

Bump!

The car casually moves over a few rocks, two individuals residing within: Pearl the Primarina and Katherine the Delphox. The Primarina wears her black buttoned up t-shirt and shorts, turning the wheel while Katherine seems to only wear a blue shirt—the latter sitting in the passenger seat. The duo passes by a sign saying the following:

‘Soothen Forest: Flourishing Greens Galore!’

The forest is flourishing in fact: Shrouding with lush trees, bushes, and grasses. A clear road displays in a fairly straight line, red dirt sprinkling beside to make it clear for travelers alike. The sun shines brightly at the area, providing it the attention it deserves.

The sea lion makes a turn to the right, Katherine eyeing her. “So your company needed another kind of milk, is what I’m getting at here?” she asks, her finger twirling around her stick.

Pearl nods. “Pretty much. Rammy’s ‘milk’ is good and all, but I figure our sales wouldn’t hurt from—” she briefly looks at Katherine, bedroom eyes commencing, her brows rising. “*Expanding the brand, you know?*”

Katherine blinks for a moment, giggling. “I see.” Her legs cross. “So basically you’ll add Lupus’ ‘milk’ onto Rammy’s then.”

“Along with being its own product, too?” Pearl winks. “Correct, my friend~”

“Sounds fun.” The firefox puts her hands behind her head. “You should’ve been at Nudity Beach yesterday.” She shudders. “*Lots* of those babypumpers were there: So many could’ve added to your brand~”

Pearl pouts. “Ugh, don’t remind me: I still regret not being there after hearing my coworkers talking about it.” The Primarina’s head shakes. “I was incredibly busy working on future milk products—Lupus’ being one of them, of course.”

Katherine waves her hand up and down. “Don’t mop over it, hun: Busy vibes happens to us all. Hell after today’s visit, I’ll be busy playing soccer with Dash, Terra, and a random woman named Teija who really likes me after that Nudity Beach orgy.”

Pearl lifts her brow, a fairly large cabin being right ahead after she makes a left turn. “Oh? Someone has a fan, I see.”

“No kidding: She’s a fan *FAN*, let me tell ya.” The vehicle stops in front of the cabin’s driveway, the two exiting it. “Like she wants my ass, my dick, my tits, balls—probably my tail, too.” Katherine blushes, the duo reaching the front door. “I never knew I’d give someone such a good first impression at the beach. I must have that effect in a way, don’t I?”

Pearl giggles behind her hand, raising her other. “Most certainly~”

Katherine snorts. “That’ll explain why Naomi was sucking my dick like crazy the other day. Then again, she’s always dick-pilled.”

Pearl shudders. “**Mood.**” She knocks on the door. “Hello! Is anyone home?”

The door opens: Revealing a werewolf in his light skin human form, dawning a decent sized beard and a round belly shielding behind his red patterned shirt with black suspenders—wearing only boxers for his lower half.

“Hi...” The man simply says, his tone low and somber—his face expressing the tragic melancholy of what he’s been through. “Come on in.” As the two woman head inside, the Primarina takes notice of the dreary look: Her perkiness lowering.

“Is...something’s the matter, Lupus?” Pearl asks, closing the door.

The werewolf sits on his chair in the living room: Gazing at a shotgun residing on the table, torn and crippled—broken from its glorious self. He sighs, shaking his head. The Primarina spots the decayed weapon: Gasping.

“Oh goodness!” Her hand presses her lips. “...What happened to your shotgun?”

Katherine eyes around: A few windows displaying on the right and left side, with portraits either resting on the walls or lying on the ground broken. Some furniture is also sitting on the side, chairs stacking on couches as if someone is playing Tetris with them. “Hmm...Yeah, something definitely went wrong here.” She folds her arms. “Did you and Terra had a fallen out or...?”

Lupus flinches at that question. “What? No.” His head shakes. “We got robbed.”

The two woman stare at each other briefly: Seriousness painting across them, frowning. The Primarina lays her hands on her hips. “How did this happen?”

“I want to know the details, too.”

Lupus stares at them for a moment before looking down. “Alright, so it all started when...”

...

“Grrn! Oof!”

“HAH! This is *nothing* to me!”

Inside of Lupus’ room lied him and his Garchomp buddy, Terra: Both lifting all sorts of heavy equipment at the same time, dumbbells included. The two wore white muscle shirts along with gray shorts, sitting on the large bed while grunting. The room was fairly brown, having two windows and dressers beside the bed, a TV sitting on another dresser nearing the exit, a lamp being on the right, and the bathroom door to the left.

Terra huffed. “I think I’ve lifted these dumbbells 50 more times than you, Lupus.” A grin spawned. “Should’ve gone with your werewolf form before challenging me.”

The man grunted. “Yeah, but where’s the fun in that? I needed to push my limits a *little* harder by exercising in this ‘dad-bod form’, as you’d call it.”

“That’s because you *do* have a dad-bod form.” Terra growled, pushing her arms up at the dumbbells and random iron bars on top of them.

“So that’s why you like fucking me.” Lupus laughed.

The Garchomp grinned. “Yep! Although your were-hunk form’s better.”

Lupus rolled his eyes, smiling. “To the surprise of *no one*, really.”

KSSSHKK!!!

The two stopped: Ears perking, heads turning. They stared at the bedroom door, sweats sliding down their cheeks in a very non-sexual and crucial manner.

“...You heard that, right?” Lupus asked.

Terra growled deeply, frowning while unveiling her sharp teeth. “Damn straight I did.” The two dropped their equipment, bursting the door open before rushing downstairs.

From there, they spot a group of people in black clothing: Dawning ski masks and all. The robbers were already wielding items in their bags before looking at a rather angry duo, yapping.

“Ah shit! I thought no one was here!” one guy said.

Purple auras glazed over Terra’s hands, her growls intensifying as she stared daggers. “*You thought wrong, bitch.*” Upon Lupus’ whole skin shifting into a werewolf, the two barged towards the robbers: Throwing hands with them.

The Garchomp Dragon Clawed one robber before kicking the other, her tail sweeping the next crook. One guy rushed behind the landshark, carrying a chair. She simply punched him without looking, knocking him on his back. She leaped over another robber and grabbed him by the shoulder.

“HUH!?”

Terra lifted him with ease, flipping over before throwing the fella.

“AH!”

He crashed into another burglar, both groaning against the wall as Terra fell. Her eyes tilted towards one crook holding a crow bar, swinging down before she grabbed it: Crushing. He gulped.

“Ah fu—”

Terra punched him, knocking him towards the two burglars from earlier.

Lupus headbutted a woman before slashing the other robber with his claws, tearing his shirt—the man wailing. The werewolf pushed him hard, causing the robber flipping over furniture. Two thugs nodded at each other, dashing after Lupus with their bats. The werewolf faded from his spot for a bit, leaving the two confused.

“Huh?”

He reappeared behind them, kicking them towards the side.

“ACK!”

They slammed against a nearby wall, portraits falling down like a rainfall. The duo groaned.

"I...knew that we...should've brought...guns...Ugh," one of them said, feeling like he's seeing flying birds.

One crook eyed at a shotgun attached to the wall, gasping. "Speaking of guns!" He grabbed a hold of it, aiming it at him. The werewolf snarled, dashing towards the individual. He tried pulling the trigger but the manbeast was fast: Slicing the gun in half.

"HOLY!" The robber stepped back, yelping.

From there, Terra and Lupus continued the beatdown: The former slamming one robber against another with their head, the latter tripping one guy before elbowing him towards the ground—the duo even grabbed two robbers by the shirt and threw them towards each other, headbutting galore! It was as though there was barely anything that these thieves could do towards these two menaces: Trying as they might, failing as they plight!

Eventually, Terra and Lupus kicked the last two crooks towards the pre-existing piles: Groans uttering out of them. The group looked at the duo: Death glares ensued, gazing into their very core. Shaking, they all make a run for it—bolting out of the cabin screaming.

Terra stomped forward, clenching the front door's edge. **"AND DON'T FUCKING COME BACK!"**

SLAM!

Locking the door, she patted her hands: Glasses, sofas, and broken chairs were littered across the place. She sighed, her head shaking—pinching her snout. "Well shit, this is gonna take us some time to clean up." She then heard whimpers nearby, staring at the werewolf tearing in front of his shotgun. "...Ah shit, your granddad gave you that, huh?"

"Yes...and now it's gone. Broken." Lupus whimpered, holding the pieces close to him. "He was about to shoot me with it. I had no choice but to quickly slash the weapon." He whispered, "May you be missed, my shotgun friend."

...

Katherine lowers her ears. "Yeesh."

Pearl's hand touches her lips. "Oh dear...I'm truly sorry to hear, Mr. Helene."

The bearded man grunts. "Yeah...Terra left to go get a replacement for me, but—" he taps his beloved gun. "I doubt it'll be the same as this handy dandy pal here." He sighs, staring down.

The Primarina caresses her chin, glancing at the torn weapon. "Hmm..." Her fist slams onto the palm of her hand. "I'll help you repair it!"

Katherine nods. "Same here."

Lupus perks up, the light skin man eyeing the duo. "Really?"

The two nod. "Absolutely."

The Delphox lays a hand on her chest. "I know what it's like to be raided by some assholes and almost losing a home because of it. Had that happen to me a while back before Belan helped me."

"And my company was nearly mugged before Ebony, the goat she is, kicked their behinds with ease!" Pearl smiles. "As a friend to another, it makes sense to help one another when it comes to situations like this."

"I..." Lupus becomes stunned, gazing at them in complete dismay. He always knew his friends are kind, considerate, and frankly horny people: But he never thinks they'll be *this* helpful towards him, even over something as minor as a broken shotgun. (Man...the friends Rammy has are just the best.) Smiles. "Thanks. I wasn't aware of you two's experiences being similar."

"Mhm." The Primarina winks, lifting a finger. "As my mother told me: You're never alone on your struggles, so let's have each other's backs."

Katherine folds her arms. "Now that's a lesson I can *definitely* get behind on."

"Heh." Lupus chuckles, his blue eyes keep staring. "I feel that alright."

"Now then..." Pearl takes a bucket from behind her, dropping it. "I have a biiiiiiiig favor to ask of you before fixing your shotgun, if you will."

Katherine quirks her brow. "Where did you get that bucket fro—"

"What's the favor?" Lupus asks, curiosity piquing the man. "If it's money related, I've gotten a couple of 100 bucks on hand."

"Nope! It's something *better* than that." Pearl smiles, unbuttoning her shirt before flashing her big tits. "You see, my company needs a new type of 'milk'." She sways. "And I feel yours' may be what I need instead of the usual Rammy's, which the latter is great *to be FAIR*." Giggles.

Lupus flinches. "Oh?"

Katherine purrs, casually lifting her shirt to show off her huge tits. "I'm liking this idea already, hehe."

Lupus blushes, a big bulge casting within the man's shorts. The ladies spot the bulge, licking their lips in horny embrace.

. . .

"Mmf. Ngh...Ah."

Lupus groans and moans: Being completely nude while in his werewolf form, the woman pleasing his huge humanoid dick. He's on his bed in his decently sized bedroom, the room itself hasn't changed much since the encounter with the robbers.

Katherine and Pearl lick up the canine's dick, the former rubbing his balls while the latter kissing his cock—trapping it between her tits. The two's clothes are by the side of the bed, a bucket laying ahead of the group. The Delphox rubs her pussy, kissing Lupus' balls.

"How convenient of me being in my pussy-only spell." She giggles. "I was having sex with Belan earlier, so it's nice that I arrived here like this."

Lupus snorts. "Almost like you've planned it that way."

The Delphox purrs at the man's sacs, giving it a soft kiss. "Precisely...~"

The sea lion perks up, snapping her fingers. "I have an idea on how to start this off!"

Katherine quirks her brow, twirling her finger around the werewolf's balls. "As if we weren't doing that already???"

Pearl giggles, shaking her head. "No no, I mean like how to proceed beyond just the teases." She clears her throat, pointing down at her tits. "Katherine and I collectively give this hunk a titjob." Staring with bedroom gazes, the mermaid kisses the shaft, smiling. "What do you say, big boy?"

Katherine purrs, leaning against the dick as well. "I'm liking her idea, honestly."

Lupus stares at the horny woman, grinning. "I don't see a reason why I shouldn't roll along with this. Sure."

Pearl nods. "*Excellent.*" Her and Katherine press the shaft between their tits, Pearl tilting her head. "The bucket is up ahead, by the way. Once you cum, I'm going to aim it there. Got that?"

Lupus puts his hands behind his head. "No problem."

From there, the two women rub up and down the wood: Nipples connecting, moans commencing. Their tails wag, their eyes gluing at the tall length. The werewolf grunts, shivering in joy.

"Mm..." His head arches back, his dick trembling. "Doing real great right now, you two."

Katherine sways her big ass. "I believe it~"

Pearl shudders, biting her lower lip. "G-Good to know...Nghh." She gazes at the shaft: Mesmerized, seeing that huge schlong pummeling between her and her friend's melons with thirsty ease. Her eyes quiver, her lips drooling—picturing the wood thumping and throbbing within her entry, evoking all sorts of horny heaven she could imagine. She pants. "Goodness, with how big of a dick this is, I have high hopes about this bad boy releasing mad milkers everywhere, hehe."

"You're that excited on adding it to your products, huh?" Katherine questions.

Pearl kisses the tall shaft again, winking at the Delphox. "Of course! It'll not only be its own product, but also a neat add-on for Rammy's milk." Giggles.

"Oh?" Lupus says, staring at the Primarina with intrigue. "I wasn't aware of the add-on part. How sweet~"

"Sweet like Rammy's!" Pearl giggles once more.

This is when Lupus' cock twitches, pre-jizz trailing down his shaft. The fire fox laps up the dripping batters, purring while the sea lion kisses and nuzzles the dick. The werewolf growls softly, his dick trembling—readying for release at any given moment. Pearl moans, fondling the round orbs.

“That’s it, handsome: **Give** me your latest product.”

“Ngh. I might, real soon!” Lupus states, gripping the bedsheets. His dick stands firm, pulsating as the woman squeeze it with their tits. The two purr, their tails swaying before one of them kisses the towering rod, Pearl nuzzling it afterwards.

That alone triggers the werewolf’s howls: Ushering a water fountain levels of cum all over himself, Katherine and Pearl’s tits, and the floor ahead. Katherine huffs, licking her lips.

“Hot damn: That’s a lot of cum you’ve unloaded, Lupus~”

“Agreed! It’s rivaling that of Rammy’s!”

“Thanks, ngh!”

Pearl then gasps. “Oh shoot: I almost forgot!” She grabs the length, lowering it towards the bucket. “Can’t leave these to waste now!” The cum splatters over the bucket, filling it to the brim. Pearl peers with amazement, the seeds overflowing the bucket like an erupting lava. She smirks.

“*Exquisite.*”

Once filled, the Primarina scoops up the cum: Providing a taste test. She shifts her maw, staring up.

“Hmm...”

Katherine rests her hands behind her head, eyeing the mermaid. “How does it taste?”

Pearl swallows. “...Tangy.” Lifts a finger. “Quite tangy, indeed.” She winks at the Delphox. “It’ll go *wonderfully* with Rammy’s milk.”

The firefox snorts. “Lovely to hear. You sure love to talk professionally about cum, hehe.”

“Well I *own* Crafting Universal Milks, so of course I have to!” Pearl snorts along.

Katherine grins. “More like you *want* to be owned by CUMs~” Her hands sit on her hips. “Trust me, I know how you act whenever I’m in your office.”

Pearl blushes, looking away while scratching her pink nose—unveiling a slick smile. “Why I have no clue what you mean, Ms. Corinne.” She soon gasps, a warm hand caressing beneath her chin. She turns to a Delphox providing bedroom gazes.

“Playing silly, aren’t we?” The firefox leans close to her. “I’ll remember this for our next meeting, ‘tootsie.’”

Pearl flinches. “T-Tootsie?” Gulps. “Th-That’s a new one...Hhggh.” She feels her chin being tickled, her tail wagging. “Hggghnfff.”

Katherine snickers. “Good girl~”

“Um: As hot as this interaction truly is.” Lupus points at his big dick. “This guy is still solid.” His tail wags, a smile painting over him. “I’m...wondering if any of you are willing to uh, give it a ride~?”

The woman blink, both gazing at each other briefly before smirking. They look at the canine, sandwiching his dick again. “Weeeelll...~”

...

Katherine bounces on the werewolf’s dick: The two moaning, the shaft plunging into the firefox’s pussy each time. She clenches her feet on the bedsheets, her hands groping her knees. Pearl caresses Lupus’ chest while watching him decimate her friend, fingering her own pussy.

“Oh! Ah!” The Delphox mewls, her tail swaying like crazy. “Fuck, I love how huge and long your dick is! I can even see it bulging my belly!” And she’s correct about that: The large behemoth plunging and ramming her insides, poking her stomach each time.

The werewolf growls. “And your pussy is always a joy to entertain: With and without your dick at presence, although the former would’ve been, mm, nice for me to give it a little jerkin’~” He chuckles.

“Oh hush you, mmm~” Katherine moans, her tits swaying and jiggling.

Pearl gazes: The juices drizzling down Lupus’ dick, joys circulating throughout Katherine at each slamdowns, the fennec’s moans thriving. Pearl bites her lower lip, deepening her fingers. (Oh fucking...) Juices escape, sliding across her fingers.

Lupus smirks. “No worries, my dear Lynett.” His smirk intensifies. “*You’ll be next.*” He says that last part in a dominant, menacing...and *pure unadulterated LUSTFUL* manner.

Pearl’s lips squirm, quivering. “Mmm, goodness me.” She is about to say something until Katherine leans herself forward, holding up her tits.

“Give them a suck, you big stud,” she says, moaning. Lupus wastes zero time sliding those milkers into his maw, bopping on the right one. “Oh fuck, yes!” The Delphox rides him more, her clit twitching, her pussy gripping and stroking the wood. She pants and moans and pants again—gripping the werewolf’s chest, her tongue lays hanging. “Fuuuck me up goood, you hunky stuuuud!!!”

Pearl blinks. (Is...Is this the same Kathy that dominates me to hell and back!?) She stares with pure amazement: The Delphox slamming, her hips swaying—nothing but utmost eagerness thrives throughout her. (My my...now I see why Belan says she likes to bottom more.) Her head tilts. (But still: Didn’t think someone who breaks me can *also* enjoy being broken themselves!) Pearl pays further attention: Katherine’s juices drizzling over the big dick with intense heat, the firefox patting the werewolf’s head while leaving her tongue hanging—borderline drooling on the spot!

(How dashingly *intriguing*!)

“Ngh. Oh fuck, I’m going to cum!” Katherine mewls.

(Same!) Lupus thinks, lapping his tongue around the tit, his dick twitching eagerly.

The Delphox gazes up with utter deprave. “Fill me up, big guy!”

Eventually, Lupus unloads his cum throughout the Delphox's pussy, the werewolf groaning. (Ah shit, yes!) His eyes close, gripping the bedsheets with adequacy. Katherine sprays her lady-seeds over his dick while mewling happily, lactating as her belly fills. She clenches his shoulders, grinding her teeth.

"Ooooh that's the spot darling, ah~!"

Lupus gulps down her milk, Katherine huffing in satisfaction, shivering. Many batters splash out of her, showering her ass, the werewolf's lower body, and the bedsheets—being damn near close to tsunami levels! Pearl shivers and sweats, eyes widening at the bloating belly her Delphox friend experienced.

"H-Holy GOODNESS!" She simply says.

"You can, mmf, say that again." Katherine soon gets off from Lupus' dick: A loud 'PLOP' is heard followed by rows of cum shooting out of her pussy, grunting along the way. She sighs in relief, laying beside the werewolf.

"Mmf...fuck...~" She feels borderline passed out, staring off.

Pearl blushes deeply, slowly looking at the werewolf giving her dominant daggers. A simple grin spreads across him.

"You're up, darling."

...

"AH! AAAANHGGHH!!!"

Pearl screams: Her toes curling while her legs spreading—handling the mating press levels of thrust the blue canine provides. The Primarina mewls, her legs flailing back and forth, caressing her tits.

Katherine sits by watching the mating show: Fingering her cum oozing pussy while fondling herself. "He's going at it, huh?"

Lupus pants. "You have *no* idea."

"Oh god! Harder daddy: Destroy me with that monster cock, master!" Pearl eyes widen, her smile spreading. "Claim this businesswoman's pussy!"

"Eh~?" Lupus groans, slamming with one thrust after another, his balls hitting the woman's ass.

"Knock me! Breed me! *Provide those churners to meeeee~!!*" Pearl rolls her eyes up, her tongue hanging loose. "AAAAAAAHH!!!"

The canine snorts. "Man, I didn't expect Pearl to be the penis loving madness here."

Katherine snickers. "You should visit her office: She's *absolutely* like this." The Delphox grins. "Those are the best times I ever have at topping her."

The Primarina giggles. "Guilty as charged, ah~!"

Lupus grunts. “Figures.” He spews pre-jizz into the mermaid, pounding more quickly. He groans and groans, balls constantly slapping the woman’s booty like crazy. Pearl mewls, her belly bulging, her pussy trembling and clenching—the rod obliterating her insides each and every way. She quakes, the Primarina laughing with horny embraces.

(It’s.) Moans. (So.) MOANS. (BIIIIIIIIIG!!!)

“OOOOOOOOOH!!!”

She grips the bedsheets, thriving in delight at the menacing wood claiming her inner crevice. (His dick is so perfect! Just as good as Rammy and Katherine’s! Oh how captivating, large, and overall massive it truly is—casually infiltrating my pussy like the average Tuesday! Jeez, the fact it can fit at all is just, ngggh~~) Her lower lip is bitten.

“Does Rammy experience this level of joy in his woman form?” Pearl pants.

“Ngh. Fuck yeah he does~” Lupus grunts.

“How unsurprising—OH!” The woman climaxes early, spraying her fluids over the wolf’s dick. “Fill me! Fill this *cum dumpster of a profession* so hard!”

“That’s. Not. A—” Lupus thrusts a couple more times before slamming, unloading his batters throughout her while groaning. “Problem, aaaah!!!”

“OoooOOOOooh!!!!” Pearl is having hearts for eyes: Her belly bloating, cum pouring out of her entry—shivering at those pregnant-givers painting over her buns. Her toes scrunches once more, her tongue hanging loose with subby galore.

“Huff~” Katherine sprays her fluids over her fingers, mixing with the previous seeds. She squeezes her breast, purring. “Now THAT’S a fascinating sight~”

“N-Nggh, t-tell me about it, oh!” Pearl’s girlcum prances around the shaft with glee, the woman smiling at her rapidly filling belly, drools bypassing her closed lips. “Dear goodness, this is wonderful! The feel, the touch—just *everything* about it, aaaah!!!”

Lupus chuckles. “Someone *really* likes dicks, huh?”

“100%, **1000%**! AH!” The Primarina mewls, her head arching back.

Once the climax concludes, Lupus sighs in relief: Pulling his dick out.

PLOPS!

Pearl shudders: Cum guzzling out of her pussy like a cannon, Katherine giggling at the sight.

“God, that’s so satisfying to see.”

“M-Mmm...” Pearl gazes into Lupus’ blue eyes, panting—*trembling* with hungry lust. “More. I *beg* of you to provide me more of that big, fat, juicy—absolute *unit* of a DICK, please!” She leans forward, caressing Lupus’ chest before clearing her throat. “I wanna be filled silly, sir.”

The werewolf shrugs. "Heh, I have no issue with that." He looks over to Katherine, who simply waves. He caresses his chin. "Albeit, there is a way to spice things up with her involved."

Katherine quirks a brow. "Eh~?"

...

Lupus is currently on his knees: Grunting and groaning, lifting Pearl up and down while Katherine plants her face into his ass. The woman licks the warm insides, purring while swaying her booty. Meanwhile Pearl yowls and mewls, her anus clutching the shaft—numerous seeds leaking out of her pussy.

"Goodness, that dick is much bigger in my ass than in my pussy!" Pearl states, her eyes rolling up. "Oh!"

Katherine giggles. (I get those comments sometimes whenever I fuck her,) she thinks, smooching Lupus' hole, fondling his buns. "Mmf." She swirls her tongue around it, shivering at the warmth.

Lupus sighs in relief, watching the Primarina clenching her teeth and moaning her lungs out. She curls her toes, her ass wobbling a bit each time Lupus slams her down. The mermaid's tits bounce and jiggle, her tail swinging happily.

"Fuck me fuck me fuck me—FUCK. ME." Pearl rolls her eyes up, an 'ahegao' look plants over her.

Lupus growls, hammering more and more, pre-seeds pummeling within. "It's always endearing to see someone being this sex-crazed. Reminds me of Naomi in a way~"

Katherine pulls back for a bit. "My thoughts *exactly*!" Giggles. "I gotta mingle with that human again."

Lupus picks up the pace, pulverizing Pearl further as she devolves into a bottom-moanfest. "Same." He presses his ass against Katherine again, trapping her between his cheeks. "Now get back to eating, dear." Ushering another set of pre-jizz, he and Pearl exude passionate moans while Katherine rims him: Nuzzling against his buttcheeks, her tongue deepening within his ass.

"Mmf." She simply moans, shaking her big booty and fluffy tail in glee. (I'll forever be grateful of your kindness some years ago, Belan.) The Delphox half closes her eyes, smiling. (It's what lead me appreciating these hot sex with you and others~)

Lupus thrusts and thrusts into the Primarina: His dick twitching, his climax roaring towards its release. "Ngh. Fuck!" He ends up cumming into her: Fleshlighting the hell out of her while seeds escape in a messy manner, spraying over Pearl's ass, Lupus' balls—anywhere ahead, basically.

"Eek!" Pearl sprinkles her juices over the wolf's lower belly as Katherine paints the sheets with her fluids: Both moaning happily. The Delphox purrs, continuously rimming the werewolf's booty.

Lupus sighs, his tail shifting side to side. "Thanks, you two: I really needed this after what happened earlier."

The Delphox pulls back from his ass, saliva trailing. "You're very much welcome~"

Pearl nods meekly. "M-Mm..." The Primarina huffs: Lips trembling, body quaking—all she does is wag her tail, words hardly escaping her dickrotted brain.

Katherine leans on the edge of the bed, folding her legs. “Hey handsome: You may as well fuck my ass next if you’re still hard, hehe.”

“Let’s see...” Lupus pulls Pearl up, the two moaning: His big, humanoid dick remains tall and firm, eager to claim another victim. “Yep. Still is.”

The Delphox licks her lips: Grinning. “*Fuck yeah.*”

...

“Nghhff! Grrf!”

Lupus grips the bedsheets: Hammering the fuck out of Katherine’s booty while she licks Pearl’s cum guzzling pussy. The Delphox shudders beneath the werewolf’s shadow, her ass wobbling and quaking, the woman huffing and moaning.

Lupus clenches his teeth, groaning. Katherine’s toes curl, embracing the menacing thrusts while her eyes look up in bliss: Her tongue circulating throughout Pearl’s pussy. The Primarina mewls loudly, her head arching back. She gnashes her teeth, gripping the bedsheets.

“Oh! Ah! Nyah!” Her eyes close, her tongue hanging loose. “AAAAH!!!”

Lupus growls. “Ngh! Fuck, this is good!”

Pearl pants. “Absolutely, ah!” Saliva drips from her tongue as she keeps moaning—Katherine’s tongue slithering and crawling within the cavern, nudging the seed-claimed walls. “Ngh! Goodness me, am I, mmm, glad that I made the right call visiting you!”

(I fucking agree,) Katherine thinks, slurping over the vagina while nodding. Lupus growls once more, slamming and cramming—the firefox jetting juices over the sheets. Her anal-walls grip the shaft, warming to no avail. “Mmmf!!!”

Lupus sighs happily. “I’m so, mm, glad that you two found this worth it!” Groans. “I found it worth it too, grah!”

“Sweet—OH!” Pearl yaps at Katherine planting further against her pussy, the two moaning while Lupus thrusts into lightning speed: Rocking the bed, formulating an earthquake! He grunts, snarling like crazy.

“Nfgh. Fuck, I’m about to cum!”

Katherine sways her hips, pressing back. (Oh please do, you sexy ass HUNK!)

...

The front door downstairs opens: Revealing Terra the Garchomp in her gray shirt and blue pants, wielding two fast food bags.

“I’m home!” She sighs. “Sorry I couldn’t find you a new shotgun, my guy. But hey, I hope some food cheers you up.” She blinks, closing the door. “Say, where did you—”

