This bun's for you

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1283.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Incest
Category:	Slash (M/M)
Fandom:	Ennead | _____ (Webcomic)
Relationship:	Horus/Seth (Ennead)
Characters:	Horus (Ennead), Seth (Ennead)
Additional Tags:	Post-Canon, Setting Change - Modern, Established Relationship(s), Anal Sex, Butt Plugs, Object Insertion, Riding Crops, Top Horus (Ennead), Bottom Seth (Ennead), Older bottom, Younger top, Light Dom/Sub, Shapeshifting, Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot, Domestic Fluff, Anxiety, Feminization, Uncle/Nephew incest, Ancient Egyptian Deities, Happy Ending, Hand Jobs, Blow Jobs, Bad Flirting, Emotional Hurt/Comfort, Hair-pulling
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2023-01-05 Words: 3,125 Chapters: 1/1

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by FallLover

Summary

One time Seth tried shapeshifting after a long while, and another time Seth put on a bunny costume for Horus.

Notes

This was originally posted on Archive of Our Own, and is being posted here as a back-up.

See the end of the work for more notes

The apartment Horus shared with Seth in Cairo was quiet when he got home from his visit with Isis. She was working in a research lab on a new vaccine, and was quite focused on their progress, but appreciated when he took her out to lunch during his regular visits.

Horus set the food he'd picked up to make dinner on the counter in the kitchen and took off his thick blue jacket to place it in the closet. He then called, "Seth? I'm home!"

There was no response.

Horus could feel Seth there, so he knew the other god was still in the apartment. Seth would have texted if he was going to leave. Horus wondered if he was asleep and took off his shoes before he moved around.

The living room was empty and the TV was off. So he went into the bedroom.

The bedroom was also empty… save for an odd bright red… rabbit, sitting on the bed.

Horus frowned in confusion down at the rabbit, which was nearly the size of a small backpack, and realized, particularly after he noticed the glare… just… *who* the rabbit *was*.

Horus smiled. "Seth, what are you… doing?"

<Making a fool of myself, obviously!> His voice was a snarl in Horus' mind. He wrinkled his little bunny nose and burrowed down slightly in the bed. <Just go away until I change back.>

Horus raised an eyebrow. "You can't just change back now? …Or are you happy like this?" It didn't sound like it, but…

<Of course I'm not *happy* like this!> Seth snarled again. <It's just been a while since I did a full body transformation to anything that wasn't *sand* and… I spent a lot more energy than I planned to.> He sniffed angrily. <So changing back is hard.>

Horus considered that Seth was probably still pretty tired from their previous night together, where Horus had pushed him rather hard. And Seth probably hadn't eaten. He often forgot to when Horus wasn't around. He didn't need to eat, per se, but it helped with his energy restoration.

Horus knelt and looked more closely at Seth. Except for the bright red fur, he looked much like an ordinary giant Balaudi red rabbit, with large, floppy ears, a rounded but narrow face, a tiny nose, and thick but relatively short legs. His fur was thick, contrasting with Seth's typical more muscular but still lithe appearance. His eyes were marked with his usual god marks – the red and black marks he always had, no matter his form.

"Can I pet you?" Horus asked.

Seth twitched. <This isn't a joke!>

“I know but you look very soft!” Horus exclaimed, smiling. “Plus I pet you normally often enough.”

Seth snorted at that.

After a moment, Horus said, “I can just leave you alone, though.” He stood up and turned away.

<…Fine.>

Horus turned back immediately and stepped closer. He reached down to place his large left hand on Seth’s right side, feeling the plush fur there. He grinned as he slowly moved his hand back and forth through it. “You’re so *soft*…”

Seth shivered under his fingers, but didn’t say anything.

Horus moved to sit on the bed next to him and moved his hand up to pet Seth’s ears, cupping his head lightly. Then he gently pet them, before moving back to do it again.

<That feels strange,> Seth noted at one point.

Horus smiled. “Bad strange?”

<…Just strange.>

Horus repeated the motion, and noticed that Seth sank a bit lower into the bedsheets and shut his eyes.

“Why choose this to change into?” Horus eventually asked.

Seth didn’t reply for a while.

Horus kept petting him.

Eventually, Seth quietly said, <I was… planning something. And wondered what… this would be like.>

Horus raised an eyebrow. “Planning something?”

<…It’s very stupid. This just came into mind while I was working on it and I figured I’d give it a shot since I haven’t tried shapeshifting in so long.> Seth huffed. <I’m too out of practice…>

“It is a useful skill,” Horus said, pressing down every now and then as he petted Seth’s back.

Seth was quiet as Horus continued his petting.

“…Can I pick you up?”

Seth twitched, making his long ears perk up. Then he made a kind of grumbling sound, and eventually said, <*Fine.*>

Horus grinned and reached out to grasp Seth's sides in his hands, making Seth twitch. Horus very gently levered him up, making his haunches flop down a bit, and then pulled him over to settle in Horus' lap.

Seth wiggled a bit, and then settled once Horus started petting him again.

"This is nice," Horus said, grinning down at the rabbit. "A bit odd, but nice."

Seth sighed.

"I'm sorry it's been so distressing, though," Horus said, pressing gently on Seth's head.

<I'm just glad Sekhmet's not around. I kept expecting her to come laughing at me out of a corner or something and drop me in the middle of a marketplace…>

Horus winced. "Yeah. That… would have been bad. Have you ever transformed into something this small before?"

<A rat once, centuries ago. And a small snake. But usually I went with larger, more powerful animals.>

Horus nodded. "It must have been a sight to see. This is incredible enough."

Seth scoffed.

Horus picked him up again, making him wiggle some more. Then Horus lay back on the bed and placed Seth on his chest, and continued petting him.

Seth gazed down at him with an unreadable rabbit expression. Possibly a little angry.

Horus grinned. "I'll protect you from Sekhmet. And anyone else."

Seth shut his eyes as Horus continued petting him. After a while, Horus heard a soft, burr-like sound, and paused, realizing it came from Seth.

The noise stopped and Horus said, "Were you… purring?"

Seth shrank slightly. <It was… an accident. This body is strange!>

"It was really cute!" Horus said, smiling. "Sorry, I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable! I just wondered…"

<I hate this.>

Horus smiled sadly and pet him. "It's all right, Seth. You'll be out of it soon." Horus settled back and said, "I'm not going anywhere. You aren't alone."

Seth huffed again and settled, and Horus kept petting him. After a time, the purring returned, and Horus smiled, but didn't bring attention to it this time.

Horus woke from his doze when Seth rolled off of him. He looked to his left to see a human-shaped Seth with his back to Horus, tuck himself under the covers.

Horus reached out and tangled his fingers in Seth's long hair. "Welcome back, Uncle."

"Hmph," Seth said. But he pushed himself back until he was against Horus.

Horus rolled over and reached out to hug him close, burying his face in Seth's hair.

"…Thank you for staying," Seth said.

Horus smiled and kissed Seth's head before saying, "Any time, Seth."

A few weeks later…

Horus yawned as he stepped into their shared apartment and set down his jacket. "Seth, I'm home!" He shrugged off his jacket and walked inside, looking around.

"In the bedroom," Seth called.

Horus shrugged off his shoes and went through the living room to their bedroom, which had the light on. He froze in the doorway when he saw Seth standing there in front of the bed, and just had to take in the whole sight of him.

The blackout curtains were up over the drawn blinds on their window. The lamps on the nightstands on either side of the bed were on, and the overhead light was off. It gave a pleasantly romantic atmosphere on top of the playboy bunny costume Seth had donned.

The main part of the costume was a dark red strapless playsuit with cups that barely covered Seth's chest. He wore black sheer stockings that accentuated his thighs, particularly with the bright red high heeled shoes. On his wrists were white cufflinks, and around his neck was a white collar with a red bowtie to match the playsuit. On his head were a pair of deep red floppy ears. His long red hair fell down over his back.

Seth's cheeks were pink as he gazed at Horus, and he was clearly uncomfortable, though he leaned slightly to his left, with his right hand over his hip in a way that was possibly intended to be sexy. In his left hand was a black riding crop.

Horus was struck dumb.

Seth's flush darkened after more time passed and he demanded, "Well?!"

"…This is amazing," Horus said, voice filled with awe.

Seth's cheeks reddened more and he shook his head. "You better not have any other plans this evening."

"I'd cancel them if I did," Horus said, taking a step closer.

When Horus was near enough, the riding crop came up, the end pushing against Horus' chest. Horus froze, staring at it in confusion.

"Ah ah," Seth said. He grinned. "You thought this'd be that easy?"

Horus blinked, and then grinned. "What would you like me to do?"

"Strip." Seth lightly pushed with the crop, and Horus started quickly removing his clothes. "And fold them. We don't need more mess."

Horus laughed and made sure he folded everything neatly, even his underwear, and set it out of the way near the wall. He returned to Seth, and the crop came back to rest on the skin of his chest.

Seth surveyed him critically, his gaze unreadable, before he looked back into Horus' eyes and said, "Down." He pushed again with the crop, and Horus dropped to his knees on the carpet. Seth made a pleased sound at that, and the crop came up to Horus' chin, tilting it up. "Obedient, are you?"

Since he couldn't nod well, Horus grinned.

"Cheeky, though," Seth said. He stepped away and walked around Horus. "Stay still."

Horus obeyed, but his eyes followed Seth, and noted the giant red cotton ball tail on his ass. The urge to reach out and grab it was high, but he restrained himself.

Seth completed a 180 walk around him, and said, "Passable, I supposed."

Horus smiled.

"Perhaps next time I'll have you wear something like this. In blue. You'd like that, hmm? Because you want to please me?"

Horus nodded eagerly.

Seth snorted and he reached up to slowly pull the playsuit down, which made Horus jolt. Seth went slowly, gently revealing more and more of his pale skin.

Horus salivated, but he stayed in place.

When the suit was off, Seth stepped out of it, and tossed it aside carelessly. The stockings were still on and he stepped forward, pulling the riding crop up to tilt Horus' chin again. "Are you hungry, Horus? Ready for dinner?"

Horus nodded this time, unable to contain himself.

Seth snorted and toed off his shoes before reaching down to slowly pull the stockings off, revealing his long, pale legs, and bare cock.

Horus swallowed.

Seth tossed the stockings away and stepped back into the shoes before walking up to Horus again, bringing his cock close to Horus' face. "Well?" Seth demanded, looking down at him with near contempt. "Get to work. Rabbit appetizer, just for you."

Horus darted forward and put up his hands, but paused and looked back up at Seth, unsure.

Seth smiled and said, "You can use your hands. I like when you do." He reached out with his right hand and carded his fingers through Horus' hair. "But it's good you want permission."

Horus leaned into the touch, but after it was pulled away he moved back to Seth's crotch and took Seth's cock in his hands before leaning forward to mouth at the head.

Seth's hand settled on Horus' head, lightly scratching it as Horus moved his tongue and lips around Seth's cock, in ways Horus knew Seth liked. They'd been together for so many centuries it was easy now.

"Mmm… You are good at this," Seth said, his tone critical, and sounding as if he was unwillingly tossing Horus a crumb of approval.

Horus hummed around Seth's cock and swallowed down more of it, making Seth shudder slightly.

Seth's right hand in Horus' hair grabbed at the strands a bit, but didn't tug too painfully.

Horus was practiced at taking Seth fully by now and easily let Seth into his throat, settling in place with his lips touching Seth's crotch.

Seth breathed in shakily, and then he said, "Good. Now bring me off."

Horus hummed around Seth, making him shudder. Then Horus gently bobbed his head back and forth, sucking methodically as he went. He felt Seth shudder slightly against him, and Seth's hand tightened on his scalp.

After a time, when Seth was already quite hard, Seth *did* tug on Horus' hair and said, "Stop! Stop!"

Horus froze, startled, and looked up. Seth's face was red and he was sweating. "I need you to get off for a second."

Horus pulled back and wiped his mouth of on his hand. "Is something wrong?"

"It's these stupid shoes," Seth said, glaring down at them. "It's hard getting a proper stance in them and not falling over or something. I practiced in them, but ugh…" He snorted. "I'll have to take tips from Isis."

Horus chuckled. "I could try it on the bed instead?"

Seth sighed. "No, I think we'll move to the next thing. But we are going to the bed. Up." The riding crop tapped Horus' right shoulder and Horus stood. He was painfully hard – the sight of Seth breathless for him always did him in – which Seth ignored.

Seth turned to face the bed, and Horus glanced at his back. His eyes widened as he noticed the fluffy tail was still over Seth's ass, against his skin.

Seth crawled onto the bed and lay on his stomach, setting the crop to the side. The red shoes were a stark contrast against him skin, and the bunny ears flopped a little as Seth adjusted his shoulders. Then he glared back at Horus over his shoulder and said, "Well? Get up here. Or are you full already?"

Horus swallowed and scrambled after him, his eyes on the tail.

"I'm a little sore," Seth said as he spread his legs so Horus could move between them. "Go… work on my tail." His voice was higher-pitched, like he was embarrassed.

Horus reached out for the tail, a bit confused, but as he grasped it, he realized it was a *plug*. His eyes widened in delight and he gently twirled it, which caused Seth to twitch and make soft noises of surprise. Horus pulled it out entirely, noting it was large, silver, and roughly matched his own measurements, leaving Seth's hole gaping and wet for him.

Horus grinned and then stuffed the plug back in, making Seth jolt. For a little while, Horus fucked the plug in and out of Seth, enjoying the sight of Seth's legs squirming. His right hand rested on Seth's right asscheek, sometimes squeezing the warm flesh there.

"That's not… helping," Seth said, breathily, his head lowered as his shoulders trembled.

"Are you not enjoying it?" Horus asked, pushing the plug in as deep as it would go. "I can stop."

Seth breathed in and out, but didn't reply.

Horus grinned and popped the plug out, using his wind powers to tug over a clean towel to lay it on, for later. He hungrily eyed Seth's gaping hole, and the way Seth's feet arched in those tall red shoes. "Can I turn you over?"

Seth swallowed and said, "That's um… not how…"

Horus waited.

"It's… well…"

Horus reached out a hand to rub Seth's sweaty back.

"…Rabbits don't do it that way."

Horus laughed, honestly impressed, though his reaction made Seth flinch. "Okay then." He pulled Seth's hips up so he was on his knees, and said, "We can do it this way."

"It's stupid, I know…" Seth muttered.

Horus smiled and rubbed Seth's back reassuringly. "I appreciate that you're doing this for… us. It's fun. And creative."

Seth laughed awkwardly.

“And here you all, dripping and open for me.” Horus grinned as he pushed his cock into Seth’s ass, making Seth groan softly. With the prep, Horus went about halfway in. He adjusted his hold on Seth’s hips and started thrusting quickly, pushing deeper and deeper. “Fuck that’s good.”

Seth merely grunted as Horus worked away. The bunny ears and bed bounced with Horus’ thrusts.

“You know when I walked in and saw you in that outfit I nearly fainted,” Horus said as he bottomed out, and began speeding up his thrusts. “You looked *amazing*.”

Seth gasped at a particularly hard thrust. His right calf twitched a bit.

“And the butt plug was perfect. Just perfect.” Horus felt himself nearing his release and said, “Are you going to come for me, Seth?”

Seth shuddered around him, and reached his right hand back, but couldn’t grab anything as Horus pistoned into him.

Horus paused and grabbed Seth’s hand, pulling it back and up to hold Seth’s hard cock, making Seth gasp. Then Horus leaned down on Seth’s back and breathed, “Come for me, Seth,” before tugging their hands back and forth as they squeezed. Horus placed a kiss on Seth’s sweaty shoulders.

“H-Horus!!” Seth cried out. Horus felt Seth’s release in his hands, and felt Seth’s ass tighten around him.

Horus grunted and pressed deep inside as his release hit him, nearly crushing Seth into the mattress. He jumped a bit at a flopping sound and glanced to his right to see that Seth’s right shoe had fallen off as his leg twitched. Horus grinned and leaned into Seth, finally releasing his cock.

After a time, Seth sagged down as Horus pulled out of him. The bunny ears were partially askew from him tossing his head back at one point.

Horus crawled up, making even more of a mess, and pulled him close, bringing their chests close together.

Seth huffed against his skin and flicked his left ankle to toss the remaining shoe off. Then he wrapped his left leg around Horus’ legs and settled down. “Was that good, then?”

Horus grinned and rested his chin against Seth’s forehead. “I loved it.”

Seth breathed in deeply. “…Good.”

Horus lowered his face to nuzzle Seth’s bright red hairline, making the bunny ears wiggle off even more. “Thank you, Seth.”

“Don’t expect this all the time. Those shoes were *annoying*. And stockings are silly.”

Horus chuckled and kissed his brow. “If you ever do it again, I shall be quite happy, but I understand. You looked very good in it, though, honest.”

Seth scoffed and said, “I looked ridiculous.”

“You looked delicious,” Horus replied. “A proper rabbit dinner.”

Seth laughed. “Horny pigeon.”

Horus smiled.

End Notes

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