

A soft whirling of the ventilation of all Leon could hear as he roused from unconsciousness. He forced his eyes open and willed away the unfocused blobs in his vision. Where was he? He looked around and it did not take long before he realized he was in a jailcell, but he could not remember being captured. Leon reached down to search his clothes secret pockets hoping his captors had missed one of them, but his hand touched skin. Oh great, he was utterly naked. On the other end of the cell a green figure sudden stirred. wait....he knew that toad...but, if it had not been star fox, then who had captured him?

"Uh...hey..." the toad said shyly as he realized the other prisoner had awoken. This was just great...not only he managed to be captured by who knows what, but he was in the same cell as that guy!

He never really talked to him before or anything but of course he knew who he was: Leon Powalski a member of Star Wolf. If even he was captured that meant that those guys were very good. Well not that it was difficult to be better at flying than himself; curse his idea of taking the new ship he designed on a test drive alone!

Slippy was also naked though the smaller male as sitting against the wall with his legs crossed not exposing more that he could avoid to Leon.

Leon raised an eyebrow at the toad trying to cover his modesty, given their situation that was hardly the most pressing matter "I don't suppose you know where we are or who captured us?"

"We seem to be on a space station judging by the design but...no I have no idea who captured us." It didn't seem that Leon have recognized him?

Maybe he only dealt with Fox and the other pilots and never bothered to even see a picture of the mechanic of the group so that was possible. It kinda still annoyed him but it's not like he had a reason to tell him who he was either. "I think all we can do is pray and wait our friends will rescue us now..."

Leon tsked, he hardly had time to wait for a rescue, let alone from starfox who would kindly escort him to another cell afterwards. Leon walked over to the energy barrier that acted as their cell door. He thoroughly inspected it and his eyes landed on a keypad next to the door. Using his nails he pried it from the socket, but his eyes bulged as the wiring was utter alien to him.

"Dammit!" Leon remembered is cellmate and gestured to the wiring "you are the starfox mechanic right? can you make heads of this?"

Slippy gasped in surprise; so the other knew who he was! He wasn't sure if he should be flattered or worried. But maybe the chameleon was more worried about escaping than dealing with an "enemy" now and the toad was absolutely fine with that! Still...it was so surreal, watching the naked pilot go to the keypad and open it like that. The young mechanic couldn't help but stare at the other's body for pure curiosity's sake of course. "I...I don't know. Maybe I could but...to go over there is...y-you know..." he had his legs closer together as he was clearly embarrassed of the idea of standing up and showing himself to Leon.

Leon looked down at his body, he had an athletic body built for agility. Down his green scaled chest and flat stomach to his green balls and shaft that got progressively more pink from the base up the head. He groaned as he massaged his forehead, his chameleon tail wagging lightly showing his annoyance "look, it is hardly the time to worry about appearances or even prior animosity. We got to get out of here and fast. I don't want to be

around whenever whoever caught us comes back, no telling what they might be planning to do to us. Consider us temporary allies if you want" Leon began panting lightly at the end of his talk, his heart was starting to beat faster and he felt oddly hot.

It surprised him that Leon seem to be so...calm and think smart at a time like this. It didn't matched what Falco spoke of the chameleon at all!

But then again he knew the bird sure as heck have his own...opinions. And besides both of them were males so he shouldn't feel embarrassed anyway! Slippy stood up and was about to move to the keypad when he noticed something seemed wrong with Leon.

"Hey? You're..ok?" he felt dizzy and had to sit on the floor. What in the? He was ok and suddenly...it felt like he was getting excited for no reason! He could feel his heart start to beat fast as it usually did when he was nervous like when he masturbate in the showers hoping he wouldn't be caught but that danger of that possibility happening having that hot allure to him.

"yeah, I am..." he answered unsure.

Leon blinked surprised at the toad getting up, then swerve and sit down. What was going on? He started panting harder and harder...wait! He suddenly realized what had happened.

"poison" he said in a low shocked tone. He had to support himself against a wall as he felt his legs almost giving out. Dammit, if he just had his kit he would be able to administer antidote.

As he clung to the wall he felt his cock start to harden. A small blush crept unto his face. Nakedness was one thing, but getting an unwanted erection in front of another male was kind of embarrassing.

Leon felt his hand unconsciously reach for his shaft and willed it against the wall. But that was only the beginning as his mind began to fill with lewd thoughts as his heart thundered against his chest. As the chameleon focused on getting his mind under control again his tail snuck around his side and wrapped around his progressively hardening erection and slowly pumped it. "Fuck" he muttered as he shivered in pleasure.

While still confused about such feelings the green male was still kind and worried about the other prisoner. He was about to call to him and ask again if he was ok but he realized what he was doing and stares at Leon, completely at disbelief. The chameleon didn't only got an erection he was pumping it with his tail! Is that why he moved?! To gave him a...better look?

"W-w-hat you're....you pervert! You..." Slippy didn't even knew what to say, so confused and...feeling quite hot. Specially after watching Leon doing it and with his tail. The toad was sitting on the floor and before long he just couldn't help himself either. He let out a cute gasp as he looked down and realized that not only he also got an erection but he just wrapped one of his hands on it and began to pump slowly, as if unconsciously want to accompany Leon.

"A-Aphrodisiac, we are p-poisoned" Leon stuttered. His eyes widened as he saw the toad start to stroke himself. A sudden thought popped into his head was that he should be proud anyone would jerk themselves to his glorious body. He shook the thought away, where had that come from?! Sure he was a little narcissistic, but not like THAT. As he watched Slippy cutely masturbate Leon's hands shakily reached out and groped his balls and shaft, no longer was he able to hold himself back.

"Aphrodisiac...? N..no...." the mechanic says weakly, letting out a moan as his white cock let out some pre which dirtied his hand. Such a mess he was in! And Slippy wasn't even sure if it was worse or better that he wasn't alone in it. At least Leon had a nice body-WAIT! Why had he thought that?!

Sure Slippy was a bit on the chubby side and he didn't liked how the frontside of his body was white, including his member and balls, compared to the charming green color. Why he couldn't be all green like his mom...and to make things worse his cock was a bit fat but certainly seem to be smaller than Leon's. And why such a thought made his cock throb as he watched the other male grope his own cock as if not holding himself back anymore? "We...we gotta stop. This...t-this is...so gay...."

Leon panted hard "I-I don't t-think we can stop. I-it is t-too strong" He pried his body from the wall and with unsteady steps got to the toad before he fell to his knees in front of him. "b-best we can d-do is ride it out" Leon reached out and stroked Slippy's chin "heh, your green and white colors match nice together" the chameleon said in a slightly distant tone. His mind started giving in to his desires.

"Ride it out?! B-but..." he wanted to voice that this was just wrong! That they needed to find a way to resist and escape but the toad just couldn't let go of his cock. It felt so good...he was so hard now and loving to do this in front of someone for the first time ever. And if that wasn't enough what Leon said right afterwards, stroking his chin was... "Eh...? Nobody...nobody ever said that to me..." Slippy blushed. He suddenly felt some kind of connection with Leon, one that he couldn't explain. Both of them were of the reptile race; both were drugged and feeling the same thing against their will; both were males; and he praised the colors of his body. "Thank you. You know...y-you're...I'm not into guys or anything but...but...you're...kinda of hot..." what was he doing?! Why he said such a thing while looking straight to the pilot's face?! And worse; he didn't even knew if he could blame it all on that stupid drug!

Leon leaned forward and pulled the mentally distracted toad into a kiss. The toads eyes widened in surprise, then pushed into the kiss himself. As they kissed the chameleon reached out and gripped Slippy's now unoccupied erection and began stroking it. The thought of escape became less and less of a concern, he just wanted this cute toad in front of him

Slippy just couldn't help but moan right on Leon's lips! This was...this was his first kiss!! And it was with another male! A-and...with a guy from a rival team! Yet this was so exciting! The toad thought he would lose it right there when he felt Leon's hand on his cock which made his eyes widened again and almost pull back. But no; he would continue this. Slippy had his two hands on Leon's shoulders and began to explore his amazing body while returning the kiss as best as he could, though to do it he had to shift his position on the floor and be on his knees given their size difference.

Leon moaned as he felt Slippy feel up his body with such clear excitement, it was just so unbelievable, so many had found him utterly repulse which had really hurt his self-esteem, he had learned to ignore what others thought of his appearance, but this toad was exploring him like he found him...attractive? No, no way, it must just be the drugs. He felt Slippy's cock throb in his grip, and it made his heart race. Leon pushed deeper into the kiss and began slipping his tongue into the toads mouth as his idle hand rushed to feel him up, he was so...soft. Unconsciously the chameleon's tail slipped around his erection again. Oh, how he wished he to be touched by another, but due to his many prior

experiences he had resigned that, even under the influence of aphrodisiacs, no one would ever do that.

"Hmm~" the cute toad moaned as he allows for that foreign muscle to enter his mouth. It surprised him when he felt what certainly was Leon's tongue trying to go past his lips and when he realized what it was of course that safe passage was granted. As soon as it was inside, Slippy's tongue countered and made a wrestling show out of everything, fighting Leon's tongue with Slippy's mouth as the ring. As he feels that hand slide over his cock, it began to throb pre which certainly got the reptile's hand dirty but he knew the other wouldn't mind. Just as he also wouldn't mind this; he have found Leon's nipples, quite visible even if he couldn't look with his eyes at the moment since there was no fur or anything in the way. He gently brush against them before trying to squeeze one after the other.

Leon was surprised Slippy began wresting his tongue against his, but he knew the toad stood no chance at dominating him, he had trained his tongue for espionage tasks so it was like an additional limb to him.

He let Slippy push him slightly back only to dart forward and coil his tongue around Slippy's 'hehe, too easy'. Leon absentmindedly noted the steady stream of precum flowing out of the toad, he might recommend him some stamina training later.

He grunted as his first drop of pre tinkled out as he felt the toad's hands massage his nipples, his tail pumped him more and more aggressively as a response.

Certainly wasn't expecting such a movement from that enemy tongue! He had completely dominated the fight; the toad knew he couldn't free his tongue unless the chameleon wanted.

It was similar to what else they were doing though; even if he asked Leon to stop he had a strong feeling that the other would not do such a thing. Of course it's not like he would ask him to stop. It was getting so good...the member of Star Fox team continued to explore Leon's fine torso while moving his tongue in a futile struggle to free it from the other's. His cock was rock as diamond at this point, loving the foreign hand touch and how it wrapped around it and just moved, clearly used to do it on Leon's own cock.

It was done, the toad had completely submitted his mouth to him, he let go of his tongue and began exploring the toads oral space with his flexible tongue. As he felt his soft body up with his hand he noticed tiny jerks of his muscle pulling away from him, he suddenly realized he had not asked for any permission whatsoever. There was the drugs sure, but he was NO rapist, unlike what he had heard so many claim in whispers when they thought he could not hear and he would NOT become one.

With all his willpower he separated from the toad and pulled back, his entire body quivering in need. It was quite clear he was using every ounce of his self-control to hold himself back "a-are you o-okay with this? I-I can stop if you w-w-want" he panted heavily. If it came to it, he would rather knock himself out by running into a wall than forcing himself on someone, even if they were a longtime enemy, even if they were a part of starfox.

If Slippy was expecting anything after finding out that they were drugged it certainly wasn't this. For a second he even wondered if it was a side effect of that aphrodisiac like a hallucination or something. However it wasn't the case; Leon really found the strength to stop and ask him if this was ok.

Being under the influence of the exact same drug the male frog knew such was no easy task and would be much easier to just go with it and blame all on the drug after. But this

guy he was...asking. Would even his pals Fox or Falco do it if they were in his shoes...? Still tasting the saliva and the peculiar tongue of the chameleon in his taste buds, Slippy scratches the side of his face as he answers clearly embarrassed: "Well...I know how...weird and all this feels. It's not out fault. It's like you said right? We gotta ride it out. So...we can help each other. I mean...if you're ok doing it with someone like me. I know I'm a male and...I'm not as athletic as Fox or Falco or...y-you."

Leon was immensely relived and pulled Slippy into his embrace "I am so glad you said that. And don't worry, you are wonderful, even as you are. Besides *chuckle* you are positively adorable." The toad blushed so hard it almost turned him entirely red. The chameleon pulled back and nervously fidgeted, he had never asked anyone for something like this and never thought he ever would. "can...can I...?" he huffed as the drugs took hold again. he pointed at the amphibian and himself and blushed "I want to...do you wanna h-have sex?" he asked incredibly nervous even as the drug pushed him through it.

When the other reptile embraced him and said such sweet things Slippy could believe this was some sort of weird prank orchestrated by Falco. But no...his friend wouldn't go this far. And he could see the desire in Leon's eyes even if he didn't know how much of it was the drug or not. But he knew he could believe in those words which touched him in a way that none of the guys of his own team ever could. Not to mention the sweet way he asked for such a naughty thing. Male or female nobody even asked to have some fun with him. It was always with Fox or Falco or even Peppy! But now? Leon wanted him!

"YEAH!! I-I mean...sure...we need to help each other. And you're a good guy Leon. So if you wanna do it...I'm all...ready for you!" he got red as he noticed how eager he sounded at first so he tried to correct himself. He stood up with his hands on his waist, cock hard and pointing at Leon. "I really wanna have sex with you Leon...!"

Leon shivered, by the gods, he really needed this, but he held himself back from jumping the toad, he had his pride. He smiled almost sadly "good guy...? *chuckle* I think you are mistaken me for someone else" years of people telling him that he was scum even if tired to ignore it, it had left it's scars on his mind. In his mind: "Leon" and "good guy" was antonyms.

"so..." he leaned forward resting the side of his head on the toad's soft belly, eyeing his white erection hungrily "do you want a blowjob?" He asked sultrily as he lifted a finger and traced it along the underside of Slippy's erection.

"Ah..." the toad couldn't help but gasp in sheer pleasure. Feeling that finger move along his cock like that, clearly teasing him! It was so hot...it almost made him too shamed to ask for a blowjob now! But there was a hot aspect on still doing it anyway.

"Yes! I would love if someone like you suck on my cock!! I'm sure you would rather go down on a girl but...i-if you can do this I would really appreciate Leon!" he was close to basically even offer his services as mechanic even if that could be considered treason against his team! So he hoped it wouldn't come to that.

"hehe" he chuckled at the toads eagerness. It was quite adorable. He started by going close and teasingly breathed cold air unto it, which made the toad quiver. Leon then began moving his head from one side to the other while lapping on his amphibian cock as he went. When he thought the toad had been teased enough he slowly took the head into his mouth and began bopping his head ever so slightly back and forth

before he then eased his way down the toad's cock, giving a small moan as he bottomed out. He hoped Slippy was enjoying himself, he had no one, but himself to compare with, he had become rather good at autofellatio with his nimble body and dexterous tongue, but he had no idea if it translated well into using his mouth on another person. He slowly pulled off, teasingly so, until he popped off.

Before Slippy could comment Leon wrapped his tongue around his erection and engulfed his erection again, pushing it deep into his mouth, this was his favorite technique to do on himself, he hoped Slippy liked it. Leon gathered himself for a moment before starting to bob his head slowly up and down Slippy's shaft as his coiled tongue moved up and down in a different pace and occasionally gave cute toad's cock a gentle squeeze.

Slippy was about to complain with the reptile; don't chuckle or something, he would have said...but he was afraid that if he did so then his cock would be teased. Yet it seems that such was exactly Leon's intentions anyway.

The amphibian gasped as he sees his cock being lapped by that skilled tongue from all angles. Just looking at it was so hot but to feel it...! And he knew the best was yet to come. Slowly he watched when Leon get ready for the good stuff and began to take part of his cock in his maw. As if he knew what he was doing he was working while taking his time, bogging his head bit by bit inside.

So nice...Slippy let out a good moan and had the instinct to put an amphibian hand on Leon's head but even with that in the way Leon still pulled off! Why?! He was just about complain, puffing his cheeks and all as he always do when Fox or Falco blamed the ship for their mistakes during missions when he felt that singular tongue just wrap itself around his erection and he took it inside his mouth again.

"AHH! Oh...OH MY GOD! YES!!" he had lost his composure at this point, his cock releasing more pre right way. It just felt too good for the unexperienced mechanic. If his legs weren't strong maybe he would have even fallen at this point. But instead he had the spirit to use his hand on Leon's head to try to fuck his handsome face. "SUCK ON IT! SUCK ON MY COCK YOU LITTLE BITCH!"

Leon mentally smirked at the toad putting his hand on his head and trying to control the pace. Apparently he had not realized quite yet that he was not in control. But then came something he had not expected, the toad suddenly yelled and called him a little bitch, he was so shocked he completely froze.

His eyes darted up and met Slippy's giving him a cold glare as a warning. If he did that again, there would be consequences, he would endure many things, but he would not be degraded. He began working on his shaft again, but could not quite get into it again after what had happened. He needed something new. Leon moved closer and cupped the toad's balls with his hand as he took Slippy down to the base and rested there sucking gently on it while groaning. The trespass was momentarily forgotten as he started in earnest to blow Slippy.

As he bopped his head faster and faster he began curling and uncurling his tongue. It made the toad apologize and beg for release. Slippy had to be close now he thought given the amount of pre he was leaking. The chameleon felt the strong throbs Slippy's cock made and prepared himself, he wondered briefly how he would taste. Just before Slippy could climax he pushed Leon down as far as he could and held him there as he felt the he fill his mouth with his seed. It had an interesting flavor, the chameleon really liked it and downed the toad's load in several gulps before Slippy suddenly pulling off and letting the last jets shoot over his face. That had been quite fun...he shuddered as his tail assaulted his cock again, gently pumping it. He really needed to get his tail under control.

Noticing the cold eyes of the male with his most important part inside of his mouth was worrying in more ways than one! Fortunately, it seems that Leon was still into it enough to continue since he didn't let his cock go even once after it. And when he felt his cock going further in until it was kind of rubbing against his throat, his rounded orbs touching on that chin and soon to be caressed gently by those hands that are used to pilot the same ships that always bring trouble to his team...he knew he was very glad that he could let himself relax and just enjoy it. "I-I'm sorry...I'm sorry...don't stop...it feels so good...I'm ...I'm close I think...! Leon...keep sucking! P-please..!" he was basically begging for it, almost losing it, starting to pant heavily with one hand at his waist and other on the submissive -or perhaps dominating? – male's head but when he felt that amazing tongue beginning to curl and uncurl itself again and again while inside that wet mouth? He couldn't take it anymore. "AH...CUMMING!" the toad groaned, closing his eyes and thrusting inside as much as he could while holding Leon's head at place as if demanding that he take all of his precious seed inside of his mouth. Still, he still had the spirit to pull back at the last second to hold on his cock and shoot one and then two last jets of frog seed over Leon's face.

Leon reached up and ran his finger through the mess on his head. That had been an unexpected finale, the chameleon was usually either or when he played with himself, he rarely shallow some and then coated himself with the rest.

He was still grumpy over what the toad had said, even if it was a spur of the moment thing and if he had tried to apologize.

Humph, utterly worthless, he did not even know why he was apologizing... Well, nothing he could do about it now. The chameleon settled on focusing on himself. After all there was no way Slippy would ever repay the favor. The toad had already gotten what he wanted. He reached down and let his fingers dance across his cock as his tail kept relentlessly stroking it. It was not enough and he moved one hand down and rolled his balls around in his palm.

As he was finished, Slippy was panting and resting a bit on the floor, realizing that Leon seem to have taken matters into his own hands. "Uh...Leon?" he called for the other male hoping that he wouldn't be ignored. "I-I'm so sorry! I-it was a...spur in the moment...I guess? I was surprised myself you know. I'm not normally like that. I think just...having someone do it for me...it just kinda made me feel in power...o-or something. I'm sorry, it clearly made you upset. I won't do anything like that again ok? But...uh..." seeing the reptile playing with himself was already turning him on again...so much that..." if there's anything I can do to make up for it...you only need to ask me ok? I will do it. Anything. Anything that you ask..." he says in a soft, lewd tone while getting on his knees and sucking one of his fingers and hoping he was doing it in a sexy way.

He was so engulfed in himself, that it took the chameleon a few moments to register that the toad was trying to talk to him. He had assumed he would not deal with him now he had gotten off and did not need him anymore. He apologized again, but this time he said he was sorry for making him upset, which was a surprising step up from the hollow apology he had given earlier.

Leon was further surprised as the toad got on his knees and made quite a lewd suggestive gesture by sucking his fingers, asking if he could do anything to make it up to him. The chameleon paused a few moments unsure, could this really be...? He decided to take the chance.

"I....I can think of something..." he smirked and moved unto his back and spread his legs giving ample access to his cock. He had to hold his tail down with his hand otherwise it

would dart for his erection. Leon quivered in anticipation, this was usually where his wet dreams abruptly ended. "start with your hands and slowly work your way up to using your mouth" he requested, if this was not a trick he wanted everything he did repaid.

Something? The toad's mind pulsed with possibilities and all of them were...pretty much as naughty as the one that the reptile clearly was thinking of! He just wasn't sure if this was something that Leon thought at the heat of the moment or that he actually imagined for a while ever since they started. Not that it mattered much for Slippy; "Su-sure..." he said trying not to sound like a boy that just joined the academy and was afraid of failing at his first test. Yet this was his punishment so he needed to try! He lay to be right between Leon's sturdy legs and looked at that green penis quite close; it was beautiful...as much as the chameleon himself. Slippy wrapped one and around it and gave it a few slow strokes. "I bet Wolf and Caroso love to play with you...it's so pretty..."

Leon gave a sharp gasp as Slippy touched him, he had been so starved of positive physical contact for so long it almost felt overwhelming having someone touch him intimately. The chameleon blushed at the compliment "**huff * those two? Wolf lays with any whore willing to take his cash and Caroso smooches up any female that catches his fancy, makes them fall hopelessly in love with him, sleep with them one night before dumping them" Leon said with labored breath. The idea however manifested vivid images in his mind, he would not mind tapping those fluffy rears. That last thought was probably the drugs thinking...

"Believe it or not, you are actually my first" Leon blushed admitting it. Focusing back on that soft hand as Slippy slowly jerked him, clearly unexperienced, but he loved the sensation regardless. "Alright, you can pick up the pace a little" Leon huffed.

While he listened to such secret intel about the personal lives of both Wolf and Caroso, the mechanic wondered amused if any of the guys in Star Fox could really make any use of it...but even if technically such information was useless to him it was fine. He kept working and only stop when he hears Leon mentioning how he was in fact the first to play with his cock! And he looked so cute when he admitted it!

"Uh..." he resumed with his work, starting to reach up to move the green foreskin down and then up and continuing it a couple of times. "Like this? And...you're serious? I'm your first? I can't believe it! You have such a nice dick Leon! The poor toad didn't even noticed the kind of stuff he was saying, mentioning it with such a straight face thanks to the drug.

Leon's breath increased slightly in speed as Slippy started stroking him for real. "yeah, just like that" He leaned back slightly "I am not what you would call "traditionally beautiful"" while blushing slightly at the second compliment to his manhood. His race did not don't conform to most people's standard of beauty and being on the run he hardly had time to find a partner.

"how bout yourself? Got any gal waiting for you?" Leon asked "**huff * you can*huff *...put some more effort into it *huff * just take a firmer grasp and increase your speed *huff * I won't break, I promise" he instructed with a smirk

"M-me?" Slippy wasn't expecting to talk about himself during his punishment so the question caught him off guard; Still he wanted to pleasure the pilot so he did as he was

asked; his grip on that pole was tightened and he tried to speed up, making quite more dirty wet noises as he fapped Leon's majestic erection. With his free hand he tried to grope on those charming little balls and to be careful with them.

"It's Fox or Falco that get all the girls. He's even cheating on Krystal when he can. He loves her but as he says...his heart belongs to Krystal his cock to as many girls he can fuck. And Falco is worse!" he admitted to the other male without hesitation even surprised himself. Should he really be speaking of such things like this? But it did felt quite nice to just...say it out load to someone. To have someone to speak about it...

Leon murred as the toad pumped his flesh, this was like a dream. It was even better than he had imagined. He closed his eyes and just focused on the sensations and the lewd sounds, it made his shaft jolt and start to finally leak precum.

"You are doing a great job" he purred. The chameleon shivered as Slippy gently weighted his balls with his other hand "oh! *huff * I did not expect that" Leon reached up and petted the toads cheek "but that is alright, I don't mind you take some initiative" he encouraged, he wanted them both to feel comfortable.

"just be careful with those, no squeezing" Leon instructed as he knew Slippy was not experienced enough to not make mistakes and would rather not that be on his jewels. When hearing Slippy slip into a similar rant as himself he felt his respect for Fox take a nosedive, Falco was unmoved, but only because he was already so low that unless he blew up orphanages it would not go lower. Leon took a sharp intake of air and smiled "now how about you show me what you can do with your tongue?"

It was good that the reptile have liked what he did; he loved to play with his balls when he was playing with himself so he assumed that it would be the same for Leon. What he didn't expected were that that touch on his cheek and those words made him feel that...warm inside. Was that the drug too? He didn't had much time to ponder about it though given the request of the clearly horny male.

"I will try...but I don't know if I can be a good cocksucker such as you Leon!" the toad say with a cute grin letting for Leon to decide if Slippy was actually teasing him or not before he get to work. He have his face so close to Leon's...Leon's hard penis. He rub his face over it, loving how it feels and the faint musk. He started kissing under his orbs, while still fapping the chameleon with one of his hands.

Leon let out the tiniest of moans. "heh, don't expect you to. I had ample instruction during my infiltrator training, we had to learn how to take care of ourselves in *all* aspects of the word" thinking back his training days had been some of his darkest times.

He was brought out of his musings as Slippy almost planted his face in his crotch which had amused him greatly, the inexperience was clear, but it did not matter, Leon just went with it and enjoyed the pleasure it brought. Slippy's sheer enthusiasm made up for some of his lack of experience.

"yeah, that is it. Now drag your tongue up from the base to the tip" Leon continued to instruct. He was thoroughly enjoying what Slippy was doing, but he needed him to get to the main course.

Hearing that really made Slippy be more curious about that pilot; there was training for that kind of thing? Does that mean that...Fox and Falco also...? Just imagining his friends

working and training to pleasure dick along with what he was doing was more than enough to make the healthy frog start to get excited again. Yet he knew that now it was time to take care of Leon's arousal and not his!

So hearing the instruction from his partner made Slippy eager to try it right way; the toad have his tongue out and while it wasn't as...different as the chameleon's it was still nice and could get the job done! So he licked along those green orbs and then gently knead them while he worked on his way up, licking every inch of that erection and stopping at the tip. There he tried to fit his tongue inside the green foreskin and failing...yet he felt like trying again and again!

Feeling the frog work his way up is rod Leon shivered. Seems Slippy got over whatever hesitation that held him back as he worked very enthusiastically. The chameleon wondered what the frog's teammates would think if they saw him now, the thought sent an excited chill up his spine.

Leon's cock throbbed as Slippy focused on the head. Whatever he was doing he was too inexperienced to accomplish. The chameleon panted as he locked eyes with the frog and put his hand on his head and applied a small amount of force toward his crotch. He hoped his intention was clear.

While he believed that he was doing a good job it seemed that Leon wanted him to do something else than just use his tongue. And when he briefly looked at the reptile's eyes and felt that hand on his head...he knew what the other male wanted. He looked at the member for a bit wondering if he could do it but he knew he had to at least try! So he surrendered to the hand pushing him forward and he opened his mouth, closing it as he let part of Leon's penis enter it and he almost gag right there; it felt quite big in his mouth! Specially since Leon forced it too deep at once and almost touched the back of his throat! He tried to calm down and move his maw gently over it, using his tongue to lick under the member as well as he get used to it

The chameleon stopped pressing down on Slippy when he felt the toad choke a little when he almost pushed into his throat. "Sorry" he strained to say "it is getting really hard to restrain myself" He moaned as the toad began working his tongue under his cock while cautiously bopping his head. "So...so good" Leon began meeting Slippy when he went down with a thrust upward. His member began leaking a slow steady stream of pre now. "more...more!" He demanded. If Slippy did not finish him off soon, he might not be able to hold back much longer.

It seems that the pilot was starting to lose it! A feeling that Slippy was familiar with since that Leon did the same for him not long ago and all he wanted was to reciprocate. So when he felt that penis starting to thrust upward and to leak pre, the toad didn't tried to pull back or anything. In fact he kept playing with Leon's balls while he tried to suck on that member, letting it rub anywhere it wanted in his mouth and to taste Leon's pre. He didn't care much about the taste but at least it wasn't bad, though it did made him wonder what the real thing would taste like.

Leon was reaching the end of his rope. He was so close to orgasm, but what little control he had left was also diminishing fast. His hip started to move more fervently into that wide

mouth and against that broad tongue, but it wasn't enough. 'More, more, more.' His mind started to repeat like a mantra. The chameleon started pushing the toad's head down with his hand, taking control of the pace. 'Faster...harder....so close...' What little control he had left was used to avoid pushing Slippy too far down, he would not be able handle it if he pushed into his throat. 'Al...most....there....' Leon breath was quick and labored. Finally the feeling of his impending climax arrived. He held Slippy in place as he thrust into his mouth. Once....twice...then on his third thrust he stalled. Leon was left on a hair trigger and when Slippy's tongue touched him again it set him off. Wave after wave of Leon's cum erupted into the toads mouth. The chameleon did not know how well he was taking it, as he was drowning in euphoria from a combination of the drug and fantasy fulfilled. Mind going utterly blank.

Slippy was lucky that while Leon's cock was bigger than his, his amphibian like mouth didn't had a problem in taking more of it no matter how much that reptile forced it in his mouth now that he had gotten used to it.

He just held onto his legs and let Leon do as he wished it was clear that right now he just cared for his own pleasure and the toad couldn't blame him since he was in the same boat minutes ago. He waited and had patience as he hears such words and felt the reptile's body indicating his slowly descend into bliss until it happened. His head was being held in place quite firmly and so Slippy did as the male seem to want and tried his best to drink it all down, when he felt that cock explode while he still sucked on it! The first shot almost made him gag given the surprise mixed with his own inexperience but he managed to be a good partner and hold his fort, drinking down the hot reptile seed. Still a bit did escaped his mouth and drip from his lips.

Leon had never experienced an orgasm as intense as this one, it completely overwhelmed his senses and It seemed to just go on forever. Slowly however, ever so slowly, it died down. The chameleon panted heavily as he slowly regained his wits. He blinked away the blotches in his vision as the green and white blob he looked at came into focus. A naked toad...between his legs....oh right, he remembered now. He let go of Slippy and laid down catching his breath...stars, that had felt amazing... "not bad for a rookie *pant * not bad at all"

"Thanks I suppose." The toad replied simply, still tasting Leon's seed in his mouth. To think he would one day suck off one of the guys of Star Wolf...life can be full of surprises when you travel around the universe it seems. Slippy cleaned his mouth with the back of his hand and sat across the wall near the door and right across the naked pilot. "Not that you did bad yourself. I still can't believe you never did anything with Wolf...or Panther!" he said clearly teasing the other male, though half wondering if Leon really spoke the truth about it.

Leon sat up having caught his breath. "I may have on occasion "borrowed" some of Caroso's toys, but I honestly never thought of...you know...doing it with another guy" he admitted, then smiled "I might rectify that if we make it out of here" The chameleon walked over and sat beside the toad "quite a fine mess we have found ourselves in. So given your comment I suppose you have lusted after some of your teammates?" Leon teasingly prodded

Caroso's toys...?! Slippy's mind made a journey across all galaxies known to mankind as he imagined what toys exactly that panther could be using...and that Leon had borrowed! However that journey was interrupted when that dangerous question was made to him and he didn't want to lie. Certainly wasn't easy for Leon to mention how he was using those toys... "W-well...it's like...a what if thing...y-you know?"

Leon chuckled hearing Slippy start to stutter, stars this toad was dangerously adorable, he had just finished blowing him like his life had depended on it and now he was back to being embarrassed again, like nothing had happened. "Nothing wrong about visualizing fantasies in your mind, I have had to seeing how few even dare go near me" Cross-species company was quite rare for his species, let alone him considering his circumstances.

Hearing that made him feel more secure about chatting about whatever with Leon, specially considering what they already did to each other...and might still do. Slippy could feel himself getting horny just from watching the naked chameleon talking to him about such things...and they just sucked each other..." Visualizing fantasies he...so you already had imagined you with other male just for...curiosity? I already did with Fox and Falco a-and...with both at once."

"Only once, there was this one bunny I met in a bar, very slender build, mistook him for a girl. When I finally noticed I was quite embarrassed, up till today I was only into girls" Leon smirked "drugs can really alter your perception of some things" The chameleon turned to Slippy "So, how did they manage to corner you? I was alone due to personal business" he asked hoping to perhaps find some parallels.

"I was flying on a ship, doing a test run after some maintenance work." Slippy explains and then questions now that he realized when he think about it. "Wait personal business? So you weren't working as an...what you called it...infiltrator? What's that anyway?" now that he think about it he never really heard that word before. Was there even one In Star Fox's forces? Not that he knew about.

Leon visibly paled hearing that question, he had not meant to let that out, only did it in a heat of the moment. "I was...but no more...I...I am not sure you should know more..." the chameleon clamped up. Unconsciously his eyes examined every corner of the room for a seemingly invisible enemy, afraid.

Slippy noticed that his questions seem to frighten the reptile for some reason. Should he really ask such things? Did he had any right of doing so...? But...but he wanted to know more about Leon. That was all there was to it.

"If you can tell me I would appreciate. I want to know more about you Leon! And that infiltrator kinda have a cool spy vibe to it! You must be quite important!" the mechanic said with a wild smile, clearly meaning what he just said.

Leon hesitated, this might be his only chance to be heard, but could he really endanger the mechanic for his own selfish desires? Those damn honest, well-meaning eyes...he broke.

"To understand you must first know a little about my kind"

He took a deep breath, calming himself "my people's home-planet is not very rich on material nor has it very favorable habitation. This might surprise you as my kind is very prominent on the grand stage of the galaxy."

Remembering the swamp riddled planet that was once his home made him pause for a moment. he continued "this is where the infiltrators come in. They are a group of agents trained from a young age to become without peer. They are lent out by our state to other governments for money....resources....even political favors"

"We....they are" Leon corrected, he was no longer one of them "elite agents willing to do the dirty work that even other government agents are not willing to do. Infiltrators are often called moral-less, and some are..., everywhere they are hated, even by the governments they are working for and their agents."

The chameleon braced himself as the bad memories came flooding back "and they made sure to remind us at every opportunity..." Leon began drowning in a sea of voices in his head, all yelling at him, it was his fault!, Monster!, Demon! The galaxy will be better off if you were dead!

The world began to slip away...

While he did imagined it was something dangerous – and cool! – Slippy wasn't ready for what Leon told him about. It really made him feel bad for Leon and also for insisting on asking about it. It was clear that Leon didn't had good memories associated with his old profession.

"Leon." He calls for the other male, approaching and gently having one hand on Leon's squeezing over it. "I'm sorry I asked. I really didn't knew. But...infiltrator or not I think you're a great guy! You could have your own squadron if you wanted to!"

Leon was pulled back to reality when he felt a hand in his own. He held onto it to like a lifeline. So well-meaning, only wanted to help and understand him. He was a monster...he would think so too if he knew all the things he had done back then.

The chameleon smiled sadly at Slippy "if only..." he trailed off There was no life left for him, he had avoided the death sentence hanging over him for a long time by pure chance.

"Do you know why I am no longer an Infiltrator? why I joined Star Wolf?" Leon knew the toad did not, but he had already torn open his emotional scars, he had to see his tale to the end.

Of course Slippy had no idea, information about Team Wolf and their private lives were quite scarce. Specially to a simple mechanic like him. But...that doesn't meant he wasn't curious about Leon and his past.

"No...I do not. Is it related to your past as an infiltrator?" he asked since he was sure that it was connected and asking like that should help Leon in talk about it if he really wanted.

"it is" Leon looked to the ceiling with a distant look in his eyes, reminiscing.

"My life as infiltrator started early, I was singled out of my age group for my prodigious skills in stealth, but I was looked down on for keeping a strict set of morals that I would not break. I had seen what had happened to those who immersed themselves too deeply in

the agency, I would not go down that path. Soulless mercenaries who completed any assignment by any means possible...gave me nightmares the stuff I witnessed them do. I was reprimanded for not taking the most efficient solutions by keeping to my code, they tried to break me out of it, but I remained strong."

The chameleon sighed "I was not naive, I knew I had drawn the ire of some very powerful people and it would only be a matter of time before I was made a scapegoat for something. In response I prepared, gathered intel I thought I could use to expose them when the time came, but I had underestimated what they had planned to drop on me"

"It happened on a normal day, I had just completed a fairly normal assignment and was preparing to be debriefed by my division leader. I knew there was something wrong the moment I stepped into the office, far too silent...and then I noticed the smell."

Leon swallowed the spit that was gathering in his mouth "My division leader was dead at his desk and I knew it would be pinned on me. I barely escaped the agency and I heard the news while I was stalking through the shadows...high treason...the body was not even cold and it was already on everyone's lips. My leader was connected to a lot of political figures and my capture had become priority number one, only the ship I had prepared in secret allowed me escape my home planet, but they had already won. No other government would hear me out with a termination order hanging over my head which rendered all my evidence useless."

He had tried, but even the most reportedly moral officers opened fire on him before he could speak a word.

"Eventually I was cornered. Not by any government agents, but a mercenary. My and Wolf's dogfight in an asteroid field lasted almost an hour before he disabled my ship." the two of them had raised the danger level of that field by two degrees from all the asteroids they had fractured during their fight.

"I thought it was all over, but he contacted me over radio and gave me an offer. He was looking for capable pilots to form a team." Leon's eyes brightened "I thought some force had helped me, that I might have found an ally, but it turned out I only found a cage" the chameleon sulked.

"while Wolf did not care what I reportedly had done, he was not going to help me with my situation either and so I found myself stuck...no one to turn to, but StarWolf for protection, while losing what little possibility to clear my name."

With his tale finished he turned to Slippy "and that is my story, as pathetic as it is" he smiled "thank you for hearing me out, you are the first I have ever told my side of the story to." 'and most likely the last' he added in his head

The chameleon's eyes sharpened "I must stress however that you cannot relay this information in public or your life might become at risk" he warned, his government had ears everywhere.

Leon leaned back, a massive weight had been lifted from his chest. Someone knew the truth now. Now the ball was in the toads court...what would he say?

Slippy's eyes were quite teary he just couldn't help himself. To think Leon was hiding such a heavy past...to be framed for a murder he did not commit! What would he do if it had happened with himself?

"I think you're amazing Leon! I'm not as strong as you...I don't know what I would do if I went through the same thing. Maybe the guys in Star Fox can help you! So don't give up yet!!"

'Wait what?!' Leon turned to the toad, that look...he was serious...actually serious. Leon teared up "don't..." he looked down "please don't give a monster like me hope"

He had given up hope a long time ago, why...why now!? It hurt, hope was agonizing, despair had at least let him dull his senses. He wanted to push it away, but... He still had not let go of the toad's hand...

"You're not a monster Leon! You're a victim! You're not a bad guy!" Slippy answered now very confident though he felt tears fall from his eyes and get his cheeks quite wet; yeah he cried for that pilot who suffered so much.

"It's ok to have hope. I'm sure that my friends in Star Fox can help you. They're good guys...just like you. So please trust them! Trust....me." the toad asked hugging the reptile in a clear display of affection.

Leon was caught utterly off-guard by the sudden embrace. He hesitated...then gave in and returned the hug. He could not trust himself, but perhaps he could trust Slippy. He did not know how long they sat like that, only that suddenly he felt hot... The chameleon took a deep whiff of the toad which made him shiver while beginning to move his hands further down. "oh...guess the drugs have not worn off completely yet" Leon idly noted. The drug had only been kept at bay for so long due to their heightened emotional state.

'Hope Slippy won't mind' before the toad could ask what he was doing he brought their mouths together.

He was right...just hugging the naked reptile like this, feeling his warmth was enough to make the toad feel quite hot. But to hear Leon say it out loud was somehow...exciting. So he wasn't that surprised when the chameleon apparently couldn't hold back anymore and kissed him.

Slippy moaned and returned the kiss, his hands already exploring Leon's body once again already lusting for him just like before. He kept kissing the handsome pilot until his hands reached down and grab that green cock, feeling it jump in his hands.

Leon repaid in kind, fondling the toads growing erection. No resistance, he gave in to the drugs.

He groaned as he felt as Slippy's very eager hands explore him again.

"say..." the chameleon smirked "do you want to take it further this time?" he asked Slippy while teasingly sitting himself on his lap and grinding his rear against the amphibian's cock

While the cute toad loved that touch on his cock he was already lusting for far more than just that. So hearing Leon's hidden proposal while making clear what he meant, grinding his rear against his cock was more than enough to make him eager to try it. "I-if it's what I mean...can you put yourself on all fours please? It's like how I always imagined I would...t-take Fox..o-or Falco..."

"oh...of course" Leon purred. He unmounted the toad, turned around and got on his knees while his tail was swaying lustfully through the air.

"Come on, don't keep me waiting..." the chameleon hid his nervousness with a teasing

tone. He wondered how nervous Slippy was right now compared to him. He could hear the amphibian's footsteps on the bare floor approach him. Leon's heart-rate rose in anticipation. Oh stars how he wanted it...

Slippy didn't took long to walk to where that ass was waiting for him. It looked so nice...even if Leon wanted to hide the fact he was a male, that green taint followed by those green orbs would have given away and the toad didn't cared! He loved what he saw, it excited him. In fact so much he wanted to try something he only imagined before this day. So he was on his knees and grab Leon's asscheeks, spreading them with vigor. "I need to lick your pussy first!" he said before he stared at that pink hole and buried his face in to kiss it right away.

The chameleon's patience was finally rewarded, but he was unprepared for what came. Leon eeped and blushed as the toad planted a kiss on his tailhole. He shivered and panted as Slippy ran his tongue across it, while occasionally planting another kiss on it. Then as the toad gradually sunk his broad tongue deeper and deeper into him his pants became louder and louder moans. This....this had never been covered by his training. The unfamiliar sensations rocking through his body made him squirm. "Yeah, get in there you *pant * amphibian bastard! *murr * fuck my ass with that amazing tongue of yours!" Leon paused mentally for a moment then madly blushed, had that just come out of his mouth?

"Hmm!" was the muffled answer that Leon couldn't hear but feel as Slippy felt more aroused seeing the other male dirty talking in such a way. He tried to spread that hole more with his fingers and so to press his mouth against it harder, his tongue already out and trying to reach new depths deep within Leon's rear. It felt so hot and musky and he just couldn't get enough of it...it was different than when he sucked his cock but he loved it the same way.

Lightning raced down Leon's back as Slippy suddenly drove even deeper. 'Fuck, he is almost as deep as some of my larger toys' Never had he thought having someone go down on him like that would feel so amazing. If he ever found out who decided to place him and Slippy in the same cell, he would plant a kiss on his forehead...before proceeding to beat him within an inch of his life for capturing them. Leon pushed back against Slippy in a futile attempt to get him deeper, as he did his tail had begun unconsciously give light pushes on the back of Slippy's head, urging him forward and displaying his unspoken desire.

Feeling the reptile's body pushing back against his face it was clear to Slippy that what he was doing was working and Leon certainly loved every bit of it. Clenching his paws on that green ass he tried to move his tongue around while also moving his mouth to try and emulate the movements that soon his own dick would make inside of him but now he just wanted to keep tongue fucking this guy...and from the way his tail moved, lightly trying to push him even more inside it was clear this was the right move for now.

The rough handling made the sensations almost unbearable. Between his legs Leon's erection throbbed from the attention he was given.

The pleasure became stronger and stronger and Leon could feel his mind begin to slip. 'more! oh stars more!' he wanted to say, but his mouth was too preoccupied with moaning to be able to. Leon squirmed, if Slippy kept on with this his mind would go utterly blank.

Leon's cock wasn't the only one throbbing with need though; Slippy's own need made him eventually pull back and lick his maw of the saliva with the back of one of his hands. "I'm glad you enjoyed it, it's something quite naughty but I always wanted to try. But...I want to feel good too. Is it ok if I...put it in now?" the amphibian asked clearly horny and eager to fuck this reptile as much as he could now.

Leon did not hear him, it was already too late. The chameleon stood up and turned around fluidly like a predator. His eyes glassed over.

'can't wait! have now! get! mate!' the chameleon's mind overloaded by the sensations and the drug had fallen back on his base instincts. He approached Slippy growling in a light, non threateningly way. He lowered the shocked toad unto his back, then crawled unto his crotch and saddled his erection, groaning as he pushed himself down the length of the toad, tongue lolling slightly out the side of his mouth as he began riding the toad.

Slippy got scared for a bit and almost complained to the reptile when he saw his eyes and he noticed the strange way Leon looked at him. Was it all the drugs messing with his head again? "Wait...I...Leon?" he found himself on his back and before long the other male crawled unto his crotch and just...sat on his cock right away, making both moan. "Leon..." Slippy calls for the other that was claiming his virginity but it was clear that Leon's mind wasn't entirely there. He was almost like a beast, using his cock for his pleasure. When he began to move his hips, Slippy groan as he felt those anal muscles squeeze and move all around his cock and it felt quite amazing! But would this be how Leon would "normally" do it?

Slowly the haze that had surrounded the chameleon's mind lifted. He felt his body move like he was really getting into using one of his toys. Oh stars yes...wait...events slowly came back to him. 'Oh no...' Leon forced his eyes opened with some difficulty. His skin turned momentarily a shade of red when he realized what he was doing.

"Slippy...you okay? I eh, I blacked out for a few moments there." his recent mental exhaustion from laying himself bare had allowed the powerful drugs to bypass his usual resilience. His mental state had made him fall back on a combination of instinct, his experience using sexual replicas and his mental infiltrator training "stay dominant doing everything you do, doing so will give you the upper hand and more options" he could almost hear his instructor yell.

"Gah...I hope you don't mind our current position, *moan * don't think I could stop even if I wanted to" his body just seemed to move on its own, climbing up and pushing down on Slippy's cock. "urgh..fuck...this is so much better than any toy..." he panted. The warm flesh throbbing inside him as he rode Slippy, filling his insides with a unfamiliar warmth that turned him on even more.

“...” the toad didn’t said anything at first but feeling his rod fucking someone, a male pilot that he only really met today and hearing his concern....even comparing his cock with a toy!!

His mind was getting so messy... “Fuck! Ride my cock! Feels good...!” now it was Slippy’s turn to have his mind driven crazy by the mix of drugs and sexual pleasure. He held the sturdy legs of his partner tightly as if wanting to make sure he wouldn’t leave anywhere before he finished what he started. The green amphibian seem to be in a trance, some of his tongue even just out of his mouth. He tried to buck his hips upwards, hoping that would make Leon want to continue this as much as he could handle.

The toad's enthusiasm was contagious, Leon could feel his hips move faster and harder, spearing himself on the toads erection again and again....he moaned as his cock throbbed and began leaking from the pleasure he was feeling. "You want more...? Then...heh...have all you *pant * can handle" Leon really put his years of using dildos to use, bouncing on Slippy's masculinity rapidly. The toad really seemed to like that as he responded by bucking upwards. 'oh so that is how we are going to play?' Leon smirked as his tail coiled around his hardon and pumped it as he began mercilessly riding the toad. 'then let us see who can outlast the other'

“NHHGG! Yes!!” Slippy tilt his head upwards and closed his eyes, enjoying carnal pleasure as Leon did exactly what was asked of him and didn’t disappointed!

It was actually better that he expected since the chameleon somehow managed to slip his way until all of his cock fit inside of him with only a few descends.

“Leon you’re...you’re hot! I want to fuck you again and again!” the mechanic said in a strange mix of awareness and fog in his mind and part of him even thought that this was nothing but a sweet fantasy. One that he hoped it would never end. And his cock certainly agreed with him, already dripping pre right inside the pilot’s insides.

The chameleon blushed slightly as he soaked in the praise and compliments.

Having a real cock inside was vastly different from any replica, it pulsed, throbbed and its texture pleased him much differently than a fake, perhaps some of that was the drug speaking.

"heh...not bad yourself, bet if you were scanned you would turn up as sugar, you darn cutie" Leon slowed down and instead rode harder, the slap of their bodies meeting each other sent shivers down his spine "Well...perhaps if we get out of this...who knows...I might "accidentally" leave you the location of one of my private hideouts...could happen *pant *...just be ready to return the favor if I do" he chuckled.

The chameleon murred as he felt Slippy's precum begin to flow and eased the friction between their bodies. "Getting close...?" he panted lightly, then began building up speed for the finale. "Then show me what you got Slippy!"

Leon's heart hammered, he was incredibly excited at what he was about to experience.

“Ah...nhg...yes...I hope...I hope you do that!” Slippy said blushing looking at the eyes of the chameleon riding his cock for all it was worthy and loving every second of it. Fully laying on the floor and with his arms still holding those legs, the toad knew he couldn’t take much more of it. He is...well..was a virgin after all. There was only so much stimulation he could take at once drugged or not. And Leon seem to have noticed it. “yeah...” he said

when asked since it was the truth and that response was like music to his ears since it showed that his partner wouldn't mind if he just cum right inside!

After a few more times of Leon and his delicious riding, Slippy couldn't take it anymore. "LEON...nhg...CUMMING!" he said closing his eyes and his tongue all out of his mouth, feeling his penis throb and swell while it began to shoot his amphibian seed right inside of the one that should be his enemy...and not lover.

Leon's heart stopped a beat when he heard Slippy cry out. His body was already hot from the exercise, but the seed that began spreading inside him felt like magma, felt like it ignited his entire being. He slammed his body down on as far as he could, reaching a little deeper than he had before which managed to just reach his prostate.

The chameleon moaned from the unexpected pleasure shocking his system, his hands found their way to his throbbing erection and joined his tail in stroking it madly in a desperate need to cum. "f...fu...Slippy...I-I, I am about to....GARGH!" he did not manage to finish his sentence as he erupted, sending waves of his semen across the toad's body. Leon leaned back and indulged in their collective pleasure, feeling the warmth spread further inside him and his cock firing more jets across his unexpected lover.

The chameleon rested in that position coupled together with Slippy catching his breath. Having gotten his breathing under control Leon noticed his erection had not deflated at all, a light touch on the sensitive organ sent shivers through his body.

With a grunt he pushed himself off Slippy's cock, it was still hard just like his. Leon locked eyes with the toad. "heh, up for one last round?" he teasingly asked, he felt a lot less anxious about the situation now and just went with the flow.

"Ah...ah..." the toad was panting heavily, feeling both his sweaty body need a good rest and Leon's own sweaty body still on top of his own until Leon pushed off and made he noticed how even the chameleon was still hard despite having just come all over it. And while still feeling that hot male seed over his belly and chest...Slippy knew he was ready for more.

"Yes! Come! I-I...I want more! With you!" the toad was sex crazed thanks to the mix of drug and his own emotions. He turned around and got himself on all fours, looking back with a cute blush as he exposed himself to the horny pilot. "Do whatever you want with me Leon! I need it..."

Leon's eyes perked up hearing that, it was quite the offer. Slippy was clearly quite influenced, but so was he to a lesser degree.

"Let us get you prepped up" he plopped down behind the toad and grabbed ahold of his cheeks, spread them and slowly pushed his tongue inside. He did only go a little deeper than he needed to prepare Slippy, his tongue could easily have reached far deeper. He rummaged around enjoying all the moans and lovely sounds the toad made, but not too long, he did not to cause a repeat of what happened to him. He drew his tongue back and quickly replaced it with two digits he had generously smeared in semen scooped from Slippy's belly. "there we go" Leon commented as the toad eased up around his fingers, now he could take his girth easier. "I think you are ready" the chameleon moved into position and began pressing his length against his tailhole, slowly applying pressure until he slipped in.

Leon moaned, damn he was tight.

"Prepped up? But h-AH!" the toad gasp not expecting that Leon would be still so considerate and do exactly what Slippy himself did and bury his face between his amphibian cheeks and use his tongue to get things done. He felt his cheeks to be spread and that tongue going in, and Leon dig as much as he could and that just feeling that former infiltrator doing such a lewd thing was enough to make the toad embarrassed at how much he enjoyed it. To do it felt good but to be on the receiving end was so...different. Would be the same when Leon used something far thicker and bigger...?

"Ah!H-hey...slow down!" he asked as the tongue was replaced by two eager digits. Clearly Leon really wanted him to be ready and soon those were out too and the male behind him got on position; Slippy felt the cock pressed against the no longer secret entrance. And soon... "nhg...L-Leon...ah..." he sighed, trying to relaxed as he feels his virginity to be taken by that rival from Wolf Team and it felt...right.

"Can't have you...waiting" right...now he had to...Leon began moving his hips. Each time he started meeting resistance he eased back and then forward again reaching a little deeper each time.

It took considerable self-control not just to go hog, but Slippy was most likely virgin and that would have hurt him.

After a few minutes Leon finally could push all the way down to his hilt. The feeling of being inside someone was breathtaking. He held there for a moment

"Alright *pant * I will start now" he announced before starting to pull out and gently thrust inside. But the toad was eager for more and by his encouragement he started going faster and harder. Leon groaned as his balls slapped against the amphibian's ass.

"Ah, fuck...take it...you really like it...don't you...you eager...little...toad"

As Leon began popping his cherry, Slippy could barely hear him, as he was getting used to feel a reptile cock inside of him. It was weird, it was making him feel like full but...in a good way.

He could tell that it helped how the green male was doing it slow. It made it easier since he could get better used to every time that shaft reached a new inch.

The toad was panting and tried to keep his body in place though the more Leon did it the more he wanted to move his body back, to feel that penis more and more inside of him.

"Yeah...do it." He says when he heard Leon mention he was going to start and sure enough the true part of the lewd act started, with Slippy feeling that erection moving inside of him and forcing him to eventually moan like a little bitch.

He didn't knew if it would be like this with Fox or Falco but it was with Leon and...and he just loved it. "yes! Fuck me leon! Just...just FUCK ME! I'm your...slut toad!" Slippy announced in a lewd tone, losing all composure as he felt that cock so firm inside of him and loving every detail of the act like even how he could feel Leon's balls rub against his ass every time the pilot moved forward.

"yeah...take my cock...my little...cutie bitch..." Leon panted as he thrust into Slippy. The toad's insides were becoming more and more accustomed and let him go even faster. This feeling was unlike anything he had ever experienced, though if not for the moans and begging of his partner he might have become nervous he did a bad job, he only had theoretical knowledge about penetration of a partner, but fortunately the toad was very vocal about his enjoyment of their coupling.

"oh...stars..." Leon stammered through grit teeth as he began shooting small strings of pre inside Slippy.

Slowly the precum made for even better lubrication and Leon dared to go even more intense. As he was getting closer and closer to his climax, the chameleon felt the veil of the aphrodisiacs dissipate.

"gah...fuck...he-hey Slippy? I think the drugs...hah....are wearing off...but...I am so close...ca-can I?" He posed his unspoken question. The toad was clearly also coming down from his drug high and while he hoped Slippy would not ask it, he would stop if the toad asked him to.

Oh stars indeed...Slippy was amazed how it felt to be fucked like this. Still even more so now, aided by pre that was released inside of him by Leon who could move his hips faster as a result of the additional lubrication, the toad felt his mind to be getting clearer as the drugs were finally starting to wear off like Leon told him.

But did he care right now? Hell no, in fact he wanted it badly.

"YES! DO IT! CUM IN YOUR LITTLE BITCH!" the cute toad spoke dirty right away, excited as he was being fucked by that handsome reptile and wanting to put his fears at ease. Drugged or not he just wanted to feel Leon's cock to shoot his seed deep within him, in a futile attempt to get him pregnant.

The chameleon could feel his climax rapidly approaching. But he held back, he wanted to finish in unison with Slippy. He gripped even more firmly the toad's hips with one hand and reached around, gripping the toad's throbbing erection with the other. He tried working his strokes in sync with his thrusts, but that was a failed cause as his hips moved frantically against the bend-over toad like a mating animal.

Finally he could not hold back anymore. Just as he felt his climax approach he buried his cock as deeply as he could before erupting inside his lover with a primal cry of pleasure. He felt Slippy throb in his hand as the toad reached his own orgasm and it turned him even more on, invigorating his climax further.

Slippy wasn't even planning to but when he felt that strong green male cum right inside of him like that, still thrusting and even felt his own cock being stroked during the mating with such passion..the toad let out his own primal cry of pleasure as his orgasm took over his body. His cock exploded and shot hot toad seed all over the floor, getting it wet though some also managed to land on his belly and of course on Leon's hand.

What only occurred in the span of a couple of seconds felt like it stretched on for several minutes.

After making sure his partner was properly seeded Leon slowly descended from his high. Suddenly...so tired...maybe a side-effect of the drug wearing off.

No longer able to keep himself straight the chameleon laid himself across the back of Slippy.

"so warm..." he mumbled as he hugged himself closer, then with a jerk of his entire body he brought down the toad alongside himself to the floor on their sides.

The toad weakly protested something he could not hear, he too was near asleep. Last he remembered was hooking his tail around Slippy like a belt pressing him closer.

The toad wanted to get up and...he didn't know. Maybe try to leave the room? Not alone though...he wanted to go with Leon that's for sure. But he was starting to feel sooo sleepy! And before he even mentioned it to Leon, the reptile just laid himself on his back making escape impossible.

"You too..." he also mumbled as the sleepiness started to take his body hostage and he just didn't care that he was naked and laying on a small pool of his and Leon's seed in a cell somewhere after both had used each other to fulfill their needs. Drugged or not he...he loved it.

Was that love? Such was the last thought the tired mechanic had on his mind before he closed his eyes, feeling that tail wrap around his waist and making him feel even warmer than ever.

-ending by Rikika-

Slippy stirred as he felt a hand rock him "hey Slippy wake up"

The toad groggily awoke "yeah...?"

Leon pointed over his shoulder to the still broke open panel "If we could pick up from where we left before the drug kicked in, not that I mind you company or anything, but I think we should get out of here as soon as possible" the chameleon slipped into his professional persona again.

"Oh, yeah. Let me have a look at it" Slippy walked over to the pried open panel.

Leon watched as Slippy slowly got more and more immersed as he worked.

"Flip this here...cut this...redirect power..." Suddenly the sprinklers in their cell went off.

"whoops" The toad blushed.

The chameleon chuckled "well at least now we can wash off the mess we made"

Slippy agreed, as much as he had loved the sex, they had gotten quite messy because of it. What would Fox and Falco say if they saw him covered in cum?

There was an embarrassing thought...

After they had cleaned up the best they could from the drizzling water Slippy went back to work on the panel.

"Are you sure you know what you are doing?" Leon asked

"yeah, I just got to cut off this....connection....there!" the barrier that had acted like their door powered down and vanished.

Leon peeked out around the corners "coast seems clear, follow behind me, try not to make any sound" the chameleon slipped into his infiltrator mindset. He had a mission to complete.

The two snuck through the corridor filled with unused cells. They reached a t-section which had another barrier door ahead and a long corridor to the left.

Leon pried off the panel and stood guard as Slippy got to work again.

Suddenly they heard voices coming from the corridor around the corner. Slippy got very scared hearing the footsteps coming closer and began fumbling, but Leon put a hand on his shoulder "focus on the door, I will take care of them" he whispered.

"But Leon, you are unarmed, it is too dangerous!" Slippy quietly responded frightened. "I will come back, I promise" Leon said as he turned invisible and slipped around the corner before the toad could protest again.

The three guards did not notice the camouflaged infiltrator slip past them. They were clad in a combination of bandit attire and military gear. If Leon had to guess, their captors were pirates who had caught a lucky break and found an abandoned military station.

Like a predator Leon pounced unto the back of the grunt furthest back in the group and wrapped his arm around his neck putting him in a sleeper hold. Before the two others could turn around from the panicked scream his victim let out, Leon's tail shoot out, wrapped around the neck of the grunt ahead and yanked him back so hard he pulled him completely off his feet. There was a crunch as his helmeted head smashed against the ground and he was still, most likely unconscious. The last remaining grunt lifted his rifle and with a moments hesitation aimed it at the one Leon was choking out, intending to take them both out.

Seeing this the chameleon swept away his victims legs with his tail, making them fall down just in time for the laser bolts to pass over them.

Finally his victim become slack and Leon jumped up facing the last grunt. The chameleon dashed forward, his entire body very low to the ground which forced the pirate to re-aim. In that short instant it took to do Leon shoot his tongue forward and it cracked like a whip upwards hitting the weapon out of the shocked slaver's hands.

Before he could even think of retrieving his rifle Leon was unto him, the chameleon delivered several kateen nerve-strikes to the most universal take-down areas as he could not discern what race his foe was beneath that black-screened helmet and armor.

The chameleon took a combat stance as he thought he had been unsuccessful, but then the guard collapsed like a card-house suddenly exposed to a strong wind.

Leon panted as his heart pounded from the adrenaline rushing through his body. He knelt down beside one of the guards and examined their equipment.

Slippy was working very nervously on the panel when he heard a string of curses coming from Leon. The toad abandoned his work and quickly rounded the corner, fearing the chameleon had been hurt.

"Leon! Are you alright?" Slippy quickly looked him over.

"I am fine. But their guns are bio-locked, without my kit I can't bypass it" he discarded the rifle. "Might as well be toy guns for all the good they will do us"

Slippy was very happy that Leon was unharmed. He looked around and took note of the unconscious guards. He had heard what had happened from around the corner and that

had sounded really intense on its own, but seeing the state they were in was quite a different story from what his imagination had conjured up. Unarmed and outnumbered Leon had still taken them down so quickly and efficiently. The toad felt he was seeing what an infiltrator was capable of and he began understanding why Leon might think people saw him as a monster.

"Come on, we better get moving" Leon urged and they walked back to the door in silence.

Slippy got back to work and no sooner than had he disabled the door the alarms went off.

"Slippy!" Leon yelled frustrated

"Not me! Something else triggered the alarm"

Leon could hear a lot of footsteps coming closer from not very far away. There was not a lot of places to hide. He settled on a door not very far ahead.

"Quick, into that room" He opened without a sound and they two slipped inside.

As they sat silently in the room they heard the footsteps get closer then start to get further away.

"pew" Slippy breath a sigh a relief.

Leon flipped the light switch and illuminated the room.

"how fortunate" he commented as they were in a room designed to hold confiscated items.

The two quickly searched the room and found their clothes, but their equipment not present.

"Ahh, I does feel great to have clothes on again, as much as I liked being naked around you" Slippy chuckled with a mild blush on his chins.

Leon agreed, though he would have liked better if they had missed at least one of his hidden kits. After listening intensely and hearing nothing they snuck out the room. As they continued down the corridors they started feeling the floor and walls shake, followed by a metallic groan.

"Seems we are indeed on a Space-station" Leon deduced "one that is under attack"

"It must be Fox!" Slippy said excited.

As much as he wanted to, Leon did not share his enthusiasm. If it was the leader of starfox he was headed for another cell, then shipped off to his execution.

Well...at least Slippy would be safe if that was the case...

It was very unlikely it was starwolf as they rarely bailed each other out unless it was official missions.

Reaching a cross-section they finally stumbled upon some directions. Some helpful signs had been hung up that pointed to the important sections of the station.

'canteen, quarters, brig...Hangar'

"Errr, where should we go?" Slippy asked

"The hangar, it is the only place to escape this place. Hopefully they will not have locked down our ships yet" 'and hopefully I will be able to get away before starfox takes the hangar' Leon added in his head.

The closer they got to the hangar the more apparent it got there was a massive firefight

going on.

'dammit! They already landed' Leon mentally cursed. Perhaps he could escape in the confusion?

He looked at the mechanic at his side. Slippy would be in great danger if he did not protect him, but doing so would throw away any chance of escape.

"Leon?" Slippy asked concerned as the chameleon looked like he wanted to camouflage and hide away in the shadows never to be found again.

"Please don't worry, it will be alright, I promise"

The toad assured him.

The chameleon nodded. He had made his decision.

"Stay close behind, don't do anything unless I tell you to" he said seriously

The toad nodded understandingly "affirmative"

As they silently crept toward the hangar Leon took down any guards that had set up ambush position against the boarders and thus did not expect to be struck from behind.

Soon enough they reached the fire-zone and there was scorch marks everywhere from the relentless blaster fire coming from both sides. Slippy was unnerved by the shootout, but Leon could tell starfox was easily winning it and calmed the toad down telling him his companions were not in danger.

The chameleon found them a spot they were safe from the blaster-fire and could observe the events. It would be near suicide to try and sneak past the battle lines. They would just have to wait it out.

Slowly the firefight died down. As predicted starfox had taken the fight decisively.

Leon slid down the wall he had been leaning on, this was it.

He locked eyes with Slippy and motioned with his head for him to go to his companions.

The toad stalled a few moments then nodded.

"Fox!" Slippy called out as peeked over the cover "over here, it's me!"

"Slippy?!" the commander called back extremely surprised "where did you come from? Oh nevermind, get over here!"

Leon watched as the toad mechanic ran out of eye sight. He briefly entertained the idea of camouflaging and hiding away in some far corner of the station, but there was no point, sooner or later they would find him. His only escape was his ship and they would no doubt lock it down.

He could hear Slippy talk to them, but since they were not yelling anymore he could not make out what was said.

Leon opted to sit against the wall, waiting resigned for whatever fate would befall him.

He did not have to wait long. Fox walked right up to his hiding spot.

No words were exchanged, Leon just presented his wrists and let Fox cuff him.

As he was walked past Falco the avian looked like he had seen water catch fire or something equally ridiculous.

Oh, maybe he had not expected him to peacefully surrender?

Humpf too bad, he did not exist to fulfill whatever image the ace pilot had conjured up in his head, but at least he could have a laugh later remembering the baffled face Falco

made later.

Though he did indeed land in another cell, it was a vast improvement compared to the other one. It was most likely a guest-room refurbished as a cell.

With his fate seemingly sealed Leon focused his energy on the computer in his room. It was no doubt highly monitored by the ship's integrated robotic operator to avoid malicious use, but that was just fine, he just needed a writing program.

Time bleed away as the chameleon extracted all the incriminating information he had buried in his mind of his former reptilian leaders and wrote it down. Then he began writing down where he had hid physical evidence and how to obtain it safely from its location or those he had entrusted it to.

If he was going down, at least he could take those monsters down with him.

Hours passed writing, he had neither rested or eaten and finally the zealous writing stopped as he reached the end.

Pages upon pages of incriminating information and evidence or where and how to obtain it, even if Fox only cursorily investigated any of it he would find more than enough to present solid proof to the Cornerian government and their allies to kick off a full scale investigation into the leaders of his people's crimes.

Leon leaned back into the office chair with a content sigh "I hope you got all that" he said addressing ROB. There was no vocal response but the computer screen showed a message that his document had been copied and stored on the Great Fox's secure database. He smiled, that was all he needed to know.

Turning and getting out of his chair Leon turned his attention to the meal that had been delivered in his room some time ago, he did not know who had done so, he had been too engaged making sure that he wrote down all he knew, sans his dirt on starwolf, he figured it was only fair he shielded them as they had him in his time of need, while he still had time to do so.

The food had gone cold. A quick examination of the tray revealed a tiny gray hair, Peppy he concluded.

Leon smiled, even after all this time his investigatory skills had not dulled at all.

Most would scoff at a cold meal, but the chameleon did not care, he had had to eat *far* worse in the past. Pickiness was the first thing that died in the infiltrator academy.

It was actually a rather enjoyable meal, he would not complain if it was his last.

As Leon sat at the table he found himself getting rather tired, but that was not surprising, he had been through physically, mentally and emotionally draining situations recently. Forgoing his usual cleanness he just climbed into bed fully clothed and fell asleep, with his last thought he wondered if he ever would see Slippy again.

The chameleon roused from slumber when he heard footstep approaching. Heh. Darn training kicking in again.

He got up and made himself presentable. Might as well. But who was it?

Was it just another food delivery? Was it Fox coming down to interrogate him? Or maybe it was it reptilian black guards coming to take him to his execution?

Or maybe it was.....

"Leeeeeeooooonnn!" a green and white ball zoomed in as soon as the door opened and ran into him with enough force and surprise to knock him off his feet and land on his butt.

"err..." he looked down at Slippy who had thrown his arms around him and pushed his teary face into his chest. The toad tried to tell him something, but it came out

incomprehensible between the sobs and excited tone he used.

"Slippy..calm down, you are not hurt right?" Leon quickly checked him over.

"n-no...I am fine" Slippy collected himself he sniffled "I am just so glad you are gonna be alright".

"I am afraid you lost me" the toad blushed realizing he had gotten a bit ahead of himself.

"heheh" he scratched the back of his head embarrassed.

Slippy told Leon how he had talked to Fox to convince him not to surrender him to reptilian authorities which had lead to a comprehensible retelling of the events that had occurred on the spacestation when Fox quite understandably questioned why.

"You told him *everything*....?" Leon's cheeks got a tinge brighter red.

"Errr, I left out the finer details of *that*, but..." Slippy blushed too "yeah..."

Leon suddenly caught a snicker from the doorway and looked up and saw Fox in the doorway. The chameleon had been so focused on Slippy and Fox had kept so quiet that the fox had managed to avoid detection.

"When I heard the whole story I was honestly quite skeptical, but seeing how you two interact and the information ROB sent from your terminal" he smiled "well, let us just say I am a believer now."

"So, where does that leave us?" questioned Leon.

"quite a spot honestly. But if you agree to act as a witness I think I can negotiate you being granted total amnesty or close to it." Fox questionable likability in Leon's mind got quite a boost upward, but...Leon did not feel like he deserved it. He had done a lot of bad, he was a monster himself.

"Leon..." Slippy tugged on his sleeve, he could feel the chameleon's negativity roll off him. For as strong as he appeared outwards, the chameleon could actually emotionally fragile at times, especially when he was not in his professional persona and he had a very negative self-image of himself, going as far as thinking of himself as a monster.

Their eyes met and Leon saw everything he was not reflected in those eyes.

For a brief moment, they did not need words to express their minds, but Slippy stood firm, he did not want Leon to throw away his life out of despair and self-hatred.

The chameleon sighed and gave in "heh, alright...I am in your care"

Heh, that toad's positivity was infectious, he let himself feel cautiously hopeful for the first time in decades.

"alright, I will contact Corneria and pull some stings. I will make sure you will be put into witness protection under us until you testify" Fox smirked and turned "I will leave you two to it, don't have too much fun now" he teasingly said as he left.

"heh, that fox..." Leon chuckled while Slippy was bright red and speechless.

"huh...he forgot to close the door" Leon commented.

"Oh. You can go outside with an escort now." Slippy informed him "can't have you holed up here for all that time, just...don't pick on Falco right now, I think his worldview broke when Fox told him and Peppy what I relayed to him" he smiled "Also Fox asked me if you were interested in joining when this all blows over. Er...no pressure of course, just an offer"

"Err, are you okay Leon?" the chameleon had buried his face in his sleeve tears steaming

out of his eyes. Slippy hugged him "please don't be sad, you should be happy, it is gonna be alright"

Leon sobbed and hugged back tightly "thank you..." he whispered. Slippy understood what was not spoken, Leon had not expected him to hold his word and help him as there was nothing binding him to do so, he had not expected him to care.

Slippy led the emotional chameleon to his bed and soon the two was laying hugged together. Just happy to be together and safe.

What the future would bring neither knew, but Slippy would make sure Leon would not face it alone, not anymore, not if he had anything to say about it and Leon vowed to protect the toad who had become his guiding light in the darkness and perhaps doing so...earn his redemption.

"aww, they sure look cute together" Peppy smiled watching the surveillance camera. Falco had many incomprehensible emotions watching along. He did not comment, he was deep in thought.

"Let us give them some privacy" Fox said and turned off the screen.

"beside we have a lot of work to do" he walked over to a printed version of the document Leon had written. They would be busy for a while going over and gathering everything, but first...

Fox made a call to his reptilian government contact.

"Yesss?" the reptilian politician prompted as he fizzled into view.

"We captured your runaway traitor Leon, but I am saddened to say he managed to kill himself with a hidden pill before we could deliver him to justice"

Fox played him a fake video ROB had made of Leon eating something he pulled out of his jacket after ripping open a hidden pocket and falling over dead "what do you want to do with the body?"

The reptilian hummed "just incinerate it, throw it off on a volcano planet or into a star, we don't care about that worthless traitor's flesh." and there was a risk Leon had infected himself with something deadly to their kind out of spite, the reptilian was not taking that chance.

"Roger that" Fox closed the connection and breathed a sigh of relief they had bought his act.

With that done and Corneria keeping close-lipped, they could gather evidence without interference and completely catch them off-guard when the corrupt heads of state were brought in to discuss a seemingly petty issue only be put on trial and have all Leon's incriminating evidence thrown at them.