

The Lions of the Forest

By Silver Sheep

The cold wind blew through the branches and pine needles in the icy forest. Kira held out her pink tongue and caught a snowflake on it. The morsel quickly melted, and she looked upwards through the canopy of evergreen trees.

The striped hyena walked down the frozen path. The snow was stopping, and the grey winter sky began to brighten. Kira had soft coffee-coloured fur with white stripes and a long mane of grey that trailed down her back. Kira felt bold today, ready to visit Masked Yak Woods, a nudist forest, with Jakob and his friends.

Speaking of Jakob, Kira saw the lion up ahead. He was leaning against a tree. He had bright blue eyes, a bushy red mane, and tan and white fur. Kira reached out with her powers and made the branch Jakob was leaning on slippery like ice. The lion had just turned towards her in time to slide downwards.

Jakob landed harmlessly on his butt and giggled. Kira was one to play tricks on him, so he knew the sudden slipperiness was her doing. Jakob was also nude, his balls and sheath on full display. Kira gave him a look over as he returned to a vertical base.

"Where's Simba, Scar, and Nala? Did the lion royalty chicken out of this little adventure?" said Kira.

"They are waiting around the bend in the path ahead of us," said Jakob.

Kira noticed Jakob's gaze was lingering on her bust. The hyena didn't mind Jakob was a cutie and always was a gentleman with her. It must be hard not to look when she was on full display. Kira reached over and petted his mane.

The pair moved forward down the frozen path. Both sides of the trail had a thick forest of snow-covered evergreen trees. The pair soon came upon the other three lions. The lion, known as Scar, was a navy blue and black-furred lion with a dark mane. The lioness Nala had a trim body with pale brown fur; she was a big cat with small breasts. Lastly, Simba was a muscular brown-furred lion who had a golden mane.

The three looked unenthused about being out nude in the snow. It was an issue Kira would just have to fix.

"You're a bit off-brand for the Lion King," said Kira.

"They gave me the name Scar because I sound gay," said Scar, hamming up a gay lisp to add emphasis.

"It's just pet names we call each other. It became a thing after that," said Simba.

"Simba is against the monarchy. So the name Simba is a bit of irony," said Nala.

Kira and the group eventually turned to head deeper into the forest. The hyena

aimed to take the group out on the Wolflisle Waters and the island in the middle. The lake was frozen and suitable for ice skating. Unfortunately, none of the creatures had ice skates, but it wouldn't stop Kira or the lions.

The path ahead sloped downwards. The trees began to thin out as the snowy land approached the lake. The frozen lake was smooth, and the ice had a soft blue tone about it. The lions and Kira walked towards the edge of the land but did not cross onto the ice.

Kira said, "Let's cross over to the island in the lake's centre."

"I don't know. The ice is slippery," said Simba.

Kira took a step onto the ice. She used her powers to change the properties of her paw pads, so they gripped the ice with much more substantial than natural traction. The hyena tried to slide on the ice, but she could hardly more than shift her weight.

"It's fine. The ice is thick and can support our weight. I can walk on it just fine," said Kira.

Jakob was the next creature to step out onto the ice. The lion looked like he expected to slip; he had a tense posture and held his arms out at his sides. Kira was keeping his paws extra grippy with her powers. Her plan was working; the last three lions would come out on the ice, seeing that it was seemingly not as slippery as expected.

Simba and Nala were next. They walked out together. The lions were amazed that the ice wasn't slippery. The pair took steps holding onto each other before they grew bold and walked across the ice like solid ground.

The last lion who joined them was Scar. The male looked down at the ice with a distrusting expression. He placed a foot paw on the ice while keeping his other on the firm land. The lion tested its paw's grip on the ice for several seconds before stepping out on it.

Kira felt a tingle run up and down her spine. The first phase of her plan had worked. Now, to get the lions away from the shore and between the island's safety and the bank. The hyena couldn't help but grin as she walked towards the island and beckoned the lions to follow.

The hyena and the others walked across the ice like firm ground. Kira waited until they were all far away from the firm ground before she struck out with her powers. Kira first used her influence to lighten Scar. Scar, the navy blue and black-furred lion, was made quite a bit lighter in preparation for the next step of Kira's plan.

Suddenly, Scar slipped backwards. Unbeknownst to him, his fall was much softer due to Kira's influence. His paws slid out from under him, and he landed on his rear end. The lion took a moment to gather himself as the group stopped. Scar tried to stand, but his paws had no traction; they slid as soon as he put any weight on them.

Simba went to Scar's aid, or at least tried to. He took one step forward and

fell flat on his muzzle. He tried to break his fall with his arms, but they slid out sideways, and Simba's face smooshed with the ice. The lion's body slid forward as if he were a snowboard. Nala let out a shriek as she slid downwards from her standing position.

Kira turned to Jakob. Her eyes locked onto her prey.

"Aren't you going to help your friend's kitten?" she said.

Kira walked over and grabbed Jakob just in time to catch him. His foot paws slid over the ice as his muzzle landed on the hyena's bosom. Kira held him close, the only thing keeping him upright. Scar and Simba tried to stand, but every time they did, their paws would go sliding. It was the same story for Nala, who was face down on the ice and couldn't even turn herself over.

Jakob suddenly slipped out of Kira's grasp. It was like she was coated in lube and joined the other helpless lions on the icy lake. The hyena walked around the struggling lions. She couldn't help but feel herself heat up at the sight of the trapped felines.

"You naughty kittens, trapped on the ice with nowhere to go," said Kira.

The lions struggled. Kira gave their paws a bit of grip with her powers. It was enough for them to sit up and attempt to stand, but then she took it away, making the lions slide downwards. Kira walked over to Jakob, straddling him and crouched down. She knew she was wet and saw Jakob sniff the air, taking in her scent.

"If you want to cross the ice, you must pay the toll," said Kira.

The hyena pressed her labia into Jakob's muzzle.

"Eat the box," Kira commanded.

Jakob's tongue dashed out and gave Kira vag a test lick. Soon, he got to work correctly targeting her clit and tasting her juices. Kira huffed and panted and looked across at the others, her captives. They had given up on struggling and were watching the scene unfold. Kira lined her next target even with Jakob's tongue lapping at her.

Suddenly, Kira pushed Jakob's muzzle away and walked over towards Scar. Scar had a semi-hard-on and looked scared of the hyena as she approached him. He tried to move away, but his paws slid over the ice. He was unable to move even a touch. The hyena reached down and began pumping Scar's cock.

It didn't take long for the lion to become fully erect, and then Kira straddled Scar. She got down on her knees and guided the lion's cock to her vag. Kira began to ride Scar. She delighted in his moans and twitches. A frown appeared over her muzzle. She could feel Scar was already close. She used her power to gently control the friction between his cock and her insides.

To the others watching, it came as a surprise when Kira quickly lifted herself off Scar's cock. But for the hyena, she was timing a punishment for the lion's lacklustre performance. Scar's cock erupted in a ruined orgasm. The hyena batted

away the lion's paws to salvage any pleasure from his prick erupting in the empty air. His cum landed over his belly fur.

"Pathetic," said Kira.

The hyena quickly went after Nala. The helpless lioness was still stuck on the ice in the last position. Kira reached down and lifted the lion off the ice. It could be more accurately described as floating; she lifted the feline into the air with her powers. Nala flailed her limbs in the air, but they didn't move her body. She was floating in place soon without Nala even holding her.

Kira pulled Nala close, rubbing her paws over her body. The poor lioness was incredibly aroused; her stiff nipples and moist loins were clearly displayed. Kira floated Nala's body closer until her labia were close to her muzzle. The hyena's tongue lashed out, targeting her clit with ruthless efficiency.

While this was happening, Kira floated Simba and Jakob into the air. The hyena didn't have to look to know both males were hard and hot to trot. They could help each other out. Kira slowly dropped the pair, using her powers to bias a side of their body to a different weight, so they began floating towards each other as if sliding down converging ramps.

The two lions softly collided. The two kitties were embarrassingly erect, and their sensitive organs brushed into each other's soft fur. Jakob couldn't help but moan at the pleasure, and Simba was equally vocal. Both males began to cuddle and then pet, slowly feeling each other out.

Nala was shivering in mid-air as Kira continued to eat her box. The lioness was putty in the hyena's paws. Scar was left out of the action. The spent lion frowned at the erotic scene unfolding around him. The rest of the creatures were enjoying each other's attention.

Nala's body suddenly went tense. Kira could feel the moment when she came. The hyena lapped up her juices, gulping until the feline was spent. Kira gently floated Nala back down to the ice and turned her attention to the boys. Simba and Jakob were tugging each other off, relaxing in their embrace.

Jakob and Simba didn't notice the change in position until Kira's dripping snatch brushed over their noses. The two males stopped kissing each other to take turns licking Kira's sex. Simba suddenly came spurts of lion cum splashed over Jakob and dropped to the ice over a metre below them.

Kira was barely holding back as two tongues continued to fight for her clit. The hyena groaned and quivered. Jakob's cock erupted into Simba's still-pumping hand paw. The thick, creamy seed was caught mainly by Simba, who clutched at Jakob's maleness. Kira was relieved to see this as she had been holding back, wanting to be the last creature to cream.

As she finally came, the hyena had to concentrate to not drop the pair of lounging lions. Kira tilted her head back as she felt herself cream. She reached down with one hand paw each for Simba and Jakob to pat their heads. Kira gave the lions a few minutes to compose themselves.

The hyena did a lap and helped each lion stand up on the ice. Kira used her

powers to make their foot paws have more traction than under normal conditions.

"What was that?" asked Scar.

"Yeah, what did you do to us," asked Simba.

"That was amazing!" said Nala.

Jakob just had a coy grin on his muzzle.

Kira winked and did a turn on the ice.

"I have these special powers; they manifested after puberty. I can change the properties of any object, like the friction it has or its weight. I am trying to understand why it works or how. I think about the thing or lion, hold it in my mind and imagine what I want to change. It works my concentration," she said.

"Have you ever hurt any creature with your powers? I'd imagine I would be lethal to change the properties of organs inside a creature's body," said Scar.

"I'm cautious despite my games today. For example, I lowered your mass so you wouldn't impact the ice with such a high force. I'm giving your paw pad more friction on the ice right now. I would never intentionally hurt another," said Kira.

Scar and the other lions looked down at their hand or foot paws.

"Let's just get to this island," said Nala.

The group began walking across the ice. With Kira's aid, there weren't any more slipping or sliding. Soon, they climbed the bank and onto the island. Jacob's eyes widened. There was an ice palace set up in the centre of the island. The buildings were carved from blocks of ice and arranged in intricate shapes.

"Oh, this thing. Let's just say a few people appreciate my services and want to put on a show for me and my new friends," purred Kira.