

**“I’m telling you man, there’s no other lions here! Just three lionesses, primed for a hunk to sweep them off their feet!” One laughed, trekking forwards. His two companions behind him slowly inched behind. Their leader had a flowing black mane with the two behind him having a light brown similar to his fur, while the other had a dark oak shade. For the sake of simplicity, they call one another by the signifying colors of their mane.**

**“I-I don’t know... I’m pretty sure even humans avoid this place because of some lion...” Oak said, quavering behind each of them slowly. Tan was first to laugh, looking over his shoulder with a sly smirk.**

**“No way! Human’s avoid this place because the lionesses have been in heat all year round!”**

**“I don’t think that’s how...-”**

**“What are you three doing on my turf?” A mighty voice called from behind, somehow sneaking up on them despite his incomprehensible size. Aside from his height and shoulder width, his muscles somehow bulged through his fur, a dense mat of pure muscle hardly hiding behind a thick coat of fluff, almost making him look huggable had it not been for the massive hanging cock between his legs. It somehow was even more pronounced than the planet sized balls behind him, capable of hiding a whole lion’s head in them. Oak shuddered at the thought, instantly falling over on his back and thinking of every plea.**

**“P-Please! W-we were just passing through! You can ask any of us, w-we really didn’t m-mean to intrude!” Though the muscled lion above them hardly seemed to pay him any mind, insisting rather on looking to the shadow maned one, who bared his fangs.**

**“Look bud, there’s three of us and one of you! Just try and keep us off your turf! The rest of your pride can’t help you now!” he growled, raising tan to follow suit. Instinctively, Oak hung his head low and shuffled to the side. Something about that ingrained obedience seemed to run the mighty lion right. As Shadow growled at the lack of oak’s help As the two charged forward, the large lion simply stood still. As Tan and SHadow aimed to bite into his neck, they both found that their jaws could hardly reach around him, even jumping, on top of his back, they couldn’t bury their fangs far enough into the mane to feel anything. Tan then tried to attack his hind legs, though the legs only seemed to fall over, resulting in a thick lion ass to cover his head and the densely fertile balls of his to weigh down over his face. Tan kicked and growled, not even able to move his jaws under the gargantuan weight he**

was pushed under. As Shadow looked to the now relaxed lion, he tried to bite his face, only to be met with a paw that slapped him down quickly. Dazed, he was hardly able to feel himself being lifted up, his head now being faced with the pulsating head of the lion's dick ahead of him. As soon as he realized how humiliated he was now, his head was shoved swiftly in the cock, making only a swift scream before precum filled his maw, which he was forced to swallow. The concentrated semen and salty taste instantly made his eyes water, though he couldn't tell if his body realized his fate before he did and got a head start crying. Shadow's body was rapidly consumed, his cock flexing to better squeeze Shadow into place, compacting him before releasing him suddenly in the sperm filled pocket of the lion. As Shadow kicked and cried out, catching even more cum in his maw, the additional weight nearly suffocated the poor lion. With a sigh of relief, the lion responsible for just cock consuming his friend now faced to Oak.

“I-I-I-I-”

“Be quiet. Do you want to end up with your companion here?” The muscled lion growls, talking over the gurgled yells of Shadow as he kicks about on top of tan. His elastic prison of potent lion cum softened the kick to a simple bump to prevent anything from coming up ahead of time. Nervously, the oak lion whimpered, lowering his head as he shook his head slowly.

“Then you will do well to listen carefully, Runt. As your little friend in there churns, the lighter one will follow. I ask that you help lift your acquaintance in place and I'll consider letting you keep your inferior body to yourself.” he growled the words, still hardly facing the small lion with any level of regard. The small lion whimpered, nudging closer to the lion and attempting to ignore the muffled gurgles and moans of either pain or pleasure after being surrounded in such potent spunk. From beneath the warbles and ripples of the lion's testicles was where Tan had rested, finding a more relaxing poison in his unconscious state. Oak had to suffocate his lusted envy. With a gruff scoff, the lion above Oak spoke.

“When I let my weight off this puny lion, I need you to lift him to my cock and feed him in the same way I did with your darkly maned parasite. this will stand as your test on whether or not you get to live past this moment or join them.” He growled each syllable and hardly glared enough to pay Oak any mind. Once the muscled lion confirmed Oak's subordination, he lifted off of Tan and looked to Oak for his next moves. The small lion always considered himself frail, not even the confident type. He almost always keeled over for any bigger animal to pass him by,

being how he followed behind his previous companions. Though they didn't have his full respect, he definitely felt some type of way about seeing them consumed by the manhood of this supernatural specimen before him. It made him wonder just how this lion's form even came to be. Though he hardly had the time to consider it now. Oak reached down to grab his used-to-be friend by the scruff of his neck, instantly feeling the compacted and sunbaked musk that already seemed ingrained into the light brown lion's fur. His drowsy eyes hardly process his shifting surroundings before his nose pressed into the squelching wet summit of the lion, not even bulky enough to earn a moan from his future capture. As soon as Tna's head was pushed into the head of the feline cock, the lion ahead of him took him in without so much as a thought, effectively slurping in the lion until he plummeted into the less filled ball and slumped alongside his ally. Oak looked at the swelled balls and gawked in awe. He resisted the urge to dive in behind his companions but instead backed off from the mighty lion before him as what seemed to be a smirk of approval crossed his face.

"Good boy. You're obedient. You won't be seeing your allies again, and I will take you in as a pet of mine. If you behave, I'll allow you the honor of becoming a cum dump of mine. Don't resist, I can smell your arousal already." The lion spoke, easing off of his previous communications in growls and now facing Oak with a tinge of appreciation, though not yet affection. Oak had to stifle a smile and instead express his fear towards the connotation of his words.

"Wh-what? But... I-I..."

"What did I say about resisting? I already complimented you, don't make me regret it. Now sit."

Oak sat.

"Look at me in the eyes as I do this. You won't be digested and I will release you when I need to. If you act up, I'll digest you with the rest of my food. Behave." He demanded, lowering his head to caress Oak's head with a slobbery tongue. Before Oak could voice anything from contentment or his disdain, his head was encased in the lion maw of his captor. His fur was quickly matted in the lion spittle and his rough tongue crept from his maw to stroke the chin of Oak. His saliva spread quickly, just as well as his musk form before on Tan. It seemed like everything about the lion was pungent and clung to anything it came into contact with. Even if Oak managed to escape, this lion's scent would surround him for as long as he could smell. The mighty lion closed his jaws around the rest of Oak's head, now pressing

his mane into his head with globs of saliva lining each strand. With this proximity, Oak could feel the leaking cock head jab into his chest. Impulsively, he raised a paw to pat down the head, only eliciting a pump of precum to drench his center, seeming as though his friends had already turned to thick lion seed. The lion surrounding him seemed to relish his meal, taking his time to properly coat his newfound toy with his potent saliva before swallowing further, with only now giving Oak the impression that he is being consumed, somehow oblivious to it until this moment.

Before he could object to the situation, the lion took him in wholeheartedly, swallowing with one final stretch and forcing the hindlegs and tail to be the only remaining aspects of Oak to the outside world. The large lion patted the bulge in his throat being shrouded by his mane and pressed into his captured prey. Playfully, Oak squirmed in response, no longer worrying about where he was going. The lion he was taken by was luckily attractive and the process didn't seem to hold much animosity. Oak was weirdly at peace, feeling his tail and legs being catered to by the tongue of his captor before releasing them in a smooth swallow, sending Oak into the final chambers until his rest. He coiled together, treating this like a warm bed for him to rest in, with no sunlight to impede on his rest. The last that he heard before drifting off to sleep was the heavy sloshing of his previous acquaintances by below him as they were reduced in the pool of lion spunk. From the outside, the lion dad patted his new pet, beginning to walk back home to decide just what he could do to put this inferior lion in his place.

“Good boy.”