

Leon the Wolf gave a hearty yawn, his broad shoulders pressed against the steel beams holding up the massive laboratory around him while his fellow white coats were few and far between. He stretched his arms behind his back with a smack of his lips as the grays and whites of the sterile lobby of the building blended in with one another. Although his chiseled muscles were stretching his jacket beyond the few fabrics that could hold it together, Leon nonetheless hid away within the shadows of those that towered over him. Gray eyes glazed across the beiges and whites of the office interior while other scientists hauled towers of crates down the hall. He just needed to wait the clock out a few more minutes and soon enough, he could blow his time off for good. Those goddamn supervisors of his were slacking on giving him the training he needed.

Up at five-AM in the morning just to come in and occasionally pull hairs out of his arms so he could hear them wax poetic about genetics and the ‘chaos theory’ they craved so badly. If it helped pay his bills then Leon didn’t mind the meetings to an extent, but his eyelids grew heavier every day that passed by. He kept scowling to himself and muttering curses underneath his breath just to keep people away, otherwise they would be bothering him nonstop.

“You know, Rowan wouldn’t appreciate seeing you just doing nothing right now.”

A flat, droll voice tore Leon from the carpet flooring to a wide-eyed human whose head and torso were shaped like bricks. He brought the clipboard in his hands to Leon’s face as he tapped the scribblings on the front while the wolf remained silent.

“Did you maybe check on the Lopunnys to see if they’re in their cage yet?” the other scientist asked. “Or what about herding all those Milktanks back to their pen? There’s always something you can do,”

“Ian, I only got twenty minutes left before my shift is over,” Leon grumbled. “Just let me catch my breath for a while,”

“Well, maybe you should also do your job for a while too.”

Ian trotted off while Leon scowled and shoved himself off the column. He kept his tongue weighed down inside his mouth before turning to the nearest door to the west. The hallway ahead usually led to the Pokemon testing areas where Leon, Ian, and the rest of the nerds usually pitted the creatures together for whatever they needed them to do. Of course, most of the other scientists who weren’t hauling supplies right now were likely hiding outside on their extended smoke breaks, but Leon simply marched ahead and threw the door wide open. He never cared much for smoking, especially if it was his own flesh that he was puffing smoke out of. And there were much healthier ways to relax anyway.

Relaxing obviously meant slipping his arms from the sleeves of his lab coat and tossing it onto his back. Given that Leon was the only ‘animalistic’ employee at Moocuna Industries besides the pink skunky janitor, it helped that he didn’t need to have anything on below the waist save for a pair of black slacks that clung to his girthy legs no problem. His gray, striped body contrasted against the sterile silver hue of the walls that eventually led to the next exit ahead. From there, Leon simply nudged on the front and slipped inside where the smell of cranberries and bath water filled his lungs with an aphrodisiac discharge he couldn’t stop drooling at. He took a deep bulb before tossing his jacket onto the rocky ground beneath his feet and twisting the lock to the door shut. It never felt better to have the only key to the break room.

It also never felt better to have shared some camaraderie alongside somebody on the same level as him, especially when it happened to be some random fella who mopped floors all night. Granted, the scientists trusted the janitor with access to the hot springs when needed and it helped that both they and Leon were screwed over by upper management before. Who knew that saying their huge hips were a surefire way to attract the ladies would allow Leon all the time he wanted to soak in the hot springs so long as he made sure to keep himself visible on the main floor? That the janitor happened to knock over everything when they turned the corner didn’t matter at all. Leon clutched the waistband of his pants before pulling them to his shins when his heart froze at what sprang out between his legs, and he crossed his legs together without a moment to lose.

He couldn’t help himself as everything below the waist always reacted before his brain had the chance too. He couldn’t be more grateful to the janitor, he really, really couldn’t. Without them, he wouldn’t have this job let alone a chance at fitting into another world different from his own. But Leon could never tell exactly what that janitor might be behind those tight booty shorts they wore. They bumped into everything around them; doors, trays, even people themselves weren’t safe when the skunk decided to shake it. And when they bent over, Leon’s chest tightened at what laid ahead. Their entire body would disappear behind a jean-clad full moon huger than any other girl’s ass that dared cross his path, and when Leon’s mind wandered... so too did his erect cock, down to his shining red member and the plump mushroom-shaped head on top.

His balls dangled by his thighs when he sprinted to the boulder-laden ring of steaming water and quickly slipped inside, not even bothering to grab a towel off the nearby metal racks. The moment his feet touched the water, Leon curled his toes with a sharp whistle. White dots spotted his field of vision, he squinted his eyes and popped his shoulders at once. Already, he stretched his legs and gave a yawn while he raised his arms to the roof. He lifted his head with a smack of his lips and kept one leg over the other. There were clouds forming ahead, though how and why there were clouds when the roof of the building previously remained a few inches from his head Leon didn’t dare to ask why. He simply followed the abstract shapes around him while wetting his mouth, avoiding anything too round lest his mind jumped off course again. If he could

achieve that then he might finally be able to relax. And more importantly, he could leave work without anyone asking why he had a boner again.

Sinking up to his neck, Leon laid his head on his shoulder and yawned, his legs much heavier than he expected. Right now, he would bet everything that those other scientists were playing with their thumbs rather than actually getting any work done. The recent Pokemon sightings may as well be their fault; the Mega Typhlosion incident especially being on them. A cold sweat festered underneath Leon's skin before he sat up in a huff. At least here, he could rest knowing nobody could bother him unless they had the key. Although now that the hot water bubbled against his cock, he couldn't help but kick his own feet in a huff. There were too many Pokemon who slipped through the cracks because of those idiots on top, least of all the damn Lopunnys that were in every low, run-down neighborhood in town. Leon brought his fingers to his lips and bit down hard at the thought.

He knew what animals did when they were intimate, his many brothers taught him that well before Leon understood what negative numbers were thanks to all the girlfriends they brought home. One hand went to his swollen member and clutched his cock tight. The girthy vein running along it may as well have been ready to burst. It throbbed twice as tears beaded at the corners of Leon's eyes; steam playing with him in the form of plump silhouettes on the other side of the ring. Fuck it, he thought, what harm was there in masturbating now? Slowly, he flicked his hand up his dick before bringing it down to the base where he could caress his balls in his grip—

Leon immediately arose with his both hands covering his crotch as the stout shadow before him cleared. His lower jaw trembled by a few inches, his mind racing back to when he was half as tall as he stood now. This would be the part where he would get yelled at by someone for goofing off, nevermind trying to jerk off on company time. But rather than have the dead air be filled with a scream, Leon stood in silence as two large, ovular red eyes widened on the other side of the pool. They expanded as a short, curvaceous rabbit waddled to the edge of the pool when Leon brought one paw to his mouth while the other remained glued to his dick. To think he let a Lopunny of all things scare him at this hour.

*Ian's gonna make me the balls on the dick if he finds out...* Leon thought with a gulp. His cock remained as stiff as ever; vein thickening along the member, hard enough to leave an imprint in his pants. He clutched the towel beside him with his other hand before rising to his feet, all the while the Lopunny standing opposite stayed completely still.

Not a sniffle or a whimper could be heard from her while Leon tied his towel around his hips in a huff. If anything, her floppy ears were twitching whenever he uttered so much as murmured curse words under his breath – words that the Lopunny always heard the big humans around her say, but never another Pokémon like Leon. Or wait, *was* he a Pokémon? She couldn't help but

keep her eyes wide open without so much as blinking until he hid the big gorgeous cock between his legs behind the towel he fashioned as a skirt. Perhaps he might be a Mightyena, or maybe something bigger that hadn't been discovered.

Her nose twitched slightly as he carefully sauntered around the pool to where she stood and extended his arm her way. With a simple wave of his hand (he needed to hold the towel somehow), Leon drew a sigh of relief as the pitter patter of footsteps evaded him. All the better to dry off soon and find a Pokè Ball to capture the buxom bunny beauty. He stalled at the side of the pool while she kept idling in place, her mere existence turning the hairs on Leon's back to needles every second. Going down from what laid below the waist certainly didn't help matters either, as the knot he tied loosened that much further.

For a creature that should have been in his same realm of reason, specifically an animal on two legs no less capable of walking and potentially talking like him, the docile Lopunny's hips alone were larger than Leon's, and he already needed to buy jeans that were thirty-eight inches wide! Her shoulders practically didn't exist, but the fluffy chunk of golden hair on her chest puffed out with the length of her waist shrinking going down. Whether or not that might be her hair or not didn't matter as once he reached her legs, the Lopunny's body expanded again, carrying so far around her that a round outline complemented her figure as if she stuffed two basketballs into her nonexistent pants. Her thighs were the size of Leon's with calves plump enough to match her body and curved out into a well-defined form that left his palms moist and sweaty.

Assuming this creature underwent some sort of plastic surgery wouldn't be entirely outrageous considering the numerous controversies Leon heard about Rowan's facility and giving breast or implants to Pokémon. But even as he leaned to the side with Lopunny turning her head to meet his gaze and never the rest of her body, the indent of her back going to her ass couldn't have been any clearer as her other cheek carefully protruded from the side, complemented by a little tail at the top where her crack laid.

"Holy crap..." Leon straightened his posture as the Lopunny blinked twice for the first time, her snout shaking wildly beneath the steamy veneer between her and Leon. Not that he would have noticed himself as the image of her enhanced bubble butt never left his mind when he stepped forward again, moving much slower than when he first approached the Lopunny.

"Uh, h-hey there, little gal," Leon said in a shaky tone, already growling at using the term 'little' on someone like her. "How, er, how in the heck did you get here? 'cuz it seems to me like you're lost or something."

The Lopunny didn't blink again, but now her tail wagged behind her as Leon staggered closer. He didn't dare puff his chest before an animal, at least not one that couldn't talk back. Really, it

wouldn't necessarily be illegal if he got frisky, but what would Gloria say if she caught him fucking rabbits like a rabbit? His eyes shot wide open before they collapsed halfway shut, weighed down by the fog swamping his head. The world around swayed side-to-side and blurred in-and-out of existence until the Lopunny morphed into a brown blob. It wasn't like there were any other girls who could flatten her like him, especially with that ass. Oftentimes when he got lonely, Leon would hide in a double mattress bed and smother himself between the boards and for a moment pretend Gloria returned to him.

He could feel her hot doughy rump warming his chest as he gave her a hug. His toes would curl at the soft touch. His toes were slipping off the edge of the world. He was slipping off the edge and into the cozy hot tub he remembered...

Leon only took one last haze-driven step when he stumbled on a puddle and the view of the infinite sky returned to him once his legs were in the air. A burst of water shot up from where he landed as he dropped to the bottom of the pool, wildly flailing his arms around in circles. Luckily, he sank less than two feet when he hit the floor, so when he emerged at the top, spitting up water stuck in his throat, he couldn't help but shiver at the gentle breeze that greeted him. Never before did Leon thank God as quietly as ever for the thick walls surrounding the spring.

Rising out of the pool with little droplets pooling underneath his feet, Leon instinctively shook his entire body down when he froze mid-shake. Amidst his matted coat of soaked fur laid his exposed erect cock now out in the open again. He turned back to the tub where his towel floated across the surface and reached his arm towards it when another hand took hold on the other side. Pulses rang in Leon's ears as although the mysterious guest's hand blurred in with everything around him, he was ready to have it be one of his supervisors ready to jump at his throat. But when he dared to stare his executioner in the face, a muted whimper escaped Leon's lips instead.

The Lopunny he met before held the dripping towel out in front of herself, that much he should have expected given her pock-marked thighs were illuminated past the cloth. But when another Lopunny wiggled her bubble butt at him with a face as blank and innocent as the other, Leon let his jaw go slack. Her ass may as well have been large enough to be the size of his skull, no, it might even be *bigger* if the little shakes were any indication. Each cheek curved to the shape of an egg so that when the other Lopunny stopped taunting Leon and stood straight, her butt looked like an upside down heart that thumped for him alone. It played in his eyes across the pool's reflection when another shape gestated beside Leon out of thin air.

He turned on his heel as a third Lopunny wrapped her arms around his waist and buried her face in his chiseled abs, mewling at the touch. The grizzled manner of his fur compared to hers kept her glued to Leon even as he opened his arms ready to push her off. Before he could dare to keep this new member of the harem away however, a *second* pair of lithe arms wrapped around Leon's

waist from behind, bringing him to a fourth Lopunny that quickly nuzzled his back with her head. She stopped momentarily with her teeth closed shut and her mouth shrinking enough so that her hypnotic red eyes sparkled like rubies – eyes that like all the other girls Leon met tonight were out to steal his goddamn soul.

His shaky legs locked together as the two Lopunnies opposite to him sauntered to where he lingered. Although the Pokemon holding Leon by the waist were tugging him down, it wouldn't be until the bunny by his balls bent below to brush her lips against his beautiful bounty that his breath balanced itself. Her big butt bulged behind her between smooches and sighs, her sweet sorrow softening when she shifted to her tender tongue, licking up Leon's lavish love stick. She reached his curved mushroom head before pressing her lips at the very tip. He hissed and groaned the longer she held her place before writhing at the electric twitch that shot through his cock. A hint of pre-cum met the Lopunny as she broke her kiss and smacked her mouth. She could taste his passion, his lust, his pent-up emotions all across her taste buds. And though Leon stopped shaking, the Lopunnies fellow partners were more than happy to finally join him by the sides, bringing him down to his backside where he could sit peacefully.

With a Lopunny by each of his shoulders, another looming over his head and the fourth stepping into the pool where his erect cock played in her face, Leon surrendered to the kettle drum in his chest, grinning from ear-to-ear. The Lopunny playing with his family jewels bared a figure more familiar to him than a lifetime of sex could have expected. Her head remained high above water as her mittened hands grazed his penis in her hands before her chest rustled the member. All that fluff, and especially the ample breasts that Leon could confirm were there, had him wetting his lips with his tongue. Then the girls beside him pecked his cheek before standing tall and faced their ass to where they last kissed. Together, they rubbed their butts in his face, marking him with their passion, while the Lopunny behind him took a seat on his head. The bunny babe in the pool simply cupped her breasts as if they were her baby and bounced them against the breath-taking beauty that dripped with thin fluids with every jiggle.

The luscious fur messing up his already matted fur pushed Leon over the edge. He laid completely still with his fingers twitching wildly on the edge of the rocky pool. His sharp nails were grinding along the terrain, but as if tonight was still a miracle for him, his claws broke through the grit of the earth with long marks that extended to the very end. He kept going until the Lopunnies rammed their asses at him all at once and his eyes closed shut as a part of him died with another piece rising. Leon gently pushed the girls covering his cheeks to him and whimpered when their cheeks squished outward with a little wiggle for each of the Pokemon.

If this were another wet dream, this would be the part where he tugged on his own dick until he woke up in a sticky puddle back in his own bedroom. But the beauty of the moment didn't land for Leon until the Lopunny atop him dribbled her rump gently against the back of his head, then

grinded it down until she reached his neck. She dried his wet fur, his many scars accrued over the years, with her padded seat and tender affection. The other girls were enough to reduce Leon to a moaning mess, yet that extra tickle behind him had his throat going dry. His brow remained pinched shut as his world went dark and soft all over without him being totally crushed.

When Leon slammed his legs against the small walls underneath the pool, his entire body tensing down to his burning core, the Lopunny massaging his cock couldn't help but lean towards his twitching crown. She planted her lips on his curved head again when a spurt of cum shot across her mouth. It splashed inside her jaws, washing her tongue over with a salty flavor that left the Lopunny trembling while nevertheless sucking it all up for the young man lost to the many asses around him.

At first, she gagged on the load out before it reached the back of her throat. She took the next shot at once without a moment to prepare and widened her eyes as another load came roaring down her throat. Like before, the Lopunny hardly managed to savor Leon's rod without choking on his cum. It was far hotter than what she expected, even after her jaws were filled to the brim. Running her tongue across however far it could stretch did little to ease her rapidly growing breathing; nostrils flared with fire going through the Lopunny's nose.

The three Lopunnies reared their asses away from Leon before hitting him again as the Pokémon waiting at his feet graduated towards inserting his entire cock in her mouth when she balled her hands at the final spurt. His cum sprayed the insides of her mouth like a can of whipped cream going off. The Lopunny below gagged twice before her entire body stalled and another moan, one much longer than before, escaped her lips as she swallowed it all without hesitation. She kept her head still even as her drool trickled down Leon's cock until she released her hold on him with a loud gasp and splooge dripping from her lip. She fell back into the pool with a large splash that soaked everything opposite to Leon and the Pokémon in warm water, spurring the rest of his harem to reality again with eyes wide open.

Leon himself collapsed on the mostly damp ground, his chest heaving in slow deep gasps for air. His head throbbed, yet he couldn't escape the thought of what he did to those Pokémon — what they did to *him* for that matter. It must have been ages since he last received a blow job and he never so much as felt the Lopunny's teeth for that. The gentle caress of her lips alone stuck to him while he laid flat on the floor with three familiar shadows falling over him above.

Maybe it was the fact that his eyes were too wet for comfort or even that the steam of the spa played in his face, but Leon swore the Lopunny's were smiling down at him as she crouched below. Their soft paws caressed his face and reached around to his chin when he forcibly yawned against his own will. White dots played across the Pokémon's faces until Leon surrendered to the drowsy Dragonite daring him to dream again.

Sometime later, the scientists would break into the spa to find Leon asleep beside all four of the Lopunnies in a massive group cuddle where each of them held one another. He was instantly promoted for wrangling the Pokémon back to their home, and currently works as a professional hunter hoping to find other creatures like him lost on their own. To this day, Leon is known as a respected figure throughout the field of behavioral science, and lives alone with a harem of fellow Lopunnies in a luxurious condo. Only the best for such a respectable man.