

Artie's Adventure On Black Mushroom Cap Isle

By RamsusXIII

Artie awoke in a strange daze, glancing around slowly as he found himself in new and very unfamiliar territory. He wasn't sure how he arrived there, nor did he remember falling asleep. The last thing he did remember, however, was getting into yet another argument with his gigantic Umbreon, Moonlight. Then Moonlight whispered some words; "minimize" or something of the sort, and before the arctic fox knew it, he was shrinking! It was bad enough his Umbreon is huge, but to shrink on top of that! He remembered watching those large black wiggling toes of his scale larger and larger...then he blacked out.

But the question remained: where was he now?

The first thing Artie noticed was a powerful, heavy, thick humid musk in the air; the scent so incredibly overwhelming he could almost choke and suffocate on it; the only saving grace was that for some reason, he was used to the aroma, though he couldn't exactly figure out why. The area was nearly pitch black, save for a faint yellow glow that dimly lit up his surroundings, but as he looked out into the distance, there was nothing but land stretched out to the horizon. The surface underneath him was incredibly warm, smooth and soft; if he didn't know better, he might think it was alive.

The white fox started to trek forward, not knowing where he'd end up. It was barren as far as his eye could see, as barren as this dim light would show. But he had to believe there was something here without considering a worst case scenario; such as being shrunk so far down and left somewhere.

Roughly about hour into his seemingly endless walk, a deafening thunderous rumble filled the air. The fox was flown off of his feet as the soft surface began to quake violently. It seemed to transform underneath him, rising up to form a steep hill of sorts, the fox clinging on to dear life as the ground became even warmer.

Little did poor Artie know; he was unfathomably tiny on the head of his dear umbreon's member.

Moonlight had deposited Artie into the musky safety of his shorts, and settled down for a nap right in the outskirts of a city; and now the poor fox was caught up in the umbreon's arousal from whatever dream he might be possibly having.

As (un)luck would have it, a plucky, attractive macro raichu morph by the name of Ampz was lounging by and spotted the tent Moonlight was pitching; a large grin appearing on her face as a result. She crawled on over while licking her lips, positioning herself between the sleeping umbry's spread legs; her long tail whipping back and forth excitedly. She couldn't help but attempt to give her fellow pokemon a welcome wake up call. She slowly leaned over and seized the waistband of his shorts with her teeth, stifling a chuckle as she slowly pulled them down to expose the umbry without disturbing him.

Artie's situation would become more perilous as his dark sky of fabric was slowly pulled back, revealing a fuzzy sky of pure white overhead and orange and brown. Being so ridiculous tiny, it was impossible for him to make anything out clearly, it was all a blurry landscape; he couldn't make out even Ampz's most idle movements, having shrunk past the realm of noticeable detail. Still, Artie pushed on; moving along that, perhaps country sized in comparison, cockhead.

Ampz, of course, had no idea that Artie was literally under her nose as she ogled Moonlight's endowment with a hungry stare, eager to get it all in her salivating maw, but she had to take things slow. While the umbry was a heavy sleeper, he could easily be startled and that'd ruin the fun. She dipped herself down, sliding the umbreon's huge, hot, girthy dick in between her breasts; releasing low muffled purrs as she felt each pulse against her sensitive tits.

Artie clung to that cockhead for dear life, persisting to push ahead against the rushes of wind that kicked up around him from Ampz's simple movements, the intense quakes caused by the excited pulses of Moonlight's member. He pressed his ears down flat against his head as those deafening thunderous rumbles returned. The colors around him shifted again, massive curves of white far in the distance to the left and right of him that were Ampz's breasts enveloping the very dick he clung to, and her smiling pink lips over head, entirely unrecognizable to him.

The raichu pressed her breasts in against that thick shaft, squeezing firmly as those light brown eyes watched the umbry carefully. Moonlight murmured in his sleep in response, arching his back with a groan and a wiggle of his toes before lowering back down; his chest heaving in and out with excited, labored breathing. Ampz leaned in over that throbbing cockhead, licking her lips before opening wide; her warm breath washing over that sensitive tip, tickling the umbry.

Artie couldn't believe how much worse the conditions were getting; the intense quakes from the umbreon's movements and throbs flung him from his feet, bouncing along that hot, slick surface. Ampz's warm breath, scented of poffins, buffeted into him, sending him soaring through the air like a tornado had lifted him, and tossed him a good distance across the umbreon's cockhead. The tiny fox struggled to gather his bearings, his body now throbbing with pains from being ragdolled about from these strange elements. All the while the giant raichu was enjoying herself unaware of Artie's plight, and the umbry still sleeping away, unable to warn her of the tiny fox on his member.

Things only went from bad to worse as Ampz parted her lips, rolling her tongue out to slurp along that juicy, meaty member nestled snuggling in between her tits. Artie looked up in horror behind him as an enormous pink monster; a massive wall of taste buds that were large hills in comparison came sweeping toward him. He covered his hands over his head and ducked for cover in hopes it would pass over him, but to no avail. He was swept up against that gigantic tongue, instantly covered in the chu's stick saliva as he was slurped up; dragged along for the tour of Moonlight's cockhead. Finally, as of some stroke of luck, Artie broke free from that excitable tongue, deposited near the slit of Moonlight's member. What is normally a tight, narrow opening was a huge deep chasm of intense heat and musk to the poor teeny fox.

The little white fox peered down into the dark abyss before there was another thunderous rumble from above. Reluctantly, Artie looked upwards behind him and found himself staring up into another abyss as Ampz's wide open maw was descending; drawing in that thick, meaty cockhead past her lips to suckle hungrily on it. Somewhere between the violent vibrations of Moonlight's member, the blasts of Ampz's warm breath, and that slippery, perverted tongue; Artie was tossed into the huge chasm, flailing wildly as he seemingly fell forever down the hot, musky shaft.

Ampz slurped and suckled away at Moonlight's cock, closing her eyes and murring deeply all the while; her lips and tongue vibrating against that sensitive, throbbing bit; continuing to press and rub her large, warm, soft breasts against the rest of his shaft, her long tail dipping down underneath her to tickle at his balls as well. The umbreon's moans became louder, mixed among his quiet murmurs as he started to pant harder in his sleep. For Artie, it'd be the longest free fall of his life; the shaft seemed endless, like that chasm gave way to a deep, dank, musky bottomless pit. He pondered his fate, wondering if he would be falling forever; his response given to him by a loud rumble around him as the temperature quickly rose.

The umbreon's ears began to flit and flick in response to the hot, wet sensations around his girthy member, his balls starting to twitch and strain as he was nearing his peak. He stirred slowly, sweating and panting, the rings on his body glowing brightly as he Umbreon-called out loudly into the air; he squirmed and spasmed wildly in orgasm, yet he still remained asleep.

Artie would no longer have to think about his fate of falling forever as a torrent of hot, white, sticky, milk colored liquid came rushing up over him; engulfing the little white fox entirely in its violent flow as it dragged him upwards through the shaft, an endless ocean in comparison to the tiny one as it blasted him out of that wide chasm of a cockslit up into the raichu's eager maw.

Ampz let out a surprised –ulp!- as the copious amount of umbry goo hit her throat and proceeded to fill her maw, forcing her cheeks to puff out; some even dripping out past her lips. Artie thrashed around helplessly in the turbulent flood of cum, being sloshed around in Ampz' mouth as she savored the sweet honey flavor of that umbry goo for long moments before gulping down the deluge, unaware of swallowing Artie along with it.

The white fox remained stuck in that vast sea of Umbreon cream as it flowed down Ampz's throat and into her dark, dank stomach. The events left him confused, battered and bruised; stuck on the surface of the familiar scented and flavored goo. Come to think of it, he knew this smell, he knew this taste. It was Moonlight's cum! The harsh realization causing him to widen his eyes as he put it all together and started to yell out to the depths of Ampz's filled belly; his cries and shouts getting nowhere as his pokemon had no idea of what had become of him...Ampz for the most part; as for Moonlight, he was merely snoozing the time away, even in a deeper sleep after that joyous event.