

Leonardo taught himself a great number of things when around Usagi. One is that a quiet Usagi was just a prelude to a friendly Usagi. Two that while his actions were unreadable at times, they made sense ultimately in the end. Three, Leo discovered the samurai had awakened something in him, something Splinter's training had ill-equipped him for. He assured himself it was just admiration, nothing serious. Admiration where he felt himself warm up when the rabbit gave him a gift. Admiration where he nearly leaped out of his skin whenever a furry paw touched his shoulder or gave him a congratulatory tug. But it was just admiration, that's all, wasn't it? That's what he told himself when Usagi brought his attention back.

It seemed their horse caravan had crossed over by the river of the area. Often Leonardo had found himself in Usagi's world by mere chance and accident, something Leo saw as a mixed blessing. But for now, he heeded Usagi as he said quietly, "We should camp here before the night comes."

"Agreed," replied Leo, maintaining composure, "I'll scout for a little bit before we get started."

The rabbit paused before his serious expression melted into something more genial, "Ah Leonardo-san, always thinking many steps ahead. That is what I like about you."

"Actually," Leo blurted out before he could stop himself, "I could say the same about you."

The turtle had scouted, inwardly regretting he said that. What kind of cheesy one-line was that? That's it, he spent too much time around Raphael. He went over what could have gone differently, still cursing himself when he got back and gave the a-okay to set up camp. Night had already begun to fall on the camp. Usagi kept the fire on as long as there was a bit of sun in the night sky. The duo laid back in the grass beside the babbling stream, smiling at each other.

"I did not think," said Usagi, "That I would be friends with someone from a ninja clan."

Leo just laughed warmly, "I wasn't counting on being friends with a samurai from another dimension to be honest."

"You are a source of many surprises, Leonardo-san..." he rose, stretching, "I think it is time I washed myself. I suggest you do the same."

The turtle seemed puzzled by the expression...that is until Usagi began to disrobe. Leo then sputtered, "What?!"

"Is bathing not customary in your world?" Usagi raised an eyebrow, "I am surprised, Leonardo-san."

"N-no, it's pretty common, just...not in the river with many people...especially your friends."

The samurai paused before smiling and beckoning him over, "Come, Leonardo-san, it will be an enriching experience. There is nothing more refreshing than the waters of the wild."

He did have a point. It was just two friends taking a wash in proximity to each other, nothing special. With the utmost care, Leonardo took Usagi's example and removed his trappings--his bandana, his bandages, his belt, his swords, everything until all he had was his bare green skin and his shell. He watched as Usagi folded his robe and revealed himself dressed in a fundoshi, typical Japanese swim wear. His breath hitched, he hoped he could get a hold of his instincts.

Together they slipped into the river, the cool water passing through them. He watched as Usagi gathered the water with a rag, washing at himself with the greatest of care, working up his leg...oh he shouldn't be looking, no. Leo returns to the task at hand, washing his own plastron, shell facing the samurai.

Eventually Usagi turned as he called out to his friend, "Leonardo-san, I am wondering if you will help me in reaching something..."

"Huh?" his friend's words hit him like an unknown weapon in the dark, "What do you mean?"

He chuckled, "I am ashamed to say, but...there is a spot on my back that I cannot reach. I am wondering if you will help me reach that place..."

"Oh...uh...sure!" after it was just a friend helping another friend out, right? Why he can take the rag and look at his friend's back, rubbing at it. He can wash the muscular contours of his friend's back as the rabbit sighs in relief without feeling anything, right? It was just admiration to look at his friend's back, following the muscles down to those muscular slabs of his buttocks, that's was just what friends did, right? It meant nothing at all...oh. A horror crept up on him. It happened. So absorbed in his task he did not realize his penis had fell out from his slit, jutting proudly like a an evil shame come alive. Why did this have to happen? Why in front of his friend?

Alright Leo, just keep your mouth shut and keep washing you friend. He forgot exactly how long he's been doing this. What if he's been doing it for too long? Usagi would know something was up now! Panicking he ceased washing his back, saying, "All good to go here..."

Usagi turned round, something Leo tried undoing with his mind. Please Usagi don't look at him, don't look at his shame, he kept saying over and over in his head. But to his shock, or dare he say pleasant surprise, the samurai warrior himself sported something between his legs. A hard on jutted from his fundoshi, threatening to break the piece of clothing. Embarrassed, Usagi laughed, "I guess I am not the only one affected by the cool waters. I think it is time we had a discussion."

Oh no, a discussion? That sounded bad. Usually Splinter wished to give Leonardo a stern lesson when he had something to discuss. When the two made their way ashore the sun had long gone, leaving only the light of the campfire, reflecting off their tent. Coming shore, Leo modestly covered up his crotch, still hard from watching Usagi.

The rabbit however, took little effort in keeping his erection concealed. Rather, he sat cross legged before the fire, breathing in and out deeply. Soon after he spoke, "Leonardo-san, we have known each other a long time..."

“Yes...” he wasn’t sure where this was going.

“And it is obvious that we have...feelings for each other.”

He wanted to deny it, he wanted to keep their friendship the same, but all he could say was, “Yes...I was hoping it would go away. I didn’t know how you would feel. I like you and respect you too much to let my own personal feelings get in the way but...I guess it did.”

Usagi paused, ears twitching as he gazed thoughtfully. Leo just looked down, ashamed of himself. If the rabbit wanted nothing to do with him, he would understand. But in the midst of his own personal dishonor, Usagi spoke, “The samurai has a way of called shudo. It is a brotherhood contract.”

Leonardo had not heard of this, but he let the samurai continue, “In shudo the older samurai takes a younger samurai, a ninja into his care to teach him the way of the samurai, to...care for him both in training...and the body. But to accept the way of shudo means to accept loyalty to each other until death. It is not an easy decision and I understand if you would want to say no, but we know there are feelings we cannot deny. And I am afraid that to act on them without real connection will bring great dishonor on the both of us.”

“Usagi...why wouldn’t I be faithful to you? You are my friend and I would be honored if you were my...” he was acting without thinking a lot lately. Before he knew it, he crawled over Usagi, their lips meeting. The two immediately locked on, their mouths working in harmony, Leo’s tongue exploring Usagi’s. Leaning back, the samurai felt Leo’s erection rubbing against the thing piece of cloth covering the throbbing flesh beneath. Together they writhed, bodies against each other under the night sky.

Usagi broke this kiss, noticing an important fact, “We should go someplace private, Leonardo-san. I’d hate to be making love and then be beset by bandits.”

Leonardo, as ready and willing he was, agreed. Together they brought their clothes and weapons to the tent. Finally, Usagi pulled off his fundoshi, releasing his pent up cock from its trap, his member curving like the rabbit’s katana blade. Leo stared at it, tempted to reach out and jerk it with his hands and kiss it. Usagi drew Leo close, arms going across the turtle’s shoulders.

“Are you ready to be my ninja?”

Leo sighed as those arms began exploring the turtle’s plastron, “Oh yes, I am yours to do what you wish...”

“No,” Usagi broke away, laying flat on his back, presenting himself to the turtle, “The first lesson as my ninja is of trust and control. I trust you with my life. Do you trust yourself with me?”

“Ye...yes.” Leonardo had no wish to let his friend down.

The rabbit brought his sword out of its sheath. The turtle's heart hitched. What kind of test did he have in mind? He handed the sheath to Leonardo after setting the blade aside, "Then punish me, Leonardo-san. Bring my body to the physical limit."

"You mean...hit you?"

"As I said, I trust my life with you."

The turtle paused, looking at the sheath and the prone samurai. Eventually a smile crept on the ninja's face, "In that case..."

He rose, getting his bandana. With his other hand he rolled Usagi over, pressing his back into the ground, forcing his ass into the air. Leo took the rabbit's arms behind his back, tying them together.

"You are resourceful as you are cunning," complimented Usagi.

Leo pressed a finger to the samurai's mouth, "Leave the talking to me. After all, you need to take your punishment."

His three fingered hand slowly went over those slopes of muscle making up the samurai's ass, winning shudders of pleasure from the warrior. Slowly he felt it up as he raised the sheath high into the air. And just like smoke, the hand went away. Without any warning, Usagi's ass met with the hard smack of a katana sheath. Usagi shouted in surprise and pain, squirming, his cock nearly leaping from the jolt. Leo smiled, "You like that? Well, it's like my master Splinter said, 'those hungry get for punishment get their just desserts!'"

Leonard laid a rapid assault, holding his ears by the hand as he dealt a fast blow on that ass one after the other. The sound of Usagi's grunts of pained pleasure went through Leo's ears like sweet music. The sight of Usagi's cock twitching from the pleasure was divine for the sight of the turtle. He could hardly believe they were chastely holding hands only a half hour ago. The turtle's assault continued to the point where he saw a welt forming across the rabbit's buttocks. The turtle paused, giving the samurai time to heave, "More...please, you must punish me more, Leonardo-san."

"Don't you worry, Usagi," he dropped the sheath, adopting a new weapon, "Your punishment's just began."

Squatting over the samurai, cock in hand, Leonardo felt up the rabbit's back. Pumping himself, Leonard began to wale on Usagi's ass with his hardon. Usagi felt the heat smack him across his inflamed ass, making him quiver with pleasure. Leonardo could hardly believe how soft the samurai's ass felt to his cock. Usagi grunted and panted with every smack across his ass, all the while as Leonardo tugged his ears back. His ass became a concerto of pain and pleasure, his cock aching to cum.

The ninja, however? His newly found sex drive had made him into a feral animal, smacking his dick against Usagi with wild abandon. After another smack Leonard roughly flipped Usagi over, grabbing their flesh katanas together rubbing them together. Usagi's hips humped in unison with Leonardo, his voice devolving into a series of whines and grunts. With one final thrust Leonard squeezed his eyes tight as his cock expanded to spew cum on the rabbit's stomach. With that loud orgasm, Usagi could no longer resist.

With a moan he said, "Forgive me, Leonardo...saaaan!"

The two fell back, Leonardo immediately cuddling Usagi. What did he do!? He brutalized Usagi in the worst way possible! Holding Usagi close, he uttered, "Are you okay? Oh no, I think I went way overboard with that..."

"No..." he panted, "That is exactly what I had in mind. You have done exceedingly well, Leonardo-san..."

"Are you sure?"

Usagi kissed him on the lips before returning to his position with Leo, "You must learn to trust yourself with other's lives."

There was a moment of insecure befuddlement before Leonardo smiles, returning the kiss, "Good first lesson, Usagi."