

Astor looked in the mirror on his dresser as he brushed a bit of the headfur out of his eyes that had been bothering him. The riolu breathed out a sigh of relief as he smoothed out his shirt, making sure his appearance was how he wanted it. A charmander walked up behind him, putting his arms around the riolu's shoulders with a smile.

"What's got you so worried about your appearance, dear?" the charmander said, poking him gently on the cheek, getting a smile from the riolu.

"You know I'm always worried about it, Ray," Astor responded, gently grabbing the charmander's hands and wrapping them further around himself. Leaning into his embrace, the riolu let out a sigh, his boyfriend's natural warmth helping alleviate a lot of his tension.

"It's not like we're meeting with a client this time, it's just a scouting mission. Figure out what this new mystery dungeon is all about and what threats it has, and report back." The charmander's tail slowly swayed back and forth, and he nuzzled into his partner, enjoying the feeling of the riolu's fur on his scales.

"I know, I know. I just wanna look like a real explorer, you know?" Astor said, holding onto Ray. Ray took his arms back from around the riolu, grabbing his hand and turning him around. He smiled at his boyfriend before giving him a quick smooch on the cheek. The riolu smiled and returned his own, before letting out a sigh.

"You *are* a real explorer, dear. You've got the badge, and you've done some amazing things already. Have confidence in yourself, you deserve it." Ray started gently pulling Astor along with him as he made his way towards the entrance to their house, giving him another reassuring smile before starting to open the door. "We'll do our best together, sweetie."

Astor followed along a bit begrudgingly, before taking a breath and steadying himself. Ray was right, they'd do fine. They'd been working together for a while now, and they knew how to handle it all. Together, he was sure the two of them could face anything. And with someone competent like Ray at his side, Astor knew he could be a real explorer with him too.

Ray peeked around the corner of a stone wall, scanning the next room for any enemies. He let a puff of smoke out of his nostrils in frustration as he noticed another geodude hiding in wait. This mystery dungeon **suuuuucked**. The two of them had been dealing with rock and ground type pokémon for the entire day, and it was getting frustrating not being able to do anything and having to rely on Astor for fighting all of the foes.

With a hand signal to Astor and a nod in response, Ray counted down with a deep breath, before letting out a massive smokescreen to obscure the enemy's sight of them. The riolu then dashed forward in the confusion, preparing a punch, and letting it fly into the geodude before he could even be seen. The geodude was immediately knocked unconscious, and as the smokescreen filtered out, Ray dropped to the ground, taking a seat with an exhale. He was pretty upset at how useless he ended up feeling today.

At least they generally knew the features of the dungeon. The dominant types, the general landscapes, they just needed to get as far as they could to see if anything changed deep inside. They were pretty well prepared, as well. They'd brought plenty of food, a bunch of berries to stay healthy, and they each had sleeping bags, planning to find a safe place to camp out for the night if it ended up being too deep of a dungeon.

And a deep dungeon it was. They'd been through a ton of floors already and there was no end in sight. Ray was starting to get exhausted, and the frustration of most of his attacks being useless wasn't helping his mood. The somewhat stale air of the caves they'd been delving through constantly was annoying too, and the uncomfortable ground beneath his feet, and—

He suddenly looked up as he felt Astor's paw on his shoulder, snapping him out of the mindset he was stuck in, at least for a moment. "Hey, I understand how you feel, dear. We'll stop to camp soon, alright?" the riolu said, offering him a paw to help him up. He gave a sweet smile, hoping to put his partner at ease and clear at least a bit of the slump he'd found himself in. It was the least he could do after his own fog was cleared by Ray this morning.

Ray reached out and grabbed it with a sigh, standing back up begrudgingly. The riolu led him over to the staircase he'd found nearby in the room, patting him on the back a few times encouragingly before making his way down the staircase. Ray followed behind, a bit sad at the state of things, but he knew he just had to finish this mission and he'd be able to get some rest.

“Ughhhhhh,” Ray said, plopping down onto the ground once more. He held his head in his hands as Astor started spreading out their sleeping bags. He was so tired of dealing with the slog that he’d been going through for the entire day. It. Was. Horrible.

Astor walked up behind him and sat down on the sleeping bag he’d placed there, putting his hands on his boyfriend’s shoulders. He gave a few shoulder rubs before wrapping his arms around the charmander from behind in the same way Ray had done for him at the beginning of the day to comfort him. He felt the warmth fill his chest as Astor laid back into him, and he held him tight. He nuzzled into the charmander’s shoulder from behind and placed his paws onto the tummy of the warm fire type.

Despite everything he’d been through so far today, Ray couldn’t stay mad when he was being held tightly by the pokémon he loved. Being held tight by someone who cared seemed to help ease all of the sore muscles throughout his body. He opened his eyes and looked around the safe cavern they’d located. They were fairly far into the dungeon and had found what seemed to be a rest area, and planned to stay here for the night, continuing into the mystery dungeon tomorrow.

“Come here, big guy. I’ve got ya’,” Astor said, laying his boyfriend back onto him. He gently rubbed his paws across the charmander’s body, hearing a sigh of relief from him as he could tell the weariness was leaving him behind. A smile started to cover his partner’s snout as the riolu’s paws explored his body, feeling safe and content, even with how upset he’d been. He could feel his optimism from the morning gradually returning as he got to relax and spend time with his love.

Astor was similarly happy to be holding the snuggly charmander in his arms. He felt Ray wriggle around and flip over to face him, wrapping his arms back around him and snuggling in close. The charmander nuzzled into the chest of the riolu, before he reached down to the bottom of the shirt the fuzzy pokémon was wearing and pulled it up over his head, simultaneously pushing him back onto the sleeping bag he’d set up behind himself.

Astor was surprised as he suddenly got pushed back and landed on the sleeping bag, looking up at the charmander now above him, his flamed tail slowly swaying behind him. “When did you get so feisty, honey?” he said to the charmander eyeing him sexily.

“I’ve had a long and stressful day, and I need something to take my mind off of it. Plus, it’s not like anyone else will be in here, it’s a mystery dungeon, after all.” The charmander started to slowly take off his own shirt, assisted by the riolu underneath him.

“Well, there’s one thing we’ll have to deal with first,” the riolu said, quickly locking his legs around the charmander’s and flipping the two of them over, reversing their positions. Now on top, the riolu got back to exploring the charmander’s body with his paws, gradually making his way down to his waistline.

“Don’t get me too excited too fast,” Ray replied as Astor started fiddling with the charmander’s belt, unbuckling it and the pants with it. Pulling them down and revealing the underwear beneath, Ray started doing the same to him, not wanting the riolu to have all of the fun. With some quick work, the riolu’s pants were undone and stripped from him, and the underwear with them.

“Somebody’s getting eager, huh?” the riolu asked, his sheath now on full display. With his legs on either side of the charmander’s legs, his fuzzy balls rested on Ray’s warm tail as he sat back on it. With very little gentle coaxing, the red shaft started to make its way out of its sheath.

“That’s a lovely sight to see,” Ray responded, trying to suppress his own arousal. He reached down to his waistline and started to pull down his own underwear, pulling it down past the riolu’s body and off of himself, revealing his genital slit beneath it. He was trying his hardest to keep his arousal at bay, his own dick inside of his slit.

“I think I can tell what it is my little charmander’s asking for, ~” Astor said, his dick already hardening more at seeing his partner’s slit and clearly needy expression. He shifted himself a bit further forward to line up with his boyfriend’s waiting slit, slowly jacking off, making sure he was at full mast for him. With a bit of pre at the tip, he slid his pawpads up and began to spread it down, getting himself ready for what Ray was so desperate for.

“Oh, just fuck me already,” the waiting charmander said, grabbing onto the riolu’s hips and starting to gently pull him forward, coaxing him into it, feeling the tip of his dick gently resting against the entrance to his slit. He stared up at the riolu as he leaned down over him, placing his handpaws on either side of the charmander’s head.

“If you insist,” the riolu replied with a smirk, thrusting deep into the charmander’s warm slit in one movement.

The riolu heard a deep, throaty moan from the charmander beneath him, and he chuckled at the reaction. Astor loved hearing that from him, Ray always made the loveliest sounds when he got what he wanted. He pushed himself in enough to make sure the charmander would really feel it, but not too far to be uncomfortable to start out, and as he heard Ray take some deep breaths and adjust, he started to gradually slide his dick back out.

Ray sucked in air through his teeth as he felt his partner's dick leaving his slit momentarily, holding in the urge to just let his dick get as hard as it wanted and jack off then and there. He knew how much better it felt to get fucked long and hard by the riolu's knotted red cock. He gently wrapped his handclaws around the riolu's handpaws that were resting on either side of his head, and the grip suddenly tightened as Astor thrust right back in, a bit further than before.

Astor could feel the warm tunnel enveloping his dick starting to grow slicker as his and his boyfriend's pre began to coat it, and now that he'd had a few warm-up thrusts, he started to fall into a slow rhythm. Sliding gradually in and out to allow his boyfriend to adjust to the fairly large intruder inside of himself. He could feel the charmander's handclaws gripping his wrists where he held himself up over him. His ears twitched as he heard the quiet sounds Ray made beneath him, almost imperceptible hitches of breath and quiet moans as he thrust in and out.

The riolu started to pick up the pace with a grunt, hearing the sounds made by the charmander below him start to raise in volume. He put a bit more power into each thrust as his partner made it clear just how good he felt, and he started to feel the charmander's dick pressing against the underside of his own as he thrust further in. He could tell his partner was getting hard, and not wanting to be blocked out of the warm hole he was enjoying fucking, he made sure to keep his thrusts inside, not pulling far out.

Ray squirmed underneath the riolu topping him, making sounds that were music to Astor's ears. He opened up his eyes to look up at the lover above him, his eyes wide. The riolu gazed back at him with a devious grin as he slowed down his thrusts for a moment, drawing a whine from the charmander's throat.

"What, something you want?" Astor said, fully embracing the dominating personality he knew his boyfriend was craving. The canine pokémon let out a growl as he slowly grinded his dick against the charmander's deep inside of his slit, earning another needy whimper from his boyfriend.

"P-please..." Ray said, another slow grind from his boyfriend teasing him as if to make him keep talking. "Please keep going..." And as he whimpered once more, his grip tightening even more around his lover's wrists, he felt the quick thrusts return. He let out a long moan as he felt the large canid dick rubbing along the top of his, stretching the walls of his slit and making him feel *just so full*.

As Astor went back to fucking his partner with abandon, he could feel his knot starting to slap and grind against the entrance of the charmander's slit, the riolu starting to greedily push forward. He could hear a bit of worry in the moans that his partner kept making, but he knew he would tell him if it was time to

stop. So, of course, he kept going. His thrusts became less focused on just the fucking and more on trying to grind his knot hard into the warm hole he was intent on breeding tonight.

Ray could feel his arousal starting to spike as he was thoroughly fucked by the riolu above him, and his grip started to slip off of his partner. As he lost his hold on Astor's wrists, he felt the riolu readjust and grab his wrists instead, pinning him to the ground to fuck him as hard and fast as he could. The riolu's stance started to change a bit as he got more leverage, grinding harder and faster into the waiting slit beneath him.

The feelings of being fucked were so overwhelming, and Ray couldn't take it anymore, his climax starting to build as he felt himself being stretched to the brim around the massive knot. The feeling of his lover's massive dick rubbing back and forth across the top of his dick over and over again pushed him further and further, not able to handle it anymore. His breathing grew faster and more erratic as he let out a squeal, his dick spurting into his slit and enveloping the dick of his lover.

A slick, warm, wet tunnel only made Astor's fucking more intense, grinding his knot into the charmander harder and faster, desperate to knot and breed his boyfriend. Like a jackhammer, he ploughed in and out, so tight that his squealing boyfriend's warm cum oozing out from around the riolu's dick. With a few final thrusts, he kept pushing farther and farther, finally thrusting one more time, and with a hard push, the knot popped in, tying them together.

Astor sucked in air through his teeth as his dick was fully enveloped in the hot tunnel, his dick trapped inside with his boyfriend's, surrounded by his warm fiery cum and the clenching walls of his slit. In only a few moments and a powerful cry he pressed down into his lover and came himself, filling the already full slit with more of his own cum. He came hard, grinding his knot back and forth around the lips of the charmander's slit, listening to him cry out the most beautiful noises as he came more and more.

He started to slow down as his orgasm crested over, his arms shaking as he slowly collapsed onto Ray. The two of them breathed heavily for a moment, before Astor gently tried to tug at the knot tied in his partner, only to get what sounded like a breathy "Aaieeeeghh" from the charmander below him, eliciting a chuckle from the riolu. They were well and truly tied, and there was no way he was getting out.

The riolu wrapped his legs around Ray's waist and pulled them both up into a sitting position, wrapping his arms around the charmander as well. He gave him a quick smooch and a snout nuzzle, and the charmander started to blush a bit as he hugged him back.

“Thank you for that. I really needed to release some stress after everything today,” Ray said, leaning into his boyfriend’s chest. He felt the fur tickle his snout and smiled, being careful not to jostle around too much and hit any pressure points inside of his slit. He could still feel the warm dick occasionally pulsing inside of him, but the feeling was more contentment than anything else. Nice and full, how he enjoyed it.

“Of course, sweetie,” Astor said, holding him close to his body. “I’m always happy to help. Especially when it feels this good for me too.” The riolu chuckled as he held his boyfriend, happy to have improved his mood so much. A nice repayment for the mood boost the charmander gave him that morning. He gave a smooch to the cheek and held him tight, enjoying each other’s embrace.