

It was only supposed to be a bit of fun with her, pleasing her and then she'd repay the favour; of course she'd goaded him a little further, but now as he sat waist deep in her bowels, and watched the horny giantess before him swallow her into her drooling sex, he couldn't help but think he'd made a *very* bad choice.

It had begun earlier that day, in the nearby town's most tolerant bar. Full of poke'mon and humans alike, the Barkeep prided himself on providing a welcoming environment to all...and the cheapest beer for six hundred miles; of course, the Lucario was more concerned with finding a good lay. He was more than a little surprised when the lay came to find him; a stunning grey wolf, maybe a foot taller than him, had slipped into the next seat and persuaded him to buy her a drink.

Over the next few hours and dozen drinks, they chatted and flirted; her name was the Roop, and she'd been looking for exactly the same as him, a good nights fun with an easy going sex-buddy. Although she was careful around the subject, he already guessed a girl of her stature would want something a little bigger than what nature had blessed him with, and he was equally careful in letting her know just how *easy* he was. Eventually she 'subtly' dropped the hint to leave, and he quickly picked up on it, letting her lead him out of the town and into the nearby fields where he hiccuped and collapsed into her arms with a giggle. Her yellow eyes, appearing green through her blue glasses, twinkled with desire as she lay him out on the sun-warmed grass and moved towards his waist and already strong erection, deliberately settling her breasts on his shins and pinning his feet beneath her warm stomach.

She encompassed his entire length with her maw, pressing soft, moist lips around the base, sucking and flexing her tongue and cheeks expertly around the throbbing shaft. Almost immediately he gave a low groan of pleasure and bucked against her face, the pre-slicked tip sliding against the back of her throat and adding the pulsing sensation of blood rushing through arteries to the cacophony of pleasures assaulting his manhood. In a few short minutes, a lifetime to the gasping, grunting Poke'mon, Roop's expert ministrations coaxed an orgasm from the writhing male beneath her. Hot, salty goo flooded into her mouth with each ejaculatory spasm of his throbbing member, quickly filling her mouth and bulging her cheeks; despite her larger mouth and accommodating throat, she couldn't gulp the sticky cum down fast enough, and the goo began to trickle from between her tightly squeezed lips. As quickly as it came his climax peaked, and the Lucario collapsed back into the grass, eyes closed and spent. Roop carefully swallowed just enough to let his length slip from her lips without losing another drop of the sweet-salty liquid. Sitting back on her haunches she savoured the mouthful of seed before finally gulping it down with a lewd **Gluck**.

Leaving his cum and saliva stickied length to slowly subside, she lay back on the grass, bum by his feet, and lifted her knees, deliberately placing her feet either side of his chest. The Lucario glanced down, given a lewd view of her moist pink nethers and the slightly darker tinge in the cleft of her buttocks and nodded with a weak smile. On the way over she'd explained a preference for anal, as well as something of a size fetish, when he'd suggested fisting, she'd suggested a different limb. Lifting his left leg he tentatively pushed his toes at her buttocks, the soft flesh easily spreading around the digits until he felt the distinct fleshy sensation of her anus, the tailhole spreading just as easily to accommodate the front of his foot into the surprisingly clean rectum, only the natural lubrication and moisture of her depths smearing over his fur to ease his passage - presumably she'd

given herself an enema before coming to the bar he reasoned.

At her instruction, his right foot slowly slid in alongside the first, and her tailhole showed no signs of being overworked, effortlessly accommodating both feet, the smooth folds of flesh stretching just enough to let him in, hugging around every inch of his feet. He froze when she reached down between her legs, thinking he'd hurt the bigger female, but instead of pain, her groan conveyed only pleasure, and her hand gripped his thighs, forcefully dragging him closer and deeper; the slight bend from her rectum to her colon gave with disconcerting ease, and he glanced down as her hand moved up to rub at her moist sex and a strong peristaltic contraction pulled all of his black legs into her rump, bulging her middle out and making her sigh happily.

As the sun began to set the Lucario braced his hands against the ground and began to push and wriggle his way deeper. 'the waist is the limit' he told himself, fighting against emotion to put safety above the wonderfully cozy and warm sensation of her musty bowels wrapped around him, catastatic ripples kneading his legs pleasantly. Neither of them saw the Nidoqueen until she was stood above Roop's head.

A sudden spatter of hot, sticky and oddly musky rain splattered onto Roop's head and shoulders, making open her eyes and glance upwards. She gasped in surprise and fear at the view, straight up a pregnant Nidoqueen's legs to her dripping, sex, vulva parted lightly revealing the purplish flesh within; as she gasped, Roop's bowels clenched tightly and sucked the Lucario half a foot deeper, clenching around his slim waist and trapping his lower half inside.

Both looked up at the newcomer, easily twelve feet tall, Roop and her living buttplug placed the musky scent at the same time, and grew wide eyed with worry as they recognised the smell of a woman in heat. Bending her knees, the Nidoqueen started to lower herself down onto the wolf, her nethers gaping wider as she came down and fluids from deep inside pooling in the folds of flesh before dripping onto the prone canine; Roop snapped from her shock just in time to reach up and plant her hands on the inner thighs of the mini-giantess, to little effect. The Nidoqueen's weight, combined with the slippery fluids smeared all over her loins and thighs, easily broke the wolf's grip and Roop's hands slid together with a moist splat as they vanished through the pale yellow vulva into the burning depths within.

Churring in delight, the poke'femme stopped crouching lower, the heat of her loins washing over Roop's cum-stickied face in roiling waves; and for a moment the wolfen girl hoped she was only looking for a good fisting. That hope was shattered as, with a needy moan, her assailant pressed herself down further, sliding down around Roop's forearms, elbows and biceps until her stretched sex sat on the wolf's chest, oozing sticky fluids onto her chest, the pilant inner flesh of her cunny slurping and squelching around Roop's arms. Her tailhole, ringed by almost skin-soft scales, pressed against the wolf's snout, and without further prompting the Roop quickly dove her tongue into the warm pucker; hoping that bringing an orgasm would free her arms from the tight, rippling embrace. The voluptuous 'Queen sighed at the sensation, relaxing and sitting her full weight into the wolf-girl's face, forcing the tip of her snout into her bowels; but a rimming wasn't her intention, and her muscular tail soon flexed, bearing the bulk of her weight as she lifted herself up and shifted backwards a few inches, pulling Roop's arms up, before dropping down again.

With a sickening *Squorch* The Roop's head vanished into the Nidoqueen's drooling sex, her vulva slurped and squelched wetly around Roop's neck and armpits; deep inside the lascivious woman The

Roop felt a tight ring of muscle clenching tightly around her fingertips. Too distracted to control herself anymore, Roop's rectum took hold of the gaping Lucario and began to drag him, inch by inch, into her greedy, musty hole; realising what was happening the male began to push against the ground and even his lover's steadily swelling middle in an futile attempt to escape, easily overpowered by the larger girl's inner muscles. The cause of the problem glanced down at the scene with mild amusement, before the ache in her nethers prompted another flex, lifting herself up on her tail and flexing tightly, pushing herself forwards a few inches and half pushing herself around, half dragging her unfortunate victim deeper. She leaned back slightly and lifted her knees a little, allowing her body's natural contractions to drag The Roop deeper and deeper.

Inside, everything was a gloomy purple, luminated by the last vestiges of the setting sun that managed to slip in around her body. Thick strands of Nido-cum strung across her walls and from the crevices of her folds to Roop's fur, while the slicker, lubricating juices oozed down the walls in glistening waves, matting the wolf's fur and squelching out in gushes between the contractions, smearing over her body and the 'Queen's rounded belly, and pooling on the grass. Deep within her, at the very back of her vagina, almost black with lack of light, The Roop watched in terror as the cervix clenched around her forearms, slowly sliding down as more of her body vanished between the scaled vulva, accepting the wolf's body inch by inch into the humid, burning depths of the Nidoqueens womb.

The Lucario's chin pressed against Roop's nethers, still moist and aroused at his stretching and struggling despite her predicament, and his hands lost their grip as her buttocks pushed his biceps up; he looked up and realised he was too late to reach her ankles, left instead to clutch uselessly at the air as her bowels pinned his body tightly and slowly consumed the rest of him. He took a final look down before her pucker forced him to look up again, and blinked with shock as he saw the Nidoqueen's drooling labia only inches away, already having swallowed up Roop's Lucario filled belly. He stared out across the grasslands with a half-hearted hope of rescue as the Roop's tailhole slowly slid over his head and pulled him inside, knowing she'd chosen this location specifically for it's remoteness. His arms kept her rear gaped wide, and he watched gloomily as his wrinkled circle of vision slowly shrank as her bowels swallowed more of him, as her thighs were forced down and pushed together. At the elbows the darker purple of the Nidoqueen's pussy slowly oozed into view, slowly cutting down his slit of vision out of her ass and between her legs as her hips and thighs were sucked into the giantess's loins. As her anus squeezed around his wrists, and just before her legs were squeezed completely together, sealing him in blackness, he jerked with the sudden realisation that he was now inside two women, with very little chance of escape from at least one, if not both.

Hot fluids coated The Roop's feet, and a few more contractions squeezed the Nidoqueen's engorged vulva closed behind her toes, the last, powerful peristaltic flexes pushing the wolf deeper and deeper amid lewd squelches until her cervix clenched shut, sealing Roop away in the dark, broiling depths of her captor's womb. The Roop struggled weakly, knowing her movements would do nothing but pleasure the larger woman; as she squelched against the squishy, skin-tight, stretchy walls her world seemed to tumble around as the Nidoqueen picked herself up and rubbed a large paw gently over her gravid belly. Completely disorientated, Roop couldn't tell if the soft swaying and heaving as the predator walked was heading back to the city, or away from it; although she hoped towards, a sentient would be much more likely to let them go than a feral Nidoqueen.

Suddenly the slimey walls in front of Roop moved; squirming and flexing in a deliberate motion. With a start The Roop realised, the Nidoqueen wasn't pregnant at all *there was already someone in here!* From her mistake, she realised the other person must be a human, or equally skin-covered person, it gave a masculine groan amid more squelching as he struggled against the smothering walls to turn into the small space created between their heads.

"Hello, she got you too huh? I've been in here about two weeks I think" He swallowed a few times, gulping down the cloying, sticky cum filling his mouth

"It gets a little lighter during the day, you learn to notice it after awhile. I've tried getting out...She'll let us go when she comes out of Heat though..."

"Right...?"