

Leo - New Neighbor 2 – Shower
By Tredain

The toon skunk's arm around me was thick and warm and felt amazing as we walked deeper into the locker room, the double doors swinging shut behind us. Mr. Groves looked better than ever before, he was huge now. I remember he used to be smaller, pudgier, a perpetual five o'clock shadow, bald and a bit of a gut and... fleshier. Something nagged at the back of my head but then I looked at the big red 'mother' heart tattoo again and the thought dissolved away. Of course this was Mr. Groves. I absently wished I'd known his first name at any point.

"Here Ken how bout we stow this *BLEEP*. Looks like you're gonna need to *BLEEP*'in wash it anyway," the skunk grinned and plucked the cum soaked clothes out of my hands and threw them haphazardly into the nearest open locker before slamming it shut. I stood naked before the big skunk and he openly eyed me, looking me up and down with a wide smile.

"Pretty puny, but that's what we're *BLEEP*'in here for right? Guess I don't need this thing either," the toon reached one thick arm down and hooked a sausage-like digit into the waistband of his orange speedo. With one grunt, he pulled on it and stretched it out further and further from his body, almost the full length of his arm, before it *SNAPPED* off and ping-ponged around the room before hitting inside one of the available lockers. It was still in one piece.

Mr. Groves grinned and slapped it shut. Then he turned to me and stuck his fists to his hips as he flexed his chest, standing completely naked before me. Every hard outline, every firm muscle rippled, his nipples stuck out pert, and his fat, soft cock hung down low over a grape fruit sized sac. He stared wide eyed.

"Whaddya *BLEEP*'in think Ken? Mister Leo has done some real *BLEEP*'in wonders round here, eh? Never felt better in my life!" he lifted his arms up and his chest turned hard and solid as he flexed again. "Aint even that big compared to Master Leo."

I stared. Part of me kept wanting to see him as smooth, clean, 'PG', the other part was gawking at the solid, firm body before me. Manlier, studlier, than any human I'd seen. The tiny part of me that still thought of Groves as a human was quietly snuffed out by the competing views. He was a skunk. A damn hunky skunk, at that.

His big button red nose wiggled and he chuckled down at me, turning and swaying that big bushy tail, lifting it up to show off his toned, sculpted, heavily inked ass.

"Likin' what ya *BLEEP*'in see Ken? Sure *BLEEP*'in seems like it," he laughed and turned again, letting his tail smack across my erection. It was big, fluffy, warm, and I gasped at the reminder I was still rock hard from meeting Leo.

"Mmm well no time to be *BLEEP*'in dawdling, just done working out," he raised one arm and took a deeeep sniff, coming up with a shake of his head and a smirk "And you need a good scrub down too." One toony paw reached up and smeared away some of the cum stuck to me. That thick arm wrapped around me again and he led me into the showers.

It was a short walk, they were talked into one corner of the locker room where the wall ended and everything was tiled, top to bottom. He led me around the wall and

a huge tiled room stretched on, it seemed bigger than the locker room itself. It seemed like it should be too big for the building itself really. Shower heads sprouted every few feet from the walls and the center of the room was lined with tall posts outfitted with heads and spigots. A gentle steam filled the room as several bodies were all using the facility, toon and human a like. All male. Nearest was a big gorilla leaning into the spray and holding his arms behind his head; he flexed his muscles as the water ran over them and down between his legs. Beside him was a pudgy human timidly scrubbing his hair and making no effort to hide that he was scoping out everyone. Across the way were a snow leopard and a well built human taking turns flexing at each other and standing under the spray, they seemed to be in some kind of contest.

Every toon was 'out'. No smooth chests or groins. Every single one of them sported thick nipples and fat, low hanging dicks. Every one of them was bigger than me. None of them were bigger than Leo, of course.

Groves led me down the way past several members and picked an empty fixture beside another human, he looked like he was from the college, young, fit, just washing himself.

With a flourish of his tail he hipchecked the wall and the handle spun, turning the showerhead on with a little hiss and spraying me down. I winced a little but it was the perfect temperature. I gave a sigh and leaned into it to let the water run down my face, my chest, then turning to let it go down my back.

Mr. Groves looked on approvingly, then stepped closer and clapped a paw down to my shoulder.

"Damn good look for you Ken. Still pretty *BLEEP*'in small though, and we'll get you fixed up soon. How bout another protein drink?" It didn't take my pressure to get me to kneel, I still had my eyes on that big cock of his and he was right, I was too small, I needed to get bigger. The tiles were cold on my knees but the water helped warm everything up as it spilled over me and down into one of the many drains along the floor.

The big skunk stroked himself slowly and his dick stretched up and swelled to attention. It was big, pink, and several veins ran along the shaft. My mouth watered. I wanted to be big. I wanted to be like Leo and Squeaker and Groves and the others. When the big purpled tip stroked against my lips I opened up without hesitation.

He teased me. The big skunk swabbed the tip over my lips, then across my cheeks, then tapped it under my chin. He chuckled above me, tapping it against my nose, before sliding it into my mouth. It was warm, firm, and fit despite its size, just like Leo. The fleshy rod slid over my tongue and I let out a low moan around it. My hands reached up and wrapped around the thick base for leverage as I started to suck and bob over it. My eyes went up to Mr. Groves, looking over his chiseled abs and wide chest, his big red button nose and yellow eyes staring down at me as he smiled wide.

"Mmm, real *BLEEP*'in good Ken. Hold on though. Bert, c'mere," he didn't stop letting me suck him, but looked over to the guy beside us and motioned with one big paw. I felt someone beside me, then Mr. Groves pulled his cock out of my mouth. Beside me was the other guy we'd been next to. He was young, fit, with short dark hair and a kind of angular face. He could've been any one of a hundred college students I saw in

and out of my shop.

Mr. Groves stepped back a little and let his cock jut up from his groin. He brushed across the top like it was some favorite pet and the thing throbbed and drooled onto the wet tiled floor. We both stared and I'm sure Bert was drooling as much as I was. We both wanted it bad.

"Look at you cute, puny boys. So hot and hard for some *BLEEP*'in toon cock. Well here boys," he thrust his hips forward and the ridiculous rod pressed between us. I didn't need any other prompting and clearly neither did Bert as we both began to kiss and lick over the skunk's monster cock. It was so warm to the touch and it throbbed in time with the toon's heartbeat.

A paw came down to cup the back of my head, turning it just so, and suddenly I was face to face with Burt. All I could see were his hazel eyes as we were pressed closer together and the big cock began to saw in and out between our lips.

"Yeah, look at you boys, wanting to be big so *BLEEP*'in bad," Mr. Groves growled above us. "Well Mr. Groves will help with that."

He pumped faster and kept us pressed close. It was kind of heavenly. His cock slide back and forth and I slid my tongue out, letting him fuck between us. Then everything stopped.

"Hello boys," came a low, rolling purr. Mr. Groves pulled back. Bert and I looked up. Leo stood before us in all his thick, masculine glory. Everything in the room seemed to shrink before him. Or he seemed to grow against everything. It was hard to tell, honestly, but whatever the case, he was huge. He stood with his arms akimbo, looking at us with a smirk and a big, swinging erection that might have slapped his thighs had it not jutted straight out from his groin and hung in the air like a battering ram.

"Ya'll having some fun with the boys, Mister Groves?" he purred. Everyone in the shower was staring at him. I didn't doubt that whenever he stepped into a room every eye focused on him. How could you not? Thick, huge, bulging.

The skunk sputtered and grinned bashfully as he turned, his cock swinging through the air, and almost touched tips with the big cat.

"Well, ah, Master Leo, yeah me and the boys were just, ah, you're so big," he squeaked and chuckled, his face red. The lion let out a low purr and just smiled.

"It's alright, Ah know it's hard to resist," he drawled. "Squeaker got a little, preoccupied," the cat grinned and gave his hips a little wiggle, making his ridiculous erection sway back and forth. "So Ah appreciate ya'll showing Ken here a good time. Ah do think ya'll need to turn around though."

The skunk tilted his head, then a lightbulb, literally a lightbulb, popped into existence above Mr. Groves' head and he nodded his head eagerly.

"Oh sure, sure Mister Leo! Anything you *BLEEP*'in say! You're always right!" he turned, another flourish with that big striped tail of his, stepped between us. I scooted aside to give him room so he was between Bert and I, and the big skunk smacked his paws down against the tiled wall as the shower sprayed off of one shoulder. Leo licked his lips and flashed a predatory grin.

"Now that's a pretty sight, right boys?" the cat stepped closer, the two humans to either side of him and at dick height, until his big arms reached up and settled on the

skunk's shoulders. The lion's big cock pressed forward and slid up the skunk's crack like a hot dog in bun until it slid up and ground against the bushy tail above. Mr. Groves moaned loudly and arched his back to greet it. His legs spread and braced against the tile. He wanted it. I wanted it. I wanted to serve and worship that cock and the lion attached to it.

"Mmm, ya'll watch close now," the cat reared back and aimed his dick between the skunk's cheeks before pressed in with one slow, insistent push. Mr. Groves gasped. The drooling tip went between his cheeks and with a rubbery *POP* disappeared. I was inches away, Bert on the other side, and together watched inch after inch of Leo's long, hard cock sink into the skunk's tight ass. The big cat purred, a long, low rumble that I could feel at the base of my skull all the way down to my ass.

Mr. Groves bowed his head and groaned happily as his ass widened around the monster toon cock. It seemed like forever but eventually Leo's well groomed groin planted itself flush against the muscular cheeks and the big cat's purring grew louder.

"Oh *BLEEP* Master Leo, you're so *BLEEP*'in huge!" Groves moaned and every throb of his cock sent a surge of clear precum splattering the tile. As it drooled down the tiles took on a painted look, ink lines 'drawing' themselves along the outline of each shape as the goo drooled down. The big cat withdrew slowly, letting us stare at every slick inch as it pulled out then sank back in. Leo took his time to fuck his subordinate. His powerful hips pumped gently back and forth as he gripped the skunk by the shoulders. Mr. Groves groaned in ecstasy and took it eagerly, he bowed his head down further and pressed back against it. He groaned every time the hard cock slid all the way to the hilt.

Through the haze, I reached one hand down and grabbed my dick. I was harder than I'd ever been and it would have been so easy to blow my load all over the tile with just a few strokes.

"Ah ah, boys don't play with their toys without mah permission," Leo glanced down at me, giving Mr. Groves a suddenly hard thrust. My hand slipped from my dick and I stared, watching as the lion began to switch gears and pump away eagerly.

"Y-yes Sir, m-Master Leo," I stammered, staring at the juncture of lion and skunk. That big pink fleshy rod began to piston into the black cheeks and really hammer home, his golden nuts swinging free and smacking Mr. Groves again and again. The skunk braced against the wall and took it, just a sheath for the hard lion bone. Their muscled rippled, they both groaned and growled, though the lion's resonated through the room.

Leo reared up and let loose a roar that seemed to shake the whole building. His powerful hips slammed against the skunk's muscular ass, literally lifting him off the ground for a moment, before he pulled back all the way and his lance-like cock came free with a lewd slurp. I stared at the monster, veiny length, every inch of it redder and engorged, and the massive gaping pink hole left in its way, the skunk's cheeks perfectly splayed apart around it.

Leo bared his teeth as he took his dick in both paws and suddenly turned aside, facing Bert. The guy's eyes lit up, staring down the barrel of the thick, angry looking tool, just as the grapefruit sized balls pulled up and a geyser of white blasted over his face. Leo stroked himself furiously as he came and came all over the surprised human until Bert was coated almost head to toe in thick white goo.

As the sticky protein drooled down his body I gaped at the sheer amount of cum. Leo let out a rumbling sigh and hunched forward to set one paw on his thigh as the other held his angry red rod. Thick dollops of cum still leaked out and splatted against the floor. Bert blinked and reached one wet hand up to wipe some of the spunk away. Leo grinned.

"How ya feeling, Bert?" the cat purred as his cum oozed down. Splat. Splat. Bert wiped away more cum. But underneath was.. different. The more toon cum the guy wiped the more underneath was.. furry? He had been kind of tan before but now he was.. whiter. Like, paper white. Like, paper white fur. More and more the sticky mess came away and more fur was revealed. Fingers ended up pointed black nails. No, hooves. I mean, not quite hooves, but toony fingers that were hooflike? Both hands came up and smoothed the spunk away from his head only for two curlique horns to spring up underneath. Bert wiped his face and there was more face to him. A muzzle. A goat's muzzle. A painted ram's head emerged from the sticky mess and Bert stood up, his frame suddenly bigger.

"Pretty good Leo Sir!" the toon ram grinned at him and saluted. He then flexed his arm, the furry white ink bulging up. The rest of the spunk began to slough off of him, revealing pearlescent fur underneath. The ram was big. Bigger than Bert had been, for sure. He made a good ram. He was a good ram. I don't know how I didn't notice what a hot ram he was when we came in, I must have been distracted by Mr. Groves, who still leaned into the wall, gaping and panting happily. A puddle of the skunk's spunk lay between his legs, fucked out of him by the big lion.

"Good ta hear, ya'll wash up, Ah have some more things ta attend to in the office. Ken, ya'll come visit any time ya like, alright?" the big cat drawled, his cock finally going soft and swinging between his legs. I stood there a moment, naked, wet, looking between the lion, the ram, and the skunk, still rock hard and honestly stunned. The three of them smiled at me and helped me up to my feet as all the spunk began to sluice down the nearest drain.

"Uh, thanks, Master, er, Mister Leo. It's been a. You're so, It's a.." my brain wouldn't quite work, so Bert and Mr. Groves scrubbed me down as the lion chuckled and sauntered off, tail and cock swaying in the open air.

Everything after that was blurred. I remember lots of big bodies. Huge bodies. Everyone was so big. I wanted to be so big like them and Leo. Toons were great. I was washed down and dried off and I was put in my clothes at some point, clean and fresh like they'd been steampressed.

It wasn't until I was lead outside the gym and into the open, evening air that I really remember anything. I stood and watched the street light's come on one by one as the sun dipped below the horizon. To either side of me, two buff toons, a weasel and a tiger, flashed me shiny pearly smiles and flexed and held signs up advertising 'Leo's Gym'. It seemed weird. They looked so cute and silly. I still didn't really want them near the shop but I guess they were okay.

I stepped over to my shop and paused with my hand in my pocket as I grabbed my keys.

"Wait, what time is it? What the hell have I been doing all day?"

(The end, for now! Hope you enjoyed.)

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