

As dawn was breaking over the forest, Six the Monferno was busy at work picking berries from the large tree he lived in. He choose this tree because it was rich with Citrus berries which kept the young monferno healthy and strong. He swatted down a few berries with his free hand and used his tail to knock down a few more. It was a good harvest!

Not far in the distance, Pyren the Monferno, riding his Salamence mount Dyrus, was flying overhead and was rapidly descending. The Salamence landed close by Six's tree and saw the young Monferno. "Hale to you, Six!" Pyren shouted to his friend.

"Oh hey there!" Six replied with a smile. He knocked down two more berries and released his hold on the tree, falling to the ground lazily but managing to turn and land safely at the last second. "Hello to you both."

Dyrus nodded in reply. Pyren dismounted and said to Six "I figured I'd drop on by, see how you're doing with that whole magic issue."

The issue Pyren referred to was a recent attempt Amelia the Mawile, a good friend of Pyren's, had attempted to make in helping Six with his extreme leakage problem. Amelia had tried to hold back the Monferno's productivity with fairy magicks, but that ended up making his problem even worse when his body fed on the magic to become even more sexually powerful. A recent attempt to correct the issue had been made by applying more powerful magic, which seemed to sort the problem out. Six sprang up. "dry as ever!" he exclaimed as he smiled widely "looks like it really took this time."

Pyren grinned. "That's great! Wonderful, really!" He patted the Monferno on the shoulder. "Looks like Amelia came through for you after all, huh?"

"I'll say. Brooklyn even came by to test it out not to long ago. He actually just left a few moments ago. you might have seen him. A little Buizel swimming about."

"I'm afraid I might not have." Pyren replied. "You'll have to introduce me to him at some point. He sounds like a very interesting Pokemon."

Six blushed as he scratched the back of his head, "He... can be." The monkey sat down and picked up a Citrus berry. He took one big bite out of the fruit. "So, what brings you two to these parts?"

Pyren sat down beside Six. "We're on our way to the nearby mountains. I'm on a bounty hunt." Pyren explained.

"Oh! can I come? I could help." Six scurried around and gather a few of the stray berries he knocked down. "You might need for food to right?" He asked, taking of the bandanas from around his shoulders and wrapped the fruit in it.

Pyren got a nervous expression on his face. "Ahm..." he said. "Well... we were just stopping by to say hi... and ask if we could have a few citrus berries. I noticed you had them the other day. Bounty Hunting is... well... it's like an extreme sport - it's deadly if you aren't properly trained."

"You saw me fight, remember?" Six replied, referencing a spar the two monkeys had when they first met. Pyren had bested his friend by miles but found a potentially worthy opponent in Six. Pyren had even offered to give Six some training when he was free. "Well... I lost, but still I can handle myself no problem. I've gotten stronger since then." Six flexed a few time as if to prove his point.

Pyren shook his head. "There's more to bounty hunting than just fighting, Six." He explained, trying to reason with him. "There's a certain level of tactic that you have to learn. You have to know how to engage your foe, and that can vary wildly."

Six handed the bandana filled with berries to Pyren. "Well, what better way to learn, right? Please, I promise I won't get in the way or do anything reckless."

Pyren stared at his friend, who bore a puppy-eyed expression. He looked at him for a good solid minute before he finally sighed and flapped his arms, turning around. "I'm going to do this... aren't I? I'm really going to do this..." He said to himself. Pyren turned around and said to Six "You can come."

In a flash, six was on Pyren hugging the Monferno tightly. He jumped back and straightened himself up to regain his composure. "Thank you." He said with a bow.

"Just do me a favor, and stay out of sight!" Pyren exclaimed.

"I will, I promise. So what are you after exactly?"

"Skarmory." Pyren replied. "Known to lay spike traps around its nesting site. Been kidnapping field workers in the local farms. Value of 6k on his head."

Six felt excited. "Ok! well then..." he moved beside Dyrus and hopped into the back saddle. "You got your berries. Shall we get a move on then?"

Pyren sighed. "I just know i'm going to regret this..." he muttered, mounting up and taking off.

Six moved around the saddle checking sits and taking in the view from all possible angles. He was enjoying himself being in the high skies. "So this Skarmory. It should be easy to deal with, right? I mean, we're talking about a steel type here."

"Don't forget that it's also a flying type." Pyren told Six. "In particular, this one focuses on protecting his nest. A report of a failed attempt to attack the nest indicated use of spike traps and stealth rocks, which are seriously hindering when you consider the fact that it's likely faster than us too. Battle style is predicted as Custap Lead, using a Custap berry to escape desperate situations or kill foes at the last minute. Skarmorys are also commonly known to be Sturdy, meaning we can't just blow the shit out of his nest."

Six took in all the info he was presented. He was quiet for a moment as he tried to think of a base strategy. "Well we're both pretty strong so if we manage to actually catch and hit it, we should have it. The same goes for out flames." Six nodded to himself. "You have a plan of attack?"

"I need to scope out the area first." Pyren said. "I told you there was more to this than fighting."

"Fair enough. I should be able to help on that." Six held up his foot showing it off to Pyren even though he knew the monferno wasn't facing him. "I really light on my toes." He wiggled them feeling the breeze between them

Pyren shook his head in disbelief - he honestly believed he was going to get killed. "I honestly don't know what i'm doing here..." he said to himself. Soon after, they landed near the peak of a small rocky mountain. "I'm going to scout out the area. You can look for a vantage point to monitor the situation." Pyren directed.

Six nodded. He hopped out of the saddle, not making a sound when he landed to prove his point. He remained low, trying to be stealthy. He suddenly looked up to Pyren. His face was

strong and serious like he appeared the last time they fought. "I understand how serious and dangerous this will be. I'll be careful. Make sure you are too."

Pyren nodded in reply. He quickly dismounted and raced off, navigating around some rocks swiftly until he was out of sight. The Monferno was swift to survey the area - there was a dip around a gathering of rocks that were obviously unnaturally made at the peak of the mountain. This was the nest, Pyren concluded. He also observed jagged rocks sticking out around the edges of the bowl, all facing towards the nest. The rock traps. Careful observation would also show brown-tinted metal spikes laying all over the ground. A well booby-trapped nest, for sure.

Six took to the opposite side of the bowl as Pyren. He climbed up the jagged rocks swiftly and reached a small outcrop to perch on. Six flipped onto the perch and scouted round. He didn't spot anything any potential threat, at least from his angle. He soon saw where Pyren had moved to in the distance. As he surveyed the skies, Six sudden felt his member pulse. He looked down as he saw a single drop of pre still barely hanging on by a thin chain.. He paid little attention to it. He turned and continued climbing to get higher up.

Pyren inspected the scenario and sighed. It was easy to assume that the Skarmory wasn't in his lair, but assumptions usually got soldiers killed. To test the trap, Pyren grabbed a rock and threw it at the spikes. Nothing happened. "Hmm.." he muttered.

Six meanwhile continued his climb up the rocks until he reached the top. He squatted and looked around. Nothing out of the ordinary yet. He kept his eyes in the sky and periodically checked down to Pyren's location to ensure that he was still ok.

Pyren decided that he needed to take a course of action. He got his back up to a rock and leaned towards the ground, taking a runner's position. Pyren sprinted out into the depression, jumping over the many spikes scattered across the ground. Several rocks suddenly flew into the air, just as Pyren was reaching the rise in the center of the bowl. He used his velocity to jump up high above the nest, whilst the rocks chased him down. He cloaked himself in fire and started spinning in mid-air, kicking most all of the rocks out of the air and landing in the nest.

"Pyren!" Six jumped as he suddenly saw the Monferno moving to offensive maneuvers. Six jumped as high as he could off the rock formation and spun his body cloaking himself in flames. He rolled down the rockside at great speed towards Pyren's location.

The rocks flew up and at Six as well, making Pyren panic. "Six, what are you doing?!" He exclaimed fearfully As he spun, Six was able to maintain a level of control. He avoided some of the rock and the others were burned by his flames. He rolled passed Pyren before his flames dispersed.

He smiled, having a few nicks from some of the rocks. "I thought you needed help" He explained.

Pyren shook his head. "I was fine." He looked around the nest, seeing various bones and skulls that had been picked clean. "We'll wait here. Ambush the Skarmory when he returns."

"Ill do you one better!" Six smiled as he jumped into the air and punched his way into the ground leaving behind a small hole.

"No!" Pyren yelled! "No no no! Don't leave holes! He'll know we're here!" He yelled.

Six peered out of the hole he made looking around. He slowly climbed out of the hole, his ears and tail draped. "Sorry." he said as he pushed as much earth as he could back into the hole to fill it.

Pyren groaned. "Crawl into the rocks in the NEST and hide. Then stay quiet." Pyren insisted.

Six nodded and followed Pyren's instruction. He tested a few rocks by touch to ensure that the traps were gone, before hiding himself.

And now we wait, Pyren thought. "Remember... when he starts to come in for a landing, ambush him. Try to get in as many hits as you can in the first shot." He said. He got down into his rocks and went quiet, hiding rather well. Six reminded quiet and in place. his muscles twitched ready to attack at a moments notice. He was nervous and excited for the battle at the same time. Suddenly he lightly whimpered, feeling a pang in his crotch. He tried to ignore it though.

Pyren did not notice his whimpering at first but, out of the corner of his eye, he saw an approaching shiny speck in the sky. The Skarmory, no doubt. "Showtime..." He whispered to himself. Six looked to the sky's spotting something shiny out of his peripheral. This was it, it had to be. His muscles tensed. The Skarmory approached with something clawed in its talons, another victim no doubt. Pyren kept a sharp eye on the metal bird, waiting for it to get just a little bit closer... closer... It flapped its wings as it came in for a landing, before Pyren rushed out with a Flare Blitz and crashed right into the Skarmory.

In a flash, Six emerged from his hiding place and launched his assault on the Skarmory with a torrent of swift punches and kicks. The Skarmory screeched as it was knocked out of the nest, falling onto its own spikes. Its armor was pierced by the sharp bits and poked into its flesh, inducing a shrill yell in the Skarmory. Pyren was on top of the metal bird, and took advantage of the moment to deliver some swift punches to its skull, damaging its helm. Seeing his chance, Six followed behind Pyren. As he watched the Monferno continue to pummel the Skarmory, Six moved to its sharp claws. He pulled them apart to free whatever the flyer held captive. Without actually looking at what he just saved, he hopped back up into the nest. "Heads up!" He yelled as he took in a deep breath and unleashed a mighty wave of fire.

Pyren crawled onto the Skarmory's side and let Six's fire breath do its damage. Unfortunately, the Skarmory was able to work up the strength to get back on its feet again. Its defenses clearly riddled, the Skarmory took another strategy and flapped its wings wildly, generating a huge wind. Pyren dug all of his limbs into the ground to keep from getting blown away. Six struggled to resist the might wind but, remembering his mistake from before, he managed to pull himself to the hole he made earlier - the filled ground was soft and easy to work though.

Pyren struggled against the wind until the Skarmory tired itself out, after which Pyren raced forward to deliver several more powerful blows to the Skarmory's armor, dealing it a hefty amount of damage. The Skarmory angrily fought back, jabbing its beak at Pyren several times, managing a few blows on his shoulders. Six emerged from his hole, leaving the captive within. "One more time!" He yelled to alert Pyren. His tail flame pulse several time as Six curled himself pulling in a deep breath. The monferno stepped forwarded and released a mighty incinerating wave of flames far larger than his last blast.

Pyren groaned and got behind the Skarmory, grabbing the armor to hold the bird in place. Pyren protected himself from the heat with the Skarmory's body, which took the bulk of the damage. The Skarmory yelled as its armor heated up, burning its flesh before it finally collapsed, unable to counter the Monfernos' onslaught. A berry dropped out of a piece of its armor, the Skarmory having never gotten the chance to use it.

Six remained battle ready incase the mighty steel bird managed to get back up again. "Is it over?"

Pyren grabbed the bird's helmet and forcefully yanked it off. He opened its eyelids and found the bird unconscious. "We're done, ya." He said.

"Phew!" Six forcefully sat with a thud. "That one sure could take a beating." He leaned back relaxing for a moment. "Wait, what did we just rescue?" He asked as he leaned back looking at the hole, in which a little Treecko was cowering. Now that the Skarmory was defeated it slowly crawled out. Six smiled as he saw the captive emerge from the hole. "Well well. Seems that this job was a success eh Pyren? Seem that my hole was actually pretty useful use." He said, smiling widely.

Pyren shrugged. "You're just very lucky we were able to ambush the target like we were. If we hadn't caught it off guard so well it likely would have bashed our skulls in."

"Well either way, a wins a win right." Six looked back to the Treecko. "Is this someone you know?"

Pyren shook his head. "Just a victim." He walked over to the small child and said "Where were you taken from?" The small child quivered as he told them, after which Pyren insisted "We'll get you back to where you belong, alright?" The three Pokemon made their way out of the nest and began to walk back towards the Salamence mount, dragging the Skarmory with them. As Six walked, a thin chain of pre dripped from him member, leaving behind a slight trail as he walked. Pyren led the child by hand, walking slowly to let him walk at his own pace. As soon as the Skarmory was tied to Dyrus, Pyren noticed Six's leaking and felt concerned. Was his magic wearing off already? "Six, you have that... thing... that Amelia gave you, right?" He said, referring to the magical 'protection' Amelia had given him to use.

Six hopped into the back saddle and sat. "That thing..." Six muttered, looked down at himself seeing the thing chain. He swepted with his fingers and disconnected it from his member. No more followed. "Umm, I don't think it will be a problem as long as I stay calm." He lifted his scarf feeling around from the "thing" Amelia had given him, He dropped his hands with no results. He hadn't brought his protection with him.

Pyren sighed. "The kid rides with me then. Just try not to mess up the saddle too much." The child asked what the problem was before Pyren replied. "It's nothing that you have to be concerned about till you're 14 and looking up stuff you're not supposed to on the internet." The Monferno saddled up, putting the child in front of him, before lashing the reins and taking off for the village where the child had been kidnapped from.

Six was nervous as he sat hoping that things wouldn't progress as they had done in his recent past meeting with Pyren. He tried not the think about it as he took in his surrounding. The clouds drifting by and the land passing underneath them calmed Six. The plan worked. His member wasn't growing, it hadn't released anything else and there was nothing around to arouse

him. The monferno released a breath and laid back to relax. Everything was going to be ok, Six thought.

They flew for about a half an hour, after which they landed near a village and Pyren returned the Treecok to a thankful mother. Next they took the Skarmory to the authorities, who paid the two monkeys handsomely. Finally, Pyren took Six about a mile away and landed near a lake. "Alright, get out and take care of it." Pyren said to Six.

Six sat up, puzzled. "Take of it?" He paused for a moment before he figured out what Pyren meant. "Oh! no its fine., I don't think I have to"

Pyren chuckled. "Last chance, man. If you want to go ahead and try and do something about your boner now, you can, but otherwise I'm gonna go ahead and take you to Amelia's place for her to help you."

Six stood and jumped out of the saddle." I somehow think that would be more enjoyable for her, but really there's no need. I don't even feel anything." Six gently nudged his member a few times to test for a reaction, but nothing happened. "Look see, nothing. I think that...."chain" back there was just...excess." He sat next to the winged mount and relaxed, looking over the clear blue lake.

Pyren chuckled and dismounted. "You certainly are an interesting Monferno, Six." He said.

"Was there anything else that you needed to do on this quest?" Six didn't notice it but a small drop of precum dripped from his member.

Pyren shook his head. "'fraid not, really. Although I was considering bringing you a present to thank you for letting me have some citrus berries, but since you came with me I don't see the reason anymore." He chuckled a little.

"That reminds me!" Six stood up suddenly in excitement. "Brooklyn was supposed to bring me a basket of all different kinds of berries. He even mentioned having a strange black and white one, which I've never heard of one like that before. Uh, anyway, if you want, your welcome to any that he brought. I'm sure there is a berry to satisfy any taste"

"Hmm. Then we should head over to your house then. Also so you can put on your blasted condom." He said, pointing out the little droplets of precum on the Monferno's member.

Six looked down seeing the droplet that had extended down to his knees. He used his finger to disconnect the chain. "Uh yeah, let's." Six said a bit nervously as he untied the bandana from around his shoulder and bunched it around his member. "No sense is messing up the saddle...again." He said as he jumped back into it.

Pyren saddled up and lashed the reins, taking off once more. It was a three quarter hour trip back to Six's treehouse, during which Pyren repeatedly looked back to see how the Monferno was holding up. Through the ride, Six constantly checked himself to see if things would progress for the worse. He was fine the first few times he checked. As the trip progressed, Six noticed Pyren checking back on him periodically. Six felt a bit embarrassed in this situation, seeing the Monferno check on him. This feeling rushed through him. Then he noticed the familiar feeling. It wasn't strong, or constant, but when he checked the bandana, he saw that it was getting wet. Six turned away from Pyren, feeling that he was connected to this.

Pyren scowled as his bandana got wet. He didn't complain though - he found that Six was surprisingly professional about his condition. Despite its sexual nature, the Monferno didn't seem to let it change his personality at all. He rather liked that in Six.

Six remained as calm as possible. Turning away from Pyren seemed to slow things down. He checked himself seeing that he hadn't leaked much more. So he was right. At least in this situation Pyren was the connection. "Everything's under control still. No problem." He said to himself.

They soon enough landed outside Six's treehouse. "Here we are." Pyren exclaimed, dismounting. "How ya feelin', Six?"

"Fine, fine, good." Six said with a smile as he jumped out of the saddle. Outside of the treehouse was a large basket overstuffed with a variety of fresh berries, obviously left for Six to take. "Better take those inside before the Munchlax around here catch the scent. Six grabbed the baskets and scurried inside.

Pyren chuckled. Even though they were miles away he figured that Six had a point. He climbed inside and shut the door. "So, interesting story Six. I learned about a port recently where they're holding a festival." Pyren said

"A festival! Whoa." Six said excitedly as he placed the basket on his bed. Six wandered around his home for a moment, checking various bowls and baskets. He finally let out a "Aha!" As he held up the special condom. He turned away from Pyren and slide it on hoping this would solve his problem. "Now...shorts...shorts....where did I put those shorts?" He uttered as he searched. "Festival, yes, go on."

"Well, apparently it's a celebration of trade and commerce and whatever those greedy merchants always do with their time. They're essentially giving away free food so I figured I'd go with Remy and see what's up. I also thought of you, sooo..."

"Oh I can come? I'd love to go." Six paced his room. "As soon as I find my shorts!" As Six searched the door opened and a Buizel stepped into the house. He smiled and slapped Pyren on the butt. "Well well. who-" the Buizel began to say before Pyren shouted in alarm, spinning around to kick whoever was behind him. Unfortunately that sent the Buizel flying across the room and smashing into a table, revealing the Monferno's shorts having been hidden under some objects.

Six turned around in alarm. He saw Pyren and the one who he kicked being his friend. Six scoffed. "I told you not to approach people like that Brook." he scolded, walking over to help his friend up and retrieve his shorts. After helping the Buizel up, Six placed on his shorts.

The Buizel chuckled. "You're the strong one aren't you." Brooklyn said as he adjusted his glasses.

Pyren grunted in annoyance. "Jeez man don't sneak up on me from behind! You could have gotten your ass ripped apart!"

"I gotta say, I probably wouldn't have minded that." Brooklyn admitted. "So you're the other Monferno in town huh. Brooklyn's the name, its a pleasure." Brooklyn offered his hand to shake

Pyren begrudgingly shook the Buizel's hand and introduced himself, although already he had a negative feeling about this Buizel. "Good to finally meet you." He said sarcastically. "Right then. What's for supper?"

"Hopefully you two can make a meal of the berries. I just stopped by to make sure they were stolen or anything. I'll be on my way then. Enjoy you two." Brooklyn winked at Pyren as he walked towards the door. he gently rubbed under Six's chin with his tail before he stepped out of the treehouse closing the door behind you. "Brooklyn likes you." Six said laughing as he inspected the berry basket.

"Apparently." Pyren muttered, inspecting the basket as well. There was a wide array of berries, Pyren could tell, including a few that he couldn't identify. They were likely rare and probably were safe to eat if Six's best friend was giving them to him.

"He is a bit forward in his methods, but he is a nice guy in the end once you can get passed his teasing." Six arranged all the berries alike into individual piles. He found the black and white berry at the bottom of the basket. He held it up, having never seen it before. "So the festival idea. We can eat there right?"

"Most certainly." Pyren replied. "I'm going to take you and Remy and we'll see what we find. Probably have some interesting misadventures while we're at it."

"I'm so excited!" Six stood. "Well I'm dressed and..protected. So long as this thing doesn't malfunction or anything I'm good to go when you are. Ill bring a few of these berries to nibble on."

"Now hang on! It's not today!" Pyren exclaimed. "It's not for two weeks." He chuckled.

"Oh..." Six excitement dropped as he sat back. He giggled. "Guess I got a little to excited there." Six took the empty basket and placed it by his door. "Well then. I guess I can make something for us to eat then. We deserve it after that hard battle."

Pyren grabbed and examined a black and white berry with curiosity. "I'm not sure if I want to eat that." He admitted. "Alright, you're the poffin guy, so let's start with this very obscure weird berry."

"Right ok." Six took the berry from Pyren and put it in the poffin machine. He started the machine with his tail flame as his cut the berry in half. "Might as well save some of it since this is an experiment. I have some meat here too, so I cook that up too." Six stifled his moans as he knew now that his constant problem had remerged again. The condom was doing its job, containing his pre.

Pyren noted his moaning, not unfamiliar with it after having lived with Amelia for so long. He sat to the side and tried not to get in the way too much, but occasionally helped when he felt that he would be able to. Every now and again he took another look at the foreign berry. The insides were completely different from the outside. For some reason he felt like the outside was just a ruse for some odd reason, although Pyren felt that berry trees produced berrys so that Pokemon could crap out the seeds elsewhere, so he had no idea why a berry would evolve to look as undesirable as this one.

As Six worked to mix the poffins, he noticed an unusual change, The batter was beginning to thicken and harder. Soon Six found that he couldn't stir anymore. He picked up the bowl removing it from the flame. "Umm...I don't think this is going to work well. I've never seen anything like this before."

Pyren examined the hardened mess. "I'm certainly disinterested in that!" Pyren exclaimed. "It might sooner turn my bowels to stone if it'll do that." He carefully broke off a chunk of the stuff and licked it. "Not bad though." He swallowed the chunk of batter.

Six chuckled as he sat the bowl down before Pyren to experiment with. He grabbed a second bowl and began to make various poffins as he waited for the meat to cook. "So who is this Remy?" Six leaned over onto the poffin table suddenly.

Pyren chuckled. "Remy is the kind of Munchlax who'd you expect to be a crazy twelve year old. He's eighteen though, and he's a good kid. Hell, he's the best friend I've got." He continued to break off chunks of the hardened batter and swallow it, finding it kind of good. It tasted somewhat like banana bread.

"I've only ever meet the Munchlax in the forest here. They're alright though. I find them pretty interesting." Six brought over a tray of various poffins and the meat that he cut into several strips. As he turned Six looked down at his leg, seeing that it was wet.

Pyren took one of the poffins and happily ate it, along with a piece of meat. "Mmm now that's good meat. You and Amelia ought to-" Pyren paused when he saw the stream of cum running down Six's leg. "Something wrong?"

Six checked his shorts seeing that while things appeared normal, Some of the pre managed to make it out of the condom. "I.....I think its full."

"Full?" Pyren asked. "that doesn't make any sense. Amelia said the inside was supposed to be twenty universes big or some shit." He shook his head. "Good for her to fuck that up." He yelled to nobody in particular.

"Im sure I hadn't leaked that much. Not this fast. Maybe its malfunctioning."

"Likely." Pyren said. "Why don't we finish up eating and then i'll take you over to our place to have it looked at?"

Six nodded as he sat and ate. He enjoyed the poffins his made and the meat, but found himself distracted. Every time he look up at Pyren, he felt himself pulse within the universe space. He tried to keep his eyes off of him, but whenever he didn't look at his hands, his eyes found his attention somewhere else on him.

Pyren thoroughly enjoyed his meal, in fact he regularly complimented Six throughout the supper. Occasionally he would go back to the bowl of the weird berry bread because, all in all, he actually quite liked the taste. When he and Six were finished, he said "Thanks for the meal."

Six blushed, as he picked up the tray to clean it. "Sure, no problem." Six returned to the poffin table. "Maybe we should take the other half of this strange berry with us" Six toke a moment to wipe his leg clean as best as he could

"Interesting idea." Pyren said. "Perhaps Amelia might know what it is. She's always the more expert at culinary arts."

He got up and gathered his things to be off. "Ready to go? Or do you need your trousers?"

"Oh yeah, ill be take those, and these" Six grabbed a blanket from his bed where he found a pair of pants hidden within. He placed them on and a second pair that was on the floor. now wearing three layers, Six wrapped the blanket around his waist. He grabbed a large empty pan and stepped out of his house. "Ill sit in this. Let's do it."

Pyren chuckled and they saddled up. they took off and arrived at Pyren's home within the hour. At that point Pyren didn't even care about how messy the saddle got. He appreciated Six's modesty enough that his sexual issues were starting to not even bother him anymore.

Six's plan worked as they traveled. Sitting in the pan and his various layer worked to keep everything contained. When they arrived. Six stood seeing that the pan only had a thing coating of pre across it. He may have leaked through the clothing layer, but it was well contained. Six jumped out of the saddle and bowed to the Salamance, apologizing to it for having to make this trip again. He sighed. "Here we are again."

"Yep." Pyren said, going inside.

They would find that Amelia was on the couch, watching crime shows on TV. "Hey Pyren, Heeeello Six." Amelia exclaimed, seeing her patient had returned. "How's the leakage issue? Did the condom work?"

"Umm, well I'm not sure. I think there may be a problem with it." Six placed the pan down and stood in it before Amelia.

Amelia took the condom and inspected it. "Hmm. Seems you may be right. Either that or I'm rubbing off of ya." She returned to her study to do some work.

"Rubbing off on me? I wonder what that meant." Six sat in the pan and examined the black and white berry once more.

"she means you're getting as hyper as her." Pyren said with a light chuckle. "Silly little girl, thinking anyone would be as demented as her."

"I'm not sure that's a good thing." Six sighed as he sat in the pan. Without the condom on, his flow was unrestrained. In little time the pan was half filled. Six covered his face in embarrassment.

"Oh, stop it big guy." Pyren said with a chuckle. "Trust me, I've seen a hell'ofa lot worse than that."

"I...I couldn't even image." Six looked up sighing again as he wrapped the blanket around him to cover himself up. "I guess its just the scoop of things. This is the third time you know..."

Pyren rested his arm on Six's shoulder. "I just want you to know that I think no less of you for this condition. Alright?" he said with a genuine smile.

"Would you if you knew that you were somewhat the cause?"

Pyren smirked and laughed a little. "Now, I didn't realize I was THAT sexy." He teased.

"I realized today that you are connected some of these incidents. You're so strong, but kind, and..." Six looked back at Pyren, but quickly turned away.

Pyren smiled. "Thanks. I appreciate the thought." He said with a smile. It was a bit weird that those qualities could arouse a 'mon but those were the kind of qualities he liked to be known for and he wasn't exactly questioning it if Six knew him for said qualities.

"You're also quite the looker too you know." Six chuckled weakly. The pan was full now. Six bunched the blanket around him to prepare for the spill

Pyren chuckled. "I never imagined myself actually looking handsome." Pyren replied, sitting down on the couch and putting his feet up on the coffee table. "Honestly, I've always felt like a grungy Pokemon."

"Oh certainly not. Look at you." Six said pointing at Pyren. "Look at those arms, your chest, those legs, those..." Six swallowed hard "... feet. You really are quite fine Pyren."

Pyren chuckled. "Have a thing for feet, do ya?" Pyren said, putting his feet down. "Well if it arouses you so much I'll try not to openly display them for your sake, alright?"

"That...would help." Six sighed. He knew this would indeed quell some of his arousal, but he also hated not being able to see the monferno's feet. "Maybe I should skip out on the festival."

"No, not at all." Pyren said. "I insist that you go! Get to see the outside world! Besides, Amelia said she was fixing the thing for you!" Pyren got up and went to Amelia's study, where she was tampering with the magics of the condom.

"Ahm, Pyren. could you bring Six in here?" Amelia asked, yelling to be heard from her study.

Six heard Amelia and stood. He wrapped up in the blanket before stepping out of the pan. He wiped off his feet and went into Amelia's study.

Amelia turned and faced Six. "Alright, so i think the problem was the magic that's restraining your production. If I take it away it should stop interfering with the magic on the condom and you can just wear it and have no trouble at all." She said.

"But if you released your magic, then won't I just.....gush? What if we can't get it on?"

Amelia smirked. "I dunno... that would be terrible..." she said with a sly grin.

Pyren could already see events forming in his head. "Amelia! Don't you dare-" Amelia released the magic on Six, which instantly gave him the stimulation of not one but four simultaneous orgasms.

Six finally saw just how well the magic had worked on him, as he felt himself punched with waves of pleasure. He dropped to his knees instantly as his member immediately stood at full attention released a jetstream of pre. Six felt like he had passed his limit four times over but what he could manage to see in his blurred vision was a torrent of clear liquid. He moaned openly in delight as his pre began to flood the room.

Pyren groaned in annoyance, though more at Amelia than at Six. "Why didnt you put the condom back on him after you fixed it?!" Pyren demanded of Amelia.

The Mawile replied "It would have just broke again."

Six grunted and groaned as he tried to move back. He covered his member and crossed his legs to try and restrain the flow as best as possible. The entire floor of the room was covered up to their ankles already, and quickly rising. They would undoubtedly be submerged by the Monferno's precum soon.

Pyren grunted and grabbed the condom. Then he got close to Six and attempted to cover up his member with the condom. Six grunted as he spreaded his leg trying to allow Pyren the chance to place the condom on him, though Pyren did a poor job and lost hold of the little plastic cover. Seeing him fumble, Six reached out to try and grabbed the condom but missed. He watched as the condom floated off in the rising pool of pre..

Pyren waded through the pool quickly, trying to retrieve the condom, but for how slowly he was moving the condom was floating away pretty quickly. Amelia, meanwhile, was preparing for the inevitable by getting three copies of a spell together for each of the three of them.

Six tried to move through the pool to hopefully put an end this problem. Like before, he was now just gushing pre at such a constant rate, that the room was filling up faster and faster. The scent of it only served to arouse him more causing the flow to steadily increase. As he tried to move, his member pulsed to delight him as if it were commanding him to sit back and enjoy the moment.

Pyren eventually managed to grab the condom out of the rising pool, which was now up to his waist. How the Monferno could possibly produce so much he would never know. Pyren waded back over to Six and tried to try and put the condom back on him, but like before he merely failed. This time the condom went flying across the room, landing who-knows-where. Amelia, meanwhile, had finished her work and cast the three spells on herself, Pyren, and Six. They were meant to allow them the ability to breath even if they were underwater, or more specifically submerged in sexual fluids.

Even so, Six panicked as he saw his pool steadily rise.. He covered the head of his member to try and stop the forward flow. Six turned to try and reach the door. He didn't want to get his pre all over the outside room, but he also didn't want to drown in his own spunk alongside his friends. He wanted to get outside. He couldn't flood the world. With each step he managed to take, he took two steps back, pushed by pleasure.

Pyren dug through the pile of floating objects, trying to relocate the condom. The effort seemed almost useless to him. The pool of pre was rising above their chests, and before long Pyren was sure their heads would be submerged. He worried most about his friend, who although he was half-sure could swim would be too locked in his pleasure to possibly wade in the pool. Then Pyren remembered the door. He gave up on finding the condom and instead tried to wade over to the door, but the pool of precum was so thick it was becoming increasingly hard to get to it. Given that Six was closer, he forwent that and instead grabbed his gushing friend, putting his arm over his shoulder and putting all his strength into keeping heads above water, which was now getting higher than they could stand in.

Six looked back seeing Pyren right behind him. The feel of the monferno touching him caused six to cry out as he member gushed again amongst its flow. As he tried to keep his thoughts straight, he flailed as he reached for the door, getting a bit of understanding in what Pyren was trying to do. He reached for the knob but just couldn't manage to get ahold of it

A few more moments and they wouldn't have had an air pocket left, but luckily Six's thick precum was so heavy that the door actually broke on its own. A wave of precum forced the two Monkeys out of the room. Amelia meanwhile was under the thick pool of spunk, breathing just fine thanks to her spell. The wave of precum had little effect on her, as she was effectively sturdy in her stance. The two Monfernos were forced out into the hall, and slammed against an open door into the bathroom where they slammed into a shower door. "Ow..." Pyren muttered, rubbing his head. "We really gotta find that condom." Pyren said to his friend, still holding his arm over his shoulder.

Six managed to pull himself up. and tried to get moving trying to avoid filling another room. "I.....I..I have t-to get..outside.

"Alright." Pyren said. "Come on, big guy!" Pyren said, heaving his friend up and dragging him to the front door, even as Six continued to gush huge quantities of premen. It almost aroused Pyren how much the Monferno was producing, and in fact he was starting to get an embarrassing hard-on. Pyren tried to open the door but there was so much precum pressing against it he could not pull it open. Six tried to open the door himself, but he found that his hand were too slick to even properly turn the knob. He wrapped his tail around Pyren waist to try and given himself even a slight bit of leverage. With a tug, he pressed forward and managed to turn the knob, opening the door. Six fell, pulling Pyren down with him.

Pyren toppled over Six, tumbling in the most awkward of ways. As if matters weren't bad enough, the Monferno wound up with his feet pressed up against the Monferno's cock. Pyren was faced away from six, so he didn't even notice as he moved about a bit, trying to get up.

Six was relieved for a moment as he pulled in the outside air. He suddenly felt some soft against his cock and in sudden response, his cock pulsed with an explosive gush. He sat up, and knew all too well what he felt, the feel was familiar. soft and warm, yet different from what he experienced before. As he thought he couldn't flood any more than he was already, getting sight of Pyren's foot against his cock member respond proving him wrong by increasing the flow. Six tried to slide back, pulling away, but he couldn't, he didn't want to.

Pyren groaned loudly, feeling something gushing against his rear. As he got up, he realized his feet were smooshing Six's cock, apparently making the problem even worse. The Monferno crawled away in embarrassment, exclaiming. "Sorry! i'm so sorry!" It didn't help that he had a throbbing erection at that moment.

Six sat up, covering his member again although he knew that Pyren has surely seen it enough times to sketch it out with some detail if he had to. He grunted and whimpered with each pulse. Although he was enjoying the sensations he was feeling, the waves come too frequently for him to enjoy. His member was very sensitive now, "p-pyren....you." Six pointed at Pyren's member, his hand covered and dripping with his solution. Pyren looked at his erection and covered himself in embarrassment. At this point it was just the two Monfernos attempting to hide their arousal, glancing away from each other as if to avoid looking at themselves. Pyren couldn't help but glance once or twice at Six's member though, though he hated himself for stealing those glances.

Amelia came outside and laughed at the display. She couldn't decide whether she wanted to end this or make it even more embarrassing for the two fire monkeys, but in the end she decided to save embarrassment for another day and walked over to the gushing Six, with the condom in hand. "Want this back?" She asked with a sly grin.

"P-please..." Six managed between heavy embered breaths. The ground beneath him was began to puddle, the soil underneath not even enough to absorb his spunk entirely. He held out a weak hand to Amelia. "Please." Amelia nodded, grabbing his member with one hand and opening the condom with another. With skill that she likely acquired with experience, she slipped the condom on and like that the Monferno's powerful gushing was contained. That didn't stop the waves of pleasure Six would be feeling, though.

Six leaned back and thruster once into the condom all himself to spew freely and unrestrained through any means he had to try and hold it back. He released a breath in pure relief. He held his position for a moment until he finally sat down and relaxed. "That's better for the ground." He joked

Amelia smirked. "If you can manage it, do you wanna come inside and see how all your spunk goes away?" She put her arm around his shoulder and lifted the Monferno up. Six's legs were shaking and weak, but he managed to stay up and walk with Amelia back inside. Inside the house, there was a one inch pool of spunk everywhere, with a powerful masculine scent permeating the air. Soon enough, the pool began to ripple in places and droplets of precum began to float into the air, only to vaporize quickly. The whole pool did this, slowly draining away until only dry floor remained. To that end, the broken door also repaired itself.

"M-magic again." Six spoke as he watched his precum vaporize into nothing. "Wish...I could do that." He said as he moaned knowing and feeling the flow still going. "W-will this...one hold?" he pointed to the condom.

"No magic to work against it, so ya it'll work." Amelia replied. "At least, it'll work until I work out a better solution. Need to finish there, sexy monkey?"

Six groaned. "It just...won't stop. Its like it-its gotten worse." Six stood up straight and released a heavy breath. Giving in to the stream, the sensation whittled down to constant pleasure wave. He felt that he would be alright as long as he didn't touch his member. Six looked back to check on Pyren, but turned back around not wanting to embarrass him.

Pyren saw his glance and he immediately looked away in embarrassment of his still-throbbing erection. He would have to go do something about it, he decided. The Monferno excused himself and went off to the bathroom to take care of the issue. Amelia chuckled. "You'll get used to it eventually." She insisted, patting Six on the back. "Hell I have much larger orgasms all the time and walk around the house just casual."

Six separated himself from Amelia, feeling a little better to walk. he managed to reach the sofa, before he dropped to one knee from a more powerful wave. He moaned and shuddered as he touched his member, feeling as if he finally reached an orgasm. He body shook with each wave. When it was finally over, he realized that it was only precum burst as the wave still pressed on. Six sat and leaned back against the couch.

Amelia smirked, sitting next to the Monferno and giving his cock a few strokes. "It amuses me how you react to such a powerful gift..." Amelia said, leaning against the Monferno's body.

Six cried out. All of his sense were being pressed into overload. The sensation was becoming too much for him to handle. "P..please" He uttered almost begging.

Amelia gave him a smile. "I'm surprised you don't use something like this to your advantage..." Amelia muttered, slipping the condom off the Monferno slowly, letting the leaky Monferno blast out into the room. "I can tell Pyren is turned on just a bit from this gift of yours..." she leaned down and put the spewing cock into her mouth, leaning down and putting the condom on her own emerging dick, covering her balls as well. Containing the Monferno's load in her stomach would be grotesque for Six to see, so she figured she'd put it somewhere more concealable.

Six was unrestrained as he moaned feeling a sudden slick warmth around his member. Six tried to speak but he couldn't manage it. His mind was too consumed in the moment, he couldn't even worry about if Amelia could actually handle his stream. Six leaned back and didn't put up any resistance. His mind returned back to a few moments ago of feeling Pyren feet on him and this only served to increase his flow.

Amelia sealed her metal lips around the Monferno's cock, her tongue expertly winding around the cock and rubbing against its utheria, which bulged with uninterrupted gushes of precum that constantly flowed from the Monferno's productive balls and into her own. The Mawile even reached behind the Monferno and gave his butt cheeks a good squeeze just for good measure.

Six rested back allowing himself to be driven by the moment. He parted his legs wider allow for an even easier access to his monkey pole. His imagination ran wild, as he imagined Pyren caressing his body.

Amelia sucked the Monferno good and well, wanting all of his massive load in her. She audibly drank up every bit of his preseed, loving the taste and craving more of it. Her fingers reached behind the Monferno and poked at his rear, a no-doubt sensitive spot for the virgin Monferno.

Six's eyes opened as he suddenly jumped, feeling his sensitive hole nudged. He had never been touched there before by anyone else. He had experimented himself but only in brief moments. "Amelia...." He said lightly.

"Mmm..." Amelia pinched the head of the Monferno's dick a bit, then removed her mouth to quickly replace it with her giant maw. "What would you like to say, Six?" She asked the Monferno. The maw made audible gulps as it continued to drink up the Monferno's sex juices.

Six was familiar with the sensation created by having the giant maw around his member. He was still slightly nervous at the sight of it, but he knew from past experience that Amelia knew what she was doing and through assumingly magically means, it could hold his stream. He whimpered as he felt the phantom of Amelia touch on his hole.

The maw's tongue just ravaged the surface of Six's cock, giving it a rubbing that could only be described as a vibrator. Amelia leaned against the Monferno, hugging his strong body and rubbing the base of his asshole. She had a feeling that Six was a virgin and she was willing to respect that, but that didn't mean his hole couldn't be used for stimulation.

Six twisted and turn as shocks of bliss ran through him emerging from different areas back to back. His mind creating various pleasurable images, fired off to keep his stream going. The work of Amelia maw, constantly radiated waves through him, and the feel on his hole was something new. His sense were overloaded all at once, and all he could manage to do was breathe and moan openly, certain that even the Salamence outside could hear him and know full well what was happening. Finally, he felt it, a single powerful pulse from his sensitive balls. He knew if this kept up, he would eventually reach the end, but there was still quite a ways to go.

Amelia relaxed against the Monferno and closed her eyes, losing herself in the heat of the moment. Speaking of heat, Amelia felt inclined to reach down with her spare hand and rub her vaginal opening, which was swollen and wet with lusty desire. She almost wished she could take the Monferno's length but she figured with his modesty he would find that absolutely grotesque how well she could take a load. His modesty was the only reason she was containing herself within her magical condom right now.

The fire monkey felt his warm member begin to pulse more and more through the barrage of sensations. His heart beat was racing, matching the same pulsing rate of his member. He leaned forward wrapping an arm Around Amelia for support, giving into a few more urges he tried to suppress. He held her close as his member produce familiar large globs of pre. Given this feeling, he worried if the maw would be able to handle all of this since it took a mega transformation to contain it last time. The worry was rushed away almost as quickly as it came, as Six thrust his hip into the maw, pumping out more and more.

"Mmm... there you go big boy... ram right into that big mouth..." Amelia whispered, quite enjoying the feeling of Six humping her maw. It was true it was becoming a lot to contain, but Amelia's maw was big and the tube connecting it to Amelia's body simply expanded to compensate for the sheer mass of precum it was swallowing. Amelia grinded her finger against

the Monferno's asshole, abusing the fleshy ring for all the pleasuring it was worth. She rubbed her own orifice with great vigour, pleasing her own self just as well as she was Six.

Through all the rapid sensation that bombarded Six, he found the one he focused on the most were those rising of his virgin hole. Having touched there before, he knew of the feeling, but the sensation was different when it came at the hands of another, and he found that while he was sensitive, he did enjoy it. Even as he tried to let himself go completely seeing that this was possibly the only solution right now to end his flow, he found that his mind was stuck on his friends and all the things he admired physically about them. Initially his thought settled, on Brooklyn, the freckles on his face, his tight round butt. These though then went to reality as he acknowledged Amelia and her skillful talents. His mind finally settled on Pyren.

Amelia took her pleasuring of the Monferno's asshole just a bit farther, pushing her finger just inside the tip, prodding his entrance. The Monferno's flow just kept increasing more and more, the maw's tube bloating up more and more to gulp it all down. It could freak out other Mawiles but to Amelia it was arousing how much she was taking in. She wanted more, all of it really. "Cum into me..." Amelia whispered, leaning close enough to the Monfero to grind her pussy against his leg.

A familiar feeling began to rise from Six's ball slowly up his shaft as he suddenly felt something completely new. He eyes jerked open and he held Amelia tighter crying out.. This new feeling served only to work to his advantage as he felt the rise oushing closer and closer. His member became warmer "Ah A-ame...."

"Mmm?" Amelia said, grinding against his leg softly. The maw sucked hard to get the Monferno's massive load out of him and into Amelia, desiring the filling sooo very much. In fact Amelia felt close herself, having been pent up from the day's events.

Finally, Six reached the ending point. Six loosened his hold on Amelia and allowed himself to be support solely by her. For a moment, he was calm as his flow seem to suddenly stop for a few seconds. With a deep grunt and one mighty thrust, Six released his pent up load finally with all abandon. Six cried as his he felt rivers of cum flooding into the maw. He knew that if it weren't contained then he could have easily flooded the house several times over with this load, and yet he was still going. He clenched his hand and feet as tightly as he could as he lifted his head away from Amelia releasing a blaze of flame.

Amelia's maw was stuffed full as it tried to swallow all of Six's load, so much so that it almost was futile containing it. Amelia locked the maw closed however and forced every last bit of the Monferno's immense load down into her. amelia moaned loudly as the stimulation of such a heavy load entering her body caused her to climax all over Six's leg. It didn't stimulate a male orgasm though, which was good because Amelia was thinking of showing Six just how much he had came later on. She just let her body and Six's support each other, relaxing in bliss in the wake of their orgasms.

The power of his orgasm was unbelievable and unrelenting. Six's fiery breath finally came to an end as he ran out of air, yet his orgasm demanded that he still be denied a new breath to take in. He claws as the floor as the wave went on and on until finally its intensity lessened just long enough so him to take in a deep long breath. HIs body went limp as his orgasm finally concluded its main course, though more still can out of his in a stream.

Amelia hugged the Monferno close to her, floating in a sea of bliss that she didn't want to awaken from. The Monferno was such an amazing Pokemon, it was easy to see why Pyren liked him.

That actually gave her an idea! Pyren was so eager to help other Pokemon she was sure he would agree to it, too. It might help Six... if her thoughts were correct. It could theoretically be possible to help Six with his over-productivity after all!

Six meanwhile closed his eyes as the stream of cum slowly fizzed out to nothing. He was in Amelia hold and at her mercy. He was completely spent. Amelia released her grip on his member as soon as he was empty. Quite satisfied, she scooped him up and took him into her study, where he laid him on a bed and left him there to rest.

When Six would awake again, he would find Amelia working on something in the study. "Wakey wakey, sleepy head." She said to him.

Six slowly awakened as he come back to reality. He remembered very clearly everything that happened to him and why he felt to tired. After a moment, he slowly sat up. "ohhh." He looked around seeing he was back in the lab and that it was clean. he then remembered seeing the precum flood vaporize into the air. He nodded once accepting this fact. " did I miss anything?"

Amelia smiled and shook her head. "Nope." She said, handing the Monferno something to look in. "This will give you a good view of how big my balls are, which are filled with all of YOUR preseed and semen. Look through it and tell me how big you see them."

Six was puzzled as to how the device could show him Amelia balls, which were currently wrapped up in her interdimensional condom. He looked at her for a moment trying to see if he could see anything on her at just his glance. Seeing nothing out of the ordinary he looked into the device and finally saw what she meet. "Wait what!" He said as he saw the large balls within. He recalled the last time he came to the house and how Amelia sudden expanded to show just how full she was after taking in his load. Then she was bigger than the house could contain. "Its...at least six times as big as the last time"

"Yep." Amelia replied. "You're getting to be pretty hyper, big boy. So, I've decided to do a little experiment to see if I can fix that." She opened the door and let a grumbling Pyren in the room. "Pyren here is gonna help you."

Six blushed as he show Pyren enter the room. Surely he knew that he heard everything that happened. Six covered his face and reflected on the news. "What a minute." He said looking up from his palms. "I did this...I came the day before. I wasn't backlogged, so how could I produce six times the amount of last time?"

"I dunno." Amelia said with a shrug. "My guess is that you find Pyren so smexy that your production just skyrocketed."

"I am not sexy!" Pyren exclaimed.

Amelia laughed in reply. "Well anyway, I'm going to try a same-species approach to this, so Pyren is the only one suitable for the job. What I'm going to do is make Pyren take some of your productivity." Amelia explained.

"Take it...how?" Six asked, feeling puzzled, although he found this to be a common feeling when inside the room.

Pyren shook his head and got on the bed, sitting next to Six. "I think you're going to enjoy this, Six." Amelia explained. "I'm going to cast a spell between you two, wherein Pyren will gain more of your production as he pleases you more. So essentially it'll be like salt and fresh water - you two will balance each other out by making Pyren more productive and you less productive."

Pyren shook his head and said to Six "I want you to know I said no at first, but Amelia said she was completely out of other ideas."

Six shook his head back. "You can still say no. I don't want you to do this if you don't want to, nor do I want you to have to deal with this productivity."

Amelia laughed. "Oh please. Pyren wants this sooo badly." she replied.

Pyren shook his head in reply and blushed. As much as he wanted to he did admit he wished he could shoot more, and he wanted to help his friend. "Look, I just want to help you alright? It's not like it's that much of a problem. I'm not very easily aroused." He proudly replied.

Amelia smirked. "I'm casting the spell now." Amelia said, grabbing a ball and throwing it at the two monkeys, shattering in a sparkle and making their bodies glow just a bit. Six would feel his member stand up, his productivity coming back to life. Pyren got a stiffy too. The Monferno got on the opposite side of the bed as Six and sighed. "Alright... so you're the one I'm supposed to do this too... how do you want me to do this?"

Six's face flushed a bright red as he stared at Pyren's member. He wanted to see such a sight many times before and now he was given the chance to see it all up close. "I...I don't know." He was too nervous to even form a basic thought. He was torn between two decision, look or not look.

"C'mon you two. I don't have all day." Amelia replied, sitting in a chair and filing her pointy fingers

Things had already progressed too far for him to abandon things now. Six sighed "If anything happens here and you want to stop. say something." Six crawled towards Pyren slowly. He grabbed one of his feet as he laid down before it, getting a personal close view of it. Six admired the soft soles of the monkey and like that, his member respond positively and began to flow.

"My feet, right." Pyren said, remembering their earlier conversation about how his feet seemed to set off his fellow Monferno. Pyren propped himself back on his arms and rubbed the Monferno's member with his remaining foot. A feeling of transfer could be felt between them, as Pyren began to leak just a tiny bit of precum. Amelia smiled, seeing that her spell was beginning to work. What would happen is it would find a happy medium between the two monkeys, equalizing their productivities. Since Pyren's productivity was shite, it would work especially well for Six.

Six moaned into Pyren foot as he felt the other teasing his member. It was a wonderful feeling. Six's production increased and he found himself back to square one again when he first arrived here today. Six's production was constant now though the stream was not a thick as before, most likely due to him having came only moments ago. Still Pyren would find his foot quickly sticky

Pyren's member started to trickle just a bit as Six's production began to seep out of his body and into Pyren's. The Monferno blushed brightly as he felt himself getting more and more aroused, his balls tensing up as they felt required to produce more and more. He let his other

foot slip from Six's grasp and rub against the Monferno's member, slightly enjoying the feeling of sticky precum on his feet.

Six straightened up, allowing full access to his member. He leaned back supporting himself on his arms and closed his eyes. A smile crossed his face as he enjoyed the feeling of Pyren's soft soles along his member. They felt even better as they progressively became soaked. Six remained this way for a moment before he pulled away. He crawls towards Pyren laying a hand on his chest, his member pressed against his thigh. "remember what I said. Tell me if I should stop."

Pyren blushed brightly, as if he wasn't blushing before, but he didn't think of any justification as to why he should stop. This WAS what he was supposed to be doing, pleasing the Monferno. Pyren opened his mouth but a moan escaped him, his member coming alive with production now that his leaks of precum were becoming as steady, though much much lesser, than Six's stream. The longer they went the more Pyren was leaking, and at this point Six was noticeably leaking less precum than earlier, though that didn't reduce the pleasure he was feeling in the slightest.

Six took this time to truly explore and appreciate the monferno's body. He gently caressed his cheek, and his face and gently rubbed his fur. Six hand moved down for Pyren's chest and to his stomach. Then he saw Pyren member again, closer than ever. He watched it closely as it leaked. He saw then that the spell was surely working. "So this is what I look like when it starts." He joked, as he moved lower. Six stared at the Pyren member then turned his gaze up to him, blushing as he looking into his eyes. Getting no resistance. Six took his chance. He licked the head of Pyren's cock getting a taste of his precum to see if it were like his own. Six's flow increased.

Pyren just stared as the Monferno traced his body, feeling first his cheek and then his chest, which had a slight muscular tone to them but not so much that they absolutely stood out. Pyren twitched a little when he traced his stomach, a rather ticklish spot of his. Pyren chuckled as Six commented on himself. "I g-guess that's what I'll look like too... I'm glad this is working..." Pyren muttered. Six leaned down to his length, to which Pyren was surprised, but at the same time he didn't want to object. In fact, in the heat of the moment he felt that he wanted the Monferno to do it. He gave a slight nod, in fact. Pyren moaned loudly when Six licked his length, never really have felt a tongue on his length before "oooooh..." Pyren muttered, his own output increasing just a bit.

Six continued to lick along Pyren shaft slowly, licking up the leaking pre as it came out and enjoying its taste. He slowly worked up the member and brought it Pyren's head into his mouth, beginning to suck on it. This was his first time ever doing such, but Six knew the basic of what he needed to do. He worked his tongue and avoided connecting his teeth.

Pyren gasped as he felt more pleasure, feeling it spike higher than he had ever felt before. it was a strange feeling - so much pleasure all at once would have made him climax by now, but thanks to Amelia's magic increasing his output it seemed like it would take much more to get his loins to burst forth. Pyren leaked precum gradually into Six's mouth, which became more and more as the Monferno's output was sapped into Pyren. Pyren couldn't help but squeeze his eyes shut, but every now and again he opened them to watch Six working his shaft,

which aroused him more. He also stole looks at the Monferno's leaky length, which although he knew was the root of the problem only served to arouse him more.

Six moaned as he sucked on the hardened monkey pole, progressively taking more and more of the impressive length into his mouth. Six's flow increased and Pyren's increased within his mouth. Although the flow was constant to provide and challenge, Six managed to continue his work expertly as if he had done this before. Six used his free hand to return to explore and feeling Pyren's muscular frame.

Pyren felt the Monferno inspect his body closely, which he couldn't help but like. Pyren felt that he had to reach a hand forward, as if to explore the Monferno himself. Pyren ran his fingers through Six's hair, feeling the strands between his fingers before going down to his neck, which was smooth and covered in the white fur of their race. He felt it better to let Six do his work though and pulled his hand away. Out of instinct he jerked upward into Six's mouth, quite by accident.

Pyren sudden jerk pushed his entire length into Six mouth. His eyes opened why as he immediately was introduced to this full length. At first glance, he thought he couldn't handle it all at once but here he was facing it head on. He stopping moving for a moment as he allowed himself a moment to adjust. Six slowly retreated from Pyren's length, but upon reaching his head, Six returned back down to Pyren's full length.

Pyren gasped just a bit when Six retreated from his member, but he pleasantly moaned when he took the whole length into his mouth. Pyren figured himself pretty big for their species, a full six inches, and here Six was taking the whole thing. Pyren was impressed. He looked at Six, and at the Monferno's member. It was leaking so much, more so when they started, and now Pyren was leaking just as much. He felt that he certainly was sapping the Monferno's true production, as he was slowly approaching a level that Six was leaking on right now. Yet, he felt he needed to give the Monferno something more. Carefully, Pyren reached his feet forward and rubbed against the Monferno's length, even as Six was sucking his dick. The sticky feeling flowing onto his toes was strangely arousing to Pyren

Six pulled off of Pyren's member as he moaned openly. He held onto Pyren being overwhelmed by the sensation he was feeling, it was one of the best things he had ever experienced. "Oh..Pyren..." He said resting his head on Pyren's chest. His member continued to leak. He could feel the same sensation as before when his flow was far stronger and consistent, but he saw that the flow wasn't anywhere near as much as he felt it could be. "So, how is it?"

Pyren panted lustfully, in strong heat thanks to the spells effects. His member was spilling out huge amounts of precum almost as much as Six now. In fact, their members were very close together... Pyren scooted forward, letting their dicks touch. Pyren shuttered at the feeling, leaning forward so that his chest was in direct contact with Six's. "H-heh... I'll bet this answer's the question..." Pyren muttered, his whole dick pressed against Six's. With his superior flexibility, he reached his feet forward and stroked both of their lengths at once, which really got Pyren going with the leakage.

Six lightly jumped as his head arched back. He moaned deeply. Six wrapped his arms around Pyren and held him tightly, as his rubbed his leaking member against Pyren's. Six could feel it now. His flow increased a little, but he was sure it was at least back to the constantly rate

that when he first entered this room. This was a constantly feeling and Six felt that he reached a limit, as his familiar feeling grow within his balls. Using his strength, Six flipped Pyren over so that he was laying on top of him. He sat up looking at their cock leak.

Pyren was taken by surprised as he was suddenly mounted by Six. His rear was totally exposed at this point, and Pyren couldn't take his eyes off the Monferno's length. It looked so big, so powerful. In the heat of the moment, Pyren needed it and he needed it badly. Pyren whimpered to Six, saying "Put it in..."

Six tail swayed as he slightly lifted himself up. He lifted his tail and slide forward so that Pyren's member was right in front of his hole, all it would take is a single push from Pyren to work its way in. Six bit his lip, pleased at the situation as his felt his hole becoming warm and slick with the pre released from pyren as he rubbed in his own onto Pyren's chest.

Pyren was surprised by his offer, as he had expected Six to take his own tailhole with his length. Never-the-less, the prodding feeling of his dick against the Monferno's ass was very pleasing. Pyren knew he wanted it, so he had to have it. Pyren gave a slight push, penetrating Six's hole with the very tip of his leaking dick, which suddenly shot a huge glob of pre right into the Monferno's rectum as Pyren moaned, the pleasure overwhelming him.

Six enjoyed the feeling, as he lightly back up against the leaking member that lightly parted his hole. Six gasped at the feeling since it was still foreign to him. He pulled up away from Pyren his nervousness finally getting the better of him. "I want that, but... I've never experienced it before. I don't think I'm ready for it yet." Six said as he sat in front of Pyren so their now twin cocks were touching.

Pyren shuddered as he felt his length leave the Monferno's warm insides. He gasped and panted, feeling very close to orgasm. His arousal was only made more obvious by how much he was leaking, which was just about as much as Six was at this point. Amelia's spell had succeeded and ended but Pyren was too far gone to stop now. "T-then take me..." Pyren suggested. "I've t-taken a cock once before. I should m-manage..." He gave a bit of grinding between their gushing lengths before he whimpered "P-please."

Six saw Pyren's current state. This was a feeling he constantly combated with in his everyday life. Six couldn't help but given in to the state of things as they progressed now. "I've never done this before either." Six moved closer and placed the head of his member against Pyren's hole. In little time it was covered in pre and slick. Six rubbed his head against Pyren's hole enjoying the feeling.

Pyren whimpered with pleasure, giving the Monferno a lusty smile. Pleasure continually passed through him in big waves that made him gush over and over, adding to the already huge mess they were making. Pyren stared into the eyes of his fellow Monferno, through which he most definitely could communicate his need right now. his need for the Monferno to take him.

Six hesitated for a moment as he tried to figure out what he needed to do. Pyren was about to introduce something new to him yet again. Six continued to work his head around Pyren's hole. Finally he pressed his cock against Pyren's hole to work it in. With all the precum it wasn't very difficult for him to press his head in. An entire wave of new sensations struck - warmth and tightness.

Pyren gasped in bliss as Six pushed his length in ever so slowly. His anal ring, having not been penetrated in a very long time, tensed up and tightened around the Monferno's length, as if

squeezing out all the precum the Monferno had. His liquids spilled into Pyren, filling his rectum with a gooey warmth that Pyren relished.

Six gasped. He was surprised at how tight Pyren was. He gently pushed in the full length of his member. Six leaned forward as he moaned and held Pyren close. He began to move thrusting into him.

Pyren moaned loudly as he moved with Six's thrusts. He grabbed the Monferno and held him close. He opened his eyes, taking a look at Six's beautiful face, before he gave into temptation and kissed him.

Six kissed Pyren back as he continued to work his member in his slick hole. The feeling was amazing to him, unlike anything he ever experienced. His own hole winking in desire to be filled as well. His motions increased as he held Pyren tighter. His ball rose as he knew that he was reaching his point again. He was surprised that it was approaching so soon.

Pyren was close as well, given how much he was leaking. One couldn't tell with Six's member deep within Pyren's ass, but the fire Monkey was leaking even more than Six now from his sheer arousal. Pyren kissed the Monferno passionately, his lust urging him to embrace Six with all of his strength. His member leaked onto both of them, each gush of precum sliding off from how wet they were already, pretty much covered in head to toe with precum. Pyren was close though and his leakage was slowing down just a bit.

Six continued to hold Pyren tightly as he kiss him deeply. He pulled away as he rested his forehead against Pyren looking at him, taking it all in. He smiled, before he pulled out of Pyren just in time. A second after he left the comforts of the monkey's hole, Six unleashed his load, which initially emerged as one stream that cascaded at its peak like a fountain. After the first initial waves, the remain waves followed in large heavy shots, that covered Six and the majority of the bed.

Pyren whimpered as Six retreated from his rectum, but soon after he was covered in the Monferno's warm, sticky semen. The moment was enough to push Pyren over the edge, making the Monferno cum as powerfully as Six was. The two came all over the bed, and most of all over each other. They kept shooting massive loads for a good two minutes before it was over, their lust spent. Pyren collapsed on the bed, exhausted from having experienced more pleasure than he ever had before.

Six aid back for a moment catching his breath. He felt for his member, surprised to find it flaccid. That was unusual for him. He sat up seeing the mess he made combined with Pyren. He inspected his body getting good sight at the impressively large load he shot considering that this was his second. He crawled through the pool of pre and cum that remained on the bed and reached Pyren supporting him up. "Are you ok?"

Pyren nodded. He could not even speak in the wake of his afterglow. The two monkeys had came so much the room was effectively a chest-high swimming pool of their combined liquids, which made it fortunate that their bed was raised so high. Amelia was applauding the performance, both from seeing her spell work so well and from the excellent sexual act the monkeys had participated in. "With a rumpus like that, I kinda wanna keep this pool as a momento." She said with a smirk. "I think you'll be happy to know, Six, that you won't have to worry about your productivity now for a very long time - maybe six months at the least. You're still a lot more productive than a normal Monferno but now at least you're a lot less productive than

the first time you came here for help." She leaned back on a submerged table and said "I should have thought of this in the first place, what with you and Pyren being same-species."

"Six months, that's pretty good. I just hope that Pyren will be able to handle this too if he has to deal with it now." Six held Pyren in his arm until he knew he had finally climbed back down from the pleasure peaks.

Pyren slowly came back down to earth after his immense afterglow subsided. He looked at Six, covered with semen, and found him more arousing of a Pokemon than he had before this event. However, he knew he would be able to ignore his features and focus on keeping a good friendship. "Hey, Six...?" Pyren said through panted breaths. "Let's keep our relationship to friends, alright? I don't wanna make flooding the house a regular event." He managed to stifle a chuckle.

Six chuckled as he finally released Pyren knowing he was alright. "I wouldn't have it any other way." He smiled. He was happy with the time that he had. "Thanks for....taking this on Pyren."

Pyren smiled and gave his friend a slap on the back. "Anything to help out a friend!" Pyren exclaimed, though he had to catch his breath after. In a few moments the pool of cum had vanished without a trace and Amelia, out of the generousness of her heart, had licked Pyren and Six clean with her giant maw tongue. Shuddering, Pyren decided to take a shower. "You can have a turn if you want when I get out, Six." Pyren said, closing and locking the shower door.

Six stood and stretched. After shooting his load twice in one day he was exhausted. "I think im going to go back home now. Its been an...interesting day. But before i go..." Six returned to the outer room and grabbed the strange berry half he brought with him. He return to Amelia "Do you know what this is?"

Amelia's eyes widened. "Ooooooh, that berry. It heightens your sexual production." She explained. "That would explain why you came six times greater than earlier, Six." She said with a nudge. "I can take ya home if you'd like." She offered

"Dammit Brooklyn..." Six said with a odd grin, having a feeling that the Buizel knew what he had given Six. "Its alright. I know they way home from here now and i could se the exercise after all that's happened." Six gathered his belonging and walked out of the home. "Oh, you might one to keep a eye on Pyren if you're right about this berry. He did it some of it...sort of."

"Oh really?" Amelia said. "Thanks." The door was shut, and at the moment she could hear moaning in the shower. "Great timing..." Amelia muttered.