

Detective Pikachu's Slobby Sunday

It was a peaceful Sunday morning in Shawn Bakserville's apartment. Rays of sunlight snuck through the small gap present between his bedroom's curtains. Pidgeys and pikipeks could be heard chirping outside, although not by the two individuals currently sleeping inside Shawn's bedroom.

Shawn, the young bakery assistant, was wearing nothing but some boxer briefs under his bed's covers. Detective Pikachu, the chubby, yellow-furred pokémon Shawn was currently hugging like a big, musky teddy bear, was wearing nothing at all, as he'd placed his iconic deerstalker hat on a nearby nightstand the previous night.

The human and pokémon roommates had greatly enjoyed the time they'd spent with each other on Saturday. After the two of them had finally admitted their mutual attraction for each other and admitted their various kinks to each other, Shawn and Detective had found plenty of ways to indulge one another's lustful desires.

It was made very clear Detective loved teasing and toying with Shawn, while receiving excessive amounts of food, drink and sensual gratification from his human roommate. Shawn was more than happy to receive the plump, little pokémon's teasing and spoil him in any way he desired. Shawn got a kinky sense of satisfaction from being a submissive servant to a creature that wasn't even half his height. Shawn adored Detective Pikachu and would happily let him walk all over him...sometimes literally, despite the pokémon's hefty weight.

Shawn had thoroughly enjoyed being made his pokémon roommate's bitch. The kinky, young man had sniffed, licked, kissed, rubbed and generally worshiped every inch of Detective's plump, musky body. While doing this, the gassy pikachu had unapologetically released hot, rancid-smelling farts and burps right in front of the submissive human's face, forcing Shawn to breathe in his pungent gas.

While his body would involuntarily let out coughs and gags at the dreadful stench, Shawn had been delighted to inhale the strong scent of Detective's gas and musk. He loved seeing Detective being dirty, and now he'd been given a front row seat to seeing just how shamelessly filthy his roommate could be.

After the pair had brought each other to orgasm in the morning, and Shawn had cleaned himself up in the bathroom, Detective had ordered Shawn to suck his cock clean. Shawn had happily obeyed. The brown-haired human had sucked the pikachu's thick, musky cock right down to its base, bobbed his head back and forth and swallowed down any evidence of Detective's warm, salty-tasting semen.

Once he'd finished cleaning Detective's cock, Shawn had sucked on the chubby pikachu's large, fuzzy balls and adoringly kissed and licked all over Detective's cock head and shaft. Shawn had enjoyed the tangy flavours and appreciative moans that came with worshiping his chubby-cheeked roommate's crotch. When he had finally finished showing his love for Detective's genitals, they were soaked with his warm saliva.

Throughout that sensual session, and throughout the day in general, Detective had teased Shawn about being a submissive, pikachu-loving pervert, but Shawn understood this was just playful banter intended to excite and motivate him further. Detective knew how to push his kinky buttons and made full use of this knowledge.

A bit after midday, the two of them had ventured to one of Ryme City's parks, before going to a nearby café they liked, for lunch. While Shawn got himself a modest meal of two BLT sandwiches, some salad and a strawberry milkshake, he'd ordered his hefty pikachu pal an appropriately hefty meal.

Detective Pikachu was treated to a stack of five syrup-covered pancakes, a ham and cheese toastie, a bacon, beef and cheeseburger, a caramel milkshake and a generous helping of strawberry and chocolate ice cream for dessert.

While such a meal would have probably been deemed excessive for most of the humans present in the café, Detective Pikachu managed to wolf down his big, fattening meal with ease. It seemed like the squat pokémon had managed to gain a boundless stomach after six months of being provided loads of bakery treats, snacks, meals and drinks by his human roommate. While Shawn took his time eating his sandwiches and salad, Detective eagerly stuffed his face with sweet and savoury foods alike.

Once the gluttonous pokémon stood up on his seat, grabbed his cutlery and started digging into his pancakes, it didn't take long for his mouth and face to be stained with sticky pancake syrup. It also didn't take long for the squat pikachu to start shamelessly letting out deep, sweet-smelling belches into the air.

If Detective felt his tummy feeling particularly bloated, or rumbling particularly loudly due to excess gas, he'd playfully beckon Shawn closer with a pudgy, furry finger. Once Shawn leaned over the table, he'd let his human friend listen to the gurgle of his gas rising up his throat before opening up his mouth and letting out a humid, sickly sweet-smelling belch in Shawn's face. Detective would then blow his lingering burp breath right into Shawn's nose to make sure his subservient companion got a thorough smell of it. Shawn greatly appreciated the gesture.

Detective's impressive appetite and gassy abilities caused several other human and pokémon customers to stare at Shawn and Detective. Some customers were repulsed, some were amused, and some were simply astounded. While Shawn was initially a bit self-conscious about this, Detective paid no mind to the reactions of the other café patrons. He was too enraptured by his delicious meal and his cute, appreciative friend to care.

As the ravenous pikachu continued to messily eat, plenty of crumbs and sauce stains amassed around his furry face and torso. Every thirty seconds or so, the tubby pokémon would release a raunchy burp from his mouth or a rancid-smelling fart from his plump, yellow-furred butt. Shawn, and any nearby customers, were quickly able to clearly smell what Detective had been stuffing his face with. Frequent coughs and splutters could be heard from anyone within the gassy pikachu's blast radius.

Once Detective eventually finished off his ice cream and drained his caramel milkshake, the messy pig of a pikachu's face was covered with syrup, grease, ketchup and ice cream. Plenty of crumbs and stains were present on Detective's tubby belly and inside his deep, innie belly button as well.

Once Shawn and Detective had left the café, Detective informed his human friend he'd intentionally allowed himself to get this messy, as he thought it'd be fun if Shawn could clean him up with his mouth and tongue. Shawn was very turned on by the idea and had quickly agreed.

The kinky duo managed to find a secluded alley where Shawn could quickly get to work cleaning and worshipping Detective Pikachu's body.

Shawn had picked up his hefty pikachu friend with both hands and had started kissing all around his cute, chubby face. The young human quickly lapped up and gulped down any crumbs or sauces he got

on his lips. Depending on how messy the area he was kissing was, Shawn would either give Detective a quick peck or a long, adoring smooch.

“Mmn~ That’s fantastic...but I think my lips could do with some attention now, hotshot~” Detective Pikachu eventually said encouragingly.

Shawn, with his heart racing in his chest, had happily obliged and planted a long, passionate kiss on the horny pikachu’s lips. Once they broke from their embrace, Detective let out a warm, satisfied sigh in Shawn’s face, filling his nose with the scent of digesting caramel and chocolate.

“Mm, you’re a good kisser...do that again.” Detective said with a smile.

Shawn gladly obeyed. The two of them closed their eyes and kissed each other deeply and passionately once again. They kissed several more times after that, each kiss getting increasingly rough and lustful. Eventually, Detective started teasing Shawn’s tongue with his own wet, pink tongue. It wasn’t long until the two of them were excitedly making out, their tongues and lips lustfully playing over each other.

Muffled moans and bursts of hot breath escaped from both Shawn and Detective’s mouths as they made out. Exhilarated by each other’s touch, and the fact they could be caught performing such a taboo act at any moment, both of their cocks were fully erect. They kept up their make-out session for a good minute before they eventually broke from their embrace.

Detective showed his satisfaction by grinning and letting out some heavy breaths. While hearing those sounds of delight and smelling Detective’s sugary breath, Shawn was also able to hear Detective’s plump belly rumbling and gurgling. Those sounds were quickly followed by a louder sound.

“BWUURRRRRRRRRrRrRrRAHHRP!”

A wet, steamy belch erupted from the fat rodent’s open mouth. Shawn’s face had blushed profusely as he felt the humid air of Detective’s burp washing over his face, and Detective’s warm spittle splashing against his facial features. The stench of rotten beef and cheese filled his nostrils and caused him to turn his head to the side and cough.

“Breathe it in, bitch boy, I know you love it~” Detective teased him, before giving Shawn another strong smell to breathe in. The gassy pokémon slapped his own round, furry gut a few times, causing it to growl and gurgle in response. A few seconds later, Detective narrowed his brown eyes and let out a brief grunt of exertion. “Hrrrmngh...”

PFFFFRRRRRrRrRrRrRRRT!

A loud, rumbling fart escaped the pikachu’s musky, pink pucker. The pungent scent of Detective’s gassy release wafted out in all directions. Shawn coughed and spluttered even more as the smell of digesting ham and syrup assaulted his nose. As he was holding Detective with both hands, he was unable to cover his nose or mouth, and so was forced to inhale the dreadful stench of the short pokémon’s gas.

Once he eventually managed to catch his breath and get a good sample of Detective’s stink in the process, Shawn moved onto cleaning Detective’s tubby torso with his tongue.

Detective moaned with delight as Shawn's wet tongue explored all around his plump belly and furry chest, lapping up any crumbs and sauce stains it came across. Detective frequently encouraged Shawn, saying things like 'Ah yeah...that's good~ Keep that up!' and 'Mm, that's right bitch, get a good taste of me~'.

Detective was particularly excited when he felt Shawn plunge his tongue into his deep, unkempt belly button. As the pudgy pikachu had quite the sensitive navel and a love for being pampered and spoiled, feeling Shawn's tongue licking all around his belly button while letting out bursts of warm, moist breath against his fat belly was a very sensual experience.

After giving Detective's cavernous navel a thorough clean, Shawn moved his head back a bit and returned to licking up any remaining mess on Detective's soft belly. Once he decided his pikachu pal's belly was in an appropriately clean state, he gave Detective's round gut some adoring kisses.

"Heh, you really know how to make a pikachu feel good, kid! We should probably head back to your apartment now though...ya never know when some nosy pokémon will pop up in this city." Detective eventually suggested. Shawn agreed and walked back to his apartment, carrying his chubby pikachu friend in his arms and chatting to him the whole way.

Once Shawn and Detective got back home, the rest of the day was spent in a similarly naughty, hedonistic way. Throughout the afternoon and evening Detective received plenty of sweet and salty snacks, coffees and sodas. As well as that, he received a huge dinner of Mexican food and a cheesecake dessert, courtesy of Shawn. Shawn made sure to give Detective lots of rubs, sniffs, kisses and praise. The human was rewarded with tender cuddles, hot, pungent gas and playful teasing from Detective.

Any time Shawn didn't spend cooking for Detective, or worshiping his cute, pudgy body, was spent playing games or watching television with him. They both had a lot of fun and got to learn more about each other's kinky interests more.

Once night came, Shawn shyly invited Detective to sleep with him in his bed. Detective happily accepted, though he did tease the subservient human about it being *his* bed now.

As the two were feeling tuckered out they decided all they would do in Shawn's bed that night was snuggle up to each other and sleep. They'd already spent the majority of Saturday indulging each other's lust and hunger, and they accepted they'd have plenty more opportunities to get up to kinky hijinks with each other.

Once the duo had drifted off into a slumber, they'd slept soundly and had pleasant dreams. Throughout the night, Detective had let out several warm, foul-smelling farts underneath the covers, but Shawn had managed to continue sleeping despite the raunchy sounds and smells of his roommate's gas. By the time morning had come, the bed had become a toasty Dutch oven.

Detective was the first to wake up on Sunday. The chunky, yellow-furred rodent's brown eyes lazily opened. As his vision was a little blurry, he blinked a few times. Looking forward, he could see that his head was popping out of the bed's comfy, warm covers. Looking to his sides, he could see he was lying on top of Shawn's half-naked body. He could also see, and feel, that Shawn's arms were hugged around his tubby torso.

Shawn appeared to be sleeping contently. The snoozing human had enjoyed Detective's company, as well as his comforting softness and body heat. Detective was tempted to try to sneak off and allow Shawn to continue sleeping, as he looked so comfortable, but the gluttonous pokémon was in the mood for breakfast and Shawn was very good at providing that sort of thing.

The plump pikachu turned himself around, so he was able to position his face close to Shawn's. Detective planned on gently waking up Shawn by saying his name and poking his shoulders a few times. However, before Detective could utter a word his mouth opened up on its own accord to let out a long, steamy yawn in Shawn's face.

A long, humid wave of the pikachu's morning breath washed over Shawn's face. The warm, smelly air reeked of bitter coffee and rotten beef due to the kind of food and drink Detective had been digesting overnight. Shawn started involuntarily coughing and spluttering in reaction to the strong smell.

After several seconds passed, Detective saw that Shawn's eyes had opened up. After a few more seconds, Shawn moved his right hand towards his own mouth so he could muffle his coughs. This allowed Detective to move more freely as he was no longer being hugged.

"Morning, stink-slut~ It looks like you slept well." Detective said with a grin while Shawn tried to catch his breath.

"Good- ***cough*** -morning! Yeah, I- ***cough cough*** - slept great! I'm sure having someone as warm and- ***ahem*** -cuddly as you to hug helped there. How about you?" Shawn said with a smile.

"Oh yeah, I slept like a snorlax. I'd be happy to keep sleeping in your bed, especially if you get to be my mattress." Detective replied.

"Excellent! I'd be happy to keep providing that service for you, Detective Snorlax~" Shawn said in a playful tone.

"Ha...well, I don't think I'm big enough to be called that just yet...but if you keep feeding me like you did yesterday, we might get there pretty quickly. Oh, uh, speaking of which, are you up for making breakfast in a bit?" Detective asked.

"Oh, sure thing! Just let me visit the bathroom and put on a shirt, then I'll get straight to making a hearty breakfast for the both of us!" Shawn replied with a nod.

"Nice! I'm sure it'll be great, kid." Detective said before rolling himself off Shawn to allow the human to easily get up.

Shawn moved the warm covers off them both, then stood up, revealing the bulge of his morning wood in his boxer briefs. Detective got a good look at Shawn's bulge, as well as his plump, underwear-covered butt, as the half-naked human walked off.

Once Shawn was out of the room, Detective grabbed his brown deerstalker hat from the nearby nightstand and put it on. He then hopped down to the floor. The pudgy pikachu's soft belly, plump moobs and thick butt cheeks all jiggled wildly upon his heavy landing. Detective then strolled out of Shawn's bedroom, with the intent of heading into the living room.

Once Detective was in the apartment's living room, he walked up to the couch and clambered his fat, jiggly frame up on top of it. The chubby pokémon let out a few heavy, exasperated breaths, as well as a short, meaty fart, once he'd managed to climb up onto the couch.

Detective grabbed the television remote upon the couch's arm then sat his fat, furry ass down. While Shawn attended to his business in the bathroom, Detective watched a drama show that happened to be on the television and idly played with his belly's soft, squishy pudge.

Detective's pudgy, yellow-furred fingers effortlessly sunk into his belly as he playfully poked, squeezed and jiggled his fat. Sometimes he'd use a hand to lift his large gut, before letting it drop down and wobble around appealingly. Other times, he'd use a fat, stubby finger to swirl and prod inside his deep navel.

Once Shawn eventually entered into the living room, the brown-haired human was delighted to see Detective enjoying his own adorably plump body. Shawn was now wearing a T-shirt in addition to his boxer briefs, due to the temperature in his apartment being cooler than it was on Saturday, and to avoid getting any hot grease on his body while he cooked. Eager to see Detective Pikachu stuffing his face with food, Shawn walked towards the apartment's kitchen and started preparing all the plates and utensils he'd need to make Detective and himself a delicious, filling breakfast.

"What are you planning on making for breakfast today?" Detective asked, briefly looking over to Shawn before returning his gaze to the television.

"I was thinking of making sausages, scrambled egg, toast and beans!" Shawn replied, while taking some eggs out of the fridge.

"Mm, sounds like a plan! I bet you're excited to see how gassy that makes me, huh~?" Detective asked with a naughty grin.

"Heh, definitely!" Shawn admitted, a clear bulge still present at the front of his boxer briefs.

Shawn got to work preparing their breakfasts. While Detective Pikachu played with his fuzzy, yellow gut and watched television, Shawn was cooking sausages, stirring egg yolk, warming up baked beans and toasting bread. The two roommates casually chatted with each other every now and again while this was going on, the topics mainly being related to the television shows they were interested in and meals that Shawn enjoyed, such as steak and seafood.

After approximately half an hour had passed, Shawn had prepared meals for both Detective and himself, and provided some drinks as well. Shawn had given himself a mug filled with milk and given Detective a mug filled with black coffee.

The subservient, young human brought their generously filled plates and mugs to the coffee table in front of the couch and placed them down. He then brought some silver cutlery to the coffee table. Finally, he brought along some ketchup and HP sauce bottles and placed them down on the coffee table, so they would have some condiments to enhance the flavour of the thick, brown sausages and puffy, yellow scrambled eggs he'd cooked.

"There you are! I hope it's to your liking." Shaun said with a rather proud looking smile.

"Mm, I'm sure it will be; that looks and smells great! I can't wait to dig in! ...so I won't!" Detective said while excitedly grabbing the sauce bottles. He let out a generous amount of the red and brown condiments onto his food.

Once his food was appropriately sauced up, the pudgy pikachu swiftly started eating his breakfast. He started off by grabbing his cutlery and stabbing his fork into one of the three large, sauce-covered sausages he'd been provided. Detective's surprisingly sharp teeth took a big bite out of the sausage. He let out a moan of delight as he took in the delicious taste of well-cooked meat and ketchup. While

he chewed up the meat in his mouth, he put the sausage down and got some scrambled egg on his fork so he could taste that as well.

Both Shawn and Detective ate for the next several minutes while watching television. Detective only made an occasional comment here and there, as he was too enthralled by his hearty meal. The gluttonous Pokémon let out piggy grunts and delighted moans as he took in the various savoury tastes his meal offered. Chunks of sausage, clumps of scrambled egg, cuts of toast and groups of baked beans all found themselves entering into the pikachu's salivating maw and tumbling down his throat as chewed-up remnants of themselves. A considerable amount of that chewed-up mush would fill up the pokémon's surprisingly spacious stomach and be noisily melted down by his fast-acting gastric acid.

GRRRRRRRWWWWWWWWWWHHMMMMMM...

RRRRGGGGGRRRRRRRWWWWWWL...

BLRRRRRRRRRRRRRGHHRRRRRHP...

It didn't take long for audible grumbles and growls to be heard emanating from Detective's plump belly. It also didn't take long for bean sauce, ketchup and HP sauce to stain Detective's yellow-furred face due to how eager he was to fill it with fattening food. In between bouts of eager eating, Detective made sure to wash down his food with some swigs of black coffee. Some of the warm, bitter liquid ended up staining and dripping down his double-chinned face as well.

"Mmm, sho tashty~" Detective said with a mouth full of toast and beans. Some toast crumbs were present around his mouth. A few of these crumbs ended up falling messily onto the pikachu's grumbling gut.

Shawn ate rather slowly, as he couldn't help but frequently look over at the gluttonous display Detective Pikachu was putting on for him. The only thing that would make him more delighted would be to see his fuzzy friend release some impressive belches and farts into the apartment's air. With all that noise coming from Detective's stomach it seemed inevitable.

RRRRHGGRRRRRRWWWWWWWWMMMM...

BRRRRGRRRRHHWWWL!

GRRRRLLLLLRRRHHP...

A couple more minutes passed, and Detective's stomach kept noisily rumbling, but no gas followed. This seemed odd to Shawn, especially after the comment Detective had made about his gassiness earlier.

"Hey, um...are you holding back your gas there? That's certainly a first around here, if that's the case, ha." Shawn asked.

"Hmnn? What makesh yah thihnk I'm doin' thht?" Detective said coyly while chewing up some sausage and scrambled egg. Some stray scrambled egg and sausage meat ended up falling on top of his round, now rather bloated-looking belly.

“Well...normally you’d have let out a fart that makes the whole couch shake by now. Your belly’s looking really full and round with gas there too...I’d think you’d want to relieve some of that pressure. So, um...I’m pretty sure you *are* holding back your gas.” Shawn replied, sounding a bit anxious and agitated.

“Hmhm~” Detective chuckled before swallowing down the chewed-up food in his mouth. “Maybe I am- ***MHHRrRrrRP***- maybe I’m not~” Detective said with a mischievous grin, clearly stifling a burp with his right hand mid-sentence. “Either way, I want you to be a good, little bitch and lick up the debris on my belly there...maybe I’ll reward ya with what you want if you do a good job~” the chubby pikachu finished speaking and pointed down at the crumbs, scrambled egg and sauce stains present on top of his round, furry gut.

A strong blush appeared on Shawn’s face. While seeing Detective intentionally holding back his gas was rather agitating for Shawn, there was something kind of arousing about it too. Detective Pikachu was really making it clear who was in charge.

Given the prospect of a gassy reward, Shawn was eager to please his naughty, little roommate. The subservient, young man placed his cutlery on his plate and moved his head so it was close up to Detective’s plump, growling belly.

Shawn opened his mouth and licked his tongue over the soft, furry surface of his roommate’s noisy gut. The human’s wet tongue repeatedly licked Detective’s belly, lapping up every bit of carelessly dropped food and sauce it came across. Damp trails of warm, sticky saliva were left in the place of the crumbs and stains present on the pudgy pikachu’s belly.

Despite Shawn enjoying pampering Detective, and Detective greatly enjoying being pampered, the kinky human still felt rather restless due to no gas being released from Detective’s body all throughout his cleaning session.

GRRRWWWGGGGRRRRHWLLL...

RRRGGGGWWWWWWWMM...

As Shawn was finishing up cleaning Detective’s gut, the pikachu’s round, furry tummy seemed to vibrate as it loudly gurgled and rumbled. Detective closed his eyes, clutched a hand to his belly and grunted, “Mmnrgh...”

GRGRGRRRRRRWHLLL!

RRRGGGRRRRRRHHHMM!

Shawn looked at the gassy pikachu with an excited, expectant look. All that noise coming from Detective’s stomach surely meant a massive bout of gas was about to leave the pokémon’s plump, furry ass.

Detective’s belly loudly growled and grumbled for several more seconds, while a strained expression was present on the pikachu’s chubby-cheeked face. Some beads of sweat had appeared on Detective’s tubby form, which slowly dripped downwards. It didn’t seem like Detective would be able to hold back his gas for a moment longer.

GRRRWWWWHHHRRRRMMM!

BLLHHHHRRRRRWWWRRRRP...

A strained expression remained on Detective's face, and his fat, sweaty body subtly twitched. He appeared to be forcing the copious amount of gas trying to leave his body back into his aching guts. "Nnnnrgh..." Detective moaned while sweat dripped down his face and belly.

A bewildered expression had appeared on Shawn's face. Was Detective seriously giving himself a stomach ache, and depriving Shawn of seeing him let rip, just to mess with him?

Detective looked towards Shawn's face with his big, brown eyes narrowed and his fat body tensed. A cheeky smirk appeared on Detective's chubby face. "Mmrngh...you're really aching to see me stink up your couch aren't you, you filthy pervert~? Hmhm...you humans really can be...mmrn...adorably pathetic sometimes~"

Shawn sheepishly averted his gaze from Detective while blushing profusely.

"Haha...it's fun making you squirm, Shawn~ And so very...mmnrgh...easy too." Detective said while scooting his plump butt closer to Shawn. The kinky human could hear Detective's intestines whining and burbling sickly from all the pent-up gas inside them.

"I can see how- nng- conflicted you are at the moment...so desperate to sniff up my hot, smelly pikachu farts but too much of a submissive, little bitch boy to make me give them to you~" Detective teased Shawn. Shawn simultaneously felt incredibly agitated and aroused.

The plump pokémon scooted himself even closer to Shawn before sitting his large, musky rump on Shawn's lap. Detective Pikachu made sure his thick, furry butt cheeks were touching the bulge of his roommate's semi-erect cock. Shawn looked down at him wide-eyed.

"Nothing to say? C'mon...I want to hear you begging for the privilege of feeling my farts against your body~" Detective said, while teasingly grinding his plump ass against his roommate's crotch.

Shawn audibly swallowed down some saliva. Being toyed with and teased by his pudgy pikachu friend was really turning him on.

"P-please...I need to feel you letting your gas out against me. I love how deep and manly your farts sound, and how strong their scent is...I'll do anything to show how much I adore you and how gassy you are." Shawn pleaded. While speaking he bowed his head and put his hands together to show his sincerity.

Despite the growls and whines emanating from Detective's guts sounding unpleasant, the fat pokémon still wore a playful smirk upon his face. "Anything, hm? Mmrngh...alright. I want you to lie down and place me on your face, so I can sit on it. As soon as I've sat down, I want to feel you kissing my ass, you pathetic, little pervert~" Detective demanded.

"Y-yes sir!" Shawn replied, a clear erection tenting his boxer briefs.

Shawn placed both of his hands on Detective's love handles and picked him up. The submissive human then laid himself down on the couch. Shawn moved the plump pikachu in his grasp over his face. For a few seconds Shawn simply enjoyed the view of Detective's voluptuous, furry butt cheeks and the

pungent, sweaty scent of pikachu butt musk, but eventually he followed his orders and placed Detective's rump down on his face so he could worship the plump pokémon's butt.

Shawn's nose and mouth were both engulfed by Detective's soft, round ass cheeks. The intoxicating stench of Detective's deep, unwashed butt crack and pink, puckered hole surrounded him, as well as a toasty warmth. The texture of the fur around him was soft, scruffy and damp with butt sweat. Shawn couldn't help but indulge his kinky desires by taking a deep, indulgent sniff of the acrid aroma around him. Detective felt a series of coughs being muffled by his plump ass cheeks as a result.

"Ha, already feeling overwhelmed down there? You might be biting off more than you can chew if you're expecting some farts in your face as well...too bad for you I won't be moving an inch until I feel you worshipping my ass, stink-slut~" Detective said, before harshly bouncing his fat, jiggly butt on Shawn's face a few times.

"Mmmrn~! Nmmmm~!" Shawn let out some muffled moans of arousal in reaction to Detective's bouncy butt, before letting out a few more coughs.

Once the subservient, young human caught his breath he got right to worshipping his friend's weighty rump. Shawn repeatedly planted his lips against Detective's thick, yellow-furred cheeks. The chubby pokémon greatly enjoyed the feeling of Shawn planting quick pecks and long, adoring smooches against his plump, strong-smelling ass. After a minute of this had passed, Shawn started lustfully stroking and squeezing Detective's pudgy butt cheeks too, which only excited Detective further.

"Mmrngh...yeah, that's good..." Detective said, while clutching his bloated gut once again. He was trying his best to keep his gas in, but it was proving more and more difficult. His gas and food-filled innards groaned and squelched in protest.

After allowing Shawn to worship his ample ass for another minute or so with his hands and mouth, Detective decided he'd held his gas back long enough.

"Hmrrngh...!" Detective closed his eyes tightly and grunted.

PFFFBRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRHHP!

A hot, rumbling fart blasted its way out of the pudgy pikachu's opened anus, right onto Shawn's face. While Detective's butt cheeks jiggled in reaction to the tremendous force of his fart; Shawn quickly felt his clean-shaven face warm up and an incredibly strong stink fill his nostrils. Detective's searing gas reeked of rotten eggs and baked beans. A foul, bitter undertone could be smelt due to the black coffee digesting in the gluttonous pikachu's gut.

Shawn's eyes watered and his nostrils stung. The overwhelming stench of Detective Pikachu's gas made the poor human feel nauseous, and quickly caused him to start violently coughing and gagging into his pikachu roommate's plump, musky ass.

Detective simply chuckled as Shawn pitifully squirmed and coughed beneath his hefty buttocks. Despite Shawn's weak protesting, Detective could see some precum had soaked through the human's boxer briefs.

“Haha...too much for ya, pervert~?” Detective said while grinding his sweaty, musky ass against Shawn’s face, forcing more dreadful smells to assault the nauseous human’s nose.

After several seconds of cruelly teasing Shawn, Detective said, “Ha, alright...I guess I’d better give you some fresh air before you choke down there.”

The chunky pikachu stood up and clambered up onto one of the arms of the couch. Shawn took the opportunity to sit up on the couch and catch his breath. It took several seconds of coughing, spluttering and deep breaths but he eventually managed to do so.

“Hmhm...so how’d it feel to be a pokémon’s cushion?” Detective asked playfully, now feeling very relieved and relaxed.

“It- ***cough cough*** - felt amazing! You’ve gained such a plump, sexy butt over these past few months! Feeling you ***cough*** finally letting out all that gas on my face was really hot too, even if it did absolutely reek, haha~” Shawn happily replied.

“Ha, glad to hear it, kid! I didn’t get out *all* of the gas inside me, though...” Detective said. He gave his round, fuzzy belly a few pats, causing it to jiggle appealingly.

“I think you’ll need to play with my gut a bit to coax out that last bit~” the naughty, hat-adorned pokémon said with a wink.

“That would be my pleasure~” Shawn said with a delighted smile.

Shawn placed a hand against his roommate’s chubby tummy. He adored how soft and warm it felt. He rubbed his hand in a circular motion, enjoying the sight of Detective’s light-yellow belly fur moving around and the feeling of soft fur and fat beneath his palm.

“Mmmn...you give great belly rubs~” Detective said encouragingly.

“Thank you, you’ve got a great belly to give them to~” Shawn happily replied.

Both Shawn and Detective’s bodies tingled with pleasure as Shawn rubbed, squeezed and gently pushed at Detective’s soft pudge. After about two minutes had passed of Detective’s belly being playfully pampered, a growl could be heard coming from the pudgy pikachu’s stomach. A few seconds after that, a gassy gurgle could be heard rising up Detective’s throat.

“BWUURRRRRrRrRrRrRRAAHHP!”

A deep, rippling belch escaped the gassy pokémon’s open mouth. Detective’s humid burp breath wafted over into Shawn’s blushing face. The potent stink of digesting pork and bitter coffee made itself at home in Shawn’s nostrils.

“Ahhhh~” Shawn softly moaned as more precum seeped through his underwear. A few coughs and splutters followed.

“Mm, you like that, weirdo~? If you start playing with my navel, I bet I can give you an even bigger one~” Detective said with a naughty grin.

Shawn smiled and nodded. The obedient human moved his hand towards Detective’s deep, unkempt belly button. He poked his index finger deep inside the cavernous orifice, causing Detective to let out a little, delighted moan of his own. Both roommates were sporting clear erections at this point.

Shawn playfully swirled his finger around Detective's navel for several seconds. He could feel the plump pikachu's unwashed belly button was damp with sweat and had some crumbs and ketchup present in it. Shawn loved how much of a filthy, little slob his roommate was.

Once he was done exploring the depths of Detective's belly button, Shawn pulled back his finger. He then forcefully poked it back into Detective's navel. Shawn started to finger the pokémon's belly button. He started off fairly slowly, but soon he was fingering Detective's deep, unkempt orifice at a notably vigorous rate. Detective closed his eyes and repeatedly let out moans of arousal as Shawn pleased his navel.

After about a minute of this had passed, Shawn started using his free hand to stroke Detective's cock. His pace of jerking the tubby pokémon off quickly became just as rapid as his fingering. Detective felt incredible. The plump pikachu enjoyed every second of Shawn's eager worship.

Once another minute had passed, Detective's belly loudly grumbled and gurgled.

"Mmmn...here it comes, stink-slut~ Get ready~" Detective teasingly warned Shawn.

"I'm more than ready, sir~" Shawn said.

Detective grabbed Shawn by the front of his T-shirt and pulled him closer in a dominant manner, ensuring the two of them were face-to-face. The raunchy rodent opened up his mouth; showing off his sharp teeth, his pink, saliva-dampened tongue and his dark, cavernous throat to Shawn.

„UURRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRROUHHHR
RRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRRUHRP!“

Shawn tightly shut his eyes as he felt Detective let out an incredibly powerful, and incredibly wet, belch in his face. Hot, steamy pikachu breath washed over Shawn's face and blew back his hair while a storm of warm saliva haphazardly splashed against his facial features. The pungent stench of rotten meat and eggs surrounded Shawn and overwhelmed his senses.

"A-ahhhngh~!" Shawn moaned blissfully, adoring the feeling of Detective's impressive belch and the experience of being dominated by the tubby pikachu.

Within the confines of his underwear, Shawn's precum-dampened cock twitched and throbbed excitedly. After a brief few seconds, a load of hot, white cum ejaculated from the tip of Shawn's hard cock. A large amount of Shawn's semen seeped through the wet fabric of his boxer briefs, with some of it falling onto the wooden floor of his apartment's living room. The remainder of his jizz stuck to the inside of his sodden underwear, and to his cock. Once it was clear Shawn had finished orgasming, Detective let go of his shirt.

"Haa...haah~" Shawn breathed heavily, enjoying the feeling of afterglow. However, that breathing was quickly replaced by coughing and spluttering, as the scent of Detective's musk and burp breath lingered around him. Shawn used the hand he was using to finger Detective's belly button to muffle his coughs and waft away the stench. With his other hand, he valiantly continued jerking off his raunchy roommate.

While Shawn tried to catch his breath, Detective was lewdly moaning, as he enjoyed Shawn's handjob, and the fact he'd brought a human to orgasm with his gas. After about half a minute had passed, Detective's thick, musky cock was twitching and throbbing in a similar manner to how Shawn's had.

"Nmmrgh...ahhhhh~!" Detective moaned as a long, string of his jizz burst out from the tip of his cock. The pokémon's warm, sticky semen splattered messily against Shawn's face and T-shirt. Seeing, and feeling, that he'd caused his roommate to climax, Shawn moved his hand away from the plump pikachu's penis.

"Haah...ha...damn, that was good~ Thanks for that, pal~" Detective said breathily. He playfully petted Shawn's brown hair with his right hand.

"Ha...you're very welcome~ I had a lot of fun serving you~" Shawn replied with a strong blush present on his face.

"Glad to hear it! I guess you were fine with all the teasing then? ...verbal and otherwise." Detective said.

"Oh yeah, I thought that was all good fun! You can go ahead and tease me all you want~" Shawn said.

"Hm, brave words, kid~" Detective said with a playful grin. "Well, once we're both cleaned up and full, how about we test your limits a bit?" he continued.

"Oh~? What did you have in mind there?" Shawn asked.

"Well...I was thinking I could use your face as a cushion again. You'd kiss and lick my ass, and we'll see how long you can deal with my natural scent, my farts and me teasing you about being a filthy, fart-sniffing freak~ Your face is probably going to stink like hell after that, so maybe in the afternoon we could share a bath together too." Detective said.

"Mm, my heart's racing just thinking about all that! That all sounds great to me." Shawn replied.

"Nice! Well, go ahead and clean yourself up in the bathroom. I'll just sit down and take a quick breather here. When you get back you can suck my junk clean and get a good sniff of my musk, since you clearly got a big kick out of that yesterday." Detective said.

"Yes sir~" Shawn happily agreed to Detective's orders. "But first..."

Before Shawn went off to the bathroom, he moved himself closer to Detective and tightly hugged his tubby friend. "I'm really glad I met you, Detective." Shawn said.

"Likewise, kid." Detective said with a warm smile. He hugged Shawn back and patted him on the back.

The two of them enjoyed this sweet moment of mutual understanding and affection for several seconds before Detective unintentionally let out a deep burp right next to Shawn's ear.

"URRRrRrRP! Phew...excuse me~ Sounds like the sausages wanted to get in on a group hug." Detective playfully pardoned himself. Shawn chuckled and took that as his cue to break from their embrace and head to the bathroom. They still had a very fun day ahead of them.

- THE END -