



Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE EASTER

BUNNY'S LAP = SPANKING & EGGS GETS YOU KEYS



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THE HUNT . . .

Cuffed, chained and locked into a Hogtie, I continue to fight my way through the tall grass. Stopping to take a breath, I can hear her moving around in the brush nearby. My ass cheeks are still burning from the last time she hopped out, used her whip on me before disappearing again.

I want to continue my Hunt . . . I need to continue my Hunt, if I'm ever to be free of my Bondage. But am fully aware that I'm also being Hunted at the same time. She is very fast moving, and I've yet to be able to dodge or hide from her as the Bright Pink Leather of her ten-foot Whip once again finds it's target. {SMACK!} "MMMMFFGG!"

I'm her prey and with every additional Plastic Egg I find, I become even easier prey for her to Hop out and Whip Hard and Fast! {SMACK!} "MMHHHH!". Working my way through the grass, now just inches at a time. Her stealth attacks sometimes catching me totally off guard as just the Pink Whip comes out of nowhere to strike me across my thighs!

The rustling near by . . . the occasional single oversized pink Rabbit Ear poking out tells me she's near . . . but she never attacks from that direction . . . always circling around to attack from the rear . . . to attack my rear {SMACK!} "MMMGRFF!"

Turning quick, just in time to see her fluffy tail against just a hint of her shiny pink ass. OMG! I want that ass! I want to Fuck this Sexy as Hell Bunny who's Tormenting me in so many ways! She promised me the Easter to make up for Every Easter I Never had Growing up.

Well Lilly was keeping her promise! This is an Easter I'll Never Forget and it's not even half over! With our extra large fenced in yard with the closest Neighbors almost a mile away, her Hard Whipping of a mostly naked Hogtied Man screaming into his Gag goes un-noticed . . . that is by Everyone but me . . . I can't ignore the Sting or Burn of her Whip as she keeps finding new spots of my flesh to target!

Things are quiet for a moment, other then the Early Spring wind moving some of the branches and bushes near by . . . or is that my own personal Sexy Predator in Pink and White? Her pink silky shiny breasts peeking out from under that very undersized white jacket. Her already long perfectly shaped legs made longer by the eight-inch heels on her platform stilettos . . .

. . . My God! How is she even walking in those out in our un-even lawn, much less moving about so fast and swift like a Sexy two-legged Rabbit on steroids? As Sexy as I remember Bugs Bunny being when he disguised himself as a Girl! Always in a tight businesswoman skirt and heels with his fake breasts all pushed out and moving his hips as he walked.

Ok . . . I understand that sounds crazy, but you see if you can find any pre-teen boy watching cartoons who didn't start to get his rocks off after seeing Bug's white fluffy tail sticking out the back of the extra tight skirt as his wider then before ass sways left and right.

Seriously, is it any crazier then what's happening to me right now? I'm helpless in our backyard in nothing but my now somewhat torn up best extra tight Black Leather Thong . . . the one with the mini tuxedo accents on the front. Lilly said, for Easter, it's Tradition to Dress up . . . to wear "My Sunday Best". Well, as far as my collection of Thongs goes, this was my best one.

THE HIKE . . .

Early Saturday Morning started out like many others. We had a healthy breakfast, drove to the nearest State Park and are halfway through one of the longer Trails yet. Some feel I'm being a Nice Gentlemen by letting Lilly lead our Hike.

Let the World believe that's the case . . . I'm doing it so I can constantly take in the view of her absolutely Fantastic Ass in her Lara Croft shorts! Oh My God! I'd follow that Ass into a burning building without hesitation, without thinking at all about my safety! Just give me thirty more seconds of this firm eye candy!

The hiking boots with an inch of her white socks sticking out from the tops. Her skin-tight lime green tank top, little brown backpack, long hair in the single braid, and those tan short shorts perfectly fitting the shape of her fine ass! She even has on those fingerless leather gloves!

Lilly Loves to dress up and make guys cocks bulge and try to fight their way of their pants. She does this to me as often as time allows. At home she even has the double holsters that strap around her thighs complete with very realistic air pellet guns that could fool the best of them.

Yup, I have my very own Full On Lara Croft . . . but this is a State Park with other Hikers moving about, so no double holsters Today. She does still have the belt on that holds the holsters on to accent it all.

As her long legs move I watch mesmerized as the muscles in her thighs flex with every step as her Perfect Ass tips and sways. I could watch this all Day! If I died right now, I could go happy . . . they may have a hard time with my body since my Cock would most likely still be fully erect . . .

Lilly interrupts my moment of Self Hypnotism with, "I like this one . . . take it off". We've played this game before and this is always the moment my heart starts to race. We've had many close calls before, but have yet to been caught with my pants down.

Moving to Lilly's Tree of Choice, I've stripped down to nothing but my Hiker's because, hey, it's nature. Lots on the ground that can cut up your feet . . . Safety First. With my back to the tree, I move my arms into position as Lilly pulls the rope from her backpack.

Heart is now pounding, lips are dry and that familiar lump in my stomach of both fear and excitement take over . . . followed soon by the race of thoughts in my mind sprinting full speed as the ropes and her hands first touch my wrists!

THE DAY . . .

"Maybe today's the day . . ." Hints Lilly like she's done every single time she's ever tied me up someplace outside of the privacy of our own home. He subtle threats of tying me helpless . . . making me Rock Hard . . . then leaving me Overnight . . .

Yes! I'm fully aware of the Danger of doing something like that. Wild animals could attack me! Or a Pack of Wild and horny Girls half drunk could find me and tease and torment me! Or Or Or! It's the 'Mind Fuck' that's actually the Torture . . . the fear and excitement of "Is today Actually the day? . . ."

My legs, waist, chest and arms are all tightly roped firmly against the tree. I test the ropes . . . as always . . . I'm helpless . . . as always. Lilly is a Master of the knots and the Mistress of the 'Mind Fuck'.

Looking deep into my eyes, hard grabbing my cock and saying, "I've decided . . . Today is the Day . . . Remember . . . I'm only doing this to you because . . . deep down . . . it's what you wanted . . . I Love You . . ." My God! She sounds more Serious then ever and the lump in my stomach grows as I now feel it as high up as my throat.

I take a large swallow and beg her, "Lilly, Please! You know I'm just kidding around . . . just joking when I say stuff like MMMMHH!" With my mouth open, I only made it easier for her to sneak the gag in place. "Maybe this will Teach you to not joke around about me leaving you helplessly bound in public then?"

Lilly, hard slapping my cock, with each of the last five words in that sentence, helping to drive her point home. Oh My God! I want to Fuck Her so bad right now! Trying my best to get untied, I give her my saddest Puppy Dog Eyes I could muster.

"Oh, really? You're so Funny . . . that's why I Love you . . . that's why I'm leaving you like this All Day. Don't worry . . . I'll be back before the Park Closes . . . if I remember you're here . . . tied up helpless to a tree . . . fifty feet off of the path . . . "

She didn't choose the normal, way farther back and off to the side tree where Hikers would never notice me. No, I'm only fifty feet away! Directly in the line of site of the Hikers as they travel the long and straightest part of the path before turning!

If a Hiker were only looking down, they'd miss my helpless naked body. But the second they look up, there's no way I'm gonna be missed! She can't be serious? This game is about the Thrill of Maybe getting Caught bound helpless in Public! Not just being Served up to purposely Be Caught bound helpless in Public!

Slow stroking my Cock, to keep him as hard as possible, but not allow him to cum, she says, "You're really breathing very hard. You should calm down. I'm not leaving you here overnight. Like you've told me before. Wild Coyotes are in these woods. Just more like eight or nine hours."

THE HORNIES . . .

You won't have to worry about the Coyotes . . . it's those still Drunk horny Girls that we've run into far too often early Saturday mornings. I still have no idea why they Hike Hung Over so often. I do know if they find you like this . . . well it'll be Really Fun to Watch! Cause, honestly, I haven't a Clue what they may do to you!

Lilly, Sexy, Hot, Mistress of the 'Mind Fuck' . . . she's Joking? . . . right? Seriously! She has to be kidding!!! In the distance, I can hear chatting and giggles and stumbling noises. Oh, my God! My eyes opening wide as I quiet grunt into my gag, "gggg"

Biggest and most devious smile I've ever seen on Lilly's face appears as she quietly says, "I'm going to hide behind those rocks." as she points off to the side! The chatting, giggles, laughs and stumbles grow louder and out of the blue a very loud and very drunk woman's voice screams, "I'm so Fucking Horny! Where did that Stripper go? I want to suck his Cock!"

It took every ounce of control for Lilly to not break out laughing after hearing that as she has a surprised look and holds her hand over her mouth. I'm now fighting my ropes with all my might, as my heart couldn't be racing faster!

"Hold up guys! I need to tie my shoe!" My struggles are causing the whole tree to shake and Lilly points at it and give me a non-verbal warning that I'm going to attract too much attention. WTF? I'm fifty feet away from the Trail! Drunk or not, there's always five of them in their Pack and they can't miss me!

Accepting my pending Fate, I take as many long slow breaths trying to calm myself down. The speed of my heart, feels as if it's slowing, but the hardness of my cock is only increasing. Looking as far down the path as the eye can see, I notice the Wild Pack about to make the turn into the long straight away . . . leading them to me!

"Guys! I dropped my Cell! Help me find my Cell!" They stopped moving for a bit as an argument ensues. "Bitch, you lost it at the Bar last night! It's not here!" "Yes it is, I was just talking on it! Help me find it!"

Looking to Lilly one last time before they descend on my helpless body . . . I realize it's too late for me. Even if she decided to untie me, there's not time to do it fast enough before they get here. Lilly, on the other hand, is doing little jumps up and down! I've never seen her more excited by what she's accomplished!

"Hey, Wait! Didn't I lose it at the Bar last night?" "Bitch, that's what I've been trying to tell you all morning!" Once again they were on the move, shoes tied, lost Cell Phones forgotten, nothing stopping them from seeing me now!

Lilly continues her quite move towards the pile of rocks, stops, bends down so I get one more view of that Ass I can only watch walk away from me . . . I crave that Ass!

Standing back up, she's now moving back towards me with a makeshift panel of branches, twigs, underbrush and dead leaves . . . a Hunter's Blind! Moving it into position, leaning up against me while she fakes being surprised with, "Oh, look what I just found!"

From the side or back, I'm still be seen clearly . . . a rock hard naked man tied helplessly to a tree. From the path in front of me, I'm nothing but just more woods and underbrush . . . with a hard to see very subtle pair of worried eyes peeking through.

As long as I stay quiet, they'll never find me here. Lilly, she always knew that Hunter's Blind was right there! Waiting till the last fucking minute before covering me up! I couldn't Love her and Want her more then I do right now!

As the Hornies, our Nick Name for them, grow closer, I can feel Lilly pressing up against the back of the tree, quietly hiding with me. Opening and closing my tied hands to make sure I still have blood flowing after that, I find her naked pussy positioning right into the palm my hands!

Quietly as possible I slide two of my fingers inside easily as she's completely self-lubed from her excitement. Lilly never will admit it, but she's always had this same Fantasy I've had . . . she just prefers to drive . . . never allowing me to put her in the position she currently has me . . . One Day Lilly, One Day . . .

Getting to and stopping at the corner of the path, closest to us, I worry if this blind will be enough to keep me hidden . . . "I have to pee! Don't Leave!" Never understood why Hung Over people who complain about every noise will yell when they talk?"

Holy shit, she's walking directly towards me! Fuck Fuck Fuck! Lilly's hands are now caressing my chest and teasing my nipples to be fully erected! I'm biting down, trying to not make a sound. The Girl is now less then five feet in front of me as she drops her jeans and panties before squatting to piss.

I hold my breath while continuing to finger fuck Lilly with my bound hands. This half naked Girl in front of me was still pretty sexy and was still talking about wanting to suck the next cock she sees while she finished relieving herself in the wild.

Not exactly how I pictured this Fantasy . . . but I'll take it . . . remembering only the best parts to beat off to over and over. Fully back upright, pulling her pants up and adjusting them. The other four Hornies yelling, "That's the last time!" "You have to be empty by now!" and "Let's go Bitch! I'm starving!"

She's walking back towards them! She didn't find me! They didn't see me! Thanks Ga . . . and at that second Lilly's soft caressing of my nipples switched to the hardest double pinch ever as she was grinding her wet pussy hard into my hands as she whispers to me, "I'm coming"

Biting down on my gag as hard as possible, I try everything to stay silent, but can't stop my random grunts of pain from getting out! My struggles in the ropes as even Lilly starts to verbalize her orgasms!

The Piss Girl turns around, asking the others, "Do you guys hear that?" One Girl still on the path yells back, "Yeah, we hear it! It's just some Animals Fucking in the Woods! Now get your ass down here so we can go Eat already! . . . My God!"

With the Hornies gone and Lilly finally done with her multiple orgasm, she's now back in front of me . . . a little off to the side to avoid the still wet ground. I was finally getting my breath back and ready to get home to finally put my hard cock to use!

Whom I kidding? The second she unties me I'm bending her over the nearest stump and fucking her hard! I watch, somewhat confused as Lilly is closing back up her Lara Croft shorts and putting back on her little backpack.

She sees my confusion and simply replies with, "See ya before the Park Closes . . . as long as I remember." Then skips off down the path the Hornies just went . . .

THE RANGER . . .

I still can't believe she just left me like this . . . she's threatened it so many times to mess with my mind, but I just plain thought she'd never actually follow through with it! Between each Hiker and or group of Hikers, I try to free myself again . . . causing the tree to move and a lot of noise from my grunts.

Lilly is just too damn good with rope bondage. I've not been able to get free for as long as I can remember. Never stop trying, just never succeeding. Then, in the distance, I hear more Hikers and I quiet down my everything.

Actually, if I was to have been caught, I really wish it could have been the Hornies. The one really wanted to suck cock badly . . . so there's that. Every so often a random Park Ranger in full uniform and one of those Park Ranger Hats that looks like Smokey the Bear's Hat would make a round down the path.

Most Rangers were Male, but every so often there was this very Hot Female Ranger who would make her round. Nothing makes me hornier then a Sexy Woman in a nice Form Fitting Uniform . . . and her Uniform was more Form Fitting then any I've seen before.

Never got a good look at her face with that big ass hat, but I sure did stare at the rest of her! A Lot! Hopefully Lilly doesn't walk up behind me when Lady Ranger is on Patrol, cause I think Lilly might get jealous watching my cock flinch up and down as the Ranger passes.

It has to be getting close to the end of Open Hours at the Park and Lilly hasn't shown up yet! If she doesn't make it in before Gate Closing I'm Fucked! That Pack of real wild animals thing . . . its no Joking matter! We were here past dusk one time because we hiked too far back . . .

We fast stepped our way back after hearing the howling off in the woods! If she doesn't show up soon, I'm Dead! I do hear a noise in the distance, but it's not Coyotes, thank god! It's the sound of a drone being driven very poorly.

Making the turn at the end of the path before spinning into a tree and hitting the ground. Wow! Running after it . . . It's Lady Ranger and her breasts bounce nicely as she runs! The very Form Fitting Uniform Top can't hide that bounce and I thank it.

She picks up the drone, puts it into the middle of the path before shooting straight up into the branches and crashing again. She's lucky the newest drones can handle this type of abuse because the older ones would have already broke twice.

Back in the air, she's keeping it out of the branches and away from other tree trunks as she's trying to steer it by tipping her body and head. She is damn sexy, but I'm not sure how she even drives herself to work? Maybe she Ubers to work every day?

Hovering finally in one spot about ten feet up, she sidesteps her way so she's centered in the path directly behind the drone. She was close enough now, for me to see her stick her tongue out a little before leaning forward with both her body and push both sticks on the drone controller.

She finally had it going straight in line with the path . . . this was the Good News. The Bad News? Well, it was heading directly towards me and my Hunter's Blind and was moving faster and faster every second! Fuck!

Bracing myself with what was about to happen as the drone not only hit the Blind perfectly in the center, it also embedded itself halfway through it as branches and twigs hit my stomach, thighs and very erect cock that now has several branches hanging from it. Opening my eyes back up the Lady Ranger was already half way up the slight incline to my hiding spot!

Oh Fuck! Well that drunk girl was only feet away and didn't see me . . . maybe Lady Ranger won't either? She for sure had a much nicer body then the Drunk Hornie that squatted in front of me to take a piss.

Thing is, the chances of this Ranger being happy to find someone playing tie up games in her Park and rewarding me by sucking my cock . . . no odds to give . . . cause there isn't a chance in hell that's going to happen! I would be going to Jail once several Cops show up after they'd try to get a Fire Engine down the Trail to safely remove me from the Tree . . .

. . . oh, and of course, the Camera Crew and can't forget, sexy Reporter, "Today an un-expecting Park Ranger stumbled across this naked man right here . . . seems he has branches hanging from his Twig and Berries . . .". Not sure why, but the sexy Reporter is British . . . and Now I take you back to my reality . . .

The Lady Ranger's first grab to pull the embedded drone out of my Blind didn't work, so she switched and pulled with both hands. This still didn't get it to come free from my Blind either . . . but it did cause the Blind to fall down leaving me naked, helpless, erect and exposed! Fuck! GAME OVER!

Surprised and Shocked by what she just found, Lady Ranger tipped her head up so quickly her hat fell off! LILLY! OH MY GOD! Oh, she's good! "I hope I can get my money back on this thing . . . can't control it at all" Lilly says with a smile and a wink . . .

EASTER . . .

On the way home, Lilly brings up that tomorrow is Easter. I remind her how much I hated Easter as a Kid . . . mainly because we never got to enjoy any of the Fun Traditions. No Easter Egg Hunts, No sitting on the Easter Bunny's Lap at the Mall, No Coloring Eggs, No Baskets and No Chocolate Bunnies to bite the ears off of.

Lilly had forgotten and apologized big time! Still no apology for leaving me tied naked to a tree in the Park for nine hours . . . but guess I'll let that one slide. That Lady Ranger drone thing was Fantastic, and more than made up for it! . . . and she kept the Uniform for more Future Fun . . . so all good!

As planned, the second she let me go from my bondage, I bent her over that nearby stump I was imagining her on all day. It was hands down one of the loudest Sex Sessions we ever had! Leaving the Park after they had Closed, that got pretty loud also. We didn't make Ranger Rick too happy forcing him to reopen the Gate . . . so Fuck Him Also . . . just not the same way I just did Ranger Lilly.

Exhausted from the very long Hike and very long day, I crawled into bed the first chance I got as Visions of Sugar-Plum Fairies Danced in my head . . . never said I Hated Christmas also . . .

Waking up, rolling over, Lilly was already up, as she always is. Her motto is 'What's so Great about Sleeping In if You're Not Awake to Enjoy it?' Testing her theory, I roll back over to close my eyes back up, as I see a bright purple plastic Easter Egg on my nightstand.

At second glance, I notice a paper ribbon sticking out of it like an oversized Fortune Cookie. The ribbon read [Sunday's Best]? Popping open the Egg, I find one of my Black Leather Thongs . . . the one with the little Tux accents on the front.

Wasn't my Favorite, but for whatever Lilly has planned, I'm all in! Wearing nothing but this Thong, turning to the doorway, I see another Egg. This one's ribbon simply said [Yum!] and had a small handful of Reese's Pieces inside. I guess my breakfast?

Each additional Egg I followed added to my collection of bright Easter Colors until they started to repeat. Between the pattern of colors and treats inside of them no longer surprising me, I almost stopped following this new Trail given to me by Lilly . . . until the next Egg that was a little bigger [A little dab will do ya]

This one had a new bottle of cologne in it . . . a very expensive bottle. Opening it, I gave myself a little dab per the ribbon as I noticed an even larger bright pink Egg by the Door leading down to our in home Studio . . .

THE STUDIO . . .

We're Professional Photographers with our own Studio. We do all types of pics and on Friday, just did a Circus Theme'd Family photo with striped Circus Tent backdrop . . . the littlest one as 'The Strong Man' was Lilly's idea . . . she's so fucking Creative!

. . . the larger bright pink Egg was also the heaviest one. [Cufflinks for your Tux] This one had a second ribbon behind the first [Or, should I say, Linked Cuffs?] Bright Pink and Fuzzy handcuffs is why this Egg was so heavy.

The pink fuzzy part may make you think of some plastic prop handcuffs you can just snap apart. That would be Far from the truth with this pair. I could see by the areas not covered in fuzz that these are the sturdiest of Police Issue kind you can buy.

There wasn't a specific instruction for me to put them on, only the hint of them going with my Leather Tux Thong so on they go and behind my back like Mistress Lilly Likes. I put handcuffs on in front of me one time and, well, I still have some of those marks.

My Easter Egg Trail switched back to smaller Eggs with more [Yum], [Yummier], [Yummiest] and [Yummiester] ribbons hanging out. The insides of these were [Tricked Ya], [Ha Ha!], [Tricked Ya Again] and [Sit!]. The last one was right next to a chair facing that striped Circus Tent backdrop and Lilly had the Spotlight turned on.

I wasn't in the chair for more then five seconds before Lilly's soft hands reached around from behind me and covered my eyes. I felt some type of plastic mask as she pushed her nose against the side of my neck and take in a deep breath of my little dabs of cologne.

"Guess Who?" Not wanting to spoil her game, I go with, "Is it Santa Claus?" . . . "Nope" . . . "Is it Lady Ranger?" . . . "Nope" Damn, really did hope it was Lady Ranger. "Is it Lilly?" . . . "Nope! Silly Boy, It's the Easter Bunny!"

At this point the Unbelievable Image to follow left me Speechless and Hard as Hell. Lilly, with her knees and ankles together and her hands kind of tucked in front of her, Hopped out and right into the Spotlight of Center Ring!

She was an Amazing Site! Photo Ready for the Cover of 'Easter Lilly' Magazine! After several moments of silence as she moved from one Sexy Position to another, bending over and wiggling her oversized white fluffy Tail and Ass right at me, my already extra tight Leather Thong quickly got smaller.

Between the smaller tight white jacket and the Top Hat covering one of her large pink ears that were part of her very detailed mask, she was my Easter Bunny Ring Mistress! I really didn't care what else happens from here, but for Today, Easter is my New Favorite Holiday!

Finally, I'm able to speak as she stands with her legs apart, posing bent over so much that her perfect pink spandex and white fuzzy tailed ass is higher then the small of her back. "Wow!" Is all I got out and it was all she needed to kick back into Happy Hoppy Bunny mode.

Lilly, very giddy like, replies with, "I know! Do you believe we had all of this stuff in our Costume Collection?" She then, while keeping her legs together, I was imagining them tightly tied up that way, Lilly hops around in a small circle and bends back over.

Not for a second did I believe we actually had all of that Costume in our Collection. It was too perfect and I knew Lilly had been tracking this combination down, ordering these items on line and hiding them from me just for Today. God I Love her more then I did just minutes earlier.

THE PHOTOSHOOT . . .

She never stopped moving about by hopping with her sexy long legs tightly together and I never stopped imagining them being bound that way. I've switched up my image from the tight ropes to even tighter leather straps at her ankles, calves, knees and thighs.

How she's hopping in those extra tall platform stilettos is still beyond me? But it makes her legs even longer and her ass even higher, so I'm not going to question it. Hopping back into the Spotlight, while pushing our rolling larger white cloth chair we use for Santa to have kids on his lap.

Easter Lilly sits down, taps her thigh and says, "Time for your Easter Photo". Did this moment seem a little Childish? Yes, but did I tell you about her tight pink spandex leggings? If I could feel that and her firm spandex covered thighs on my naked ass, I'm doing it! Childish or not!

About to sit on the Easter Bunnies Lap for my very First Time! Then Lilly holds her hand up and says, "Face Down, Ass Up, Naughty Boy" Ok, Easter just keeps getting better by the minute! I positioned myself over her tight pink spandex covered thighs, which wasn't easy doing in my behind the back fuzzy pink handcuffs.

Without thinking I start to grind my cock against her thighs {SMACK!} "Stop It! That's Naughty!" Yeah, that's not happening, I can't stop it! I grind even harder as {SMACK!} "Stop It! {SMACK!!} "Stop It! {SMACK!!!} "Stop It! Getting Harder with every Spank as I keep getting closer to cumming on her Lap!

Didn't realize at first as I was so busy enjoying my Easter Spanking, but the Remote Flash to the Camera, still on the Tri-Pod from Friday's shoot kept going off. Seems I can Check 'Easter Photo on Bunny's Lap' off my list of 'Never have I Evers'.

The Flashing continued, even as I hit the floor hard on my side as I turn to see her Hopping away and out the door leading to our Yard. As close as I was to cumming, she stood up before I could finish! Well played my little Bunny, well played.

Feeling my hot and red ass cheeks with my hands, my cock twitches even more. I want her so badly! Not sure if it's in my mind or if it's really happening, but I swear everything she's doing today is sped up. Or as they say, "Quick Like Bunny". Maybe she pounded down a Triple Latte' vs. a Double this morning?

At this moment is when I first notice she ball gagged me before hopping away? Wait? How the? My God! She is Quick! Well no matter how quick she is, hopping everywhere with her legs tightly chained together, yeah, switched it up in my mind again. Now I'm picturing her with those sexy long pink spandex legs in chains as I trap her ankles, she falls down and I fuck her Fuzzy Tail right off!

She's hopping everywhere in stilettos in our un-even back yard with extra tall grass . . . we never mow . . . and I'm upright on two feet running full speed. I'll catch her in no time! Getting to the door leading out, another extra large pink Egg with a ribbon sticking out [Hop Hop] Lilly, no! Fuck!

Closing the matching pair of pick fuzzy Police Issue Leg cuffs in place wasn't easy with my hands still cuffed, but I did it. The worse part was the length of the

chain between them was extra short. If I wanted to shuffle my feet, I'd only get to move like an inch per shuffle.

THE PURSUIT . . .

The Cops Chasing OJ would be considered a high-speed pursuit compared to what was happening in our back yard right now. A random bush nearby would rustle and shake and I'd hop in that direction, trying not to fall on my face.

Each time I'd get close, the hopping pink spandex Flash would quickly move to a new hiding spot. Seeing just the tip of her shiny pink Ear, sticking out, I'd continue my hopping in that direction. It may take me forever, but I will catch her so I can give her my Easter Present, deep and hard into her pussy!

Hopping towards her newest 'Kind of, a Hiding' spot, I lose my balance falling flat on my face! No stopping it with my arms behind my back. As I try to catch my breath again after having the wind knocked out of me, I hear her getting very close . . . along with what sounds like metal clanking together.

Quick Like Bunny, the chain is looped around my wrist and leg cuffs as her spandex covered pussy pushes against the front of my calves and {Click!} the lock makes the addition of the chain now holding me into a tight Hogtie for the rest of my even slower pursuit!

The Hunt I explained at the beginning of my Story has become my new normal. She's been hopping out and randomly whipping me for over an hour now. My progress trying to catch her has been nothing but Fun for her and Torture for me.

She's gone again. I'm now in the grass that's taller than me as I lay facedown in

my pink fuzzy cuffs, my leather thong and ball gag. The next hour or so is just a Torturous Trip of me squirming my way through the tall grass, sticks and stones mixed randomly in the tall grass.

Using my shoulders and knees to crawl, causing every other part of my naked skin to be abused. The endless sharp sticks and ragged edges of some of the stones have been cutting into my flesh more often than the sound barrier breaking tip of her Pink Whip.

Glancing up just in time to see the door of our shed closing slowly! I hear the noise of some old paint cans tipping over inside, so I know my Easter Lilly is inside. There's no back door and no windows to that shed. As long as she doesn't come out before I reach it, I have her cornered . . .

. . . that's if you ignore the fact I'm hogtied helpless and she can just step over me. I'll need to figure that part out later. For now, I bite down hard on my gag to ignore the pain as I squirm the rest of the way towards the shed.

Getting real close and no Rabbits have escaped the shed! I have maybe ten more feet to go and the tall grass is gone. There's an area of flat, smoother ground, with very short grass in front of the shed. Keeping an eye on the door . . . still closed . . .

In the middle of the smoother area of ground, is an Easter Basket full of Plastic Easter Eggs! Has to be like two-dozen of them! 'JackPot!' Looking closer to read the tags, they all say the exact same thing: [Try Me] . . .

THE BASKET . . .

Normally, the process of opening up two-dozen plastic Eggs to find out what's in all of them would be a pretty quick process. Try it when your wrists are handcuffed behind your back, your ankles are cuffed together and there's a chain wrapped around both, forcing you into a painful to move hogtie.

Luckily, I didn't have to keep moving around to read the paper ribbons sticking out of the Eggs, because they all said, [Try Me]. Also, I just used my hands to feel what was inside each . . . a time saver since every single Egg had another key to try to unlock myself, I could pretty much do this part with my eyes closed.

As I opened an Egg, I immediately tried the key in the lock on the chain, my ankle cuffs and then my handcuffs. With two-dozen keys and only three different types of locks, there wasn't much progress being made to start. I made it through over half of the Eggs before {Click!} and the lock on the chain, holding me in the Hogtie opened!

Being able to just straighten my legs was the best feeling Ever! I continue with the Eggs getting to the Very Last One! It's for sure a Police Issue key and it opens the ankle cuffs! Fantastic! I go to open my handcuffs . . . and it doesn't fit! WTF?

Slowly and carefully I go back through every single one of the keys I already tried to find out that, yup, none of these open my handcuffs much less even fit into the holes. Again, Lilly . . . you may be a Half Cute, Half Sexy Easter Bunny . . . but you're 100% Devious as Hell Bitch! And I Love you for it!

Well, at least I can walk . . . and if she only hops, I've got her cornered. Standing up, I slowly push open the door to our shed with my shoulder. As the smell of warm lavender pours out the door? Normally it smells pretty bad in here . . . assuming Lilly fabrezed the heck out of it earlier? Maybe? Walking in slowly, I quickly close and bolt the door so this Bunny can't just easily run out . . . she is trapped!

This is a pretty big shed with lots of stuff, but Lilly is kind of a Big Bunny, so I'll find her easily. The one extra tall Pink Bunny ear makes my task easy. Just like outside, it was easy to see. Lilly is crouched down behind some boxes. I move in and the Hunted once again, becomes the Hunter . . .

Bending over the top of the stack I say "MMMMMGG!" Which is "Gotcha!" in gag talk . . . Lilly doesn't jump or move . . . that's because Lilly's Bunny Mask is prop'd up with several old metal cans and pails! Fuck!

A second after I see this the thought of: 'When would she of fabrezed the shed? Unless she was' {CLICK!} . . . The solid looped end of the cable to our winch is now locked to the short chain of my pink fluffy handcuffs!

Even though I'm handcuffed, I still move quickly towards her . . . wanting to just push my body against hers, to rub the bulge of my leather Thong on her thighs . . . as quickly as I thought I was moving . . . Big Bunny is even quicker!

Pushing the button on the remote to the winch, my arms are being pulled upwards as I'm force to move to the middle of the shed. Grabbing a large, rusty and old giant pair of hedge trimmers, she carefully slides one tip under the straps of my Thong . . . {CLIP!}

Repeating the process with the other side . . . {CLIP!} as my once Upon a Time Easter Best, Tuxedo Thong is just scraps of leather on the dirt floor . . . guess it's a good thing it wasn't a Rental. Lilly comments, "It would have just got in the way anyway"

THE COLORING . . .

"You didn't get to Color and Eggs Yet." Says Lilly as she's putting her Mask and Top Hat back on. "Here, let me help you." Lilly moves an old milking stool we had in the shed from a Flea Market years ago. We always wanted to do something with it . . . and I guess this would be considered doing something.

Lilly moves an upside down box off of the workbench to show me three pretty large bowls of Food Coloring Dye. The smell of lavender increases, with the lift of the box. I had no idea that Food Coloring Dye had a smell to it? "Do you want to do Purple, Pink or Green first?" Grunting and nodding my head towards the Purple one, Lilly, all excited for me, says, "Good Choice!"

Pretty sure she would have said the same thing no matter what I chose . . . but deep down, still made me feel good. She carefully sets the large bowl full of the Purple Dye on the stool in front of me and then looked around confused . . . Finally asking me, "Where did you put the Eggs?"

Shrugging my shoulders the best I could with my arms still cuffed behind me and now pulled upwards by the cable to the winch. "Did you bring the Eggs?" I shook my head 'No'.

"Well I worked hard on these Dye's, so it would be sad to let them go to waste . . . what to do, what to do?" She wants to Dye my cock and balls . . . I fucking know it . . . this was her ultimate plan to end my First Easter!

Lilly then goes, "There goes the whole Easter!" Now she's pouting and acting very sad . . . even sniffing, Wow! "If you don't have anything we can Dye, I'm going to just have to leave you until I can go to the store for more Eggs."

Fully knowing I'm not getting let down until I Dip myself into at least the Purple Dye. I mumble into my gag, "MMMM MMM MMMMM" Lilly says, "What?" Thrusting my Cock towards her as I glance in it's direction, Lilly says with a smile, "Really? You'd do that for me?" I shake my head yes and she hops up and down as her firm breasts show a little bit of bounce after each hop.

"Can we do All Three Colors???? Please??? . . . If you do all three I promise to unlock you from the Cable" I shake my head 'Yes' as I wonder just how long my Dick and Nuts are going to be Purple, Pink and Green after this?

Lilly says, "Move back a few steps". Doing so, she then moves the milking stool with the large bowl of Purple Dye into position. It was awkward to get myself in the best position to dip, so once in that spot, I went quickly and got it fully submerged to the base of my shaft . . .

. . . aaaannnddd THAT'S NOT FOOD COLORING! IT'S FUCKING HOT WAX!!!! "MMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!" If I weren't gagged I would have just bit my tongue off! Fuck Fuck Fuck! I'm the one hopping now as I try to Cool it Down as quickly as possible. My cock slapping up and down, splashing some of the Hot Wax onto my belly!

"Wow! Someone's really being a Baby! It's only 125, which is a Safe Temperature for a Paraffin Waxing . . . of course . . . I guess it may feel hotter on your Balls? . . . Maybe?" There's no 'Maybe?' here . . . the answer is "YES!" if feels hotter on my Balls!

Moving the large bowl of HOT PURPLE WAX! NOT DYE! Away, Lilly says, "Sorry . . . so which color Next?" I give her my most pissed off look I can, which is hard . . . well, because . . . just look at her! My God! Cracks are forming in the hard purple wax as my cock re-expands from her Hotness!

"Orrrr? I could just leave you bent over, locked to the cable all night?" Tipping her Bunny head and holding her hand up to her Fake Bunny Ear . . . as if to help her hear my answer . . . I grunt my best 'Pink' with my ball gag. I don't want my last coat to be Pink. This way I can finish up with Green. Lilly responds with by saying, "Green? Ok . . . but that's going to leave you with a Bright Pink Dick when we're done . . . Hop you know that"

Even with me being gagged, that was very obviously 'Pink'. Now she's just Fucking with me . . . what do I mean 'Now'? She's been Fucking with me like this since Friday! Putting the large Green bowl of Hot Wax on the Stool, Lilly says, "Go for it!" Just caught that Lilly said, 'Hop you know that' and not 'Hope' . . . Nice one Lilly . . . I see what you did there.

Getting ready to do like a half or two thirds dip, Lilly interrupts with, "Now don't go skimping on your Dipping . . . or you'll have to do it again." Damn you Rabbit! Damn you! Biting down before the dunk, I get it fully submerged which wasn't as bad as the Purple, except for all the spots the hardened Wax had Cracked from . . . let's just call it "Expansion"

Hopping up and down, Lilly swaps out the half empty Green bowl for the final Pink one. "Don't take too long . . . don't want it Cooling down." No, we don't want that . . . Rascally Rabbit! I bite down and go for it making sure I Dip deep enough I don't need to Double Dip later.

It was odd just how heavy my Cock and balls have become from the three layers of Wax . . . that as it dried, has now connected both sides of my balls to the inside of my thighs. Walking is going to cause a lot of hair pulling in the worst places . . . Fuck Again!

THE PROMISE . . .

Wow! That was the most Amazing Holiday I've ever had! Just waiting for her to unlock the cable as she pushes my ankles back together before putting my pink fuzzy leg cuffs back on. I grunt again into my ball gag while giving her a "WTF?" Look.

Lilly says, "I promised to unlock you from the cable . . . and I will as soon as you lay on your stomach so I can relock you Hogtie Chain." "Orrrr? I could just leave you bent over, locked to the cable all night?"

Tipping her Bunny head and holding her hand up to her Fake Bunny Ear a second time . . . as she waited to hear my answer . . . I kneel down as she lets out more slack on the cable locked to my wrists. Lying back down, Lilly loops the chain and puts the lock back on . . . then, as Promised, unlocks the cable from my wrists.

"Now don't take too long, cause I'm real Horny and may have to replace you with my Brand New Pink Easter Vibrator . . . you'll know if that happens cause the doors will be locked when you get to the house . . . I'm pretty sure we don't have Coyotes . . . so you should be fine if that happens" Lilly, puts her hands up in front of herself and hops away . . .

Even making a straight line to our back door, it's been easily over an hour of squirming to even get close. The rocks, the sticks are all just as painful if not worse for my return trip. Now, I have the added pain of the cold hard wax randomly ripping hairs out with every wrong move!

Only three feet left to go and {CLICK!} our Back Door Locks . . .

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The next few Pages are

My Personal Suggestions to

Save you some Time . . .



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CHILDISH ROLLPLAY LEADS TO SPANKING & CBT!



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