

She sits there at the five star restaurant of Veilstone City: Her blonde hair flowing with the winds, dawning her black dress. The Sinnoh Champion Cynthia swirls her glass of water: Her legs crossed, gazing upon the jazzy city from the restaurant's balcony, the full moon basking it. She takes a sip.

"Hmm..." The woman sets the drink on the table. (Rammy sure is taking his sweet time.) She takes out her phone, looking at the text messages being exchanged between her and her date. Cynthia squints at the last message:

'I might be a bit late. Gotten into some...not-so-pleasant situation. Apologies in advance!'

(I wonder what he meant by that.) She slips her phone back into her pocket. (Must be something really important.)

"Hey! I'm finally here!"

A soft, deep voice catches Cynthia's attention: Her head turning. She widens her eyes at the sight of intrigue.

"Oh?"

There lies a man wearing a gray trench coat: A blue hat with a feather attached to it, gray pants and black shoes complimenting his looks. The man tilts his hat up, revealing his dark skin followed by the blues painting his eyes.

"Greetings, Ms. Shirona." He simply says, smiling.

The woman giggles. "Just Cynthia will do, Rammy." She points to the chair ahead of her. "Come have a seat. I bet getting here might've been a hassle for you."

As she said that, Rammy visualizes a ton of Pokemon Hunters chasing him down after his disguise as a fisherman was destroyed. The man shakes his head, sitting down immediately. "Haha...You don't know the *half* of it." He grabs the free glass of water and drinks, sighing in relief.

Soon a waiter comes by with a towel around his arm. He stares at the two: Smiling. "Welcome to the Veilstone City All-Stars. What sort of meal would you like to order?" he asks.

The two eye down the menu template: Various levels of food displaying across, ranging from pork to steaks of all levels—there's even some ribs, burgers, and sushis here, too! Rammy skims through the menu, ogling.

(Oooo, these all look tasty!) he thinks, a slight drool dripping down his cheek.

Cynthia nudges her chin. "Hmm...Give me a simple salad combo with some sushis and onion rings on the side." She giggles, covering her lips. "The Sinnoh Champion's feeling a little experimental here."

The waiter is already writing her meal down while nodding. "Alrighty then." He looks at Rammy. "What about you, sir?"

Rammy is about to answer until his eyes stopped at Cynthia's chest: Large breasts trapped within the clothes she wore, swaying side to side in a mesmerizing manner.

(Damn~) Rammy thinks.

"Um, sir?" The waiter tilts his head.

"Rammy: He has many others to serve, dear." Cynthia snorts.

The disguised human snaps out of his daze. "Oh, uh: Medium rare steak combo with broccoli on the side and sunnyside eggs."

Cynthia quirks her brow at quite the order as the waiter finishes his notes.

"Alright then. Your order will be here soon."

The woman nods. "Thank you."

The waiter nods back before leaving, Cynthia gazing back at the disguised man.

"Guess I'm not the only one feeling experimental for food choices, huh?"

Rammy snorts. "What? Never tried eggs with medium rare steak before?"

The woman shakes her head. "No I haven't. Sounds like a more intriguing combination than what I thought of."

The man grins. "Hun, you are trying out broccoli with onion rings. You made my food combination sound bland in comparison!"

"I suppose you have a point there."

The two laugh.

Cynthia takes a look at the dark sky, many stars sprinkling throughout. "So what do you do on your sparetime?" the woman asks, her elbow resting on the table.

(Hmm...Well, I don't mind displaying this part about myself.) The dark-skinned man clears his throat. "I have a lot of hobbies, but I'll list off a few that I do the most."

"Oh?" The woman leans forward, her tits jiggling, her head resting on her elbow. "Do tell."

Rammy smiles. "I like to write stories. Sometimes do it as a job while other times I just do it for the heck of it."

Cynthia gasps. "Ooo. What kind of stories do you write?" She perks up. "Does it have anything to do with myths and legends?"

The man tilts his head. "Hmmm, kind of~?" Chuckles. "I just write about all sorts of things, really. Mainly within the realm of fictional stories."

"Ah, valid."

He waves his hand around. "It can range from adventure to fantasy to drama and so on. My favorites are the adventure and fantasy ones, though." Rammy taps his chin. "You can do so much crazy things with those genre's worldbuilding and lore." His fingers snap. "Not to mention the clever usage of tying those together for how it plays a major role in the main character's journey."

Cynthia smiles once more. "Ah, that's always a treat to a good story: Indulging in its magnificent worldbuilding and loving its connection with the main character." She glances off, folding her arms. "Hmph: Take notes, Mr. Barrier."

"Mr. Barrier?"

Cynthia snorts behind her hand. "A well known writer in Celestic Town. He's quite popular for his romantic adventure stories." Her head shakes. "I have an unpopular opinion in that his books aren't great."

Rammy blinks. "Really now?"

"Yes. Haven't you seen his recent series, Loving the Ads?" Her eyes roll. "I couldn't stand it past the second installment. The first book was bad, but the second book went down a whole new level of atrocity such as

having the main character using a bomb to advertise his product to his city *while* also trying to confess his love towards this other character.” Groans. “He almost killed people over that, and the fact he didn’t get arrested for it is ludicrous.”

“...” Rammy blinks once more. “Not gonna lie: That sounds like a so bad it’s good kind of book.” He laughs.

Cynthia shakes her head. “If only that were the case, then I’d be less harsh towards the series and the books he wrote in general. But alas, he expected the readers to take any of this seriously.” Sighs. “Ridiculous, isn’t it?”

Rammy shrugs. “Yeah, sounds like it. Although I do have to ask: Why do you keep reading his stories at this point?”

The woman twirls her hair. “Honestly? I have no clue myself. I guess it’s either because a small part of me *hopes* that he’ll eventually improve his storytelling structure, or gets a kick out of following bad works...or both, really.” Her finger rests on her chin. “Yeah. It is both, huh?” Chuckles. “I suppose I’m weird that way.”

Rammy chuckles as well. “Nah, it’s alright. It can make for some entertaining conversations when following something you think is bad and want to talk with others about it.”

“Fair point, I suppose.”

“Keep in mind that at the end of the day, it’s just opinions and it’s alright for others to enjoy the works you don’t enjoy.”

Cynthia giggles. “Trust me, I’m well aware. Besides, I have books I like that others don’t, too.”

“Same here actually, haha.”

After a brief moment of silence, Cynthia continues, “So what other hobbies do you do?”

Rammy eyes side to side. “Well, when I’m not busy having fun writing and gaming, I partake in some...” Smirks. “*Enticing* hobbies instead.”

Another waiter walks towards them with meals in their position as Cynthia eyes the man with intrigue. “Hmm. What do you mean by ‘enticing’?”

The disguised man stares down at her tits briefly before winking. “Sex.” He bluntly states.

Cynthia arches her head back, a faint blush painting across her as the waiter sets the duo’s food down. “Sex?” Something wiggles inside of her pocket, the woman looking at it: Her ultra ball rumbling in place. She grips it. “Calm down, girl.”

Rammy’s body shudders, the man raising his brow. “What was that?”

Cynthia waves her hand around. “Ah it’s nothing. Just my Pokemon being eager to get out of her pokeball, for some reason.”

“Ah, gotcha then.” (Huh...Why am I feeling tensed all of the sudden? Not just tensed: *Heated*, too...) His head shakes. (I’ll ignore it for now.)

“So you said sex is another hobby of yours?”

Rammy nods, staring off. “Yep.”

“How many people did you sleep with~?” Cynthia asks that question in a rather seductive tone, Rammy picks up.

The disguised human smirks. *"Plenty."*

"Oh my. Sounds like you take pride in such a thing, too." Cynthia giggles.

"What can I say? There's too many hot people in this world. Both the men, the women, and everything else~"

Rammy crosses his legs. "A slut like myself takes pride in his hobby."

"I see. I admire that: Your honesty to be this forward about your—" her arm rests underneath her tits. "Sex life. I appreciate it."

The man snorts. "You're welcome. I mean, I see no point hiding this about myself, right? After all, we'd want to know each other during our date."

"Precisely." Cynthia takes another sip of her water. "I have a hotel I booked for the night. Wanna come over after this?"

The man grabs his fork and knife, digging into his steak. "Sure."

The two eat as they continue talking, getting to know each other further.

...

The duo walks across a large hotel, climbing up the stairs before continuing ahead. Cynthia has her hands behind her back, smiling. Rammy gazes at the stars, mesmerized by their sparkling appearance.

(Never knew Veilstone can have a really great view of the sky no matter where I go,) he thinks, his hands behind his head. (Beautiful.)

The woman stops, grabbing a key out of her pocket and twisting the knob. "We're here." She enters, Rammy following suit.

The room is fairly decent in size: Having a large bed on the left, two lamps resting on the dressers beside it. As for the right, a simple TV with a remote rests against the wall, still and motionless. And just ahead of the two is the door to the bathroom.

Rammy takes off his hat, soaking in the environment as his long black hair flourishes. The dark skin man sighs. "This is a really neat room."

Cynthia closes the door. "It's nothing out of the ordinary, really." Her same pokeball tumbles again, the woman rubbing it. "Relax, please." (What's up with her lately?)

"Oh I'm relaxing, no worries!" Rammy snorts, sitting on the bed.

"No no. I meant my Pokemon." Cynthia chuckles, taking out her ultra ball and setting it on the dresser. It moves less now, albeit shakes occasionally. "Her ball has been shaking recently, like she's eager to see something." She taps it gently. "Unsure why."

"Hmm." Rammy crosses his legs, his finger to his chin. "That's quite peculiar, yeah." His hand waves around. "I'm sure it's nothing, though."

"Haha, yeah. Could be dreaming about something really hard right now." Cynthia snorts behind her hand. "Some Pokemon tends to do that in their pokeball."

"How intriguing." His legs spread. "As for the room itself: I'm aware that it's just any other ordinary room. But hey, sometimes simple is better, right?"

Cynthia rests her hand by her hip, her tits bouncing slightly. "That's fair."

Rammy's bulge forms within his pants, the disguised man feeling something...*rising* within him. He pants. (Wow...Feeling really turned on now. And it's more than just Cynthia's tits, too.)

Cynthia eyes up, twirling her hair. "Now uh. Since we're here, do you have any ideas on what we should do next?"

"Uh—"

The woman lifts a finger. "Perhaps we could read one of those books you've written together?" She turns, her tits swaying. "Or maybe partake in some shows to binge on. Oh right, I haven't told ya that I'm a huge show nerd. Mainly preferred the mythology genre that involves the 'ifs' in question, heh." Moving once more, Rammy manages to get a view of her plump ass. "Actually, I'm thinking we should just read books together. Got a few of them in my dresser right now."

The ultra ball shakes again.

"A-Ah—" Rammy tugs on his collar, sweats dripping down his forehead. "Ye-Yeah, perhaps we can, uh, do that. Reading." (I know I can get this horny, but fuck is it killing me with these teases. What...*is* this heat I'm feeling!?)

Cynthia soon catches a glimpse at the man's hard boner, causing Rammy to hide it momentarily. She smiles. "Seems like you have something else on your mind, though."

Rammy flinches. "What...makes you say that?"

The Sinnoh Champion gives the man a casual yet provocative look before flashing her melons right at him: Red areola and all, her hands clenching the bra within her coat. Rammy flinches once more, blushing before Cynthia says the following: "It's alright. You've told me that sex is a part of your hobby, after all." She moves, her tits jiggling. "We can do that instead of the others first~"

"Erm." Rammy scratches the side of his head. "Are you sure? I mean, I don't want to force you into it just because you're aware of it being my hobby."

"Don't be silly, Rammy: I wouldn't be flashing these babies if I wasn't okay with it," Cynthia states, giggling.

"...Heh." The man starts stripping down. "Good point."

His coat crashes on the ground, her coat following suit. Shoes to the side, socks too, and then comes the panties and undies. After all of that: The duo are completely naked—Cynthia and her voluptuous curves, Rammy and his big dick. The woman gazes at the throbbing rod, the humanoid dick itching for something to penetrate.

She gets on her knees, her tits sandwiching the shaft. The man moans, staring down at her.

"Let's start with a warm-up first before the main course," Cynthia says, squeezing her tits.

Rammy nods. "Got it."

The woman lifts them, rubbing and grinding her tits along the shaft. The man shudders, his dick throbbing, pre-cum already dripping down. Cynthia quirks her brow, smiling. "Someone's excited for me for awhile now, huh?" She chuckles.

The man sighs in relief, stroking the bedsheets. "You're a pretty, ngh, hot woman, Cynthia. Can't sugarcoat that, heh."

Cynthia licks the pre, fondling and rubbing her tits over the rod. "I'm aware. I tend to receive those comments from those who respect my champion title." (Huh. Tastes sweet.)

"I see." Rammy spews a few more pres, the ultra ball shaking more and more. Cynthia wiggles her behind, simply giving the disguised man a confident smirk.

"So you said you've partaken in sex often, correct?"

The man smirks back. "Yep. Do you?"

Cynthia shrugs. "From time to time, I suppose. Most of my interests are usually focused on researching myths and battling trainers, however." The woman stares at the dick, smushing it gently. "Regardless, I have my fair share of sexual experiences."

"Mmm, that explains the casualness." The dark skin man groans, thrusting upwards a bit as his climax inches close. "Ngh, you're quite the natural, too~"

"Hehe. I've gotten men like yourself finding my tits appealing. So I figured why not start things off with a titjob~?" Cynthia picks up the pace, licking her lips. For a brief moment, the man's dick shifted into that of a...canine's? The woman flinches before the cock goes back to normal, Rammy moaning while shooting his seeds all over her tits and her face, creating a mess.

"A-Ah!" The 'human' shivers, mewling.

Cynthia closes her eyes, grinning. "Whew." Groaning, she laps up the seeds on her face, massaging the rest on her breasts. "That...certainly was a lot you released there. More so than the average I've ever seen."

Rammy sighs, his turquoise staring into lovely dazes. "And I have plenty more, hehe~"

Cynthia caresses the shaft. "How intriguing." She keeps her focus on the dick, succumbing to thoughts. (I could've sworn that I saw his dick looking like something else for a moment.) Her head shakes. (Must be hallucination, haha.)

Her Ultra Ball shakes and trembles on the dresser, a small scowl can be heard from it. Rammy's ears twitch, the fo—*human* takes his attention towards it. He blinks, a blush casting across him. (Did I just—) "Whoa!"

The man is suddenly pinned down by the woman, her tits nudging his chest, grinding her pussy against his shaft. "Which hole would you prefer first?" she asks, winking.

"Uh..." The man gulps, his face close to the woman's. "Usually I'd go with the pussy...but let's try the ass first. *Just* to spice my choices up, hehe."

Cynthia's buns keep nudging, her anus poking at the tip. "If you insist." She slides the cock into her, the duo moaning. Her anal walls grip and latch around the dick, tightening while warming it up. "A-Ah. Oh dear~"

"Ngh." The man bites his lower lip, groaning. "So tight."

Cynthia blinks, noticing her ass not reaching the man's base yet. She looks behind her, quirking a brow. (Weird.) Shrugs. (Perhaps he must be really big. I'll have to work my way towards sliding this bad boy *deep* into me then.)

"Is, mm, something wrong?" Rammy asks.

"Hmm? Oh it's nothing. Let's, mm, continue." Cynthia moves her hips up and down, the man's dick tugging at her analhole. The two go at it gradually, moans emanating as Rammy rests his hands on Cynthia's ass. "Arceus

you feel great, Rammy.” She huffs, rubbing the man’s shoulders. “The size of your dick is genuinely understated enough.”

“Ngh, I see! And your ass isn’t something to overlook, too!” Rammy squeezes Cynthia’s ass, fondling them. He closes his eyes, sighing before panting shortly after. “Getting so...turned on right now.”

The woman giggles, tilting her head. “Aren’t we all?”

“No no, I mean like—” the man increases his pace, thrusting upwards. “I’m getting *really* turned on.”

The ultra ball quakes.

“Like I’m used to being turned on in sex. But *never* to this level before, mmm.”

Pre-cum spews throughout Cynthia’s ass, the woman moaning as she presses down roughly. Passionate sex slowly creeps in. “Mmm, not sure if I, ngh, follow.”

A growl emanates from Rammy, causing Cynthia to flinch momentarily. “I, uh—” Rammy blushes. “Sorry, I didn’t mean to, uh, do—Mmm!”

Cynthia remains quiet, too busy moaning to the dick pulverizing her ass. She soon speaks. “I-It’s fine. Let’s just, ngh, focus on our sex now~” (What am I getting myself into?)

Rammy’s cock twitches, the man keeps his thrust going. “Alrighty then!” He smiles, revealing his...*sharp fangs*!?

Cynthia blinks, moaning more. (Since when did he have fangs!?)

The ultra ball trembles.

(Has he always have them???)

It trembles further.

“Oh goodness!” Cynthia sprays her juices all over the man’s dick, riding more. “Ah yes, this feels fantastic!”

And *further*.

“Ngh!” Rammy’s climax nears, the man slamming into the woman nonstop. “Holy crap!”

AND **FURTHER**!

“Cynthia, I’m gonna—” Rammy slams, the woman’s hips finally reaching his base. “AAAAAH!!!”

The Ultra Ball drops off the dresser as the man pumps loads of cum throughout Cynthia’s ass, the woman moaning loudly. Some of the seeds paints her ass within seconds, spilling over the bedsheets.

“Eek!” She yaps, the base entering her, feeling round and bulky. (Arceus, it feels like there’s so many things entering my ass! Ah!)

The man clenches his teeth, his body shifting. “Ngh! Aah~!” Soon he glows dark pink, the woman gazing at him in mystique.

“What in the world!?”

His hair changes its shape into something large and fluffy, ending itself off with a ponytail encased in a blue orb. Claws forming at his fingertips and toes, a snout enlarging itself from his face. And lastly, a tuft of fur casts upon his chest, puffing itself against the woman’s tits.

Cynthia can’t help but to stare in marvel, her brow lifting, her mouth agaping. (What is...happening to him?)

Once the light fades, the human reveals himself to no longer be the human Cynthia once talked with. He's instead: A *Zoroark*. Anthrofied and all. The two exchange eye contacts, a gulp sounding from the fox.

"I...I can explai—"

CLICK!

The Ultra Ball pops open, red light oozing out to materialize something near the bed. The duo looks: A tailfin casting itself first followed by the rest of its body. Once finished, the light fades and out comes a Garchomp, being in the similar body proportion as the Zoroark.

She pants heavily: Large red tits, voluptuous booty, white claws at the end of her fingertips and toes, and of course—*black scleras surrounding her thirsty yellow eyes*. The blue dragon gazes at them, grinning deviously.

"I knew it! I knew he wasn't a human!" she states, dripping juices all over the ground.

"Terra!? What are you doing out of your Ultra Ball?" Cynthia says.

Rammy blushes deeply, his cock plopping out of Cynthia's ass, causing the woman to moan. His knot also makes it out as she looks.

"C-Could've given me a heads up first before pulling out, haha." (Also the knot explains why I thought there were two big objects inside of me, mmm.)

"Sorry." Rammy keeps his attention towards the Garchomp, who's licking her lips. "...Okay so, I have some explaining to do. And so do you."

"Eh?" Cynthia questions, staring at the fox.

He looks back. "Why does she have a similar body figure like my own?"

Cynthia tilts her head. "Elaborate."

"Anthrofied. Her body looks human-like, just like mine is."

"Ah. It's pretty normal for Pokemon here to look that way. Which would explain some, uh...*sexual* things trainers may do to them."

"Herself included." Terra folds her arms, snorting.

"Did you *have* to say that out loud!? Hmph!" Cynthia pouts, blushing while looking away.

"How intriguing." Rammy caresses his chin. "I guess I must've stumbled upon a different kind of Pokemon world where this one functions like the other, but all of the Pokemon are anthros."

The human quirks her brow. "You know about different worlds out there?"

"Dimensions to be exact, yes! Which, uh, boils down to what I want to say next..." Rammy scratches the back of his head. "I'm not from this world. As...obvious as that may sound. I'm also not human too, of course."

"Obviously." Terra grins widely. "I can smell the scent from your yummy ass." Her tongue hangs loose, lustful drools dripping.

Rammy gazes at her with pure intensity, smiling. "ANNNNNYWAYS, I stumbled upon this realm because of an accident caused by my friend. I've yet to receive any updates from her, though." Sighs. "So yeah, it explains why I was running a bit late for our date earlier: I was calling her trying to receive any sorts of updates on the matter." Blinks. "...And was running away from some crazy Pokemon Hunters afterwards. Almost forgot to

mention that tidbit.”

“Oh...Yeesh, sorry to hear.” Cynthia lays a hand to her chin, staring off. “That’s a lot to take in. Feels even hard to believe, but...the Pokemon world did show me that even the impossible can sometimes be possible, haha.”

His ears lower. “Apologies for lying about my appearance and such. Was just...afraid of how you’ll react when I reveal my true self to you.”

Cynthia taps his snout. “It’s alright. I understand why you did it.” She then points at Terra. “As for you, why are you out of your ball? Return back so that Rammy and I can continue our—“

“No no...let her cook.”

Cynthia blinks. “Eh?”

“She can *join* us.” Rammy winks, the woman blushing while the Garchomp’s eyes dilate into infinity. Her smiles intensify.

“Get off, Master.” She bluntly states before shoving Cynthia off the Zoroark, the woman yelping. Rammy gets covered in Terra’s shadow, the fox gazing up before his head instantly dives between her tits.

Terra stares down, grinning with threateningly erotic aura, her pussy nudging along the canine shaft. “You felt it too, didn’t you?”

“E-Eh?”

“Don’t play coy: Heat. You felt heated just like I have.” She leans forward, whispering, “Consider it the poke-heat connection our species share, the drive to **breed**.” Lifting, her pussy nudges the fox’s tip, the Zoroark yapping.

“Oh my...” Rammy shudders. “Someone’s hornier than I am...Fuck, that’s so hot.” He shudders further, feeling the dragon’s hand caresses his cheeks.

Cynthia giggles at the display. “That explains why your ultra ball has been moving around a lot.”

Terra’s grins persist, the landshark slamming herself down onto Rammy’s dick. The two moan, the fox embracing the dragon’s wet paradise, her pussy squeezing around him.

“OH FUCK, YES!” they shout, the zoroark rubbing the garchomp’s tits. Terra rides passionately on the fox, coating his dick in juices.

“Hot DAMN, your cock feels fucking wonderful. Glad that my master lubed your bad boy up before I get a turn, hehe.” Terra slams, growling happily.

Rammy’s balls tense at each smacks towards Terra’s big ass, the fox mewling. “Good to know, ngh!”

“Hmm...” Cynthia thinks, watching the duo. “I’ll sit by and let you two enjoy yourselves~” she says, biting her lower lip while fingering her pussy.

“Smart choice.” Terra bluntly states, her booty trembling and clapping after each slams she gives to poor Rammy’s dick. The zoroark doesn’t seem to mind thankfully, curling his toes in satisfaction, rubbing the dragon’s back.

“A-Ah, so rough and eager. God, this is heavenly!” Rammy mewls.

“Glad that I can please. Now shut it and fuck it~” Terra shoves her tit into Rammy’s maw, the fox immediately

sucking on it. She strokes the back of his head, her tongue hanging loose as her juices spew over his dick.
“Aaah~!!!”

“Mmmf!” Rammy closes his eyes, swirling his tongue around the dragon’s breast, bopping his head. Many pre-seeds spew throughout her pussy, the duo moaning and groaning along the way. Cynthia pants, deepening her fingers.

(Damn. Maybe I should’ve suggested him to fuck my pussy first,) she thinks, groping her right tit. (Who knows how long Terra would take with him now that she’s in heat...)

The Zoroark’s knot hit and smack the Garchomp’s folds, pleading to infiltrate her insides. Terra groans and moans, snorting down at the Zoroark she’s manhandling. Her folds slides open a bit for the knot, inching closer and closer inside.

“That’s right. Enjoy this pussy, stud. Have this dragon’s pussy be your first rodeo in this sex before experiencing the normie human one~”

“Hey!” Cynthia shouts before giggling. “No need for the degradation there.”

Terra winks at her trainer, sticking her tongue out playfully. She speeds up, her womb being hit and abused by the fox’s dick. “God damn, he’s big! Heard that he cums a lot, too!”

Cynthia takes one look at her leaking ass, cum drizzling down her buns. “*He does.*”

Terra smirks, her and Rammy’s climax are near. “Wonderful.” She lactates as she slams down once more, the knot pressing fully into her. Her juices spray at the same time as Rammy cums massively, the two fluids mixing together in a messy manner, especially when it all comes out and spill over the dragon’s asscheeks.

“Mmmmf!!!” Rammy mewls, drinking the scalie’s milk.

“Fuuuuuuuuuck me, I needed this so much!!!” Terra exclaims, having hearts for eyes.

“Mmm...~” Rammy is about to close his eyes when—

“HMM!?”

He’s no longer sucking on Terra’s tits, his back is still against the bed. Oh and Terra is currently holding his hind legs, rubbing her filled pussy on his dick.

“Mmm...~”

Rammy takes one look at her while in the amazon position: Terra’s eyes widening with pure lust, her sharp teeth glistening into his very soul.

“I need more of your **fox seeds**, bitch.”

Her rides persist: The Garchomp’s tits bounce and jiggle as she slams and rams. The Zoroark mewls, some of the juices and seeds sprinkling onto him. He licks them proudly, giggling.

“Wow. You’re really, nyah, eager for some dick, huh?”

“*Always* have, you delicious hunk.”

Cynthia giggles, watching Terra decimating the fox’s cock. “Oh dear.”

“Ngh. Ah!” Rammy sprays multiple pre-seeds into the dragon, curling his toes. He strokes the sheets, the bed rumbling and grunting.

He looks at the human, panting. "Is she, mmm, normally like this during sex?" Mewls. "Because I *adore* it."

Terra grins. "Good. Because I'm not planning to slow down anytime soon." Her juices spray, the dragon slamming over and over, feeling the knot pleasing her folds.

"A-AH!" His tongue hangs loose, the fox jittering. "Holy shit, yes! You're a, ngh, monster at this!"

The Garchomp drools. "I'm in heat, hun: Of fucking **course** I am~!" Her juices leak further, crafting a mess over the rod.

"Your comments will only turn her on further and further while she's like this, you know," Cynthia warns, giggling.

"You don't say?" Rammy grins deviously at the Garchomp. "I can take my chances~"

"Just cum in me already, dammit!" Terra winks, snarling.

"Yes ma'am, ah!" And just like that, the fox releases another set of sweet batters into her, the two moaning as Terra keeps going. Some of the seeds spray onto her chest, the dragon shuddering.

"More...fuck, I need MORE!" She drops the legs, keeping the dick within her as she strokes the bedsheets, slamming and riding the dick: Cum strings, littering from her ass to his waist.

"OH!" Rammy spreads his legs to give the Garchomp room, shuddering upon her hands slamming beside him. He blushes. "I-I haven't fucked a woman this heated for quite some time now!"

Terra huffs. "I usually, mmm, don't do this to random strangers I hardly knew. But your scent is so strong and *euphoric* that I NEED this from you."

"Mm, not even the time for us to know each other during sex?"

"While I'm in heat? **Fuck no.**" Her tits shower the fox's head. "Now shut up before you make me more rile up than I already am~"

"Mmf." Rammy nuzzles between her tits, grinning. "Your tone says otherwise~"

Terra snarls. "That's it! You asked for it!" Her hands clasp the fox's cheeks.

Rammy tenses up. "Eh?"

"Open your fucking mouth."

The dragon unravels her unhinged smile, the fox's heart beating with intensity. He nods, opening wide. Terra opens hers': Sharp teeth, tongue slithering its way out. Right as she lurches forward and gives him the sloppiest kiss yet, his eyes widening.

"M-Mmf!"

Both he and Terra pre-ejaculate, the Garchomp picking up the pace as the duo moan in absolute loudness. Cynthia rests on her elbow, eyeing the scenario in a peculiar manner, analyzing the rough sex.

(How fascinating. I don't recall ever seeing Pokemon breed each other to this degree,) she thinks, the fox mewling loudly. (I have seen Pokemon having sex before, but I haven't seen one that's at *this* level of neediness.) Rammy tries to stroke Terra's head, but the dragon simply clasps his hands down, swirling her tongue around his'. The fox groans, letting her boss him around.

Cynthia tilts her head. (It is rather peculiar how Rammy's scent can cause Terra to become this heated for him.)

Her hand to her chin, now gazing at the bouncing booty of a Garchomp abusing the Zoro-dick. (Could it be because of his many experiences that entranced her this much?)

“Mmmf!” Rammy’s dick twitches, his climax nearing already.

(Or maybe because of Terra lasting a long while without sex? She can get quite needy when that happens...As shown in front of me right now.)

“Mmmf.” Terra squints her juices over the shaft, laughing in temptation while staring at the moaning mess of a fox. She grins widely, sharp teeth ensues.

(One thing’s for certain though...)

Terra slams, Rammy erupting another mountain of cum throughout her. He mewls, some of the seeds coating her belly along with the two’s lower bodies.

(When is it going to be my turn again?) Cynthia laughs softly, scratching the back of her head. (Feeling kind of left out here.)

...

The woman taps the bedsheet, her eyes half-closed, half smiling. Rammy moans while thrusting into Terra, fondling her tits. The Garchomp growls, leaning against the headboard pillow.

“Are you—” Cynthia yawns. “Done with him yet? You’ve been at it for the 20th time now.”

“And this’ll be my 21st~” Terra grins widely, having cum covering parts of her body at this point. She grips the fox’s shoulders. “Fuck harder, dammit!”

“Yesss, Terraaaaa~!!!” Rammy says, his words slurring off.

Cynthia sighs. “I’m surprised he still have the energy to keep this up. How?”

Rammy winks. “Got lucky being born with stupid high stamina and infinitely producing cum, mmm!” He slams, sounds emanating due to the many seeds inside the Garchomp. His knot rams in and out, the fox mewling.

Terra growls in pleasure, her toothy grin spawning. “That explains why you cum so much consistently.” She wraps her legs around the Zoroark, spraying her juices over his shaft. “I love it, you yummy son of a bitch.”

Rammy slams, speeding up. “Glad I could, ngh, please.” His head moves forward. “Whoa!”

Terra strokes it, wrapping her arms around the fox as she whines. “Man, just fuck me so hard and good already! I want your seeds! No—I **need** your seeds! More of it, AH!”

Rammy obliges, slamming and deepening his cock into her, his behind quaking each time. Cynthia blushes at the sight. (Huh. I wasn’t aware of him having assets like Terra and I.) A finger rests by the side of her cheek. (That does give me ideas whenever these two are done. Hehe.)

The bed quakes, the fox and dragon mewling at each other. Terra leaves her tongue hanging out, curling her toes. “Ah! Aaanyaah~!”

Rammy’s dick twitches, his climax nearing yet again. “Ngh! F-Fuck!” He moans, slamming deeply into the dragon as he releases another massive load throughout her, Terra roaring in delight.

“YES! FUCK YES, RELEASE IT ALL INTO ME! OH FUCK, AAAH!!!” She roars further, some of the seeds spraying over the bedsheets along with coating her pussy more. Rammy pants, purring happily. Terra smirks. “Give me

one final kiss before you fuck my trainer.”

“Finally~!” Cynthia exclaims, giggling afterwards.

Rammy wastes zero time kissing the Garchomp passionately, their tongues rattling, their moans persisting—both of their eyes closing, caressing one another cheeks. After what feels like minutes, the two pull away from the kiss, saliva trailing.

Terra presses her finger against Rammy’s lips gently. “I like you. A *lot*.” Winks. “Figure I’d mention that right away.”

“Heh.” Winks back. “The feeling’s mutual.” Rammy soon withdraws his dick, Terra moaning softly as many cum gushes out of her pussy: A well done creampie display.

Rammy wipes his forehead. “Now since her heat is taken cared of...” The fox’s dick springs up, pointing at the human. “It’s time to finally give you some proper love~”

Cynthia sighs in relief. “Thank goodness, heh.” She snaps her fingers. “Although, I have an idea on how to spice it up.”

Rammy’s ears perk up. “Oh? Do tell~”

Terra eyes the woman, intrigued as well.

Cynthia’s arm rests underneath her tits, her hand to her lips. “While Rammy has sex with me, Terra can eat him out.”

Both Pokemon’s eyes widen, grins perking. “I like the sound of that!” they say at once, snickering.

The woman licks her lips. “Glad that we’re on the same page, heh.” She then spreads her legs, caressing her folds. “Now how about you come give this lady a joyride.”

The Zoroark shivers, climbing on top of the human. “You don’t have to tell me twice, huff~” With that, he jams his cock into the Sinnoh Champion’s pussy: A happy moan uttering out of her lips.

“A-Ah!” Her walls tighten around the shaft, even feeling the knot infiltrating them already. “A-Arceus, I’ve forgotten about how big you are, mm.” She caresses his chest as the Zoroark thrusts into her, moans and groans uttering out of the lady.

Terra massages the fox’s big booty, lubing his puffy anus before kissing it, wiggling her fat behind. Rammy purrs, his hole puckering as he pounds the dragon’s trainer, eyeing the bouncing tits. The fox roughens the thrusts, the woman gasping at the knot plopping in and out of her.

“Ah! So big and rough, nggh.” Cynthia clenches her teeth, closing her eyes. “I bet you’ve gotten a lot of woman pleased like this, huh~?”

Rammy snorts. “And men, too. The enbies, the trans—many others in general, really~”

“Oh?”

“The tops, the bottoms. The doms, the subs. Switches such as myself, too~”

Cynthia pants, blinking with intrigue. “Oh my: You’re quite the accepting type, I see.”

The zoroark winks. “You know it, hun.”

Terra smirks, smacking the fox’s ass. “That explains why you handled my heated onslaught pretty well~”

"Mmm." His buttcheeks quake, the fox dumping his pre-seeds into Cynthia. He grins back at Terra. "What can I say? People are just *hot*."

Terra laughs. "Gonna take note of that next time we fuck~" The dragon shoves her face back into his ass, now penetrating it with her tongue.

Rammy mewls, speeding up the pacing. Cynthia moans, gripping the bedsheets while drooling through her clenched teeth, some of her juices leaking out after each pullout Rammy does. Her hands gropes his shoulders, the woman whining.

"Oh goodness, ah!" A bulge pokes at her belly each time, the woman shuddering once more. "I-I'm not sure how long I can last. Gosh, this is too, mmm, good!"

The Zoroark simply smirks, his dick twitching, his climax nearing. "Mmm~"

Cynthia can't hold it much longer as she releases her climactic juices, moaning loudly. "AAH!"

Terra squeezes the kitsune's buns, the Zoroark uttering another mewl before releasing his seeds, slamming his dick into Cynthia. The woman gasps, the fox cum circulating throughout, filling her womb to the brim. Her belly inflates, Cynthia squirming in ecstasies.

"O-OH GOSH!"

Terra pulls back, eyeing the fox casting a mess over Cynthia's pussy, his balls, and the bedsheets below the two. The landshark licks her lips, her toothy grin displaying. "What a fucking *delightful* view here."

Rammy smirks back, wiggling his behind. "Glad that you're enjoying it." He eyes down Cynthia, who's blushing and panting like crazy.

"That was...amazing." Cynthia caresses the fox's cheek. "I'm so glad that I saved my pussy for last." She bites her lower lip, staring with lust. "Was so worth it for the surprise knowing that you're actually a Zoroark, hehe."

Rammy winks. "Glad I could please." He then suddenly receives a soft kiss from her, purring.

"Another go, please? I just felt an adrenaline *rush* from our sex alone." Cynthia giggles.

The Zoroark smirks. "If you insist, Cynthia." He carries the woman, moving his hips back. "Besides, I love humans, anyways~" The fox slams into her pussy and goes at it, Cynthia yelping and moaning along the way.

"Oh gosh, aaah!" Her tits bounce and jiggle, previous seeds oozing all over the sheets. "Oh yes! Pound me real good, Rammy~!"

The Zoroark gazes at the tits, feeling Terra's nudging along his back. "That's the intent, yes." The fox purrs, sucking on the human's right tit. Cynthia shudders, her ass quaking and wobbling, her tongue hanging in bliss.

"AAAH!"

Terra massages the fox's shoulders, licking his neck before kissing his ear. "That's right. Fuck my master up real good." Grins. "Have her moan like a horny slut~"

Cynthia seems to be way ahead of her as she has already gone down that route: Moaning and mewling, stroking the fox's red hair.

"H-Harder, Rammy! Knock me up silly, nyaaah~!"

(Should I tell them that I can't impregnate them?)

Rammy grunts, leaking several pre-cum into the woman.

(Eh, I'm sure they meant it rhetorically.)

Cynthia moans more and more, her eyes rolling up. She lactates on the fox's tongue, Rammy drinking it up without a problem as he bops his head.

"Ngh! AH!"

Rammy's tip hit her womb over and over, the fox moaning. Terra nibbles and kisses his ear, wagging her tail excitedly. "Keep going, stud. You're almost there." She rubs his neck, grinning.

"Mm. Mmm!" His dick twitches, his cock twitching. He pounds roughly and quickly, Terra groping his behind before giving it a hard smack, the fox mewling. (Holy crap, these two are *amazing*!) he thinks, shivering.

"Oh! NYAH! I'M GONNA—" Cynthia squirts a lot of pussy juices over the fox's dick as she's railed to hell and back, moaning loudly. "AaaaaaaAAAAaAAAAAH!!!!!"

Rammy thrusts once more, slamming his entire shaft into her and unloading a large pack of cum.

"Mmmmmmm!!!" Many spills out and coats the woman's asscheeks, his balls, and the sheets below in a waterfall manner—some even dripping off onto the ground!

Terra gazes at the mess: Eyes widening, menacing fangs revealing. "Yes. Release those bad boys into her, you handsome stud."

Rammy purrs, pulling away from Cynthia's tit. His tongue hangs, dripping milk. "Aaah, yes. God, that's the spot right there~"

Cynthia feels as though she's having hearts for eyes, wiggling around on the fox's dick. "M-Mm..." She then gazes down at him, smirking. "That was *really* good, ngh~"

The Zoroark winks, pulling his cock out of her. "Thanks." He is then pinned down on his back by Cynthia, blinking. "Eh?"

The woman nudges her tits on his chest, smiling. "Say, Terra..." She twirls her finger on his chest fur, waving her legs up and down. "I'm thinking of continuing this. What about you?"

Terra's signature grin returns, her eyes widening. "Why did you even ask? **Of course I'd love to continue.**"

Cynthia giggles. "Heh, silly me. I'm sure Mr. Sonet doesn't mind, right?" The woman gazes at him, licking her lips with thirsty gazes.

Rammy eyes the horny ladies: Gulping. "Nope. Not at all~"

(Oh I'm going to be at this for a *long* while, huh.)

Oh how right he is.

The trio go at it in various ways: Rammy pounding Terra's ass from behind while Cynthia makes out with him, Cynthia riding his dick in the amazon position while Terra sits on his face, Rammy spooning Terra as Cynthia makes out with her dragon companion, Rammy pounding Cynthia from behind as she licks Terra's cum dripping pussy, and many *many* more.

With all of that ends with Cynthia and Terra giving the fox a titjob: The former sucking on his tip while the latter swirls her tongue around his hefty balls upon managing them on top of the duo's tits. The trio moan, the ladies' face and body are borderline coating in Rammy's jizz.

Needy grunts and groans emanate from the woman, the two slurping and slopping over the shaft like it's a popsicle. The zoroark spews several pre-cums into Cynthia's mouth, the woman laps them down.

Rammy's hands rest behind his head, sighing in relief.

(We've been at it for hours now, and these two are still going.)

He giggles.

(Just goes to show the really horny types are my favorites~)

Soon the ladies stop, leaving it up to their tits to please his dick. Rammy's cock trembles, the ladies' tits nudging along each other, the areolas touching one another. Rammy grunts, gazing at them.

"Keep going. I'm almost there, ngh~!"

"Already?" Terra asks, smirking.

"You two are just *smokin'*, especially right now." Rammy snickers. "Can't help myself—Ngh!" He splashes his jizz all over their faces and tits, mewling loudly. "AAAAAAAAAAAAH, FUCK YES!"

The two lick and lap up the erupting cum, kissing all over his dick while eyeing him. "Mmm." They simply say, wiggling their voluptuous booty: Previous seeds oozing out of their holes.

Soon, they rest on the fox: Their tits nudging his chest, their hands caressing his cheeks. Rammy purrs, groping their asses.

"Mm, it's getting late," Cynthia says. "Wanna rest for the night?"

Rammy sighs in relief, gazing at the ceiling. "Sure thing."

Cynthia looks at her Garchomp companion, nodding. "Yes, you can stay out of your pokeball for the time being."

Terra purrs. "Thanks." She nuzzles the fox. "I wanna sleep beside this hunky fox, anyways."

Rammy groans. "Good to know, beautiful." His eyes close. "Good to know."