

Glutes Day
By Tredain

My name is Squeaker! At least, it is now. I used to have another name, I think, but that's not really important anymore because I can't remember it so it must not be important, right? I'm a toon! Well, I am now. But I've always been one, ever since Leo the Lifter made me his sidekick! I'm his biggest fan and I maintain a photoblog with all kinds of hunky shots of him doing all kinds of big things. I take all kinds of photos of the big guy so I can spread the word about how big and great he is!

I wake up in my room like I do every day. See, being a sidekick of Leo's has its perks. We don't all get our own rooms of course, some of us like to bunk together to work each other out. But I like to process all of my photos so Leo let me have my own room. I'm not as big as the others anyway, being a mouse has some disadvantages, but even if I were bigger I'd still never be as big as Leo. He's just so perfect and huge!

But I wake up and stretch myself out; it always feels so good feeling all my muscles. I'm so glad Leo made me so big and strong. My bed looks like a big match box even though I'm a normal sized mouse, just one of those toon things. I pull the covers off and stretch out wide with a big groan. I have to be careful because even at my size I tend to knock a lot of stuff over.

I stand up and my wiener flops in the air and swings. It kind of makes me laugh; it goes almost to my knees now! And it still isn't as big as Leo's. Of course, not everyone sees it, most of the time we're drawn smooth so we can be silly and make people laugh. But when it's just us we let them hang out and show, I think it's fun to admire them! Really I think I'm bigger than some of the other toons, Puffball gets jealous so easily over even small differences and I always catch Bingo looking.

I pull my closet open and look over what to wear: speedo, speedo, speedo, speedo, or maybe a speedo. It's always kind of hard to pick! I slide on my favorite plum purple pair and adjust myself in the mirror. I can't help but grin wide and flex a little. I might be 4 foot even now but damn do I look sexy! I pump an arm and watch my bicep bulge up. I could make it look like a little mountain or even a little brick wall but that's more to make people laugh. I like being 'au naturale' as it were. I can still get bigger, of course. I mean, we can get bigger cuz we're toons! But I mean like, naturally big. The boss likes us to keep working out so we're big in our natural state too.

Speaking of the boss, I think, I reach up and pull my darkroom down. It comes down like a window shade and I'm standing in the red lit room now surrounded by all my latest photos of Leo. Hanging all around the room are pics of his pecs, his biceps, his tight rear, and, of course, several shots of his big package! Lots of full body shots too, I can never take enough of those! I kind of stare and drool a little, they keep telling me that I do that heart thing with my eyes and it thumps in my chest but I never really notice; but I do notice the big wood it makes me pop!

I adjust myself again, can't be playing with myself when there's work to do, and pull down the best photos to add to the blog later. I also snag a couple of the saucier shots for my bedside, hehe. Even if I post them most people just see a normal toon Leo; we can't let the big secret out after all. The boss told me he lets certain people see it on the site though, letting them turn toon just from staring at him, the big tease! He tries not to convert too many people,

don't want anyone noticing. It's always hot when it happens though and usually they deserve it, big bullies or guys with no self confidence. It's great being a toon!

I reach down and tug the 'bottom' of the dark room and it rolls right back up, flapping a little, and I'm back in my room. I set the photos down on my desk for later. Maintaining the boss' photoblog is a lot of work but I never let it interfere with being a good sidekick.

I take a little bit to look at myself in the mirror. I look so hot now! Every inch of me is firm and chiseled like I was made out of rock. The grey fur adds to that, too, but I never get tired of looking at big muscles, whether it's mine or the other toons or even some humans. Oh and especially Leo! I could just take photos of him all day. Or drool over him. Or rub him and do other naughty things to him! He's the boss after all. He made me look so good too. I puff out my chest to let my pecs get all big and hard. My abs are like a washboard! My thighs are firm and toned and thick and I could probably crush a walnut between them, hehe!

I rub over myself, starting at my pecs and going down my front. It feels so good feeling over my muscles, even just over my arms. I rub down my thighs, letting my tail flick back and forth and slowly sway my hips back and forth. My muscles sway hypnotically. So big. So....

I better not do that, I think! I take my glasses off and rub my eyes, shaking my head a little. Leo made me like muscles maybe a little too much. But that couldn't be right since Leo was always right. Just have to be careful I guess to not be too sexy to myself!

Oop. I giggle to myself and watch my speedo tent out. Well maybe I can keep being a bit sexy to myself. I squeeze at the end of the tent and can't help but curl my toes at the feeling, which just makes the tent worse. I was even starting to stretch it out to the point you could see my bits from underneath it, my pole big and pink against my grey fur and balls. I could probably be all PG and make the speedo stretch to cover everything but where is the fun in that? I jiggle my hips and let my big balls pop out the sides, the things practically sagging down from being so big. I tucked them back in with a rubbery pop before I pulled the speedo out wide and fished out my half hard boner.

It was thick and pink and kind of vein-y. It was certainly bigger now than it used to be! I gave it a few tugs and groaned happily, watching it bulge up and jut out. So big and thick and...

I shook my head again. I was distracting myself again! I tucked it back into my speedo, using a bit of hammer-space so my boner wasn't too obvious. Not that Leo wouldn't see it in a minute if it didn't go down, boss always knew when I or any of the other toons was popping wood. I patted the big bulge it made. It looked good. But then, I always look good. I grin to myself in the mirror and readjust my big spectacles. I glance at the clock.

7 o'clock! Time to start working out. I look back in the mirror, grinning wide and flexing a couple times really quick, watching my bulge wobble a little. Darn I look hot! I blow myself a kiss, a soft pair of red lips floating through the air til it smacked against the reflection of my butt as I walk out the door.

Outside the hall stretches on into thousands and thousands of doors. They're not all occupied but Leo likes having the space should he ever need that many sidekicks. I open the door right in front of mine and it opens out into the gym hallway. It didn't really matter which door I picked since I knew which one. Heck, I could've just used my own door! I could've used a portable hole too or any number of other gags but it isn't as funny when it's just me.

There's no one in the showers, not yet anyway, and the light isn't on in boss's office so they all must be out in the gym. I hope I'm not late! I step through the big double doors into the gym.

"Ah, was wonderin' where ya'll were Squeaker. Almost late," Leo purrs at me. He's standing in the middle of the floor and I can't help but drool a little. His back is to me and I can see every perfect curve of his biceps, his broad shoulders, and that big tight virgin butt! I think my eyes do that heart thing but I can't tell, I'm too distracted by the heavy thump of my heart and my speedo feeling even tighter. His tail flicks once and that's all I need to zip across the floor, on my knees beside him. The big lion looks down at me with a little smirk and pats my head.

"Lahne up," is all he rumbles. All the other sidekicks are already standing in front of him in a line. Not everyone is here but I see Puffball, Bingo, Benny Bear, and Howlin' Howie the wolf. They're all lined up shoulder to shoulder and they're all HUGE! It's totally hot.

Puffball was one of Leo's first sidekicks. He recruited him at a college party. He's a HUGE snowleopard. I mean, he isn't as big as Leo but no one is. But he's easily one of the biggest one of us sidekicks! His fur is all kinds of tickly and soft too! Even just feeling his muscles it's fun to rub him down and stroke over him. He doesn't like to admit it because he tries to say he's a total top (except to Leo) but he really gets purring when you rub his bottom! He's also the one most likely to argue with the others about who is the biggest. Today he's in a nice purple speedo, it doesn't show much but the bulge is obscene!

Bingo is a dog! A german shepherd to be precise. He's really hot too! I think he's actually a bit bigger than Puffball but it's hard to tell, especially when they're grinding up against each other because they're arguing over who is bigger. He's really nice but not really the brightest spoon in the drawer, if ya know what I mean. He really likes to get his big bone sucked on though; it makes his tail go nuts! He's in a white jockstrap today.

Benny is awesome! He actually has a gut unlike the rest of us. I mean, we have guts but they're all like toned abs and stuff, chiseled and whatnot but Benny has a nice big old stomach. I think it's called a muscle gut, Leo let him have it as an exception because he said it made him an even sexier bear. He's still ripped as hell otherwise too! I like to get my paws all over it; it's really warm to the touch and he makes some funny sounds when you rub it! He's probably the thickest of us but that just makes sense cuz he's a bear right? He's got an awesome butt too! He's in a nice green speedo today though you'd think it was a thong the way it was disappearing between his cheeks!

And Howlie is a big black wolf. Er, Howlin Howie. But Howlie is kind of his nickname, for a nickname! He's one of my favorites to play with, I guess cuz he was one of the first toons I ever played with? He's not as big as the others, kind of lanky and a lil shaggy, more like a werewolf, but he's still big! Oh and his cock is huge! It's got a big knot on the end that really makes you walk funny! He's *really* enthusiastic, especially when someone bends over. He really likes knotting butts. He's not even wearing anything! Just letting his big old sheath and balls hang out in the open air. Just seeing it already makes my tail ache in the right kinda way.

Leo's tail lightly taps me on the shoulder and I let out a squeak before I zip into line alongside all the others, standing up right next to Howlie and immediately getting a tailswat to my bottom! We all stand up straight and puff out our chests, well and Benny with his belly, like soldiers awaiting inspection.

Leo grins at us, taking in each one of us with his piercing golden eyes, looking up one sidekick and down the other. He's just so awesome and sexy! That strong jaw. Those bulging pecs. Those thick arms! He takes his time to address us, taking in how big we all are even as we admire how huge he is. He idly pumps an arm, the rise and fall of his bicep almost hypnotic. He's in full sex mode, no toony G-rating in this gym today! His nipples and bulge and ass curves are all on full display. I mean, they're always there but when we go full toon it hides all the good bits. He takes in a deep breath and lets out a long, content sigh, his pecs swelling and sinking back in time, his nipples thick, round, and already poking out.

"Ah figured Ah'd close the gym today so we could have a just toon work out day," he says and it just makes my spine tingle. That deep, slow drawl, just dripping with confidence and command, gets me every time. The boss is just so hot. I take the time to eye over his bright red speedo. It looks so good on him; though it looks even better off him and I can take in that awesome dick of his! He's already bulging heavily and I can see the base of his cock as it stretches the material down, the fat tube stretching down over his balls.

His muzzle crooks up in a smirk.

"More specifically, everyone should work on their glutes. Lots of squats and..." he reaches down and squeezes himself openly; this is Leo unabashed, Leo not having to play games with humans. "...other excercahses." This is the boss in total control of his sidekicks and it just turns me on to no end. Every single one of us starts pitching wood the moment his big paw reaches down and squeezes that big red speedo. Even Howlie starts poking out of his sheath, the thing swelling up rapidly.

He grins. He knows how we react. He's awesome like that! He squeezes himself again then lets out a loud snarl, both thick arms raising up and bulging out hard as he flexes himself. He nearly cracks the ceiling and we all just quiver and get hard as rock staring his body over. Every curve, every vein standing out, every toony painted line, it's all totally mouth watering!

"And that means no clothes today boys. Nuthin to hahde," he purrs and casually snaps his speedo off with a single claw flick. Nearly a dozen eyes lock in on that small piece of spandex as it goes flying and a dozen inches of raw lion spills out into the open air. My mouth starts to water and my tail twitches. Every one of us has hearts in our eyes. We can't help it. He's so big all over and so goddamn sexy!

We all follow suit. Puffball snaps his off in the exact same way, slicing it off with his claw. Bingo shimmies out of his jock (Not that it was hiding anything anyway). Benny lets out a grunt, flexing himself and snapping his speedo like cheap floss. Howlie was already naked but his dick is out and totally hard, even dribbling onto the gym mat already. And I slid my own off, hooking it on one finger and sling-shotting it into Puffball's big muscular butt! The big cat growls and gives me a nasty stare, looming up as big as he can go before he yelps, looking back as Bingo stuffs his muzzle right up the leopard's butt!

"Good boy Bingo, just lahke that," Leo chuckles, watching the dog happily lap under the cat's tail, much to Puffball's shock and delight. Puffball leans forward and sets his paws on his knees, his dick bobbing up and down as the dog's tongue slipped up and down his crack. He prrrs deeply and hikes his tail, closing his eyes and letting Bingo go to work, the dog's paws reaching up to knead and spread the cat's muscular cheeks.

Howlie starts toward me with his big doggy dick waving back and forth over his low hanging nuts, a glint in his eyes and licking his chops. I squeak! Even being so big I'm still the

'smallest' one here. The big black wolf growls happily like he's found some easy prey when Benny the bear steps right up beside him and grabs hold of that big dick of his. Howlie yips, looks at the big guy. Benny just grins back at him and yanks his cock until the two of them are pressed chest to chest and kissing firmly. I see Benny's free paw reach down, around, and grab the wolf's dark furred butt. One finger presses in and Howlie growls deeper, the two of them grinding their thick bodies together hungrily.

"Ah guess that leaves ya'll fer me," Leo purrs behind me, sending another shiver down my spine. I turn, dick swinging wild in the air and dripping hard, heart pounding in my chest, and can't help but jaw drop as soon as I see him. The big lion leans back on one of the weight benches with his arms across the bar and his dick jutting up. It bobs slowly, throbbing in time with his strong heart, and a single bead of pre dribbles out before snaking down toward the floor leaving a spider's thread hanging from his tip. I feel my eyes going heart shaped. I want to kiss it, lick it, stroke it, tug it, and take pictures with it to show everyone how AWESOME it is. He lifts one paw and motions me over with a crooked finger. I zip over and I'm on my knees, looking up at it looming over the edge of the bench with my tongue almost hanging down to the floor.

"Ah ah. Glutes, Squeaker," he says, wagging one finger. I lick my lips and nod eagerly, climbing up slowly. My eyes can't help but stare over the big bone, even as I get to set my paws on his massive chest. It's big, thick, perfectly proportioned (it is drawn after all) with several veins bulging along the sides and just the perfect shade of pink, with a little purple at the head. I set one foot on one of his monster thighs and put my paws up on his shoulders. He grins and blows a cool stream of air onto my aching erection when I pull myself up and set my other foot on his other thigh.

I squeak! The chill air feels amazing on my dick and makes me feel just how hot my body is. I look down at him and smile, looking over every thick, firm curve of him before squatting down. He takes one paw and grips himself at the base, holding that fat butt-splitter upright like a real stud, so I can squat down on it.

I feel the wide head press up between my cheeks and pause for a second. He doesn't let me though, rocking his hips slightly and rubbing that thick tool up and down my crack. I feel the wet smear of pre under my tail and his free paw settles on my right hip to press me down. There's a pressure against my hole then that amazing cock splits me open and Leo's warmth invades me. It's awesome! I squeeze my eyes shut and just moan loudly as I sink myself onto the hard pole. Leo likes when we make a lot of noise, especially when we're playing with him.

He growls lowly and lays his head back, just watching me as I impale myself on him. My hands grip his shoulders and I just let gravity do the work to sink me down inch after inch; it makes my tail twitch and my dick jump again and again, it just feels so good! I shift from standing to sitting, more than half of it inside, and I push myself down until my knees are almost touching my elbows as I squat all the way onto his lap. He slides his paws over my legs and grips at my ass to knead over the cheeks.

"Mmm, y'all been practicing like Ah ordered Ah see," he says with a content grin, those big hands pulling me up. I moan and shudder as he lifts me like I don't weight a thing; I'm like a feather in the bosses' paws and just a toy for his massive cock. His muscles barely twitch and strain as he pulls me up and pushes me back down his dick, just sliding my butt like a sleeve over the fleshy pole again and again. My own cock starts rubbing up between his pecs and it

just makes me shudder harder. It's totally a deep valley between those massive slabs of muscle and my dick just slides right up and down them as he pulls me over him repeatedly.

"Ah guess we should check on the uhthers," he purrs. Again, with no effort, he lifts me like I'm just a pillow or something and STANDS UP with me still speared on his cock. In fact it slides more of it in me and my legs slip around his sides, my ass pressed completely against his crotch! I can't help but squeak and moan again, trying to keep a grip on his shoulders and hanging off that huge body as he just stands up and steps away from the weight bench, every step bouncing me on that rock hard lion dick a little more.

His claws draw up my cheeks then his palms stroke back down them, kneading them around possessively as he sways his hips and casually walks over to the others.

"Ya'll doin alright?" he asks in his deep rumbling purr. I manage to turn my head only to roll my eyes up a little and groan deeply when the boss spreads my cheeks and gives one hard thrust that bounces me up. I slide up his pole and drop back down with a fleshy smack, his balls flush against my cheeks. He pauses and looks at me, my tongue lolling out from the royal jackhammering my prostate is getting and my cock leaking all over his pecs. "Why don'tcha'll check this out too," he purrs with a wry grin. His hands go down to my cheeks again and yank me off, his cock popping free of my hole before he gives me a slight toss and I spin around in the air before landing back on his cock, his hands coming up to cup behind my knees and face me forward with my back to his chest and his bone buried right back up my ass. It was AWESOME!

With every step that dick slides back up inside me and milks another heavy dollop of pre out of me, my long rod bobbing in the open air and dribbling all over the gym mats. I didn't care, this is what being buggered by the boss is all about, making a mess and having fun with it! I moan loudly and am barely aware as he walks us over to the others.

Puffball and Bingo are curled up together, their arms and legs wrapped around each other as they stuff their muzzles between each others' cheeks. Bingo lays on the bottom, his tongue slurping up and down the cat's crack, while the leopard trades off between slurping under the dog's taint and sliding fingers into the wet hole. You could hear the cat's purr practically vibrating the two of them, their cocks grinding into their bellies and poking out between them now and again, their fur smeared with their juices. So hot! They didn't notice us but that didn't stop Leo from slowly pumping me, making my toes curl and getting another squeak out of me as made a show of his buttwrecker slipping in and out of my hole.

He turns, lifting be up a little higher so only half of his cock is pumping me, before he pulls me off all the way as he walks and I hang in the air a moment before he steps and slides in, then steps and slides out, my eyes popping wide and a gasp coming out of me, Leo really is ridiculous!

He carries me over to the weight bench Benny and Howlie are using. As predatory as the wolf looked earlier he looks quite the opposite now, bouncing on the bear's cock with a lot of moaning and whining. Benny is laying back with his arms crossed, grinning and watching the wolf, while Howlie grabs onto the empty weight bar above and continues to drive himself onto Benny's cock again and again, bouncing in the muscular bruin's lap and literally shooting pre every time his black furred ass thumps down, his big doggy dick hard, aching, and squirting pre like a water fountain. The wolf's tongue hangs free as he pants and whines like a bitch in heat.

The two of them look over at us and I can sense Leo's grin as he yanks himself out of me and showed my gaping hole to the two of them. They grin back.

"Ya'll boys're doin' fahne," he purrs "But Squeaker here is showing ya both up. Lookit this nahce hole." The big lion wraps one beefy arm around me, going under both my legs, and hangs me there in the air again as he reaches the other paw down to grip himself and spank his cock against my gaping pink hole. WHAP WHAP WHAP it goes and I moan louder than ever, my toes curling and my face going red. One more smack and then it goes back inside, sinking up inside me with its hot firmness.

Howlie pants, licking his salivating jaws at the sight of me, and whines more as he starts to thump himself harder down onto Benny's lap.

"Workin' on it boss!" he growls as he humps his ass down onto the big pole. The big bear oohhs and growls and starts to thrust up, making the wolf's hard body jostle with every impact and sending more pre shooting out of the wolf's cock, adding to the already considerably sticky mess over the bear's gut and pecs.

"Whaddya say I finish?" Leo purrs in my ear and grazes it with his teeth, the purr turning into a growl as his lips close over the fleshy flap. I shiver, not exactly like I've been doing anything but playing as his fucktoy for the last hour now (and it's been AWESOME) but I nod eagerly, my own aching cock still waving in the air. Of which he wraps his free paw around and starts to stroke repeatedly. I squeal, his paw so soft and warm and firm as he smears my own pre over my shaft and pumps it up and down in time with his hips rolling, slurping his own stiff rod into me and grinding over my prostate.

I cum hard and loud; everyone in the gym pauses to look at me with big smiles (I'm usually the first to pop and always the loudest with Leo). The boss just keeps pumping his paw, sliding up my shaft as his own sinks into me, my eyes practically bugging out and my heart pounding as white goo geysers up, splattering the ceiling, the ceiling lights, and raining down onto the gym mats in all its sticky glory. I shudder and writhe while stuck on Leo's cock, making me clench everything as I empty myself out into the air. It made my nuts ache SO good.

I flop back against Leo's chest, my own wet mess from earlier squishing into my fur, and hanging from his arms. He lets my cock go and it flops forward, dribbling the last of my cream, every inch throbbing warmly.

"Mah turn," he purrs in my ear. Both of his tremendous paws lift me up and pop me off again. He turns me round and we move forward until my sticky back presses against the padded wall, just beside the mirrors. His golden eyes stare into mine and he hefts me up until my ankles are on his shoulders, his paws cradling my ass cheeks to spread them wide.

"You're fucking huge boss," I moan as he slams back inside me and pins me against the wall with his bulk. My paws go to the wall padding and grip into it, biting my lip as his rod starts to plough into me with effort, every inch driving up my ass until Leo is buried in to the hilt with his balls tapping the base of my tail. He pulls out with a long, slow slurp and those tree-trunk hips drive forward and all I can do is sit there and take it, every thrust forcing my spent cock to jump and dribble out more even to keep it half hard. I pant and moan, the big cat leaning his hulking frame into me and starting to pump fervently. I can't see anything past his gorgeous mane and golden eyes but I can hear the others watching, cat calling, hollering and urging the boss on. We all like a good show from Leo!

He growls in my ear and nuzzles at it, nipping it, running his muzzle down to nip at my neck and bury me in his mane. I moan louder and louder; it feels like he's pounding me right into the wall (and is totally why we added extra padding, as funny as the 'fuck hole outlines' of us in the wall were). Even as big and muscular as we've gotten being pounded by Leo still makes you feel like he could squish you like a grape if he wanted. He was just so big all over! His broad lap slaps my upturned bottom again and again, my eyes rolling up in my head and my tongue lolling out as I let out one long moan. I set one paw to the back of the boss' head and hold on for dear life, his thrusts getting harder and faster the closer he gets.

Leo roars. His fervent thumping into me reaches a crescendo and his hips pound forward, slamming as deep in me as he'll go, pinning me squarely to the wall as all of his weight crushes me against it. His arms press to the wall on either side of me, his body leaning in as far as he could go and I feel a geyser go off in my butt, every moment that hard, perfect lion cock thrumming and throbbing and sending blast after blast of jizz up me. He rolls his hips, not pulling out, just grinding around inside me, making me feel every twitch and pulse and it just makes me cream again, my half hard cock weakly spitting over my belly and chest.

I don't know how long it took but eventually he pulls out and grins at me, his dick still jutting up hard and ready, albeit darker and ready and still drooling cum, with my hole gaping wide and drooling out the same sticky cream. My tongue hangs loosely, though my glasses are still somehow on (the wonders of being a toon!). He lets go of me and I slide down the wall, leaving a streak of sweat and cum, until I splat down into the massive puddle the two of us have made. My legs stay spread, my hole slowly trying to shutter close, but every muscle in me feels spent and tired and I just want to lay there peacefully and leak out covered in Leo's wonderful stickiness.

The big cat looms over me, his hard cock throbbing still, but he smiles down at me.

"And that, y'all, is the proper way to work a nice pair of glutes. Squeaker, why don'tchall just sit back n' watch?" he rumbles lowly, a paw slowly stroking that oversized cock of his. I offer a feeble squeak, still panting hard and sweating, my whole body just glowing with heat. He turns, cock swinging through the air, and looks at the other four, giving me a delightful view of his perfect, sculpted ass.

"Now. Who's next?" he growls playfully. I sigh contently and sit in our sticky mess, thinking how big and sexy the Boss is. Glutes day is AWESOME.

(And that's the end for now, but you can imagine the hijinks to ensure. Tune in next time, who knows what misadventures I might come up with for the gang!)