

*This is a request for **Erebus86** on SoFurry. As a reminder, I am open for requests for the moment. It took me longer than expected to get this done, but then again, I haven't had the time at work to quietly sit and write. Oh well, better late than never.*

All the standard warnings apply. If you're not of an appropriate age to read word porn, don't read this word porn. I'm sure that won't stop you, but now I'm absolved of responsibility. With that, enjoy the story.

Twincest is Best-cest

"How much longer are we going to have to wait?"

"I don't know. Stop asking."

"I'm beginning to get impatient."

"That implies you had patience to begin with."

This testy back-and-forth sounded like the same voice talking to itself. At a glance, it almost looked like the same person talking to himself...or at least a mirror-image of himself. It was actually two identical twin charmeleon. Although they were indistinguishable from a distance or with casual observation, a closer look revealed subtle differences. The one on the left had a small scar on the top of his head given by an angry spearow. The one on the right had a small chip in one of his fangs. The one on the left had more orange in his tail flame, while the one on the right had more red. These differences, while small, were enough for friends and family to tell the two apart.

Ken, the one with the scar, spoke up again. "Do you wanna just start without him?"

"No, he's only a few minutes late. Just be patient and stop bitching," replied Ren, the one with the chipped tooth.

"You know that if I wanted to go ahead, you'd fall in line pretty fast," Ken said with a smirk.

Ren snorted. "I like to think I have more self-control than that."

Ken actually laughed long and loud at that one. "Yeah, and I like to think that I could roast a blastoise in its shell, but reality doesn't conform to wishful thinking."

The argument was taking place in the back of a cave. Even though it was a beautiful day outside, the brothers were sitting, with varying degrees of patience, indoors. They were waiting for their father, who shared the cave with them. While they were both strong enough (though their maturity is arguable) to live on their own, they had a very good relationship with their father and, being twins, were inseparable from each other. Their mother had been caught by some ambitious Pokémon trainer some

time ago. She was allowed back to visit on rare occasions, but she was largely out of their lives now.

"Screw this, I'm done waiting," Ken said, leaning over.

"Don't you dare," Ren growled, warning in his voice.

"Dare what? Serves him right for making us wait like this."

"Do you want to be sent out for food next time? In case you haven't noticed, we don't have wings. It would take us forever." Ren crossed his arms resolutely and blew a bit of flame into the air. "You're just going to have to suck it up and wa-aaaiieeeee!" His statement was cut off when he felt a tongue push into his genital slit and rub along his flaccid member.

Ken looked up with a koi expression. "What? You said 'suck it up.'"" He then returned his attention to his brother's crotch.

"You know-nngh-that's not what-aaahhh-I meant." Ren went to push his overzealous brother's head away, but instead just wound up holding on to it. From his lap, he heard Ken mutter something that sounded suspiciously like "Self-control my ass." The irritation brought on by this may have allowed Ren to summon the willpower to shove his brother off him, but Ken picked that moment to wrap his tongue around the half-hard cock and pull it from its slit and into his deliciously hot maw.

This latest turn seemed to sap Ren of his strength and he flopped backwards onto the floor, eyes closed. His twin chuckled around his mouthful and continued working to get the bright-red member to full mast. He rubbed his tongue over the ridges that ran along the underside and locked his lips around the slight bulge where the knot would form. Ken knew exactly how to get his brother all hot and bothered. It was basically his dick on another body after all. Once Ken succeeded in getting the 7-inch phallus to a full erection, he decided that he wanted some attention too.

Ren had his eyes clenched, moaning in pleasure. He felt his brother shift a bit and was forced to crack his eyes open when he felt something drip on his forehead. Ken had shimmied around so that he was on all fours with his throbbing dick right over his brother's face. Ren was already in too deep to turn back now, so he pulled his brother's maleness into his mouth and began suckling. He didn't have to work too much, as Ken began gently thrusting into his maw.

Unfortunately, neither twin had much staying power. Not when the person blowing them was intimately familiar with their cocks anyways. They both thrust forward as they hit their simultaneous climax and unleashed their steamy loads into each other's throats. Ren sighed and tried to release his brother, only to find that the swollen knot was locked behind his teeth. A tugging sensation in his loins indicated his brother was in a similar situation.

Ken tugged a few more times, causing his twin a bit of discomfort before giving up. Ren was momentarily relieved when his brother stopped yanking his cock, but that sensation evaporated when a voice came from the cave entrance.

"Well you two look like you had fun," the powerful charizard said. There was a parcel of food by his feet and his massive, foot-long dick was in his paw, dripping a steady trickle of pre down onto the floor. "You couldn't even wait for me? I'm hurt."

The much larger Pokémon came towards them with a smug look on his face. "What? No apology?" He listened to their unintelligible grunts for a moment, then laughed. "No big deal, I enjoyed the show, so I forgive you. Now it's my turn though."

He got down onto the floor next to them and laid on his back. His crotch was level with Ren's face. The boys' father reached over and grabbed both of his sons, flipping them over onto his belly. The twins winced as the movement caused some unpleasant twisting and pulling on their locked members. When they were in place, Ren was now on top of his brother, whose ass was lined directly up with their dad's massive char-meat.

"This may actually work out better," the charizard said. "I'm sure you boys will last quite a bit longer on your second time around. Since I'm pretty sure it was Ken who wasn't willing to wait for me, he can be the one to make up for it. Ren, would you kindly put my tip at his tailhole?"

Giggling at the karma, Ren grabbed his father's pulsating cock and placed its leaking tip at his brother's back door, smearing the pre around for good measure. Ren was now in a unique position to watch his twin get slowly penetrated. He felt Ken moan around his cock as their father's tapered cocktip entered his tailhole. He watched as the tight anal ring stretched out, and felt his brother grunt as each thick ridge popped past the muscle. Both boys had been penetrated by their father before, but it took some getting used to each time. Their father was a much larger Pokémon than them, and was well-hung even for a charizard.

Finally, the seemingly endless pole had all but disappeared into Ken's ass before reversing course and slowly pulled out. Just watching the show already got Ren hard and dripping into his brother's mouth again, and Ken was throbbing and oozing salty pre too. Much to Ren's surprise, he felt his father's hands on his ass. He sighed as the powerful fingers kneaded his cheeks, then moaned loudly as a thick, wet appendage that could only be his father's tongue pushed its way into his ass.

Ken began panting as the big charizard set up a slow but steady rhythm of thrusting that hilted his sizable dick into his son's rear before almost completely pulling out again. Ren, for his part, was practically cross-eyed. His brother was slurping heavily on his cock and his father was tongue-fucking his ass almost as thoroughly as he was actually fucking Ken's. Remembering his responsibility, Ren began dutifully sucking and tonguing his brother's member, trying to stimulate it as much as possible in spite of the fact that it was locked into his maw.

Before long, a sort of harmony was set up. The twins were being seesawed back and forth on their father, with Ken going down on the huge shaft as the thick tongue was pulled further from Ren's ass, then reversing with Ken being pulled back up while the tongue went deeper. Since the boys had just had an orgasm, their next was not as fast or easy. Their father, on the other hand, was an experienced stud and could hold off from cumming for as long as he wanted to. Ren didn't know how his father's

tongue was strong enough to keep drilling him like that. He was sure that his whole face would have gone numb after only a few minutes.

The three males spent a good, long time like that, lost in a hazy sea of pleasure. At some point, though, the charizard seemed to decide that it was time to finish up. He picked up the pace of his thrusting, causing his sons to see stars. Ren was moaning loudly around his brother's cock, watching as his father's meat became a red blur slipping in and out of Ken's abused tailhole. Finally, it hilted all the way in and a visible bulge distorted Ken's taint as the knot expanded. At the same time, the charmeleon's belly began swelling as copious amounts of seed were sprayed into his innards. This extremely erotic sight was too much for Ren, who began shooting his second load into his brother's mouth, his muffled moans lost amidst their father's pleasurable roars. Ken was the last to cum, but the incredible pressure on his prostate from his father's knot, the warm, gooey feeling of being filled with love-juice, and the musky flavor of his brother's jizz overwhelmed him. He filled his brother's maw with his searing hot spooage, barely having the energy to moan. The three were now all tied together, unable to do much until their respective knots went down.

"Well," panted the charizard, "I hope I taught you boys something about patience." He listened to the weak grunts as they tried to reply. "Yeah, that's what I thought. I suppose we should take a nap before we try to eat?" Again, muffled grunts were his only reply. Rolling over onto his side, he embraced his sons with his wings and they all fell asleep, completely exhausted.

End

I hope everyone enjoyed. Again, I'm taking requests, and I don't only write Pokémon stories. I don't only write erotic either. If you have something you want to ask for, feel free. Until next time, happy fapping.