

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Cosplay Sex, Breeding, Exhibitionism

Summary: Part 3 of [Marin the Succubus](#). For Easter, Marin asks Wakana to make a playboy bunny outfit for her. Something that's skimpy even by Playboy Bunny standards. At the local park at night, she hides the easter eggs and says she'll reward Wakana if he finds them all. Wakana finds the last one in Marin's ass, and the prize is that he gets to impregnate her at the park and enjoy the thrill of exhibitionism.

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... If Wakana had known what Marin was planning when she'd asked him to make the quintessential 'playboy bunny' outfit for her for Easter, he might have said no. Ah... who was he kidding, he never could say no to her.

Still, he had to admit, part of him was not very *enthused* by how Marin had decided they were going to spend their Easter Night. On the one hand, the outfit he'd wound up making was probably one of his favorite creations. It was skimpy even by playboy standards, showing off all of Marin's curves and plenty of skin in all the right ways.

Her tits were positively bursting out of the top of the bust and her thighs and half of her ass were also on full display. Meanwhile, the ears atop her head and the poofy white ball of fluff on her ass really did do a lot to complete the look. And she was certainly rocking those high heels, just like she always did.

On the other hand... he'd rather be enjoying her company back home indoors if he was being entirely honest. As opposed to them being out here in the park again, but this time for something less sexy and more... well, tedious.

After all, hunting for easter eggs was for kids. Not to mention, it usually happened in the daytime. Hunting for easter eggs at night in the dark was just... well, it certainly made it more challenging, but Wakana really didn't know whether he considered that a good thing or not.

There were a couple of silver linings though, of course. There was the aforementioned cosplay, which Marin really was rocking like she always did. As she followed along after him while he did his hunt, giving him hints and clues where necessary and keeping him updated on how many more easter eggs he needed to find, Wakana really couldn't complain about the company, that was for sure.

The other silver lining was the updates she was giving him. He was getting close to the end now, according to her. Just two easter eggs left. And as he searches a new set of bushes with his flashlight... there it is, a glint of bright easter colors hidden amidst the brush.

Reaching in, Wakana grabs the easter egg and pulls it back out, turning to deposit it into the now-full basket that Marin has been carrying with her this entire time. Smiling a blindingly proud smile, Marin giggles in a way that makes her chest jiggle as she swings the basket full of easter eggs from side to side.

“You did it, Wakana! Just one left now! Can you find it and earn the Grand Prize?!”

Wakana stares at his wife for a long moment. She'd mentioned a 'Grand Prize' multiple times tonight and he figures he knows what it's going to be... sex with her, of course. But he can't help but feel like maybe he should just skip to the end.

He knows she won't really mind if he decides to bend her over right here and now and fuck her silly instead of looking for the last egg. In fact, she's probably counting on it, the damn minx! Marin isn't oblivious after all... she's definitely noticed his growing irritation as the night has gone on. But rather than apologize and suggest they do something else, she's just kept egging him on... almost like she wants him to snap and have his way with her.

Or... or maybe... Wakana's eyes slide around the dark park for a moment, cataloging every spot where he's already found an egg. Really, at this point he can't imagine where to look for the last one... unless he looks in the most unconventional place he can imagine.

Letting out a shuddering breath, Wakana shakes his head and fixes his cheekily grinning wife with a distinct 'look'.

"Bend over, Marin."

Her eyes alight even as she pretends to pout.

"Oh? Giving up right at the finish line? For shame, hubby! But I suppose if you don't care about the Grand Prize, you can always just have me as a consolation prize instead~"

That does give him a bit of pause, because if the Grand Prize isn't just sex... what is it? Then again, it doesn't really matter, does it? Because if he's right... he'll earn the Grand Prize anyways. Wakana silently follows Marin over to the nearby park bench, where she proceeds to set down her basket and bend over the back of the park bench.

Looking back over her shoulder at him, the playboy bunny wiggles her shapely ass, causing the poofball bunny tail he'd added to the cosplay to bounce energetically, just as intended.

"I'm all yours, Wakana~"

Yes she is. His lovely wife. His lovely minx of a wife who was always playing games. Snorting, Wakana steps forward and easily finds the hidden clasp on the back of her costume. After all, he'd designed the damn thing so he knows all of its secrets. Undoing the clasp, he frees Marin's ass and crotch from the confines of the playboy bunny leotard, revealing her pale backside and gushing pussy lips.

Wakana arches a brow at the way she's clenching her ass cheeks together... even if he didn't already have his suspicions, did she really think he wouldn't notice that? She was trying way too hard...

Huffing, Wakana reaches out and grabs Marin by her ass. She tenses up as he pretends to just massage her cheeks for a moment, acting like he doesn't know what's going on. The more he plays with her ass, the tenser she gets, until it becomes abundantly clear she's trying to hide something.

Finally, gripping down firmly, he spreads her ass cheeks apart... and exposes the tip of a brightly colored easter egg protruding out from her puckered anus.

"... let it go, Marin."

"You're too clever for me, hubby~"

Marin giggles even as she releases the egg, letting him tug it out of her ass once its protruding halfway. Wakana just sighs as he puts the thing down next to the basket, not really wanting to drop it in with the rest of the easter eggs. Then, he looks back to Marin with an unimpressed but also amused look.

"Or maybe you're just getting predictable."

That draws an affronted gasp from his wife, who looks at him and whines.

"Wha- you take that back, Wakana!"

Smirking, he grips her by the hips some more, squeezing down for a moment and grinding the bulge in the crotch of his pants against her pussy lips teasingly.

"Mm... no, I don't think I will. Rather, I want to hear about this Grand Prize of yours, Marin. I think I've more than earned it, don't you?"

Moaning a bit at the teasing contact, Marin nods.

"Y-Yes... go ahead and get that big fat cock out... s-so you can take your prize~"

Wakana frowns slightly but does as he's told. As he frees his dick from his pants, he can't help but comment though.

"If the Grand Prize is just sex, I'm not going to be happy you know. We could have just fucked back home rather than doing this whole easter egg hunt..."

Marin shakes her head with a moan.

"Nooo silly... not just sex. And this couldn't happen back home! It had to be *earned!* After all... this is going to be baby-making sex~"

Wakana pauses at that, his twitching cockhead mere centimeters from Marin's gushing pussy lips.

"... Oh?"

Smiling wickedly now, Marin nods enthusiastically.

"Yes! Enthusiastic Baby-Making Sex Easter Sunday! Fucking like rabbits in the park after a successful hunt! The proud, triumphant male breeding his female like there's no tomorrow. Absolutely plowing her silly while filling her with his seed and putting a nice big litter in her-ooooh~"

Wakana finally just thrusts in, able to tell that Marin wasn't going to stop throwing metaphors and references at him until he did. He fills her from behind with his cock and slides deep inside of his playboy bunny wife as she moans happily and wiggles, bent over the back of the park bench.

"Hnngh! That's it Wakana! Breed your bunny wife silly~"

Well... when she put it like that, he wasn't going to say no, now was he? With a lustful growl, he starts to thrust, slamming into Marin from behind with greater and greater force as she coos, yelps, and moans in equal measure.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Marin's cunt walls flex and squeeze around his cock as he pistons in and out of her. Her insides try to tighten and clench down to hold him in place, but Wakana isn't holding back at this point. He just keeps going, plowing away and enjoying how her body reacts to him in the process.

It wasn't like they hadn't talked about having kids before, of course. They both wanted them, but they also wanted it to be the right time. Now... now was that right time. Wakana felt it in his heart just as Marin must have. They were financially stable, they were happy as could be... and they were ready to expand that happiness, to start building the family that both of them wanted.

Of course, they were never going to be able to tell anyone just how their eventual baby was conceived. All things considered that would be admitting to a bit of a crime considering they were fucking in a public place. It was late enough at night that no one else was around though, but that didn't really diminish the thrill of breeding Marin under the stars.

With a grunt, Wakana slips his hands from her hips around and up to her chest. Leaning over her, he buries his face in Marin's hair even as he yanks down the top of her playboy bunny outfit, letting her breasts bounce free. She moans for him all the more wantonly as he latches onto her tits, groping and squeezing those perfect mammaries to his heart's content while imagining them bigger and full of milk.

At the same time, his efforts bear fruit with Marin, who lets out a cry as she finally cums around his cock. And once she starts cumming, she can't quite stop. She orgasms for him again and again as he continues to fuck her, her climaxes making him squelch in and out of her sopping wet pussy faster and faster. He's penetrating so deep inside of her, her walls flexing and her body trembling.

Finally... Wakana can't hold back any longer. With a hoarse groan delivered right into her ear so she knows what she's done to him, Wakana slams home one last time and then delivers his seed right into his wife's womb. He fills Marin to the brim and then some and has to admit that it's beyond a shadow of a doubt

the best climax of his life. He cums and cums for what feels like an eternity... until finally his balls are emptied.

Panting a bit, Wakana grips at Marin to make sure she doesn't fall, even as he finds his footing. Then, he slowly pulls out of her. Marin also pants, catching her breath as her body shakes and trembles and quivers. Finally, Wakana just grabs her and scoops her up in his arms before moving around to the other side of the park bench and sitting down on it.

They stay there together for a time, Marin in his lap and his arms wrapped securely around her as they kiss and cuddle, sharing one another's company and recovering from the ordeal enough to walk home under their own power.

Only once they're ready do they head home, one of Wakana's arms wrapped around Marin's shoulders and Marin holding the basket full of easter eggs in her hands.

... Best Easter ever.