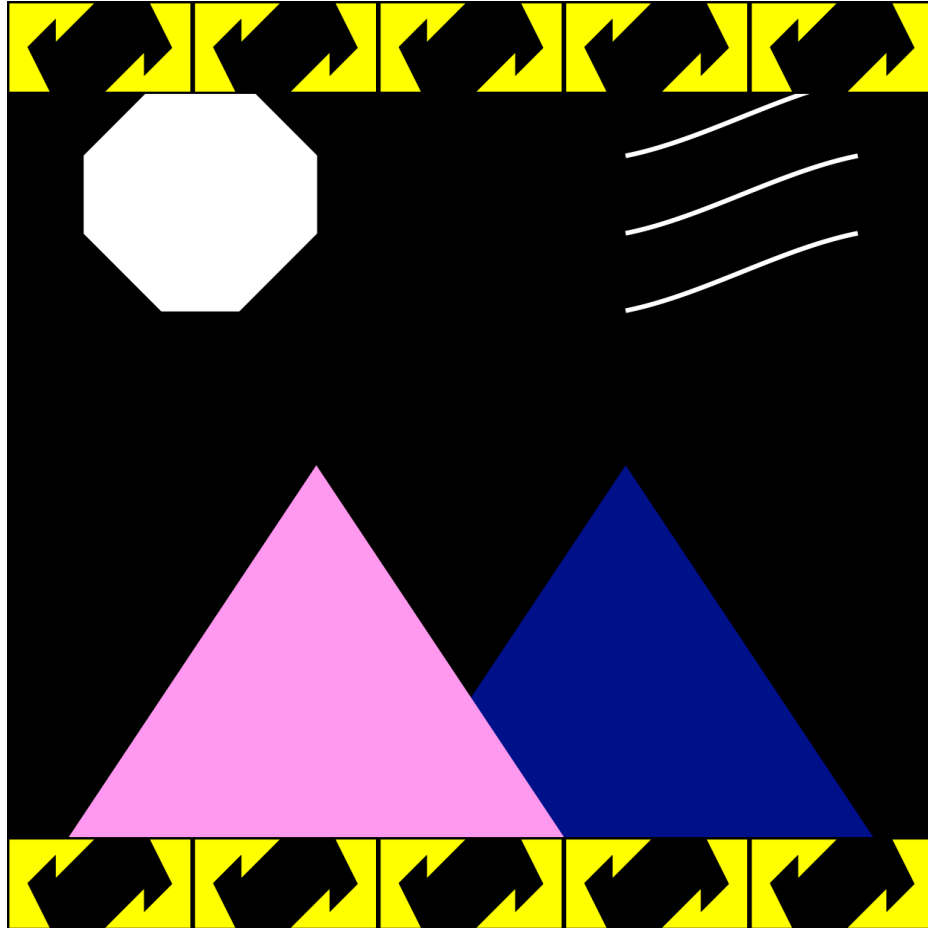


For Love and for Money

Starwinds Valley



By Teradyne Ezeri

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Gate, Shale, Starwind Valley, and the Delta Worlds © Teradyne Ezeri

Starwinds Valley was a small little area far outside of league territories. Found between the Rawst Mountain Range and Mount Lapis, the city of Starwinds Village had grown and flourished without the dogma of the laws that much of the league regions were held to. Humans and Pokémon were “one and the same”, and many Pokémon and humanoid hybrids—morphs—had grown to enjoy the benefits of their freedom.

Shale sighed as he made his way into the Valley Wilds Mall. Even as an anthro Suicune, the canine was slightly out of shape for his runs, getting exhausted a bit too easily for his comfort. Not much was gonna stop him from getting to the sale at Kameron☆Bay, though. He too badly needed some new clothes for the coming summer.

Weaving through the various denizens, he made his way to the first floor shop in the east wing, sighing with relief at the fact that only a few people had arrived. Unfortunately for him, breakfast was quickly catching up. Namely, the four large iced lattes he'd had at Marsh's Diner.

With little in the way of traffic, he quickly darted towards the public restrooms and down the hallway labeled for males. One after another, the segregated stalls came up occupied, with the exception of one. He'd often heard it was perpetually broken, but there was no sign on it, and the lock showed it was open.

He gripped the door with his paw-like hand and pushed it open, getting inside quickly. But what he found wasn't what he expected.

There *was* a urinal, but right next to it, there was something a bit more *sexual* in nature. A ‘toysuiter’—humans who wore a popular form of outfit to make them look like a toy Pokémon of sorts, was tied down next to it. His suit was that of a Meowth, made of hardened latex plates on top of a looser vinyl undersuit, which formed to his body a bit more naturally than the inflatable suits that Shale normally saw. And the Meowth was blindfolded, arms tied behind his back and to the exposed plumbing of the urinal next to him.

Just between the suiter and the sink, Shale could see a lock box locked to the floor with a bit of money sticking out, along with a sign: ‘Meowth free for use. Blowjobs, facial dumps, and piss-taking only. Tips are appreciated.’ Just below the words, there was even a series of tabs with a phone number on them, as well as a name: Gate.

While Shale hadn't done anything of the sort before, he was fairly curious. Obviously, the sign said it was fine... And he'd seen it done on web shows on a few occasions... He unzipped his jeans, revealing a red canine shaft, jutting out of its sheath just enough to be useful. The need to go was getting to him, and he slowly opened the Meowth-suiter's maw with one hand.

Then, the Suicune just relaxed, letting his bladder do the rest for him. A stream of fairly light golden liquid poured through the hole just below the tip of his cock, most of it going into the human's mouth. What little missed either splatted across his face, or dribbled down his jaw and onto his body.

The warm urine was gulped down by the pseudo-feline without question, and Slate could see the cat's sheath-wrapped cock growing stiffer and stiffer with every passing moment. As a test, Slate let the last of what was left spray a bit higher, coming down on top of the Meowth's head, and it seemed to make the guy even more horny. Shaking himself off of the suiter just caused him to practically whimper for more.

He'd never encountered such a person before. Of course, Slate himself had become hard as a rock just from taking part in the event. Dominating someone was one of his big turn-ons.

With a grin across his muzzle, he gripped both sides of the suiter's rubber-wrapped head and shoved his cock into the cat's gob. Gate didn't need any more of a hint as his tongue and lips went to work, sliding along the sensitive length of the canine's shaft.

Little by little, Shale was getting worked up to his limit, which wasn't much. He hadn't managed to train his tolerance to extend his build-up, so it took no more than a couple of minutes to get the water wolf panting heavily, thrusting madly into Gate's face. Then, orgasm stuck, and the Suicune arched his back as jets of hot cum coated the inside of the suiter's maw.

Shale pulled himself free before his knot could fully swell, not wanting to tie himself to Gate's face by accident, but this let him leave a mask of seed on his servicer, marking him quite well.

Once his blissful high was done, he grinned at the human and pulled out his PokéGear, getting a silent shot of his still hard shaft just in front of the coated pussy. While one hand posted it to the public ☆Talk social network on his way out, the other was busy zipping up his jeans.

Shale had taken one of the tags from the sign on his way out, and decided to call the number. It lead to nothing but a voicemail message, telling him of the Meowth's schedule. Something which Shale personally thought might be useful as he added the number to his contacts list. Very useful indeed.