Sculpting on Commission

For the small city there was a few places that seemed to have a high turnover when it came to businesses that occupied it, and as those that passed by it saw that the old trampoline park sign had been replaced with one that advertised a new gym. Since there were a few fitness centers that were around most believed that it would be out in several months just like the others and most didn’t pay it any mind. When it opened however the gym had put out a flyer that advertised its prices and most couldn’t believe how cheap it was, but finally a few gave it a shot and were surprised at how well-furnished it was. News quickly spread about the inexpensive alternative and soon the roster was full of mostly local furs that were keen to take advantage.

A few months after it opened a leopard made his way through the front door and to the front desk he was suddenly stopped when he attempted to scan in his pass card and it turned red. “What the…” the leopard stated as he swiped it again and got the same result before he looked at the hawk that was at the front desk. “Excuse me, my card doesn’t seem to be working?”

“Oh, sometimes these card systems can be a little temperamental at times,” the hawk receptionist replied as she took the card from the leopard and looked at it before she typed it up on her computer. “Oh, Giza, I’m glad that you’ve arrived when you did, you actually have been upgraded to our premiere body sculpting program. There is no additional fee since this is still an experimental program and you’ll be able to use the private rooms with premium equipment and personal digital training sessions, congratulations on the upgrade!”

Giza was taken slightly aback as he watched the hawk take his gym card and tossing it away before he was given a silver plastic card instead with his picture and name on it. Once he was given his card back he asked about where these exclusive rooms were and was pointed towards the back section of the gym that he remembered up until recently had been under construction. When he went past the ellipticals and treadmills that were all lined up, most of them in use, he couldn’t help but look back down at the card he had gotten. While he remembered there was something on the terms of service that had a promotion to be picked for premiere status he didn’t really remember what all the benefits were, but he guessed that he would figure out soon as he found that there was a door marked with the same symbol that was on his new card and pressed it against the chip reader.

There was a small beep and the red light turned green and the door clicked open, which allowed the leopard to go inside this new space. Unlike the more open concept of the main gym space this area was more sectioned off as he saw a few signs that directed him wherever he needed to go. When he peeked into several of the rooms while he made his way to the locker room Giza saw that the equipment inside was state of the art with each of them having their own console screens for virtual workouts. There was also spa equipment, a saltwater pool and hot tub, as well as a rather large sauna area that looked rather lavish as well. It was hard for Giza to believe that he was getting this upgrade for free but as he got into the locker room and heard voices he found that he wasn’t the only one that had gotten it.

When he got around the corner and into an area with a small bay of wooden lockers he saw that there was a sable tiger that stood there in a pair of gym shorts and tank top leaned up against them while talking to two others that sat on the bench. The first of those sitting was a cobra man who was still dressed in his street clothes while the other was already dressed in a pair of swim trunks. When the three noticed that there was someone else joining their group the sable tiger introduced himself as Rex, the cobra was Tanakeah, and the wolf called himself Thomas. Once Giza had told them his name the four had a small chat where the leopard found out they had gotten the same prize he did and that they were all just as in the dark for why other than random chance.

After a few minutes both Rex and Thomas decided that they were going to get on with their workout, leaving the cobra and leopard alone in the locker room. Giza had found that the lockers had their names on them and his was next to Tana’s, and when he started to strip down to his shorts before taking off his shirt and putting on the one he used for the gym he could see the cobra doing the same. When he opened the door he was surprised to find clothing was already inside it and for a second though he might have had the wrong locker. After taking a look on the wooden door and seeing that it was his name he grabbed the article of clothing and pulled it out.

It was a pair of short gym shorts that would leave little to the imagination, and as he felt the rather silky material in between his fingers he could see the logo of the gym on it that meant it was provided by them. As Giza looked at the shimmering fabric the leopard stared at it for longer than he had intended to before he shook his head and put them back. He already had on a pair of shorts and buried the shorts in the locker with his clothing before he shut it. There were no locks on the door but when Giza closed it he could hear a loud click that indicated it was locked.

As Giza turned to Tana in order to ask if he knew anything about the clothing the feline found that the cobra had decided to take the gym up on their generosity. The leopard looked the blue-scaled cobra and more than once Tana had taken his clawed hand and adjusted the bulge in the front of his new speedo. Giza didn’t realize he was staring until Tana had turned to face him, but as he looked up quickly to apologize he saw the serpentine man had a smirk on his snout and the fabric he wore twitched. Both men gave each other a brief lustful look before both of them seemed to realize what they were doing and quickly parted ways, the cobra heading towards the pool area while Giza went to the workout center.

When the leopard arrived in the gym he saw that the sabre tiger had already started on one of the ellipticals that were against the wall, a pair of headphones attached to his head and his eyes fixated on the screen attached to it. With all the equipment and monitors facing the walls it was hard for Giza to see what the other feline was watching and he decided to go to the rowing machines in order to get his cardio in. The main reason he was at the gym was to just get more physically fit, which when he had talked to Rex he had mentioned that he was in for a similar reason since his desk job had him sitting for ten hours a day. Though it was strange for Giza to work out with only one other person in the room it was actually kind of nice as he sat down on the machine and put on the headphones that were connected to the screen.

The touch screen lit up as soon as Giza sat down on the seat and there was several rowing programs where he could be in a scenic lake to help escape from the gym setting. Just as he selected one however the leopard heard a low groan come from the only other patron in the gym and glanced over at Rex. While he was pumping as hard as ever on the bike and staring at the screen there was a noticeable tent in his pants as well. It made him wonder what he was watching or if working out was really that pleasurable to him before he heard a prompt in his headphones for him to get ready.

When he looked back at the screen Giza found that the menu had been replaced with a lake with his perspective being on a rowing boat. He heard the voice in the headphones telling him that for the best effect to listen to the prompts, which started almost immediately after as he began to pull back. He managed to get somewhat in the rhythm and it wasn’t long before he managed to get in sync with the rower on the screen. Push… pull… push… pull… breathe in… breathe out…

As Giza became focused on making sure he followed the prompts he was unaware that the sky in the background had begun to go from blue to various hues of shifting colors. Breathe in and pull, breathe out and push, the commands started to get peppered with various affirmations like he was doing a great job as the sounds of the waves and similar ambient noise was pumped into the headphones. The occasional gaze that he had given to the other feline on the bike soon had him fixated on the screen just like his fellow gym member as the lake video devolved into a series of spirals and words that neither Giza nor Rex realized they were staring at. Soon the only sounds were the heavy breathing of the two and their machines whirring from their efforts…

Eventually Giza and Rex both stopped what they were doing, both of them panting heavily and sweating profusely to the point that their fur and clothing was practically dripping. When the leopard stepped off of the machine he nearly collapsed and when he looked up at the clock on the wall he was shocked to find that he had been on it for an hour when he had only meant to do a twenty minute cycle. As he leaned up against the wall to recover he suddenly found a bottle of bright blue water in front of him and the hand of the sabre tiger holding it out. Giza quickly took it and gulped down as much as he could without making himself sick as Rex also handed him a towel as well.

“I take it you overdid it,” Rex said with a grin once Giza had finished his long draw of the liquid.

“Just a little,” Giza replied, though the refreshing flavored water already aided in his recovery. “I can’t believe time flew by like that.” Rex just nodded and as they continued to share a drink together the leopard began to eye up the weights that dominated one section of the wall.

“I know that look,” Rex stated as he patted Giza on the shoulder. “Even though you’re exhausted you still want to chase that burn, don’t you?”

Though Giza was about to say no he found himself nodding his head as he took another long swallow. “I suppose you might be right,” Giza finally stated. “Though I’m not sure what I would be able to do with my limbs feeling like jelly, plus I don’t know the first thing about circuit lifting. I suppose doing arm curls and things like that.”

“It’s not that hard,” Rex stated as he moved behind Giza. “I’ve only been here myself for a few days but I think that I’m getting the hang of things and I would be more than happy to show you. If you are thinking of coming back tomorrow perhaps we could be workout buddies, help push each other to the limit.”

Workout buddies… Giza hadn’t really thought about going to the gym more than a few times a week but the more he thought about it the more it would be a shame to waste such an opportunity. The leopard hadn’t even realized that Rex had started to massage his shoulders, or that they were still sporting erections. The effects of the workout were starting to fade though and when Giza realized that the sabre tiger had started to rub down his back it snapped him out of his haze enough to adjust himself and sheepishly tell Rex that he had to get going. Rex just nodded and said that he’d see him again, giving Giza a wink before the leopard just nodded and went down the hall past the pool…

Meanwhile in the pool Thomas had been swimming in the lap pool for a while, eventually getting to the shallow end before stopping and taking a breath. When he did he was surprised to see that he was no longer alone as the cobra stood there with a grin on his face. “Looks like you’re taking to this like a fish to water,” Tana said. “Mind if I take up the other lane?”

“Uhh… yeah…” Thomas replied as he couldn’t help but keep being drawn back to the speedo that the cobra wore, not only from the sizable bulge that the cobra was packing but also just from the way the light glinted off the colors. When he realized he was looking he quickly adjusted his gaze back up to the face of the other man and saw that the cobra had on a set of goggles. “I mean, yes, go right ahead.”

Tana nodded and jumped right in, the lap pool deep enough for him to do so as his body sliced through the water before he resurfaced and began to swim. The wolf was surprised at how graceful and agile the cobra was as he watched him get to the other side in the blink of an eye; it made Thomas wonder if he was a professional swimmer or something like that before he went on to do his own clumsy strokes. The two swam like that for a while and after about thirty minutes the wolf got to the side of the pool with the ladder and clung to it while huffing and puffing. When he looked back over at his swimming partner he found that Tana was still swimming strongly until he got to the same side and stopped.

As Thomas got out Tana did the same and at the prompting of the cobra the two went over to the hot tub in order to relax. As the frothing water came up to their chests the warmth soaked into the fur and scales of the two as they sat opposite one another while Thomas rubbed his eyes. “Salt water getting to you?” Tana asked, the lupine merely nodding in response as he took the water bottle he had grabbed and splashed it on his face. “You should really use the goggles that the gym provided, really helps with it.”

“Oh, I didn’t know that the gym provided those,” Thomas replied. “Usually I don’t wear them for laps anyway.”

“You really should, it’ll make all the difference in the world,” Tana said, the cobra holding up a finger before getting out of the tub. Once more Thomas found himself looking at the thin speedo that clung to the backside of the serpentine man before he disappeared into the door that led to the locker room, coming back out a minute later with a small box. “Here, try these on, owner said we can each have a free set as thanks for trying out his new services.”

Thomas suddenly found himself holding a box as Tana slipped into the water once more, this time sitting right next to the wolf as he opened them up to see a pair of goggles similar to the ones that the cobra wore along with a pair of earplugs. “Man, the owner sure does know how to keep his patrons happy,” Thomas said as he took the goggles and pressed them up against his eyes while taking the rubber strap and pulling it back. “Have you been part of this trial program for a long time Tana?”

“Just a few days,” Tana explained as he reached forward to help Thomas get the clasp in the back, their chests touching together briefly as he did so. “I came in the same time as Rex, and I have to say I’m glad that he found another that would use the pool like I have. Now why don’t you just relax and I’ll get those ear plugs in for you.”

While Thomas was about to say that he didn’t really need the ear plugs he was distracted as the tinted lenses of the goggles that were affixed to his head began to subtly shift in colors. Tana watched as the wolf’s mouth opened slightly in shock, then became relaxed as the same swirling shape that had been in his view the entire time started to form. If the wolf hadn’t been so caught up in seeing the fleeting words that had started to appear he might have noticed the words that he started to hear when the other man put the ear buds in, or that the cobra’s fingers had webbing on them that brushed against his furry cheeks. What he did know was that once the fingers had finished gently pressing on his lobes they had slid down towards the waistband of his swim trunks, slowly pulling them down as a rush of blissful sensations started to get fed to the wolf’s body.

The words that echoed in the ears of Thomas were the same that Tana heard; mantras of obedience filling their heads as well as the desire to continue to swim and make their bodies the best they could be, the voice telling them what good boys they were for soaking in these commands. As the wolf leaned back against the side of the hot tube the cobra disappeared underneath the swirling water of the hot tub and a few seconds later the wolf shuddered in pleasure from the feeling of lips against his exposed groin. Though normally he would have never thought to do anything like this in a public space a voice in the back of his mind told him that they were alone, that the two would be uninterrupted as his maleness hardened in the teasing maw of the other male.

With the sensations of lust growing, prodded by the programming that was being piped directly into his mind, Thomas found himself reaching forward and grabbing onto the back of the scaled head of Tana. While a small part of him wanted to make sure he didn’t accidently drown the guy giving him a blow job in the hot tub it seemed the cobra was an expert at holding his breath as well as servicing his member. Both their bodies began to wiggle and writhe and had the wolf slid his fingers down the cobra’s back he might have felt the lump that was forming in the middle of Tana’s spine. But as Thomas let out a moan and arched his own back he didn’t even see as the flesh between his fingers began to creep up between the digits as his hips thrusted upwards…

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A week had gone by since Giza had become part of this new section of the gym and as he stood there in the mirror with his shirt off, which after the third day he had no longer wore to workouts at the prompting of his partner. While he had originally only wanted to go in to do some cardio work the leopard had ended up coming back every day since the first, and when he did he found that Rex was there ready to work out not only on the ellipticals and other cardio machines but also lifting weights. Progress was happening quick and thirty-minute workouts had turned to an hour, then two hours, and with it being the weekend he had spent nearly half the day in the gym with the sabre tiger. The results were presenting themselves just as quickly as his stamina was building as he flexed his bicep and watched the muscle bulge with a grin on his face.

“Now that is a sexy beast,” a voice behind Giza said as he saw Rex appear in the reflection, a smile on his face as he put a hand on that same arm. While it might have been considered gym etiquette taboo at the start of the week the two were workout partners and it was only natural for them to check out each other’s progress. “You’ve made quite the gains.”

“Speak for yourself,” Giza replied as he turned around, the mirror reflecting the bright blue scales that had completely grown over his back as he pressed his fingers against the firm pectorals of the other feline. “I’m so glad we decided to stop wearing shirts to workouts, it’s a crime to cover these up.” The leopard had a big grin on his muzzle as he saw a similar one appear on the sabre tiger, the banter that he wouldn’t have engaged in before flowing naturally out of his mouth as the clawed hands of the other man pressed on his chest in response. While it might have been strange that Rex was sporting a thick, blue-scaled tail instead of his ropy one and his pupils were vertical slits it didn’t bother Giza at all, just like when he had attempted to put on his shoes and his thick draconic digits couldn’t fit in them anymore which merely had him go barefoot.

“Speaking of such things,” Rex said as his hands trailed down the firm stomach that had started to form into a pair of washboard abs. “I don’t see why you need to wear those at all, you need the freedom to work out and show off that sexy body of yours. That’s what I did.”

When Giza looked down he saw that the feline wasn’t wearing any shorts himself and his thick cock was on display, which seemed even thicker and had fleshy ridges on it that weren’t there before. He would know, during one particularly intense power lifting session he had been spurred on by the sabre tiger with him pulling down his pants and sucking on his cock while he did his bench presses. Though the sensation had been intense it only seemed to focus him more and when he finished with his reps he had orgasmed as well. When he saw those blue eyes staring up at him and that blue and grey furred jaw stretched around his shaft when he finished it was clear that it had been the best set of reps for both of them, and it was only fair that when it came to Rex’s turn that he would reciprocate the favor…

Giza was snapped out of his reverie by feeling his pants get pulled down and letting his own semi-stiff member free. With the two comparing they looked almost identical actually, especially since they had the same blue scales that framed it as their lusts began to build with one another. Instead of slaking those desires though they instead prepped for their workout, Giza and Rex putting in the ear buds that connected wirelessly to the gym audio system before heading out to their usual workout room while rubbing each other’s heads and exposing the small horns that were there. As the two naked creatures passed by they happened to look into the pool area and saw that they weren’t the only ones ready to work up a sweat…

In the pool area Tana and Thomas stood at the diving pool with nothing but their goggles on as they got ready for their own workout. Anyone that would have looked in might have thought they might had some sort of partial wetsuit on, but as the cobra slid his webbed fingers down his lithe form it was slick black skin that had assimilated the blue scales on his sides and legs. For Thomas the changes were even more apparent as his entire chest was a bright blue skin with black creeping out on the grey fur he had left, though as he bent down to prepare to dive a black dorsal fin could be seen pushed out of the grey fur of his back as the two leapt into the water. Their bodies effortlessly glided into the water as they began to swim about, the two workout partners deciding against the lap pool for the day and wanted to train their breathing capacity.

As the two began to go deeper their augmented bodies made swimming a breeze. Tana had been the first to develop a fin at the end of his scaly tail but even as they began to circle around one another the wolf’s furry one had a black and blue fin pushing out of the tip. It mattered little to the two aquatic creatures though as Tana came up in front of Thomas and the two began to make out. As they shared their air the hypnotic commands that were in their goggles and earplugs began to shift in tone, bringing the two transforming aquatic creatures to the next level of their training as Tana managed to shift the other man and push the tip of his orca cock against it. Even as a stream of bubbles came up from their muzzles as they lost their serpentine and lupine features to become more rounded the two had more than enough air to spare as their bodies not only became that of black and blue patterned orcas, but the same black and blue patterned orca…

Meanwhile the other two men had started immediately on their weight lifting routine, the two making their first circuit around the machines that they believed had attributed to most of the bulk that they had on their bodies. Unlike the two swimmers in the next room their forms were completely shredded and were growing even more with every set. Had the two not been focused on the words that were being pumped into their minds through the earbuds they would have noticed their stomachs becoming more defined with every crunch, their abdominals popping out more with each rep until they had a set of scaly washboard abs that had overtaken their fur. After their first hour they hadn’t even begun to sweat as they took a brief water break before spotting each other on the free weights.

“That all you got bro?” The leopard commented as he watched the powerful arms of the sabre tiger pump the metal bar up and down. He had forgotten the other guy’s real name a few days ago but that didn’t matter to him, and as he watched that naked body flex and stretch his own name was lost in the haze as he heard the other man grunt. When he finished the first set the two added another plate and this time he had other ideas to motivate his partner who laid back down on the bench.

Both men were rock hard by this point and it was easy for the scaly leopard man to spread the equally scaly legs of the wolf. All the errant thoughts that had been outside the gym melted away and they were both left in the blissful euphoria of being two muscular gym beasts ready to work. “I don’t think you want it bad enough,” the leopard said through his sharpened teeth as he began to prod the other man’s hole, watching his thick, muscular tail wrap around his thigh while his own wagged back and forth in anticipation. “ What are you trying to be?”

“The strongest… hnnng… that I can be!” Rex practically shouted, his cock practically throbbing in time with his rep. “I need to build… hurrrf… muscle!”

“And why do you need to build muscle?” Giza also raised his voice as he was getting riled up as well, his eyes widening in excitement as he saw the horns pushing their way up from the transforming feline’s skull while his own nostrils widened as they stretched. There was an intensity between the two as the subliminal messaging and motivational words being pumped against the background of the high-tempo music spurred them to the next phase of their transformation. For a few moments there was silence as the question seemed to stump the other creature, but as he continued to pump the bar up and down it seemed to come to him.

“Because… my master wishes it,” Rex replied, both men groaning as their minds gave them a burst of pleasure from the realization before a smirk formed on both their lips. “Yes, master wishes for us to have a perfect body for him, and we’re going to give it to him.”

As Giza heard Rex continued to speak the words almost overlapped with what the two heard as he leaned forward and pressed their increasingly muscular bodies together. The spotted fur that had covered his body became mere patches on his otherwise scaly body as the blue of their chests transitioned to black. Master wants two prime muscular specimens, the mostly draconic creature’s own voice told him as he helped the other dragon put the bar back on the rack, two horny men focused on fitness and whatever their master wishes. As he took his clawed fingers and pressed them against the ones that were still wrapped around the bar the creature that had been Giza kissed the snout of his fellow dragon slave while the sabre teeth that had framed his former feline’s muzzle retracted to a pair of fangs.

The bench creaked under their increased weight as they continued to make out, both shuddering as the ridged member from the dragon on top pushed into the tailhole of the creature beneath. As the last of the fur disappeared from their bodies their deepening voices let out muffled grunts of pleasure as their muscled backs arched while a pair of wings stretched out from them at the same time. The feeling of muscle filling out their feline tails and their toes stretching into large draconic foot paws was not enough to stop the two from continuing to rut. When the two finally stopped their intense kiss they pulled back their identical snouts that had pulled out into fanged snouts, their glowing blue eyes staring down at one another.

“Someone’s been working out those hips,” the dragon lying on the bench said between grunts as the one on top of him just smirked and continued to plow into him. “I think that next we need to go on to the shoulders, I’ll make sure that you keep your posture.”

Before the dragon on top could respond there was a tone that rang out through the gym that caused them both to look up, then immediately dismount from the machine and one another and wordlessly made their way to a destination that had been ingrained into their minds. The two scaly creatures remained naked as they went to a door beyond the locker room and opened it to reveal a set of stairs that the went up that eventually led to a rather large office area. One of the walls was windows that looked down into the VIP section of the gym and as the two dragons got into line next to a pair of identical black and blue patterned lithe orca men the chair on the other side of the desk they faced turned around.

“Looks like the process worked rather well,” the phoenix said with a grin as he looked at the two sets of creatures standing there completely naked and at attention. Like them he was styled with black and blue coloration, except his body glowed with an inner light as he stood up and walked around the desk to examine the first dragon. “Who might you be?”

“We are the property of Master Slypher,” the dragon replied, the others quickly following suit as he didn’t move a muscle while the pair of warm hands rubbed over his pectorals and abs.

“Seems the enslavement took root rather nicely,” Slypher replied as he moved to the second dragon and teased the semi-hard cock with his fingers. “I’m glad I decided to keep the first batch for myself, you four are going to help me continue to lure others here and train them to be the creatures that my clients want. How does that sound, my lovely muscle slaves?”

“Our bodies are ready to do what you wish,” the four replied, and while there were some variation to their words and actions they all were on the same page. “Thank you for letting us bask in the pleasure of your domination Master.”

“You’re quite welcome,” Slypher said with a chuckle as he gave the two leaner but still powerful orcas a grope before heading back to his desk and picking up a file that had a picture of a somewhat thin tiger and a drawing of a muscular four-armed feline with tentacles on his back that was described as a displacer beast. It was one of a stack that the phoenix had; all of them scouted as potential slaves and matched with their ideal body that he was ready to give them with the help of his own personal trainers. “Now, let’s not keep our clients waiting, we have a lot of work to do…”