

The blue sky flourishes above the town below, the clouds traversing across. Center Nookwill is what people calls such a town, consisting of folks roaming from one destination to the next: Socializing, eating some grubs at the stores here and there, grabbing drinks on their way out—all while enjoying the nice warm breeze.

Trees and bushes surround this place, arrows hanging on either sides pointing towards parts of Nookwill: North, South, East, West—you name them all. A small brown cabin lies by the east, pertaining a couple picking berries in their backyard. One's an Umbreon, the other a Delphox: The former wearing a blue jacket with a white shirt and black pants while the latter drapes herself in a blue robe, her white belly big enough for anyone to see.

The black canine drops a yellow berry into his basket, looking at her. "Think this'll be good enough?" he asks.

The firefox sniffs a blue berry she's holding, tossing it into her basket. "Yep. They smell fresh enough for tonight's dinner." She looks back, smiling. "Doesn't it feel nice here, by the way?"

The Umbreon nods. "Absolutely, Kathy!" He looks around: People playing soft tunes with their instruments, the sun sparkling down with its brief rays. He takes a deep breath, exhaling with satisfactory. "The wind is nice, the sun is perfectly warm—"

BUMP!

The Pokémon flinches, turning his focus on an anthro ferret and seal smooching each other as they enter their home—instant moans sparking. His lips quiver, chills spiraling within. "...And of course, the occasional moments where the citizens here express their, uh," he rubs his snout. "*Sophisticated stimulation.*"

Kathy lays her hand by her hip. "You mean fucking, right?"

"I—" his face reddens, his nods rising. "Y-Yes, that exactly."

The Delphox snorts. "Love it when you try to be classy about something basic." She grabs a brief batch of berries, staring. "Didn't you say berries were some shit like 'drupelets', Chayim?"

"Yes? Is that *not* another way to call them berries?"

She munches on the fruits. "I meanff," swallows. "You're not wrong: Just doing a little too much, that's all~"

Chayim closes his eyes, lifting his chin—his hand to his chest. "Sorry, but ever since I've learned about that name from Nimbasa's library, I can't help but resonant with it." He pouts. "Also, hey! I thought those berries were supposed to be eaten for dinner."

Kathy purrs. "Sorry, couldn't help myself: They taste *sooooo* good, hun." The Delphox tosses another into her maw, giving Chayim a toothy grin: Juices showering those sharp fangs. "Even before washing them, the dirt alone gives it that lil' extra kick, something that I liked during that berry contest years back."

Chayim squints, his ears descending. "Dirt, huh?" He sighs, a small smile casting over him. "I mean, to each their own. I couldn't imagine myself enjoying such fruits with something as tainted as dirt."

The Delphox grabs four more berries: One red, one blue—the other two being green and yellow. "Then simply don't imagine it, duh." Her giggles rise once she snacks on those berries, her tail wagging.

"Erm, not what I meant but alright then."

Bawrr-ruh...

Chayim's ears shift, his looks aiming at the Delphox's belly: Round and plump, displaying its pure rumbling enthusiasm—a belly button graciously poking itself at the robe. The Umbreon gulps, shivering.

(Goodness, those sounds...)

*Slosh. **Grrrow.***

The man shudders. (So growling...so bubbling—) he yaps softly. (She hasn't even moved it yet!) He borderline drools, biting his lower lip. (That's so...a-aah.)

Kathy blinks, snapping her attention towards her Umbreon boyfriend. Smirking, she lowers her hand gently along herself: Sliding all the way to the end of her robe. She flashes her belly via telekinesis, wasting little time groping and shaking it.

Chayim's ears shift again: The churns and rumbles echoing from the Delphox's gut, droplets of gurgles everywhere. He shudders, his bulge pressing his shorts, his pants rising. The canine pouts while the vulpine snickers, tapping her round friend.

GROOOUGH!

Chayim shakes his head. "S-Stop it." Blushes. "You always do this whenever I hear things from that..." He gulps. "*Scrumptious abdomen.*"

The woman moves her hand back. "Yep."

SMACKS!

Kathy's belly wobbles. "That's pretty much how we've met, right?"

The Umbreon yelps, his lips squirming: Sweat drizzling across his forehead. "M-Mhm."

She leans close to him. "The two of us. In the middle of the berry eating contest." Her smile casts itself "I was munching and grubbing away ain't them." Her skin comes connect with Chayim's, the Umbreon flaring up internally with squeals. "AIIII while jiggling and wobbling that fat—" Her face gets close. "Fucking—" And *close*, right where her snout boops the Umbreon's. "**BELLY.**"

"U-Uh huh." Chayim gulps.

Kathy moves back only to sway her simmering circle.

Sworch! Goorg!

"LiIIIIIIIIike this~~"

Chayim stares: His bulge slamming his shorts like a person dying to order something quick, a yap escaping him. "A-Ah!"

Kathy snorts once more, staring down at the bulge. “Riveting, ain’t it?” She bumps her hips against him, her stomach bouncing. “How about we head on inside and take care of your pal down there?” She moves close to his ear, whispering: “*You berry lovin’ cutie pumpkie.*”

To say Chayim is shivering at those words alone would be an understatement of the century: The fella even wagging his tail like an obedient dog. He says nothing, only providing a simple nod.

...

Chayim sits on his king size bed in the couple’s room: Windows residing on his right while the bedroom door lies ahead at the top right corner. The room drapes in white walls, a dresser sitting by the Umbreon’s left as the bathroom along with the closet reside there—there’s even a large TV that’s at the top left corner, a peculiar place of choice for sure.

The Umbreon has only a blue underwear on, staring ahead. He flinches when the door opens, revealing his beloved chubphox: Kathy. Her decent sized tits shroud behind her yellow fur, her big belly being exposed properly while she wears nothing below—her pussy at full display.

“Hi~” She simply says.

Chayim’s lips quiver. “H-Hello...~”

Kathy closes the door: Walking forward, strutting ever so slowly. Her belly sways side to side, churning and gurgling and bubbling with greatness.

Gurgle.

Chayim huffs, his tail wagging—anticipation *lingering* within him the closer she gets.

Growl.

The Umbreon’s bulge springs against the underwear, exuding with excitement.

BRRROOOW!

To say those clangors turn him on would be an understatement: They make him *wail* internally, horny praises exuding while he clenches the edge of the bedsheets. Kathy struts and struts, her hips bouncing, her gaze dousing into seductiveness. Her belly grumbles, wobbling like a bag filled with water.

“You’ve gotten me doing this so many times before we bone, you know?” Giggles. “I swear you treat it like the best thing since sliced bread.”

Chayim laughs softly, scratching the back of his head and staring off. “Y-Yeah. I just, mm, can’t get enough of that *belly* since our first sex. E-Especially with the way I want it to always start.” He then flinches, gazing at the Delphox being in front of him.

The tall woman stares down, smiling with temptation. “I see~” She lifts her fur, freeing her tits’ coverage. Chayim blinks, ogling at those impressive nipples. Kathy’s tail wags, the woman purring. “Now how about you take your undie off so that we get this party started?”

Grroow!

Chayim shivers, focusing on Kathy's belly. He wastes little time sliding his underwear off, his big dick resting between him and his girlfriend's bubbling belly. The Delphox smirks, grinding against it: Smothering, gripping—downright *hugging* it, even. Kathy's belly jitters along the length, the fire fox swinging her hips.

Chayim moans happily: Shuddering and tingling, his libido skyrocketing into the roof. His tail sways, the man borderline drooling at the pleasure within. "A-Ah!" he mewls, stroking the sheets once more.

The Delphox purrs, her tail shaking. "How adorable." She caresses Chayim's cheek. "This reminds me of the time you'd yelp whenever my stomach goes—"

Brrrrow!

"Like this during the berry-eating contest." Kathy winks.

Chayim blushes deeply, his head leaning back. "Y-You knew about the yelp the entire time!?" Kathy simply nods, snickering.

Schlorp!

The Delphox's belly groans, jiggling up the Umbreon's dick. The Pokémon caresses the canine's shoulders, purring softly.

Brrgh!

Her tummy grumbles and fumbles, shaking about as the Umbreon groans happily: His tail wagging, his hands shaking. "Nggh...Ah!" Chayim lets his tongue hang, drooling.

"Mmm, such a sweet and needy man..." Kathy wraps her arms around Chayim. "Come here~" She brings him forward: Smothering the canine in her warmth.

"A-Ah!" Pre-seeds jet out of the Umbreon, the man humping against her by this point—hugging her back. He groans, his toes clenching, his tail swinging *more*. His dick is sandwiched, thrusting nonstop while the belly wobbles like jelly.

Goorp!

Kathy coos, gazing down. "Who's a good berry boy~?" She pinches Chayim's cheek.

"I-I am..."

She rubs her snout against his'. "I can't hear you, honeypop~"

Chayim mewls. "I-I AM, AH!"

Kathy caresses the Umbreon's head, purring. "Sillie berrie~"

The bellyjob persists: Chayim's head resting between Kathy's tits, clinging to her like his life depends on it. He thrusts and rams, panting heavily while mewling. Kathy purrs, her gut trapping the beefy rod, slight sweats accumulating all over it.

Sweeorch!

The Umbreon's ears twitch to the churns—the ruffles and mumbles: It all makes his dick quakes with ecstasy. Kathy whistles, staring down at her canine boyfriend.

"You got this, hun." She bounces on him, her belly jiggling and wobbling. "You *soooo* got this, mmmf~"

"Nggh. AH!" Chayim soon unloads his seeds all over the firefox's belly, a decent bit even landing onto him. His eyes turns up, his squeals thriving. Kathy smiles at the seeds painting her stomach.

"That's it, pumpkie: Let it *a/////* out~"

"M-Mm...a-ah." Chayim huffs, his dick spewing a bit more jizz before calming itself.

Once the Umbreon sighs, the cum subsides: Kathy lapping the batters up. She rubs her fingers against it, tilting her head. "Now then," a smirk springs across her. "Are ya ready for the *real* fun to begin?" She stares at him.

Chayim nods quickly. "Mhm, mhm!" His tail swings, the man panting like a dog waiting for a headpat.

The firefox winks. "*Good berry boy~*"

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Chayim grunts and groans: His dick pulverizing the Delphox's pussy while she's on her back, holding her legs up. Kathy moans softly, her head sitting in the pillow, relaxing herself while her belly jiggles and wiggles—churning and squirming, wobbling at the fats within.

"A-Ah!" Chayim mewls, his hips moving back and forth: The big rod spiraling within the tight pussy fortress.

Blurrgh!

The Umbreon's ears twitch at those lovely sounds, the man shivering and shuddering—gazing down at the wiggling belly in bliss. "Oh that is *such* a lovely noise!" The canine huffs. "Ngh."

"Heh, mmm." Kathy moans, caressing her left tit: Licking her lips. Her belly quakes and rumbles, the Delphox glancing at the Umbreon. "That's my lovely berry boy~"

"M-Mmm." He thrusts.

"My Oran ocean~"

"Ngh." And thrusts.

"My Citrus Saturday~"

"A-Ah." And thrusts!

“My—” Kathy flashes a grin. “*Lum Lollipop~*”

“Aaaaagghhnf!!!”

Chayim goes ham on the Delphox: Her stomach shaking, his fur riling into horny embrace. Kathy purrs, her tits shifting in satisfactory. She lays her hands behind her head, her pussy squeezing the shaft.

“Mmm, thaaat’s the spot~!” She giggles.

“N-Nggh...” Chayim blushes. “I-I regret telling you about my fascination for berries...~”

Kathy snorts. “D’aww, why’s that? You look adorable whenever I tease you about it.”

“M-Mm, fair point.” Huffs. “I always, mm, have such fascination for it since my time in Unova.”

“And I’m happy to give you such a reminder~”

“The feeling is, ah, mutual!”

Chayim keeps at it: Being in a trance-like state at the wobbling belly, bopping around and exuding exotic noises—ringing rent free in his ears. His dick jets several pre-jizz, the man caressing the belly as Kathy’s legs remain up.

“Ngh. Ah~” He thrusts a few more times, the bed earthquaking at his pace.

Schlorp! Grroorp!

Kathy’s belly gurgles as the Delphox huffs, licking her chops. “Oooo, you’re so *eager* and *needy* for this, aren’t you?”

“M-Mmf!” Chayim doesn’t say much: Ramming his humanoid wood into the woman non-stop, his tip smooching her womb.

“That’s a good berry boy~” Kathy moans, her juices dousing the shaft.

Bluurgh!

“Ah! Oh goodness, YES!!!!” He thrusts a couple more times before slamming deeply into the Delphox: Pumping her full of cum, moaning loudly. The woman simply purrs, her belly churning and sloping with endless sensation.

Shorp!

Kathy eyes the batters, grinning when her chub rumbles to them. “*Sweeeeet~*”

Eventually the cumfest ends, Chayim resting on top of the Delphox—his head between her tits, the man gazing into her eyes. “A-Ah...”

Kathy scratches beneath his chin. “Ready for more, sweetcheeks?” The man eagerly nods, leading the fox to pats his head. “Indeed you are, my beloved~”

...

“Ah! Ngh!”

“Oh yeah, this shit feeling hella great in my ass, mm!”

Kathy rides the Umbreon’s cock: Her hands resting on her kneecaps, cooing while her tail sways. Chayim mewls, fixating upon that fluttering belly.

Schlorp! Gulp! Worogh!

“Mm. Hell yeah, hun~” Kathy’s ass strokes the rod, prior juices and jizz spilling out of her cooch at each bounces. Her feet clings to the bed, stroking the sheets as she purrs in delight. Her belly jerks and waves, bubbling with enthusiasm—swishing and swirling from each rides. It jiggles, it juggles, and of course it:

Grroorable!

Chayim shudders, his dick tossing within the firefox. “Nggh...A-Ah.”

“Mmm.” Kathy caresses the canine’s shoulders, her rides slowing. “You want this so badly...” Her hips shakes, her tail swinging. “Don’t you, my berrie sweetie~?”

“O-Oh dear.” Chayim gulps, drools oozing out of his maw. He gazes towards Kathy: Her tits swinging with elegance, her yellow and red fur shifting in amazement, and her belly shimmering at serenity. The man mewls to the beauty that is his girlfriend. “I-I want this so very badly, dear! Please c-continue!”

“Mmm. Louder, hun~”

“N-Ngh, more...” Chayim whimpers, his head arching back.

The Delphox pauses, her hole gripping the cock. “*Louder.*” She simply demands, wiggling her belly.

Gorp!

“Ah, m-more!”

Kathy shakes her stomach once more. “Lou. Der~”

GOORP!

His precum leaks right then and there, the Umbreon squealing. “A-Aaaah!!!” Chayim strokes the sheets. “MORE! PLEASE KEEP RIDING ME **MORE**, HONEY!”

Kathy grins. “*Good berry boy.*” She slams, bouncing like no tomorrow. Her belly jiggles, her tits swings, and her smiles expands.

“Ooh gracious, honey! Ah!” Chayim keeps on mewling and moaning, his entire body shivering up to the enjoyable pleasefest. The chubphox bounces, her ass clapping and slapping—the warm walls smothering the big length in glee.

“Mmm, such a lovely dick, honeypop~” She grins, speeding up. “Such a big menace infiltrating my hot castle, hehe.”

“A-Ahaha, thanks! Ngh!” Chayim’s cock twitches within the warm hole, sprinkling further pre-jizz. “Oh hun, I’m so close to cumming!” He huffs.

The fox smirks. “Then cum for me, *cutie berrie*.” She slams one last time, her belly juddering.

SWOOROW!

“AAAH!” Chayim explodes his babymakers throughout the Delphox’s ass, filling her walls happily.

“Mmm, hell yeah~!” Kathy wiggles in place, snickering. She then looks behind her at the batters escaping her ass, smirking. “Doing a pretty wonderful job here, hun.”

“Th-Thaaaanksss...” Chayim slurs his words, the Umbreon panting: His tongue hanging. Kathy then pulls off from him, groaning as some cum drips over his dick.

The woman sits beside Chayim, sighing. She stares up. “Damn, that was really great.” She then flinches a bit, staring down at the canine nuzzling her round belly.

“It certainly was...” Chayim says softly, his tail wagging.

Kathy purrs: Her belly gurgling and rumbling, splotching with ecstasies. She rubs the man’s head, waving her legs back and forth. Chayim eyes her cum leaking pussy, sighing in relief.

“Thank goodness you’re on birth control.”

The firefox rolls her eyes, smiling. “*Tell* me about it: Kids are a chore to handle, haha.” She pats Chayim’s head. “Plus I like when you bone me there, love.”

Chayim gropes Kathy’s belly. “How come you didn’t let me pound it the second time?”

Kathy shrugs. “Meh. Just felt like I wanted to be unique there, that’s all.”

Chayim giggles. “I see.” He keeps nuzzling the noisy belly, his eyes closing.

“I love you, Kathy.”

The Delphox murr.

“I love you too, Chayim.”