

File Name: Hedonism

Owner: Xianyu

File Location: www.patreon.com/SomeonesPC

File Type: Story:Adult:M/F,M/F/F,M/M/F:Vapreon x Human

Caption Text: Support us on Patreon for special art, stories, and more!

Details: This Is Actually Just All Porn

Alice fumbled nervously with her keycard, hesitating before bringing it up in front of the door. The hallway was quiet now that Keith had left; just her standing in the dimly-lit hallway, in the tightest black bikini she had ever seen.

Her hand hesitated near the card reader, half-turning back towards the changing rooms. There was a chill breeze rolling down the stone-floored hallway, and it made goosebumps rise on her skin. She bit her bottom lip, fretting, stepping back and forth indecisively, before swiping her card near the door.

The lock clicked, and the door opened a half-inch. It was too late now. Atlas would have certainly heard the lock.

Holding her breath, Alice pushed the door open and slipped inside, shivering at the way the cold metal on the door brushed against her stomach in passing.

Atlas was fully in the hot spring, resting on his side with his head lazily propped up on the edge of the pool, while Flashpoint lazed nearby, likewise on his side, dragging his tail through the water and listening to the way it made the water hiss and bubble.

Both of them looked up when she entered, and Atlas *stared* at her, red eyes trailing down her form appraisingly, lingering on the bathing suit she was almost wearing, before narrowing his eyes at her in a way that made her stomach flutter.

“Y-you like it?” Alice asked with an attempt at an easy giggle.

Flashpoint looked up and gave a dismissive snort.

Atlas just continued to leer at her.

Alice let the door close behind her, sealing her in the room with the two fire-types, and she carefully walked over to the edge of the hot tub. She tried her best to look calm and collected, and resisting the urge to cover herself with her hands.

Her dainty sandals were kicked off, and she carefully settled down at the edge of the hot spring, putting her feet in the water, crossing her legs at the knee to try and hide how very little of her body the swimsuit covered.

Atlas immediately heaved himself up and rose to his impressive height. Water poured from his voluminous fur as he *prowled* down the short length of the hot spring to loom over Alice, staring down at her with narrowed red eyes.

Alice giggled breathlessly, leaning back slightly to stare up at the big fire-dog, smiling nervously.

One of Atlas' paws lifted and rested right on her knee, casually pushing it to the side, and Alice gave an anxious shift, having to spread her knees under the arcanine's immense strength. The big fire-dog's eyes trailed down her form, and Alice felt a flutter in her stomach again as his gaze lingered between her thighs.

Alice bit her bottom lip, resisting the urge to try and close her thighs, and leaned back so she could stare up at the arcanine, arms awkwardly crossed over her chest. “You like it?”

Atlas narrowed his eyes at her, looming over her impassively, that big cream tail giving slow, predatory flicks back and forth. As he leaned in close, Alice lifted her hands nervously to brush palms against his cheek, ruffling his fur.

With a smirk, Atlas leaned in, big head bumping against her as he dragged a long lick of his wide black tongue right up the length of her stomach, from just above the hem of the ridiculously-tight bikini bottom she was wearing, leaving a warm stripe of fire-dog saliva all the way up until his tongue caught on the string between her breasts.

Alice's top was so tight that the big canine's tongue didn't even dislodge the fit, instead making her breasts bounce with the tug. She lifted her hands, lightly ruffling the arcanine's cheeks with her palms. "I thought you'd like it," she said in a hushed tone, smirking.

Atlas leaned in, his big nose almost touching her own, a wicked grin on his large muzzle. "Arc."

Alice's palm slid down to his wide neck, wiggling her fingers into his fluff. She had the urge to cross her legs again, but Atlas' big forepaw was still keeping her knees resolutely spread. "What're you gonna do to me, huh?"

Atlas' gaze trailed down her form once, and a hungry growl rolled up out of his throat as he set his paws back on the bottom of the hot spring, letting her draw her knees closer together once more. With a heated growl, the big fire-type rose up to his full, intimidating height, looming over her seated form. Alice had to look up to meet his eyes, and her knees squeezed together as her breathing picked up.

Grinning, Atlas took a step forwards, lifting his paws up onto the ledge on either side of Alice, so that his big fluffy chest was above her head. She tried to keep her eyes on him, but very quickly was forced to look down, unavoidably spying Atlas' fat sheath and the first inch of onyx flesh bulging up out of it.

"Fuck... I forgot how big you are," Alice murmured, and Flashpoint gave a derisive snort, rolling his eyes.

Alice couldn't see Atlas' face any more, but she could *feel* him smirking as he crawled up even higher, deliberately arching to put that heavy canine sheath right at eye-level, inches from her face.

She lifted a hand, lightly touching around the rim of the big fire-dog's heavy sheath, brushing the wet, plush fur and avoiding touching the first fat inch of jet-black canine cock bulging up out of it.

"Arc!" Atlas smirked and paused there, filling Alice's entire view with his lower belly, fat sheath, hindlegs, and excitedly-swishing tail. His chest was brushing the top of her head, and his warmth was all around her, making her feel slightly stifled with the heat of the hot-springs warm on her legs.

"You like my clothes that much?" Alice asked, turning her hand to place her palm over the end of the fat sheath, feeling the point of his growing flesh against her flesh. He immediately ground his hips against her touch as eager inches of fat fire-dog cock started to grow against her hand.

"What're you gonna do to me?" Alice repeated, sliding her hand to the side just enough to wrap slender fingers around his growing flesh, coaxing it out. Atlas grinned down at her, deliberately keeping his growing flesh *inches* from her face. So close she could *smell* it.

Alice flushed, rubbing her knees together, very aware of Flashpoint watching them from nearby. "I-I'm not gonna just suck on it like some dumb slut!" she protested, huffing. "I-I'm not some porn actor!"

Atlas paused at that, and then slowly, carefully drew back, fur brushing over her head as he lowered to stare at her. His eyes drifted down her body, from her face, to her chest, to her closed thighs. Alice kept her expression neutral but *firm* while the big arcanine stared at her, to project a certain sternness to the fire-dog.

Grinning, Atlas lifted a paw, lightly touching at her shoulders and carefully pushing her backwards. Alice was bewildered but allowed herself to be led, slowly dropping down onto her back, until she was sprawled out with her legs lazily kicking in the water. Atlas was hovering by her knees, and with a nervous giggle she lifted a knee, carefully spreading her thighs. She expected the big arcanine to lower his face between them, but instead, Atlas stepped over her again.

Alice bit her bottom lip, on her back, vulnerable beneath the big pokemon, even as Atlas carefully settled himself atop her, forepaws pressing up to rest on either side of her head, and laying that heavy, throbbing cock right over her belly.

The arcanine's knot wasn't out yet, but his cock was no less intimidating for not even being fully hard. It was thick, and heavy, and *hot*; reminding Alice of just how big he was.

“What are you pl-pla-!” Alice started, her voice wavering into a yelp of surprise as Atlas moved again, and pressed his cock right between her breasts!

Her bikini top was barely keeping her breasts contained, and was more string than fabric, and thus did nothing to stop the advance of Atlas’ slippery cock. The heavy length of onyx slid between her breasts with the strings of her bikini keeping them tight on either side of his huge cock as he ground forwards, the first several inches of rapidly-stiffening canine cock jutting up from between her breasts and his tip almost stabbing her in the jaw. Alice moved her head back just in time, arching her body a little to make sure she didn’t get poked in the face by the stiff cock that was now hot and heavy between her breasts. Her knees clenched together as she stared down with wide eyes, staring right down the barrel of Atlas’ immense cock.

“F-f-fuck!” Alice stammered, looking up at Atlas’ chest and then down at his throbbing cock as it stiffened between her tits, straining the string of her top, almost threatening to send them bouncing free.

Atlas stared down at her, curling so he could catch her gaze, a wicked grin spreading across his muzzle as his throbbing cocktip bobbed in the air in front of her face. The arcanine’s big hips heaved forwards, and Alice’s eyes widened as the stiff slab of onyx canine cock slid between her breasts, grinding forwards until the arcanine’s immense knot was flush with the bottom of her breasts. The quivering tip of Atlas’ cock was bobbing right in front of Alice’s nose now, and she flushed violently as the big fire dog drew back and then heaved forwards, thrusting right between her breasts!

It only took a few firm strokes of Atlas’ immense hips for the big arcanine’s drooling precum to *slather* her breasts, making an easy grind of the slippery cock back and forth between her breasts. She whimpered softly, cheeks burning, staring at the thick onyx slab of fire dog cock quivering in front of her nose. A dribble of precum was snaking down the underside of it, making the centre of her breasts shiny and slick. The string of her bikini between her breasts was *tight* around Atlas’ cock, dragging against the top of his length as he moved, but he didn’t seem to notice, or care.

With a shudder Alice lifted her hands, averting her gaze as she cupped her own breasts and pushed them up against either side of Atlas’ heavy, throbbing cock, feeling the heat of it against her chest. Her grasp pushed her breasts up tighter around his cock, but also eased the tension of her bikini top against his heavy flesh. An appreciative growl left the big canine, and he immediately adjusted his stance, starting to *hump* between her breasts with short, powerful motions, actively titfucking her, his throbbing cocktip jabbing at the air in front of her nose, leaking precum all the while.

Alice flushed darkly, her knees clenching together. She could feel Atlas’ hot balls on her lower stomach, right below that heavy, fat knot that was pushing hotly against the bottom of her breasts, and it was taking all of her concentration not to stuff a hand between her thighs.

Flashpoint was still standing nearby, *staring* at her, and she tried her best to pay him no mind, even as he inched closer, watching her with intently-narrowed red eyes.

Atlas gave a heated little growl down at her, and she felt a paw gently nudge against her head, urging her to bend down, as though to *look* at what he was doing to her... and then Atlas’ stiff, drooling tip was suddenly flush against her lips!

Alice whimpered, eyes wide, staring up at the big arcanine, trying to avoid the hungry stare the rapidash was giving her, even as a fat dribble of spicy precum splashed right over her lips.

Of *course* Atlas wanted it in her mouth.

Alice would have rolled her eyes at the stereotypical *porniness* of it all, if she didn’t have a mammoth arcanine dick urgently seeking entry to her mouth!

Alice squeezed her knees together, suppressing a whimper. He was so fucking *big*. The hot slab of canine cock was throbbing between her tits, visibly pulsing, pointed almost threatening at her face with that pointed tip pushed right against her lips!

A soft, hungry growl left the big arcanine as he started to thrust again, deliberately humping between her breasts. His fat tip receded and then stabbed forwards again, lightly kissing against her lips, before quickly withdrawing and repeating the process. Fat dribbles of arcanine precum started to drool from him, and it mashed up against her lips over and over again, leaving a smatter of slippery firedog precum over her lips that very quickly started to drool down her chin!

Alice shuddered, eyes clenching closed as her breasts were *fucked* by the horny firedog. With a smirk, Atlas paused, grinding forwards until his tip was flush with her lips again, letting her feel the heavy, eager *throb* of horny firedog against her mouth.

“Arc!” he demanded.

Alice flushed deeper, knees squeezing together. The command was clear: *Kiss it*.

Painfully aware of the rapidash watching her, and feeling her face burning with a heat to match the heat of the black cock between her tits, Alice leaned forwards the tiny distance she had to and gave his tip a kiss, feeling a hot dribble of precum immediately spread over her tongue, numbing it with the intense spice of horny arcanine.

Atlas smirked down at her, and the gentle paws guiding her coaxed her to lean her head back again, so that the big arcanine could start humping between her breasts once more! The stiff onyx cock ground between her tits, sliding deeper until his rigid ebony flesh was throbbing in the air above her face, and the slick precum drooling from it started to splash right over her face as he humped.

Alice bit her bottom lip, almost whimpering, while one of her hands urgently slid between her thighs, trying to tug down her bikini-bottom even as the big firedog continued to tiffuck her, spilling spicy precum over her face, neck, and even her chest!

With a growl, Atlas drew back suddenly, sliding back until his tip was barely between her tits, leaving shimmering lines of precum smeared over her face, her chin, and down over her breasts, his dripping tip throbbing right above her sternum.

“W-why did you st...” Alice started, only for Flashpoint to step closer and rear up, crowding over Atlas’ form and basically laying his stiffening cock right over her face.

Holy

Fuck.

Alice’s eyes widened at the sheer *size* of it, and after a moment, she realised her mouth was hanging open.

Flashpoint was *ridiculously* huge.

Alice didn’t have any experience with equine anatomy. She had assumed he’d be *big*, like Atlas was, but this was on a whole other level! His cock wasn’t particularly thick, but it was *long*, slightly mottled, with a texture that most closely resembled white chocolate in her mind. The flesh surrounding it was svelte, very soft on her face, but with a rock-hard core that made her knees weak.

“F-fuck...” Alice whimpered, now with a hot black cock between her tits and an even hotter white one *draped over her face*. There was a peculiar weight to it, letting her know just how much *cock* was resting on her lips and nose, and it just made her breathing spike faster and harder.

“*Rapid!*” Flashpoint almost demanded, and Alice felt her cheeks burning as she lifted her hand and wrapped it around the equine’s base, feeling the soft fuzz near the very base of his cock shading into smooth, supple, furless flesh, amazingly soft but with that rough, rock-hard *throb* underneath. How could that possibly fit *anywhere* inside her?

“B-back up a bit!” Alice managed to stammer. She couldn’t even see his tip, with the horse-cock just *slung* across her face like that.

With a grumble, Flashpoint acquiesced, drawing back, jockeying for space with Atlas, until his tip finally slid across her lips, bobbing against her cheek as the big equine backed off.

Alice stared up at him, chest heaving as the rhythm of her breathing accelerated.

Flashpoint was *big*, with a very strange tip. It was so *blunt!* Alice lifted a hand, hefting the heavy cock with a palm, feeling the sheer *weight* of it on her palm.

"Y-you're huge!" she managed to stammer, and the massive rapidash *smirked* down at her smugly, giving a pleased snort.

Both Flashpoint and Atlas were staring at her, and Alice very quickly started to feel her neck and chest flush with both warmth and embarrassment. Their stares were so *intent*, watching her expectantly.

With flushing cheeks, Alice found a spot on the wall to stare at. "A-Arceus... you... you want to do what Atlas is doing?"

Flashpoint narrowed his eyes down at her, and gave a pointed, affirmative snort,

"I-I don't know if it'll fit," Alice mumbled, knees tightening, doing her best to keep her voice level.

Both pokémon took her response as tacit approval.

Atlas *cooed* at her, a pleased, smug sound; but it carried nowhere near the smug satisfaction of the look on Flashpoint's muzzle as that fat equine cock *throbbed* in her grasp.

Atlas had to pull back so that Flashpoint could stand over Alice instead, and she whimpered faintly as the hot slab of black cock was slid out from between her breasts, leaving her chest covered in only her tight bikini top and Atlas' shiny precum. Flashpoint immediately stood over her, carefully settling into position, diamond-hard hooves clipping smartly on the tile on either side of her as he stepped directly over her.

Looking up, Alice could only really see an expanse of white fur, lit by wavering shadows of the rapidash's tail swaying eagerly back and forth. Atlas had already snuck around the side, and was watching her with an intent, expectant stare.

"Arc!" Atlas encouraged.

Alice flushed hotly. "A-are you that excited to..." she swallowed thickly, unable to meet his gaze as she mumbled: "T-to watch?"

"Arc," Atlas responded, grinning wickedly, and somewhere above, Flashpoint echoed the sentiment with his own cry, though his was filled with far more impatience.

Carefully not meeting Atlas' intent gaze, Alice rolled more to face Flashpoint, finding the slab of his white horsecock almost jutting into her nose. Alice stared down the length of the rapidash's cock, swallowing heavily. He was *huge*. The cock was astounding in its length, as round as her *wrist*; utterly intimidating in the simple physics of its size.

"F-fuck you're huge!" she whimpered, staring down the barrel of the horsecock. He was slightly thicker than Atlas, but most of all, he was *long*. Ridiculously long!

With a shudder Alice shifted, grasping at Flashpoint's intimidating cock and guiding it between her breasts, carefully sliding it under the string of her bikini top.

"Y-you're gonna have to be gentle," Alice mumbled, feeling her cheeks burning. "O-or you'll r-ruin m-!"

Alice's words were cut off as the equine snorted and *thrust* between her breasts, grinding his hot slab of horsecock right between her breasts and almost slapping her cheek with it!

"W-wait!" Alice whimpered, though Flashpoint was too intent on grinding against her, stuffing himself right between her tits until his tip thudded right against her chin!

The string holding her bikini top on was quickly dislodged by the rapidash's eager grinds, and a frustrated whinny left the big equine as her top dislodged and her breasts slipped free, leaving the black fabric askew, but most importantly, no longer holding her breasts tight on either side of his immense fuckstick.

Biting her bottom lip and staring up at the expanse of equine chest above her, Alice lifted her hands, grasping her breasts to clench them on either side of Flashpoint's frightening cock.

A heated whinny sounded above her as the big equine immediately started to thrust again, his motions getting shorter and more eager, rocking between her breasts in short, rhythmic thrusts.

"Arc..." Atlas purred, and Alice blushed harder as she glanced to the side to find the big arcanine watching her with an intent stare.

"Y-you like what you see?" Alice tried to tease, giving the fire-dog a breathless smile.

Atlas' eyes narrowed, and he reached a paw down, resting behind her head.

And then he pressed her head downwards, forcing her to look down at Flashpoint's thrusting cock.

Alice whimpered, knees squeezing together even tighter. She couldn't press her hand down between her thighs without breaking the grasp of her breasts around the stiff equine cock grinding between her tits. She had a clear view of the rapidash's ridiculous dick - it was almost disappointingly featureless compared to Atlas'. It was pure white, shading into grey, with a blunt tip and soft, rounded edges, a clear circular hole near the bottom of it for dispensing spicy fluid, and a pendulous weight to it. There was no knot, no dished tip like an arcanine's that made her knees weak. It was just... *big*.

Flashpoint was thrusting eagerly between her slippery breasts, his fat, heavy cock almost thudding against her chin at the end of each short motion. There was just so *much* of it that she wasn't sure what she could even do with it.

Biting her bottom lip again Alice lifted her hands, elbows tucked in tight to make sure her breasts were still wrapped around him, and reached down to grasp near the base of his immense cock, one hand above the other, more like she was gripping a yard tool than a penis.

He was so *thick!*

Soft peach-fuzz covered the base of his cock, around where his sheath was, which shaded into soft, pliable flesh with a rock-hard core, pulsing hungrily in time with the equine's heartbeat.

A soft noise of delight left the big rapidash and he ground against her harder, pressing against her more eagerly until his blunt, soft tip was pushed tight against her jaw, letting her feel the tip of it. It was quite spongy, and *hot*. But it was surprisingly soft, not at all like Atlas' rigid, smooth cock. Flashpoint's cock was more fleshy, fittingly enough like an *arm*, both in size and in texture. The tip was as soft and pliable as the skin on her wrists.

With a shudder, Alice tilted her head down further to gaze at the stiff cock being shoved between her breasts, only for Flashpoint to grind forwards once more, stuffing his cocktip right against her mouth as a fat dribble of equine precum splashed against her lips. It was *incredible* how much liquid could spill from the big fire-type. He even put Atlas to shame!

Atlas was still watching her intently, big fluffy tail swaying back and forth intently as he watched the slick mess of Flashpoint's precum spill over her chin and mix with his own. And when Alice tilted slightly to gaze down the length of the big fire-dog, she could clearly see his throbbing black cock jutting from between his hindlegs, drooling precum.

"Fuck... t-this turning you on?" Alice whispered, barely able to raise her voice above a low murmur.

Atlas smirked at her, trailing a paw down to push against the stiff onyx flesh jutting from between his hindlegs, letting her see the *flex* in it when he applied pressure.

Knees squeezing together, Alice felt her face burning, and she looked away, biting her bottom lip, incredibly aware of Atlas staring at her as she gripped the base of Flashpoint's heavy cock a little tighter, starting to give it firm strokes up and down. She spared Atlas a sideways glance, cheeks burning hotter, before she deliberately opened her mouth right in front of his enormous cocktip.

"Arc!" Atlas hissed, eyes narrowing intently and tail starting to thwack against the floor, even as Flashpoint gave a low snort, his cock throbbing and spilling a fat rush of precum once more, a good amount of it spilling directly into Alice's open mouth!

Alice refused to meet Atlas' gaze as she stared off to the opposite side, panting softly, the earthy, spicy taste of rapidash precum heavy on her tongue as she closed her mouth and very deliberately swallowed, making the noise as loud as she could.

A low, almost feral growl rose from Atlas' throat in response.

Alice couldn't hide her smile, licking her lips nervously, clearing her throat and then murmuring to the big arcanine; "This is what you like, isn't it?"

"Arc," Atlas growled heatedly, his eyes narrowing intently at her.

"I know what pushes your buttons," Alice said with a nervous smile, turning back to the throbbing horsecock and then opening her mouth wide, having to stretch her mouth quite a ways to slip the entire blunt tip into her mouth!

"Arc-a-nine!" Atlas growled, rolled over onto his paws now, prowling closer to the pair, nose almost touching Flashpoint's foreleg, even as the big rapidash whinnied in delight and carefully rolled his hips against her, his cock stiffening and throbbing eagerly against her tongue and the roof of her mouth.

He was so fucking *big!*

Alice had her jaw propped open to a degree she'd only ever needed at the dentist, with the throbbing horsecock stuffed inside, his soft, pliable flesh catching against the back of her teeth even as another fat dribble of precum splashed right against the back of her throat.

She almost choked, straining to swallow with her mouth so incredibly wide open, and her eyes widened as she felt hot dribbles of precum pour down her throat. Thankfully he wasn't as potent as Atlas, and so it was just like drinking too-hot coffee, burning away behind her breastbone as she whimpered and clenched her knees together.

One of her hands slipped from the stiff horsecock, and she pulled her head back with difficulty, letting the cocktip spring free of her lips, throbbing, bobbing and *drooling* in front of her face. She stuffed one of her hands down the front of her bikini bottom after some fumbling, panting and moaning breathlessly as she started to rub herself, only using one hand and her breasts to help guide that stiff horsecock back to her mouth.

She didn't take it inside this time. Instead she peppered the head of it with hungry kisses, pushing her soft lips up against the soft flesh, tongue swirling against it hungrily, before she leaned in and 'kissed' directly at the centre where that circular opening was, closing lips over it and giving a hungry suckle, her nose tucked against the 'meat' of the rounded tip.

Immediately a rush of precum greeted her, and she groaned as she swallowed it, tilting her head to the side to deepen the kiss, fingertips rubbing against herself a little more earnestly.

Atlas growled hungrily from the sidelines, and she flushed as she caught his gaze, her knees squeezing tighter together, so tightly that it made her trapped fingers ache.

Swallowing heavily, Alice gathered all of her bravado, smiling at the big arcanine and dropping her voice to a sultry whisper. "I bet you'd like to cum..." she started, and Atlas *growled*, low in the back of his throat, causing her voice to falter and peter out.

The big arcanine was looking at her in a way that made her heart flutter, and she gave a tiny whimper, derailed in her words, finishing her sentence with a meek, breathless, whimpered, "I-in... m-my..."

Atlas almost snarled, rising to his paws and quickly shifting to stand directly next to the rapidash, pushing him out of the way with an urgent push of his large hips.

Alice flinched as diamond-hard hooves moved over her, almost stepping on her, but thankfully, Flashpoint was very agile on his hooves. He gave a pointed snort of annoyance as he was jockeyed out of the way, until she had both a big arcanine and a big rapidash standing over her, both of their stiff cocks throbbing and dripping precum around her.

"O-oh f-fuck..." Alice whimpered, reluctantly removing her hand from her bikini bottom, reaching up one hand each to the big fire-types, grasping their cocks. Flashpoint had to pull back a few inches so that his heavy cock could bounce free of her bikini tip, thudding down against her breasts in a heavy splatter of liquids, even as Atlas's cock spilled precum over her right wrist in a generous trickle.

"Arc!" Atlas almost snarled, ordering her.

Feeling her cheeks flush, Alice nodded jerkily and then leaned to the side, closing soft lips over the arcanine's cocktip without hesitation.

"Arc-a!" Atlas hissed, one of his paws lifting to rest on the back of her head, drawing her in deeper, helping push several fat inches of throbbing black arcanine dick into her mouth. She whimpered softly but made no attempt to stop him, panting hard through her nose, tongue grinding along his underside. Once his paw relaxed she moaned faintly, and then treated him to several bobs of her head, sliding back and forth on that stiff onyx cock. Her tongue ground against his tip as she bobbed, her free hand starting to stroke Atlas up and down with firm, pumping strokes.

Atlas growled hungrily and his hips jerked slowly, rocking into her mouth, and a fat gush of precum spilled over the back of her throat. With a shudder Alice swallowed, feeling the heated spice of horny arcanine coat her throat before she had to draw back to breathe.

"Arc!" Atlas protested, as Alice grasped his cock and gave him several swift strokes to match the motions of her other hand on Flashpoint's cock, and she gave a low, incoherent groan, her own hips jerking, almost desperate for some kind of stimulation.

With a whimper, Alice leaned to the other side, her hand reaching down to grasp around the base of Atlas' stiffly-throbbing cock, grasping at his knot, even as she leaned in to push her lips against Flashpoint's blunt tip, kissing hungrily across his cock.

Atlas' cock throbbed eagerly in her grasp, the fat black knot heavy and *hot* in her palm, his dished tip so close that a small splatter of precum actually splashed her chin and throat even as she tried to stretch her lips wide enough to take Flashpoint's head into her mouth. She groaned eagerly against the horsecock, not quite able to get her lips around the entirety of it, satisfying herself with just nursing hungrily at the bottom of the massive tip.

Flashpoint's powerful hips *ground* against her, urging her to take his tip into her mouth, but there was just no way it could comfortably fit, and she found her head being jerked back and forth with the rhythm of the big rapidash's insistent thrusts. She whimpered softly as she bore down on him harder with her lips, suckling against the round fleshy hole of the equine's cock, until she felt a powerful gush of precum pour into her mouth.

Alice drew back with a gasp, panting hard, clear liquid spilling down her chin. She watched the stiff horsecock bob in front of her for a moment before she whimpered and turned to the other side again. Atlas was so stiff he was *dripping*, a steady trickle of spicy spectrum drooling from the tip of his rock-hard onyx cock, trailing down his underside a couple lewd inches before dripping off to the floor.

With a shudder, Alice leaned in further than before, chasing the trail of clear firedog lust with her tongue, blushing hard as she trailed her tongue up the stiff inches of ebony firedog cock until she could capture his dished tip, closing her lips over it and nursing on it sweetly.

Atlas *growled* somewhere above her, and a fat spurt of precum rewarded her efforts, doubling the sweet, spicy taste of firedog inundating her senses, and she groaned as she pulled back, watching the stiff cock throb and drool another fat line of precum. With a shudder, she leaned in again, chasing the dribble with her tongue once more, giving a lewd kiss against Atlas' tip, before turning to the left, panting hard, not even hesitating as she leaned in to capture Flashpoint's immense cocktip once more, suckling hungrily against what little of it she could get in her mouth.

"Rapid! Rap!" Flashpoint decreed, his powerful hips flexing, his mane flaring blue for a moment, sending a strange wash of colour over them all. Alice blinked once against his cock, feeling it *stiffen* against her lips and nose, and then *swell!*

With a jerk backwards, Alice stared at his cock, blinking in confusion as it swelled and widened, like a fleshy flower blooming, the tip of it thickening, making it somehow even *wider*. The previously-featureless tip was now fatter, more defined, widening *drastically*. It was now more wide than it was tall!

"W-what the fuck?" Alice whimpered, staring at the throbbing horsecock. So much blood had pumped into the immense cock that it was physically *heavier* now. She could *feel* all of the fluid in it as she hefted the weight of it, and it made her mouth dry.

Was this Flashpoint's version of a 'knot'?

She had *no* experience with equines. She hadn't even seen videos. And the new occurrence confused and aroused her.

The fat *throb* of the equine's powerful heartbeat was entirely visible in the slow pulsing of the rapidash's massive cocktip as Alice stroked it up and down, biting her bottom lip and whimpering softly as she saw the engorged flesh swaying ponderously with the sheer *weight* of the flare.

"*Rapid*," Flashpoint observed smugly, and Alice felt her cheeks warming, especially with Atlas; stiff cock throbbing inches from her face, drooling hot firedog precum; staring down at her intently.

"T-there's no way that can fit in my m-m... my *anything!*" Alice protested.

"*Arc!*" Atlas almost growled, and Alice bit her bottom lip, reaching her hand up to take hold of the arcanine's stiffly-throbbing cock and slowly stroke at it to keep the big firedog occupied, even as she continued to stare down the length of Flashpoint's menacing cock.

"Rapid!" Flashpoint added, and Alice whimpered, knees clenching back together as she started to stroke him as well, watching his heavy cock sway and a dribble of heated precum spill out to land right on her bare thigh.

"It's just so... *big*," Alice whined, and Flashpoint shifted, smugly posing above her.

Biting her bottom lip, Alice released Atlas' stiffly-throbbing cock, instead grasping the big equine's cock in both hands, turning to face the fat half-flared cocktip properly, starting to firmly jerk him off with both hands even as she leaned in to push her lips against his tip. He was so big now she could barely get any of it in her mouth, like trying to eat half a watermelon without cutting any of it out. There was just a flat *surface* of horsecock against her lips, with vague shapes and throbbing, hot edges of fat flared equine cock for her to try and take between her lips. She closed her lips around the base of the head, capturing the drooling tip of his cock like putting her entire mouth over the water-fountain spout, and feeling a hot gush of precum drool up to meet her tongue that forcibly reminded her of such!

Alice drew back with a shudder, swallowing heavily and panting, pumping the stiff horsecock with her hands a few more times, watching a fat dribble of precum *gush* from his swollen flare. She bit her bottom lip again, one of her hands reaching to cover his tip entirely, cupping her palm against it to feel the heavy *throb* of lust in the stiff cock, and coat her palm and fingers in his slippery precum, only to start spreading the slick mess over the rapidash's swollen tip.

Flashpoint gave a whinny, and his flames flared blue again, and his cock flared. *Again*.

Alice stared, eyes widening as the stiff horsecock got *even thicker*. Whereas his previous flare had been a drastic widening of his tip, this was different: this was a fattening, a swelling, a *bulging* of his tip that widened it until it was *three times* thicker than it had been before! The fleshy tip of his cock expanded ludicrously, the 'spout' of his penis disappearing into a valley between aggressively-bulging flesh; the entire swollen tip taking on a cut-diamond shape: almost triangular, with fat, swollen edges rimmed with knobbled flanges. The equine's heartbeat was *obvious* in the powerful throbbing of the stiff, bouncing cock, the ponderous weight of it straining, visibly pulsating and twitching with each powerful beat of the rapidash's heart.

Flashpoint's mane was *blazing* blue now, and his cock started to weep a constant stream of precum, drooling fat potent lines of it from his twitching, swaying cock!

"Oh f-fuck oh *f-fuck*..." Alice whimpered, her knees grinding together, her hips giving an involuntary flex and shift, even as she leaned forwards and stuffed her face against the aggressively-flared horsecock!

Flashpoint's cock was fully flared now, with a delightfully spongy, pliable exterior that quickly gave way to a furnace of granite-hard, heated flesh underneath. A fat gush of precum splashed over Alice's lips as she pushed her face against his flare and drank in the heat, the scent; and the wild taste of aroused rapidash. One of her hands was still jerking the big equine off, but the other had stuffed down the front of her own bikini again, starting to urgently rub at her clit even as she opened her mouth and took as much of his ridiculous flare into her as she could. Flashpoint was so fucking *big* that he was wider than her entire face like this, and even with the pliability of his outer flesh, there was just no way to get any reasonable amount of it inside her dainty mouth. Instead, all she could do was close her mouth over the knobby flanges ringing his triangular tip, and try to stuff her tongue into the place where his spout had disappeared!

The big rapidash was starting to lose control, his head lowering and hips starting to jerk and rock in time with Alice's motions, his throbbing, swaying cock starting to tense and pulse harder and faster, even as blue flames flared hotter, the walls awash in his blue glow.

Sensing that she was staring down the barrel of a rapidash's orgasm, Alice whimpered, sliding wet fingers out of her bikini bottom and grasping the equine in both hands again, starting to fervently pump his gigantic cock even as she pushed her face against his tip. She lapped hungrily against where the steady stream of his precum was starting to stutter to a warning halt, trying to close her lips around enough of his flesh to make a seal to *nurse* on him!

The first volley *stunned* her.

Flashpoint's cock throbbed, seemed to widen slightly, and then suddenly her mouth was *full*. A fat, sticky lance of incomprehensible volume splashed right into her back of her throat, forcing her to swallow like she had taken a shaken-up soda bottle into her mouth, and then it utterly overwhelmed her with spicy, burning horsecum. and she had to jerk backwards, her face immediately splattered with a gooey mask of molten rapidash spunk even as a trailing *mess* of it drooled from her slack-jawed mouth.

The stiff, flared cock jerked in her grasp, and Flashpoint's second fat volley *covered* her chest, splashing wetly across bare skin and her black bikini, utterly coating both in a tangle of white ropes, even as a heavy pool of stallion *spunk* suddenly pooled between her breasts.

"O-oh f-fwuck!" Alice stammered, her voice muffled by the utter mouthful of rapidash spunk she had, her words sending another fat dribble of it spilling from her lips, even as she leaned backwards and stroked the heavily-spurting cock right towards her bared body! Flashpoint was putting up such an immense *volume* of spurts that it was just impossible to conceive she could direct it back towards her mouth. She'd literally drown!

With a whimper, Alice consciously *swallowed*, chasing the load of horsespunk she had already imbibed with several fat lines of spicy heat that made her cheeks burn with the same intensity as her throat and the urgent *need between her thighs*. Rope after *rope* of potent, pent-up rapidash cum splashed right over her chest, draping down over her belly, tracing the contours of her abs until it was even snaking down between her thighs, creeping down over her black bikini bottoms in slick rivulets of sticky white!

Flashpoint started to taper off, and Alice whimpered as she leaned forwards and immediately caught his flare with her mouth., She covered his drooling tip with her lips, feeling his fat flare push against her cheeks and nose as she *nursed* at him, hungrily pulling at his stiff cock and deliberately suckling the cum right from the source! The blue of

Flashpoint's flames lit again, and he whinnied in delight, powerful hips jerking as his last dwindling spurts were pumped directly into Alice's mouth, starting to drool in hot gushes from the corners of her lips even as she desperately swallowed to try and keep up with his insane production!

Finally, the last fat gush of rapidash spunk poured into Alice's mouth, competing with the flood of sticky mess already there, swirling around across her tongue before pouring from the sides of her mouth, dripping off her chin and splashing down over the top of her breasts to join with the mess already splattered there.

Flashpoint's fat flare throbbed against her face, and Alice whimpered softly, pulling back, chest heaving, watching a slurry of saliva and equine spunk dripping from the underside of his ridiculous cock, each powerful, dwindling *throb* in the immense cock causing another fat pour of equine mess to spill from the spout.

Alice felt her face flushing with warmth to rival the sheer heat of rapidash spunk that was splashed over her cheeks and chin as she remembered that *Atlas was watching her*. The big fire dog was looming over her, red eyes narrowed hungrily as his big tail swept back and forth... while that stiff, onyx cock beneath his belly throbbed and jerked, drooling a line of hot precum down over the floor.

Alice tried to mumble an explanation; an excuse. Anything. But sticky equine spunk was covering her tongue, gumming up her lips, and rendered her an incoherent mess. She whined softly, trying to swallow down the mess over her tongue. She dropped her gaze, unable to hold Atlas' intense stare, *very* aware of the rapidash cum dripping down her chin and between her breasts, sticky and cloying over her tongue.

Atlas took a step closer to her, and she whimpered again, knees clenching together, feeling errant stallion cum slipping down her inner thighs.

"Arc," Atlas almost purred.

Alice flushed, looking away, very, very aware of the arcanine's bobbing onyx cock so close to her face.

Swallowing thickly, she leaned back, staring up and up at the arcanine, until she could hold his gaze properly, hesitantly lifting a hand to rest on his throbbing, heated tip. "Y-you... You wanna cum on my face too?"

Atlas' eyes narrowed slowly, the stiff onyx canine cock *throbbing* against her palm, drooling a hot line of precum against her skin, and his tail gave a slow, predatory flick.

Alice bit her bottom lip, glancing away again, adjusting her grip to uncover his drooling tip, angling it upwards as she leaned forwards and brushed her lips against it.

A heated, eager growl left the big fire dog, and that heavy ebon cock throbbed against her lips, and with a faint groan, she opened her mouth, kissing heatedly against the arcanine's big tip, angling it up towards her with her grasp sliding down towards the knot, so she could feather his pointed tip with rapid flicks of her tongue.

Atlas *growled* hungrily, his big hips shifting slowly, and Alice grasped him tighter, using both hands now, sliding down his stiff length to rest just above his knot, squeezing intently, while her other hand gripped the midpoint of his impressive length and started to stroke up and down it, jerking him off directly into her mouth! The big arcanine panted heavily, powerful hips shifting, grinding towards her face, pressing that stiff length a little deeper into her mouth as a fat spurt of precum splashed over her tongue and immediately overflowed down over her chin. She swallowed thickly, groaning and then pulling back, licking her lips as she started to work her hand faster and harder along his length, watching the way it stiffened and *throbbled*, twitching in front of her face, jerking in time with the big pokemon's accelerated heartbeat.

"Are you gonna cum, puppy?" Alice panted, and she heard a growl above her, Atlas' powerful hips jerking against her stroking hand, making his stiff cock bounce and twitch, splashing her cheek with another line of hot precum.

Alice bit her bottom lip, and her stroking *accelerated*, rapidly jerking the big arcanine off even as her other hand adjusted, slipping down to squeeze as much of his knot as she could. The result was almost instantaneous, with the big fire dog snarling and tensing up, his forepaws clenching on the floor on either side of her and his powerful hips arching towards her face, that stiff onyx cock tensing and throbbing wildly. She rapidly jerked him off, her hand

almost a blur, feeling waves of heat rolling through the arcanine's cock, intensifying with each eager throb of blood through its ebon length.

Atlas tensed, his cock jerking and jumping in her hand, and with a giggle, she quickly withdrew her hand entirely, just holding him around his knot with her other hand, watching his stiff onyx length urgently bobbing and leaping, impossibly close to orgasm. He *snarled* in anger at having his orgasm denied, before trailing off into a shuddering inhale and almost a yip as Alice leaned forwards and eagerly took his tip into her mouth, nursing on him hungrily and quickly earning a fat spurt of spicy arcanine precum right over her tongue as her reward. She groaned hotly, circling her tongue over his tip, each counter-clockwise swirl making him stiffen and jerk, making his urgent snarls grow in volume.

"R-right in my f-face!" Alice whimpered softly as she drew back again, feeling warmth rising in her cheeks, gripping the onyx shaft in a hand and starting to swiftly stroke him again, this time with very deliberate intent! "T-this is what you want, isn't it?!" she coaxed breathlessly, swallowing anxiously and then opening her mouth right in front of his tip! "W-want to paint my face like one of those porn sl-"

Alice was cut off immediately as Atlas' stiff cock leapt in her grasp and then *blasted* a fat lance of firedog spunk over the short distance between his tip and her face and *absolutely* coated her tongue, a sticky tendril of thick white arcanine spunk trailing down one side of her jaw and dripping in a viscous smatter right off her chin! She was momentarily stunned, eyes widening as the second fat burst of Atlas' cum splashed over her opposite cheek, covering it in a sticky film of white mess that drooled down onto her shoulder, hot and potent. With a whimper, she leaned forwards, closer to his *erupting* tip, and opened her mouth wider, eyes clenching closed as she swiftly stroked the spasming, spurting arcanine cock, aiming it right at her willingly-presented open mouth, catching his next voluminous spurts right on her tongue, utterly filling her mouth.

There was just no way to keep up with it all!

Whimpering faintly, Alice leaned forwards further, both hands grasping around the arcanine's knot, squeezing down on the throbbing bulb of flesh even as she took his jumping tip into her mouth and started to nurse on him. Fat, powerful lances of firedog spunk poured directly over her tongue, and she gulped urgently at him, trying to keep up, failing utterly and sending sprays of thick, heavy firedog spunk pouring from both sides of her mouth and dripping down onto the top of her breasts, joining the smattering of mess Flashpoint had left there.

With a hot whimper through her nose, Alice pulled back, mouth still open, firedog spunk *pouring* over her bottom lip, swiftly stroking the onyx cock in front of her, milking out spurt after spurt of sticky, thick firedog spunk, splashing over her face, chest, and *dripping* down her wrist and arm as he started to taper off.

Groaning muffledly, Alice leaned forwards again, closing her mouth over the arcanine's immense tip, suckling and pulling powerfully at this drooling cock, chasing down the last potent spurts of his orgasm and swallowing them without hesitation, while Atlas himself started to pant heavily, his wet tail jerking back and forth in an approximation of a happy wag.

Alice likewise panted as she pulled back, swallowing thickly, trying to clear her mouth of arcanine spunk, very, very aware of the heat of it on her face, her breasts, her *top*. It was even on her upper thighs and belly!

Atlas stared down at her, observing his handiwork, a smug smile playing across his muzzle. Flashpoint likewise watched her, fiery tail slowly flicking back and forth.

Biting her bottom lip, Alice reached down for her bikini bottom, noting that some of Atlas' cum had even made it *that far*, before tugging at the corner of her bottoms, pulling them down over one hip with a soft huff. "One of you-," she panted, looking back and forth between arcanine and rapidash. She swallowed thickly, and then pushed her bikini bottom down further, feeling it peel away from her soaked cunt. She deliberately twisted it to the side, to reveal glistening human pussy to the two fire-type pokemon. "-Needs to fuck me. Right now."

Atlas took a step forwards, and Alice braced herself, knees lifting slightly and breathing picking up; but the arcanine ducked down at the last moment, stuffing his big muzzle down between her thighs and dragging a lick of his thick, heated tongue right against her eager cunt!

Alice fell backwards with a shudder, one hand coming up to stifle her gasp, while her other reached for Atlas' head, burying in the fluff between his ears, her thighs spreading willingly as he delivered another eager lick right against her!

Atlas was so much bigger than her that his tongue covered the *entirety* of her burning pussy, his big muzzle bumping against her inner thighs and forcing her to spread her knees wider, even as he tilted his head to get his nose past the edge of her bikini bottoms. With a shudder, Alice reached down with her free hand, pressing the annoying fabric out of the way, and then, with a shaky hand, she reached down and *spread* herself for the arcanine, deliberately parting her outer lips.

Immediately, Atlas leaned forwards and accepted the offer, dragging a heated lick of onyx tongue right against her presented flesh, and she twitched, knees hooking a little tighter, her hips jerking and a stifled gasp leaving her. "Y-yes puppy, like that!" she murmured breathlessly, trying to urge him to lap at her harder. Already, she was a mess of saliva and her own liquids, and some of it was on Atlas' muzzle, shimmering in the low light!

"Arc..." Atlas smirked, drawing back, dragging a lick of his hot tongue along her inner thigh, giving the inside of one of her knees a nip before stepping away entirely.

A soft whimper left Alice's mouth, and she lifted her hands to try and stop him. "No, why did you stop?!"

"*Rapid*," Flashpoint explained, shuffling into view.

Alice's eyes widened, and her breath caught in her throat as Atlas stepped to the side and Flashpoint took his place. But instead of stuffing his big equine muzzle between her legs, the massive rapidash instead stepped over her, lifting his upper body out of the water, diamond-hard hooves coming down on either side of her shoulders. He *loomed* over her, filling her entire vision.

"Oh fuck..." Alice whimpered, reaching a hand up to trace the chest muscles between his powerful forehooves, following the line of them, tracing across svelte furred flesh.

A heavy, hot weight bumped across her stomach, and she tilted her head down to see what it was, her eyes widening even further.

"Oh *fuck!*" She repeated, with much stronger conviction this time, as Flashpoint *ground* his stiff cock across her belly, letting her feel and see the heavy weight of it, with that fat, rounded tip of his cock brushing across her abs. Her knees clenched together on instinct, and she felt her heart hammering in her throat as she stared down at his *gigantic* cock. "O-oh... Oh f-fuck..." she whimpered, and Flashpoint smirked above her, tossing his fiery mane smugly. "Go... g-go easy on me?" she whimpered.

"Rapid, *dash*," Flashpoint responded bluntly. It was clearly an order, and with the way he was staring down at her, it could only mean one thing.

With a quiver, Alice carefully spread her knees, feeling heat rising in her face and neck that had nothing to do with the flames of the rapidash so close at hand, and had everything to do with the stiff equine cock that was about to *split her in half!*

Flashpoint loomed over her, leaning back, muscles flexing under his pristine coat, letting that stiff length of horse cock trail down her front, from her abs to her lower stomach, and then, it disappeared between her thighs. Alice sucked in a breath, biting her bottom lip, staring up at the fire-type, trying to gauge his movements. And she waited. And waited! After a moment, she exhaled shakily, sucking in a breath to ask him what he was waiting for; but Flashpoint had anticipated her, and caught her by surprise, grinding his hips forwards before she could speak, and turning her inhale into a squeak of surprise and a breathless gasp as his massive tip bumped bluntly up against her slick cunt!

"O-oh Arceus fuck!" Alice stammered, mouth parting in a helpless groan as Flashpoint *ground* against her, his blunt tip cramming up against her in an eager pressure that was so insistent it *lifted her hips off the floor!* His tail swung back and forth eagerly, sizzling and hissing as it contacted the water he was standing in, and Alice lifted one of her legs, trying to spread her thighs further for him, to make it easier for him to sink inside.

Flashpoint gave a hungry twist, and his ridiculously huge cock bounced free, bobbing and *slapping* against her inner thighs and belly with a heavy weight that thrilled and terrified her at the same time.

“Y-you’re too big!” Alice panted, reaching a hand down to try and grasp his cock, but Flashpoint just growled and adjusted his stance, sliding back and then immediately grinding forwards again, pushing against her with such insistent pressure that she couldn’t help but lift her hips. Immediately, she was shunted a few inches backwards, as the blunt tip failed to sink inside her again, and she bit her bottom lip, whimpering helplessly as the big equine smeared a line of precum over her lower belly.

“S-sorry!” She stammered, trying to reach down and stroke his cock in apology, “I want it inside, too. But you’re just... you’re so fucking huge.”

Flashpoint’s red eyes narrowed down at her, and his flames flared a lighter colour, a wash of heat rolling over her. She saw the look in his eyes, and bit her tongue, wrenching her gaze away from his intense stare to look down at his immense dick, and then back up at his hungry, burning eyes. “Do you wanna t-try...” she started to say, before realising she didn’t even have any idea what she was going to offer.

Thankfully, Flashpoint was more than happy to continue repeating his same attempt, adjusting his stance, crowding over her and almost flattening her down against the hard floor, his cock smothering up against her wet pussy and *grinding* against her with insistent, almost urgent pressure.

“Nnng f-fuck you’re too fucking b-big!” Alice protested, feeling the rough shoves *straining* at the absolute limit of what would even be possible for her to take. Maybe for his usual partners; porn stars and harlots; it would be feasible. But he was just *too big for her!* With a whimper, Alice rolled her hips, trying to make the big equine skip out against her belly again, but this time, Flashpoint *lunged forwards* as she moved, and Alice gave voice to a strangled yelp of pain and surprise as several fat inches of rapidash cock finally bulged her outer lips open and sank inside!

“A-ah! F-fucking A-Arcues!” she whimpered, pushing her hand as hard against Flashpoint’s chest as she could. It was like pushing against a wall of flesh! He was *cramming* her open, bulging out her outer lips to a straining, tenuous grasp that had the human girl jerking in pain and surprise. Atlas was big, but this was *ridiculous!*

“N-nnng...a-are you happy you big f-fucking brute?” Alice managed to gasp, acutely feeling every inch of the stiff horsecock that was inside her so far; he was stretching her so much that each place inside her that he was touching was *burning* with the strain of containing him. There was no way this could be healthy!

“*Rapid,*” Flashpoint responded smugly, clearly *quite* pleased with himself, and Alice opened her mouth to respond to his infuriating smugness when the big equine shoved forwards and buried fat inches of horsecock inside her.

Alice *screamed*, her hands pushing hard up against his chest and thighs trying to clench together, just making the sheer *size* of the equine even harder to deal with as it caused soft inner flesh to clench down around him even tighter. After getting past her initial resistance, Flashpoint’s next motion had just *sawed* past her remaining resistance, absolutely invading the depth of her thoroughly-spread cunt in a single rough shove, and completely wiping away any coherent thoughts she could muster up. It certainly hurt; having her pussy just *slammed open* like that, but she was so worked up and so turned on that it was overwhelmed by the raw pleasure sensation of having stiff inches of horsecock rammed into her eagerly-awaiting cunt!

“Fuck!” Alice snarled, grasping at the top of Flashpoint’s forelegs, trying to catch her breath even as she felt her body clenching madly around the twitching rapidash cock that was threatening to break her mind. “I said g-go e-easy!”

Flashpoint arched an eyebrow down at her, and Alice tried her best to hold his gaze, setting her jaw and staring up at him. But then Flashpoint drew back, sliding several fat inches out of her and then *cramming* it all back inside, until stiff horsie cock bottomed out inside her, his rounded tip nudging up against places inside her she didn’t even know she had until that moment. Immediately, Alice’s head fell back, and she groaned weakly, eyes clenching closed, her grasp at his forelegs faltering. “A-aaaah! Arceus you’re too b-”

Alice didn’t get a chance to finish her sentence, as Flashpoint dragged himself backwards again, staring down at her, watching the way her sentence trailed off into a puzzle expression of delirious delight, only for him to reverse direction and cram eager inches of rapidash cock back inside her, making the slender human girl cry out in

incoherent delight. She scrabbled at his powerful chest muscles, head thrown back and hips jerking, barely able to make a sound as the big equine started to *thrust* into her in a powerful rhythm, robbing her lungs of air. Flashpoint's mane flared blue for a second, and he snorted, leaning over her further, hooves clipping smartly against the tile as he started to hump back and forth with inexorable power in those big, beastly hips, rocking her entire body back and forth on the edge of the hot spring.

Alice shuddered, grimacing, her mind almost completely blank except for the sensation of rapidash cock *pounding* her, feeling him stretch parts of her that had never been stretched before! He was just so ridiculously *big*!

"H-haaaa f-fuck," Alice stammered, her hips jerking, biting her bottom lip as she started to tighten around the rapidash, just making him whinny aggressively and *pound her harder*!

A peculiar sensation bloomed in Alice's depths, of wild, wet heat, and she thought for an instant that the big rapidash was dumping his load inside her... but then she felt the stretching; the grinding and the straining of sore inner muscles as *fat flaring rapidash cock swelled deep inside her*!

"O-oh f-fuck!" Alice hissed between clenched teeth, her eyes widening, unable to help the reflexive tightening of her flesh down around the swelling slab or horsecock that was buried deep, deep inside her! That same flare she'd had in her face was now happening deep inside her, and she could *feel it*. Flashpoint was throbbing to life inside her, *bulging* her insides with each potent throb of blood to the flaring tip of his cock, straining her depths and forcing them wider with each powerful throb, while her natural reaction squeezed and clenched down around him in response, valiantly fighting a losing battle against the crushing power of flaring rapidash cock!

Alice tried to stammer out a sentence, but just babbled incoherently as Flashpoint's powerful hips rocked against her, each drag backwards harder than the last as fat horsie cock flared and spread fatter and wider inside her, pulling against her insides each time his huge hips dragged backwards, tugging her hips back towards him with the way it dragged and caught against her inner flesh.

Alice tried to vocalize a complaint at the rough treatment, but Flashpoint had started thrusting harder, his swelling cocktip *prying* her open, each pump of blood through his cock like a press of a bike pump pushing air into a pool toy. Except the pool toy was inflating *in her fucking womb* it felt like! Flashpoint was so thick already that each time he drew back, she could feel the abused flesh of her cunt clenching urgently around him, desperately trying to keep the fat flare from dragging backwards, to keep it right against her deepest points where the crushing, throbbing *thickness* of it wasn't trying to gape out the midpoint of her pussy.

Flashpoint was flaring *even thicker*, and Alice felt her stomach flip-flop as his widening flare finally found her limit; she couldn't stretch any more. It wasn't possible! The fleshy edges of his flare were *crammed* into every nook and cranny she had, the blunt tip of his cock crammed up against her deepest barrier, distending her inner flesh in obscene, sublime ways. Each fat throb of his cock was echoed by a weak clench of her abused muscles, her eyes rolling back as the big rapidash started to rock back and forth inside her in desperate, powerful lunges, fighting against her squeezing depths and managing short, almost violent motions back and forth the tiny distance her clenching muscles would allow.

One of Flashpoint's hooves slammed down on the tile next to Alice, and were she capable of coherent thought, she would have flinched at the way the stone *broke under his hoof*. But the hot sensation of molten rapidash spunk *spraying* into the deepest, darkest depths of her abused cunt effectively silenced any higher brain function.

Waves of hot, sticky rapidash spunk *pounded* against her deepest reaches, and Alice's breath caught in her throat, her eyes wide and unseeing, hips giving reflexive jerks as boiling jets of equine cum took her breath away. A molten warmth *flooded* her stomach, one of her hands automatically grasping at her lower belly, feeling the flexing flare of the spurting cock *cramming* against her tightness, wedging her open, each pulse of cum matched by a heavy throb in the flesh that bulged him slightly wider before receding, only for the next spurt and throb to crush against her tightness once more.

Alice tried to swear as her orgasm crashed over her without warning, but all she managed was a strangled sound in the back of her throat, mouth gaping uselessly and hips jerking as tight flesh cinched even tighter down around the rapidash, just increasing the mind-bending friction as he pounded his hips against her again, the grasp of her flesh around his swollen flare coaxing another deluge of fire-type spunk to pour against her deepest reaches.

She could feel it *burning* behind her naval, a roiling mass of fiery liquid that radiated warmth outwards from within her like a shot of alcohol, each fresh *pour* of potent stallion spunk sending warmth blossoming outwards, down towards the thoroughly-stuffed entrance of her used cunt. Flashpoint's fat flare dragged against her inner flesh as he moved, tugging against her inner flesh; he was so *fat* inside her and his flare was so engorged that each backwards drag of his hips pulled her own hips with him a slight amount, tugging against her inner flesh in a way that sucked the air out of her lungs.

Alice squeaked, not even able to vocalize properly as she orgasmed around the *firehose* blasting her insides with molten cum, her hips jerking weakly and eyes rolling back, her back trying to arch; but each degree of angle she got forced the fat, rigid rapidash cock to bend against her inner flesh, resisting the reflexive arching of her body and increasing the pressure inside her, which just made his ridiculously fat cockhead pulse and throb harder inside her, delivering redoubled hot spurts of potent equine spunk into the deepest reaches of her thoroughly-abused cunt.

Her euphoria was short-lived, replaced by shock and dismay as Flashpoint started to pull back, still *pouring* spurts of stallion spunk into her abused cunt, the edges of his ridiculous flare dragging and catching against every fold of flesh inside her. She grit her teeth, eyes widening, curling over slightly to try and grasp at his forelegs, trying to stop him from pulling free. "W-wait!" she stammered, voice breaking into a wavering squeak as his flare caught against her tightness, having to strain past with slippery, cum-slick friction to drag any further backwards.

"Fuck!" Alice snarled, covering her face with her hands as Flashpoint's ridiculous flare *popped* out of her like a magic trick, bulging obscenely, so fat and heavy that there was no possible way it had just been inside her, spurting hot cum across her belly and thighs, even as a fat rush of equine cum *poured* out of her abused cunt, pooling between her thighs and dripping slowly down into the water.

Alice mumbled something incoherent, sagging backwards, feeling the fat throb of Flashpoint's wet, immense cocktip against one of her inner thighs, feeling a sticky tendril of cum connecting her to it.

"Arc?"

Alice swam up through a haze of euphoria and somehow managed to find the presence of mind that Flashpoint had just fucked out of her; enough to open her eyes and stare blankly up at Atlas. The big fire dog was looming over her, looking mildly concerned, his big head tilted to the side. And his stiff onyx cock visible between under his belly, bobbing slowly.

"Nnnng... sorry big boy... I'm all... I'm all fucked out for now. I can't move," she giggled breathlessly, a hand pressing down over her own stomach, as though she could feel the fat load of equine spunk that had been poured inside her through her own stomach.

"Arc?" Atlas repeated, and Flashpoint took a step backwards, preening smugly, his flames fluttering, the blue halo around them starting to fade.

Alice lifted a hand to demonstrate a point she had already forgotten, and just let it slap limply off a cum-splattered breast, giving another little giggle. "I'm just gonna... just gonna lie here and catc-"

Alice's sentence trailed off into a confused murmur as Atlas pushed Flashpoint out of the way and *loomed* over her, his big fluffy forepaws coming down on either side of her shoulders and his stiff cock bumping up against one of her knees.

"You can't... be... you *can't* be serious," she squeaked.

Atlas's red eyes narrowed down at her intently, and he smirked for a moment, a big forepaw sliding down to hook around one of her knees, lifting it up and spreading her thighs for her.

Alice's knees automatically tried to close, and she squeaked again, before relenting, allowing the big fire dog to spread her, resisting the urge to cover up her thoroughly-used pussy. She could *feel* cum still dripping out of her, pooling in an embarrassing puddle between her thighs; but there was cum all over her. Her face, her shoulders, her chest, breasts, belly, even her *thighs* were covered in a mix of equine and canine spunk!

Atlas growled hungrily, and stepped between Alice's thighs, pushing her knees apart with his large frame, looming over her, red eyes glowing down at her. Heated onyx flesh bumped against her inner thigh, and then laid over her hip, letting her feel the eager weight of it, and she whimpered, squirming slightly in place, feeling blood rushing to her cheeks.

"A-ah f-fuck..." she whimpered, biting her bottom lip, staring up at the big fire-dog and then down at the stiff ebony cock throbbing eagerly on her hip. "G-go easy on me?"

"Nine," Atlas responded bluntly.

Alice's cheeks warmed further when she parsed the arcanine's answer:

'No.'

Alice whimpered softly but offered no resistance as Atlas shifted his weight, sliding back enough to let his tip slip between her thighs, before heaving forwards and suddenly burying fat inches of arcanine cock inside her!

Atlas smirked down at her as her hands scrabbled against his plush chestfur, and she gasped, her knees tightening against his belly as inch after inch of rock-hard fire-type cock sank inside her. He almost bottomed out immediately, *surprisingly* deep, forcing out a measure of slick, sticky equine spunk. Flashpoint had fucked her so thoroughly that Atlas just *sank* inside her, sinking inside until the top of his knot crammed up against her outer lips, smearing the top of the shiny black orb with a mix of human and equine wetness.

"O-oh Arceus," Alice panted, swallowing thickly, hips shifting on instinct. "I can't believe you got it all the way ins-a-ah!"

Alice's words broke into a shuddering moan as Atlas drew back several inches and then *stuffed* himself back inside her used, dripping cunt, his motion slippery with cum and her own wetness, the impact of his knot against her driving the air from her lungs and making her gasp. She opened her mouth to say something else, but Atlas growled and started *pounding* her, big, powerful hips dragging back and then plunging forwards, sinking himself inside her until his fat knot smeared a mix of cum and human wetness against her outer lips.

"O-oh f-fu-fuck!" Alice stammered between powerful humps of Atlas's hips. She was already 'warmed up' by Flashpoint's ridiculous flare, but there had been a certain malleability to his flesh; an elasticity that made him fit to her insides.

Atlas was *rock hard* and he didn't fit to her at all. *She* fit to *him*. Each eager thrust from the big fire-dog pushed his slightly-upward-angled flesh deep, deep inside her, forcing apart her inner flesh in a slippery grind, and no matter how hard she clenched around him, there was no deflecting or altering the angle of his eager humps, forcing her insides to conform to the shape of his rigid onyx cock. It was an *entirely* different sensation to what Flashpoint had given her, and it was rapidly pushing her tired body towards another edge.

Alice bit her bottom lip, reaching up to wrap her arms around Atlas' neck, dragging him down against her so she could moan against his ear. "F-fuck! Yes! P-puppy! I-I'm close!" she panted against his ear, murmuring the words against him, and with a hungry growl, the big arcanine started to hump harder and faster, cramming his knot against her in eager shoves. Alice groaned hotly against him, arms tightening around his neck. "Y-you wanna cum in me, puppy? Wanna pump it all - nng - inside me?"

Atlas *growled* an affirmative, his big paws reaching down to grasp her hips, and she gave a confused murmur, arms tightening around him slightly tighter as he used his grasp to heft her hips upwards. "W-what are you...?"

Alice's question was answered after a moment as Atlas leaned further over her, adjusting his stance and starting to *pound* down into her body, the new angle letting him put more weight behind his hips, and consequently: his fat, bulging knot. She whimpered breathlessly as the fat bulb of flesh *crammed* up against her with surprising force, spreading her even wider, the slippery mix of cum and her own dripping liquids lubricating it each time it smacked against her abused pussy!

“O-oh A-arceus you ca-!” Alice’s incredulous protest was cut off into a gasp and whimper as Atlas pounded down into her harder, spreading her even further, his fat knot *grinding* against her with deliberate intent, his powerful hips pushing more and more weight down behind it with each eager hump, the slippery flesh bulging her wider.

Flashpoint had been *big*, but Atlas’ knot was a fat bulb of flesh that had zero yield in it at all; it was rigid, smooth, *solid*. It was forcing her to spread wider and wider, cramming against her clit and spreading her achingly wide.

“Serious!” Alice stammered, starting to pant heavily. “C-can’t! You! Nnnng a-aaaah fuck! Arceus!” she whimpered, pushing her hands against his chest.

Atlas just growled and leaned over her further, paws gripping her hips tighter and his own powerful hips *pounding* into her with rough, eager shoves, his rigid tip sneaking deeper and deeper inside the thrashing, incoherent human with each slippery millimetre his knot forced her to stretch wider.

“Oh no fuck yes!” Alice breathlessly yelped, her hips starting to jerk and twitch, arms tightening around the arcanine’s neck intently, her back starting to arch, pushing her hips into the grasp of his paws. “Cum! Now! Make me!”

Alice was utterly incoherent, but Atlas got the gist of it, snarling ferally and pausing for a moment, adjusting his stance and then starting to *rut* the human with eager, rough shoves, fat knot cramming wetly up against her with unyielding force and intensity. Alice’s eyes rolled back, and she wheezed breathlessly, murmuring a stream of incoherent encouragement, her hips jerking and twisting against the firedog’s humps.

Atlas *growled*, feeling tight human flesh starting to cinch down on him, and his big paws grasped at her more tightly, holding her firmly in place as he heaved forwards with all of his weight, pressing her uncomfortably down into the harsh tiles ringing the edge of the hot spring, before finally, his fat knot *crammed* up against her so tightly and with so much force it *popped* inside!

Alice gave a squeak that was supposed to be a roar, her mouth opening in a silent scream as every last inch of Atlas’ impressive onyx cock buried inside her. Her hips jerked as he bottomed out inside her; truly this time! Every last inch of his rigid, twitching black cock was stuffed inside her, from the fat knot bulging her open, to his pointed tip spraying heated precum, trapped against her deepest barrier, just barely forcing her body to form to the shape of him as he stretched her the tiniest amount past what a reasonable person’s limits might be. She could even feel the comparatively slender root behind the throbbing knot that was *breaking her fucking mind*.

Alice’s eyes rolled back, and she gaped breathlessly, starting to tremble, her insides *clenching* down around every last inch of the ridiculous dick stuffed inside her, and Atlas snarled, teeth baring, crushing her down into the stone beneath her as his powerful hips jerked and rocked back and forth, tugging his knotted cock back and forth inside her before sudden hot blooms of firedog spunk *erupted* inside her, pouring directly against the bruised back wall of her pussy. She jerked in surprise, before she *screamed*, eyes wide and her entire body spasming, the big firedog shifting and suddenly biting down on her shoulder, stifling her scream into a hiccuping, fucked-stupid cough, even as he snarled ferally and lunged against her in earnest, thrusting his spurting, jerking cock back and forth inside her. His tip *ground* up against her deepest reaches, snatching her breath away into laboured orgasmic gasps, even as his reverse motions, tugging outwards, put more pressure around her abused entrance and made stars circle her head. And all the while, he was *pouring* inside her, inundating the delicate inner flesh of his human in potent, eager spurts of molten firedog spunk, rapidly filling her to absolute capacity as she silently screamed her delight to the ceiling.

Aleda gave a breathy moan as Keith swapped from just rubbing the outside of her heated pussy and instead inserted his middle and ring fingers deep, deep inside her. All nine of her tails curled in the water, flicking slowly and causing ripples, even as her forepaws drew up to her chest, just above the surface, her eyes clenching closed and muzzle falling open in heated pants.

Barely a day had passed in Hoenn without Keith having stuffed his fingers up to the knuckle in some pokémon’s squeezing, dripping cunt.

Zaria on the bus. Tammy in the showers. Lily in the prep room. Aleda in the hotel room. Zahara on the yacht. Kindle, Jewel, Nova! *Fayah! Glitter! Lucia!* Every day, a new pokemon pussy for him to stuff his fingers into, to listen to sweet girls gasp as he fingered them. Each of them were different, but somehow, Aleda was still his favorite. She was the perfect mix of tightness and welcoming heat, and even if it was uncomfortable, it was just so fucking *hot* to feel her silken, molten depths clenching around his fingertips.

Despite being something of an expert at 'having your fingers inside pokemon' at this point, Keith didn't really know any 'techniques'. 'Just shove fingers in and work them around until you find a spot that makes her gasp' was his modus operandi; but a video he'd recently watched that aimed to teach 'how to make a vapoleon wet', though seemingly redundant, had the girl showing what to do using a technique of her middle and ring finger, buried in the vapoleon to the knuckle, and very deliberately 'stroking the front wall' with each pump.

A couple hours after he had finished pounding his ninetales, and Keith was finally in a headspace where he was turned on enough to want to make her gasp, but not so consumed by the need that he couldn't focus on trying out his new technique.

Aleda *groaned* as he started to work his fingers deep inside her, first with his index and pinkie clenched to his palm; but they stopped his motion in that position, quickly starting to cramp at the awkward angle. He took a moment to adjust, sliding his fingers out of her just enough to alter his 'grip', instead letting his index and pinkie fingers fall down towards the base of her tails. With them out of the way, he could sink his middle and ring fingers *all the way* inside the fox, burying up to the knuckle in her and starting to rock his digits in and out of her with firm, powerful thrusts.

A heated gasp left the ninetales as her body arched, and Keith wrapped his free arm around her middle, helping to hold her steady. The video had been adamant that a certain percentage of female pokemon *loved* having the front wall of their pussies stimulated, and so Keith curled his fingers inside his fox, deliberately 'lifting' with his fingers until the tight clenching grasp of Aleda's flesh was replaced with the flat, smooth front wall of her drooling cunt.

Aleda yipped and her hindlegs straightened, kicking for a moment, sending a splash of water into the air. Tight, hot ninetales cunt clenched around Keith's fingers, and her forepaws splashed into the water, grasping at his wrist as she curled and quivered. Grinning, he pressed the advantage, leaning over the fox further as he started to pump his fingers inside her, deliberately *grinding* his fingertips against the front wall of her squeezing pussy and watching the way she jerked and shuddered each time his fingers stroked some forbidden place deep inside her.

"N-nine!" Aleda gasped, and Keith grinned triumphantly, leaning forwards until his nose was almost touching her own, panting in the heat of the hot spring, and the heat of the sexy fox clenching around his fingers!

Keith's fingers buried inside her harder and faster, slowed by the water, but it was still making Aleda *chirp*, yipping in time with the firm presses of his fingertips against her front wall.

"You like th-"

Keith was cut off as Aleda's eyes fluttered open as he started to speak, and the fox leaned up to kiss him heatedly, pushing her muzzle tight against his lips, hungrily pressing her hot black tongue into his mouth and cutting off his words rather neatly.

Grinning into the kiss, Keith worked his digits faster inside the fox, rocking his wrist back and forth against her, feeling her body shift and move each time his digits pressed against the clenching, quivering walls of onyx heat.

Aleda huffed into his mouth, her breath so hot that it almost scalded him, and she gave a breathless, delighted huff as she turned her head slightly, trying to press her tongue deeper into his mouth and attempting to catch his own.

Keith panted hotly through his nose and allowed his tongue to slip forwards, just enough for Aleda to capture it with her own and immediately draw it into her heated muzzle, suckling on it urgently. The hot, spicy taste of Ninetales' saliva filled Keith's senses as he tried to drive his fingers deeper and harder inside her, sending the water sloshing even as Aleda gasped and groaned around his tongue.

Keith's hand was cramping as it fought against the inexorable grip of the water, slowing his motions. With a grumble, he slipped his fingers out of the fox, and she gave a faint whine of disappointment into his mouth. Without

relinquishing the kiss, he wrapped his palms around her hips, hefting her weight, and then slid around to step over her tails and press himself between her legs, groaning hungrily into the kiss as he pressed his body against her own, letting her feel the rock-hard length of human cock against the soft, burning-hot mound of her cunt, only separated by the thin layer of his swimming trunks. The ninetales *groaned* into his mouth, willingly spreading her hindlegs, her tails curling up against his inner thighs as she hungrily panted around his tongue.

Hefting her weight, Keith heaved the ninetales up out of the water, lifting her body, water dripping from her luxurious fur as he laid her out on her back awkwardly. Thankfully, she tempered the awkward thud by wrapping her forepaws around his neck, helping to soften her fall, allowing Keith to gently lay her out on her back, sprawling the slender fox out at the edge of the hot spring.

Long, purple-tipped tails trailed down into the water as Keith loomed over her, and she willingly spread her hindlegs, letting her thighs fall apart and reveal the wet fur of her crotch to him, giving him an uninterrupted view of the soft mound of her cunt, dripping with fluid that wasn't only from the hot spring.

Keith's gaze was drawn down her body, and Aleda smirked at him, reaching a paw down to cover herself coyly, playfully cutting off his view and halting his stare.

With a snort, Keith slipped his fingertips under her paw, carefully removing it so he could gaze upon the soft mound of flesh again, leaning closer.

"Fuck you're sexy," he breathed, and Aleda's eyes narrowed, a thin smile appearing on her muzzle.

Aleda's composure wavered as Keith leaned in and covered her heated cunt with his mouth, brushing soft lips against the silken onyx of her flesh.

Soft tails flicked as Aleda huffed down at him, curling to stare, and Keith held her gaze shamelessly as he dragged a lick against her, deliberately pressing the flat of his tongue against as much of the plump ninetales' pussy as he could!

"N-niiine..." Aleda breathed, groaning heatedly, several of her tails curling around Keith's middle, leading him to grind against them impatiently even as his arms lifted up to help adjust the fox's position. One arm slid in under her rump, forcing her hips to lift, while his other hand found her haunches, angling her hips up towards him as he dragged another lick, and another, and *another* against the soft mound of ninetales' cunt.

Aleda was *drooling* with her own liquids, covering Keith's tongue in the spicy taste of her lust every time he dragged another lick against heated, juicy fox pussy.

"Niiine..." Aleda groaned, hindpaws twitching as Keith's tongue dug tighter in against her, threatening to spread her with the pressure. The thin line of her actual flesh was a burning-hot crevice against his tongue each time he lapped at her, the slick liquids dripping from her even hotter than the hot springs themselves.

"Fuck you're *hot*," Keith murmured against her, and her ears perked up at him, her cheeks warming faintly.

"N-niiiiine..." Aleda apologized, before gasping and arching further as Keith leaned up to attack her clit with a firm series of eager laps, closing his lips over the top of her juicy cunt and suckling at her flesh for a moment, starting to pant against her through the sheer *heat* she was exuding.

"Fuck, you keep getting hotter," Keith panted, the hand gripping her haunches slipping inwards, a thumb prying at the fox's pliable flesh, spreading golden-furred lips to reveal slick onyx flesh. His tongue swiped up against the exposed flesh, and Aleda arched with a shudder, starting to pant faster, even as his tongue dug in against her, trying to spread her further and tease deeper.

"Tales! N-nine tales!" Aleda shuddered, her hips starting to jerk and twitch, her internal temperature rising even higher. With a gasp for air, Keith drew back, panting, fox juices smeared over his burning lips and chin.

"*Fuck*," Keith panted, looming over the fox, straightening up, fighting against the reflexive grasp of her many tails. "Are you close, Aleda?"

"T-tales!" Aleda protested, nodding urgently, and Keith immediately grasped her hips, heaving himself up into position, hurriedly tugging at the front of his pants to free his aching-hard cock, the heavy weight of it smacking down against wet fox pussy.

Aleda curled to stare at him, eyes widening, tails twitching expectantly, and without hesitation, Keith grasped her hips and heaved forwards, teeth baring in a silent cry of delight and slightly-pained surprise as the *incredibly* hot flesh of tight ninetales cunt spread around his tip, immediately clenching down around his cock and smothering him in the sodden embrace of overly-heated fox flesh.

"*Fuck!*" Keith repeated, with more conviction this time, his toes digging into the floor of the hot spring at the sheer *heat* around his cock! With a growl, he lunged forwards, ignoring the warning signs of temperatures far too hot for him, and buried himself balls-deep in his ninetales' sweltering cunt in a single urgent shove.

"*Nine!*" Aleda almost snarled, jaws snapping at the air in delight as Keith started to *pound* her, wasting no time in accelerating to a desperate thrusting, spurred on by the unbearable heat around his cock and the utterly-tempting, gloriously-soft onyx flesh clenching eagerly around his every last inch, quickly adopting a rhythm that had her svelte body rocking back and forth on the edge of the water, hot rushes of searing-hot ninetales' lust drooling down to mess up her tailbases and coat the entirety of his cock.

Each eager shove of Keith's hips had his fox arch a little harder, her paws grasping around his shoulders and muzzle parting, breathing lustful exhales past his face that almost burned the hair of his cheek, even as he doggedly continued pounding the onyx depths of his ninetales' sweltering pussy.

"F-fuck you're hot!" Keith stammered, the rocking of his hips faltering as the molten heat of Aleda's depths threatened to overwhelm him. With a gasp he drew back, his rock-hard cock springing free of the grasping ninetales' cunt, dripping with her burning essence. He swore he could see *steam* rising off it.

"Niiine..." Aleda whined at the lack of stimulation, ears flattening back. But Keith was there a moment later to make up for it, sinking down her body again, pushing her thighs apart and then dragging a lick against the tight fox pussy he'd been balls-deep inside only moments previously.

"Nine!" Aleda yelped, her back arching and tails curling against him, even as the furnace-heat of her drooling cunt scorched Keith's tongue. It was like putting hot metal on his tongue; a radiating heat that just refused to go away, and got worse the longer he was in contact.

He could only make three firm laps against his ninetales before he had to draw back with a gasp, panting hard, lips and chin glistening with her molten liquids.

"Fuck!" Keith hissed, covering up another of Aleda's distraught whimpers, and she curled to stare at him with a plaintive whine, trying to coax him to finish her off.

Her muzzle was just too close, and with a huff, Keith pulled her into another kiss, which the fox eagerly matched, tilting her head to the side and curling her tongue into his mouth, her heated, lustful exhales singing the hair of his cheeks. A soft, burning gasp was muffled into his mouth as his hand found the mound of her dripping-wet cunt once more, and he growled into the kiss as he stood up a little straighter.

Eager hands grasped at the fox, helping adjust her position as he lifted himself out of the water again, breaking the kiss to push one of the fox's hindlegs up into the air and then stuff his palm against her. His cock was almost bumping her in the chest in this new position, with his ninetales sprawled out on her side, one leg lifted to give him easy access to her perfect little cunt.

Keith ground his hips against her, feeling her luxurious fur against his aching shaft, before his free hand quickly grasped behind her ears, helping tilt the fox enough that he could pull her down over his cock, her soft tongue swirling against his tip before inch after inch of stiffly-throbbing human cock disappeared into her slender, willing muzzle.

Aleda *moaned* around his cock as she started to urgently bob her head on him, her powerful tongue grinding against his underside, eyes clenched closed and tails thudding against the edge of the hot tub, translating her

frustrated interrupted orgasm into a hungry bobbing of her head on his cock, huffing hot exhales into his pubic hair as she urgently nursed on his throbbing cock.

A soft, delighted gasp was muffled around Keith's cock as his fingers found her molten crevice again, pausing at the entryway for just a moment, before he stuffed his middle and ring fingers back inside her once more, braving the burning depths of his fox's sweltering pussy, feeling the molten caress of her slick depths cinching tighter and burning hotter with every millimetre deeper he sank.

"Fuck!" Keith snarled, one hand grasping behind Aleda's ears, and he heard her moan a similar exclamation around his throbbing flesh as he gave several reflexive, eager thrusts into her muzzle in time with the pumping of his fingers in her clenching cunt.

With a growl, Keith pulled her back, and Aleda panted hard as his cock sprang free of her muzzle, saliva dripping from her lips, before he swooped in and caught her in another heated kiss. She melted, moaning into the kiss, sending a hot exhalation into his lungs that almost threatened to burn his airways, even as he accelerated the pumping of his fingers inside her to a rapid, urgent rhythm!

"N-nine!" Aleda stammered into the kiss, and Keith wisely drew back, watching from a 'safe' distance as his fox fell backwards, writhing slowly in place, her tails starting to curl and flick and her eyes clenching closed as she started to voice almost-feral snarls at the ceiling.

"Fuck yes, just a little more!" Keith hissed, encouraging the fox. Aleda tried to answer him, but only managed a quivering yip as his ring and middle finger caught against some forbidden spot deep inside her, making her entire body *clench* around his fingers.

With an eager growl, Keith pressed his advantage, hunkering down over his fox, his free hand sliding down to let his thumb start rubbing directly against her burning-hot clit, even as his two fingers started to stroke in a deliberate upwards press right against the front wall of her sizzling cunt.

"Nine! N-nine! Nine!" Aleda gasped, her entire form starting to tense, her body clenching down around his digits intently, and with a triumphant hiss, Keith started to work her harder and harder with his fingers, stuffing his two fingers in deep and then lifting as hard as he could, trying to lift his fox's hips off the edge of the hot spring with his grasp alone.

With a snarl, Aleda *erupted*, her tails straightening, ramrod-straight, her entire form quivering and her tight cunt *clenching* around his digits so tightly that he couldn't even wiggle his fingertips inside her. She *squeezed* around his digits, cinched down so completely around him that he could feel his own heartbeat in his fingers matching the urgent, raging rhythm of her own pulse, acutely noticeable in the flesh grasping around him so urgently. Each clench and each beat of her heart sent another scorching wave of heat down over his fingers, and a thick rush of fox-essence that quickly started to overflow her constricting cunt, pouring down over her tailbase and coating his hand and wrist, dripping from his knuckles as she orgasmed *hard*.

"N-nine!" Aleda snarled, snapping at the air, twisting in place, her hips jerking and quivering, clenching so tight around his fingers that she was *straightening his fingers* inside her! Her onyx flesh was squeezing him so powerfully he couldn't even bend his fingers any more, forced to just endure the rhythm clenching of his fox's orgasm around his digits.

After several long seconds of orgasmic bliss, Aleda's squeezes subsided, and she flattened back against the edge of the tub, panting hard up towards the ceiling, plumes of heat rising from her muzzle; so intense that they warped the air around them. "Niiiiine..." she moaned incoherently.

With a breathless grin, Keith tugged his fingers out of his fox, feeling her onyx depths reluctantly relinquishing their molten hold on his fingertips, and feeling the heavy *drip* of her liquids spilling from his knuckles. She was *soaked*. The moaning fox barely even responded as he grasped her hips, pulling her back to face him, her hindlegs splaying out to either side, exposing the extent of her dripping-wet crotch. The entire mound of her cunt was covered in a film of fox juices, with slick splatters of it even messing up her inner thighs, while a trickle of shimmering mess drooled down over her tailbases, seeping onto the edge of the hot spring below her.

“Niiiiine...” Aleda groaned, barely coherent, offering no protest or resistance as Keith pulled her hips into a better position, straddling all nine of her erratically-twitching tails and grinding himself urgently against her.

He *needed* to cum. He was achingly-stiff, throbbing and desperate to join her in the euphoric haze she was clearly enjoying. The soft, rounded outline of her drenched cunt beckoned him; and he shifted to push his stiff tip against her, feeling the heat *radiating* from her ebony flesh. Her entire crotch was coated in slick fox liquids, from one thigh, all the way to the next, with a slow drip of it trickling out of the sweltering fox pussy, making the jet-black flesh glimmer with inviting liquid.

With a heedless grind, Keith heaved forwards, spreading the soft mound of drenched fur and slipping into the heavenly softness of familiar nientales’ cunt, only for him to stiffen and arch, yelping and tugging back at the wall of *heat* that met him.

Aleda was so incredibly *hot* that it was physically painful to sink inside, and Keith gave a soft whimper of confusion, grinding his hips against her, feeling burning-hot fox juices smearing across his underside. He was so *close*. He had to fuck his fox! But the temperature was utterly intolerable!

“Fuck, Aleda, you’re too hot!” he hissed down at her, grinding hips against her impotently.

“Niiiiine...” Aleda gave a hazy, apologetic response, still panting at the ceiling.

Keith clenched his teeth for a moment in unfulfilled indecision. He even considered just crawling up and jerking off over her face! He *had* to cum. But the hot black crevice of ninetales’ cunt was *right there*, just begging to be drenched in human cum!

“F-fuck... Aleda... j-just... Spread yourself for me,” Keith hissed, grinding against her urgently.

Aleda’s ears perked up, and she curled for a moment, blinking hazy eyes down at him, her tails giving a confused jerk.

Almost immediately, Keith regretted the request. This wasn’t Tammy. This was Aleda! Refined, elegant, stately. Not at all the kind of fox to just debase herself like that for his fleeting desire.

“Sorry!” Keith huffed, grinding against his fox a little more insistently, toes clenching against the floor. “That’s just the horny talking. Forget I asked.”

Aleda stared at him, red eyes narrowing, her purple tailtips giving an uncertain twitch. She snorted once, and then looked pointedly away.

“I can wait until you cool... D... Cool...” Keith’s words trailed off as he saw Aleda’s paws sliding down her own body, and his eyes widened as they sank all the way down to her drenched cunt, covering it up for just a moment, before she huffed through her nose and *spread* herself for him! Her paws pressed down on either side of her drooling pussy, catching against plump, cream-coloured furred outer lips, parting the mound of her wet cunt to reveal the source of the fluids: the glimmering, dripping black flesh hidden between.

Keith’s cock twitched insistently, incensed by the sight of the drenched fox cunt so willingly spread, inches from his throbbing flesh. He stared down at her, mouth slightly ajar, eyes fixated on the point where soft, wet cream fur became slippery onyx flesh, his momentary trance only broken when Aleda turned to stare at him, giving a huff of annoyance at his intense gaze.

“O-oh fuck,” Keith murmured breathlessly, belatedly realising he had an *intense orgasm* he needed to spill all over his ninetales’ pussy. His left hand grasped at her rump, just behind her tails, his thumb grasping at her inner thigh, pressing the pad of his thumb down on one side of that pliable flesh, helping spread his fox.

With a stifled noise, Aleda relinquished that paw, so that it was Keith’s thumb and her other paw keeping her *spread*, working in tandem to present spread fox pussy for his lustful needs.

Keith's other hand grasped his cock, and immediately, he was stroking at a furious pace, rising up on his knees and helping angle his ninetales' hips, tilting them back and upwards, putting that spread black flesh at the perfect angle in front of his stiffly-throbbing cock.

"N-niiine..." Aleda moaned, leaning back, looking pointedly away... but carefully splaying her hindlegs, lifting her free paw up to cover her muzzle.

"Fuck!" Keith hissed, staring down at her with hungrily narrowed eyes, watching a trickle of her arousal snake down her inner thigh. "Y-you're the sexiest fucking pokemon, Aleda," he groaned, and the fox preened, smirking behind her paw, spreading herself even more readily for him!

Keith's thumb slid inwards, deliberately pressing into tight fox cunt, and Aleda gave voice to a stifled, quiet cry of protest. "N-nine!"

But Keith was already far too far gone, using his new leverage to spread his fox even further, parting slippery, pliable cuntflesh, revealing even more of the slippery onyx of Aleda's juicy, sweltering pussy to his gaze.

Keith's stroking hastened, and he stiffened in more ways than one, deliberately angling himself to point the throbbing tip of his cock right at the willingly-spread fox cunt.

Aleda's eyes widened and she twitched, stifling a gasp as Keith *drenched* the fox cunt with sudden spurts of human spunk! His first eager rope splashed directly against spread black flesh, draping down inside, where his thumb was spreading her, stark white spunk standing out in sharp contrast to the inky black of her flesh.

His second and third eager spurts splashed against her outer lips, covering cream fur in white human spunk, mixing with the mess of her molten essence that was already present. Aleda bit down on her paw, stifling a noise as her human continued to *unload* on her spread pussy, spurt after spurt of eager, urgent human cum splashing against black flesh, pouring down over the mound of her inflamed cunt in sticky, viscous layers.

"F-fuck!" Keith breathed, jerkily stroking his spurting cock, watching several of his errant ropes splashing right up over her lower belly! The entirety of her crotch was a criss-crossing mess of fox fluid and spunk, with a deep well of oily black in the centre with a trailing tendril of white leading down to the pool of cum he'd managed to get inside her burning cunt.

Baring his teeth, Keith angled himself once more, pressing closer to his fox, holding his drooling cock right over her spread flesh, deliberately parting her onyx folds for her with his thumb, spreading her so that his final trailing spurts could drool down in a slick line directly into and across the black flesh, before he finally subsided with a long, low groan.

"N... n-nine!" Aleda panted around her paw, giving him her best attempt at a sultry-yet-angry stare, her tailtips twitching anxiously.

Keith groaned at her, his shoulders slumping, finally relaxing his grip, letting his thumb slip out of her thoroughly-mussed-up cunt, trailing a line of spunk with it. She was a *mess*. Ropes of his cum were on her inner thigh, coated over her plump cunny, and splashed up over her lower belly, covering the top curve of her mound with a drooling layer of human essence.

"You are the *sexiest fucking pokemon*," Keith breathed, and Aleda preened, before whimpering as his hand descended between her thighs again!

Keith trailed fingers across her messy cunt, spreading around some of the mess there, before he stuffed two fingers inside her once more, stirring the mess around inside her, causing a slick rush of the mixed mess to drool out of her, coating her inner thighs and her tight little cunt.

With a growl, he leaned over her once more, drawing her into a kiss, even as he cupped the mound of her burning-hot pussy with his palm. Aleda whimpered softly into the kiss, giving voice to a faint protest, before tilting her muzzle to the side and hungrily curling her tongue into his mouth, panting hotly against his cheek, even as he gave a circular grind of his palm against her overheated cunt, smearing his cum into a uniform film of mess that utterly *coated* her used pussy.

Keith suckled at her tongue hungrily for several long moments, grinding his palm against her, smearing the slick mess around her fur, and Aleda groaned against his lips, whining faintly, before finally drawing back to stare at him.

"N-nine!" Aleda huffed, hindlegs twitching as Keith's thumb trailed over her oversensitive clit, now utterly drenched in cum and fox-fluid.

Keith just gave a breathless smile and leaned in to kiss her nose. "Sexiest fucking fox," he growled.

Aleda huffed, but smiled.

Keith slid his key-card up against the door to the hot spring, hearing the soft sound of the mechanism within quietly sliding open. The door opened a half-inch, and he pushed it open with his palm, peeking inside. This was the room containing, perhaps unwisely, Fayah, Lucia, and Tammy. He hadn't heard any noises from inside while next door with Aleda, but he *had* been 'distracted' and there was still a chance that the lycanroc and lucario had ruined the place fighting while he was 'distracted'.

Tammy was snoozing by the water's edge, chin on her forepaws and all six of her tails curled in a fan, one of them lightly brushing against the surface of the heated water. Fayah and Lucia were nowhere to be seen.

Keith cautiously slipped inside, glancing around the room. Had they both left through the big opening at the back that gave views out of the mountainside?

It wasn't until Keith had almost reached Tammy that he noticed a slight amount of movement, up against one of the walls, and he spotted Fayah. She was flat up against the wall, almost hidden by a pair of ferny plant decorations, red eyes glowing hungrily.

And Lucia was kneeling in front of her!

Keith blinked, taking a moment to understand what he was seeing.

Fayah was at her full height, mohawk flattened up against the wall, with one powerful paw clasped around the back of Lucia's head, *grinding* the lucario's muzzle into her crotch. Lucia hardly seemed to be a passive participant, either; she was leaning forwards, tail wagging back and forth, red eyes darting back and forth, unable to meet Fayah's intense stare but still very much engaged with what she was doing, one of her powerful arms wrapped around Fayah's hips, while the other was stuffed down the front of her shorts.

Lucia was *fervently* masturbating as she ate Fayah out, her paw visibly moving under the fur-fabric of her shorts, while the big lycanroc eagerly humped her hips down against the lucario's muzzle, grinding and jerking, even as she gave voice to soft, stifled groans.

Fayah noticed him almost immediately, red eyes glancing up at him, and her muzzle twisting into a breathless smirk as she growled and pulled Lucia's muzzle against her even more intently, making the lucario moan and squeeze Fayah's hips tighter with her arm. Lucia adjusted her angle, deliberately tilting her head to get a deeper press of her tongue against tight lycanroc pussy, making Fayah's hips jerk and her claws dig into the floor a little harder.

Keith could only stare.

Fayah broke eye contact with him, turning her attention back to the lucario eagerly eating her out, her powerful hips arching away from the wall into a heated grind against Lucia's muzzle, which the lucario answered with fervent swirls of her eager tongue right in against the tight line of Fayah's cunt. Keith knew from experience how inexorably *tight* that pussy was, and how difficult it was to get his tongue past the first few millimetres of squeezing flesh. Lucia was getting *commendably* deep, spreading the lycanroc with the paw that wasn't stuffed in her shorts, so she could attack the exposed inner flesh.

Keith carefully picked his way over to the edge of the hot spring, next to where Tammy was dozing, quietly sitting down and slipping his feet into the water.

Fayah's eyes followed him as he sat down, and then they narrowed, her little tail swatting back and forth even more intently as she turned her gaze back down to Lucia, growling and grinding the lucario's muzzle up into her pussy. After a few more moments, Fayah relented, releasing Lucia entirely, stepping over the lucario and then prowling towards Keith. Lucia's saddened whine turned into a high-pitched barking noise as she caught sight of Keith sitting by the hot spring, and she snatched her paw out of her shorts, falling back against the wall and trying to stammer an explanation in poke-speak.

Chuckling at Lucia's obvious fluster, Keith instead reached for Tammy, tousling the sleeping vulpix's headcurls. She whined faintly in her sleep, fuzzy little paws coming up to brush over her ears and headcurls slowly as though trying to ward off a bug attack, before she rolled over slightly and went back to sleep.

Keith's attention was stolen by Fayah looming over him, the big lycanroc carefully lowering herself down onto all fours, and then crawling forwards enough to put her head right in his lap, rolling over onto her back with her big head and even bigger mane sprawled across his lap. He lifted his hands, immediately rubbing his palms across her cheek and neck, and the big lycanroc made a happy noise, stretching out against him.

Lucia was still watching them from across the hot spring, her tail jerking in agitation, hiding one paw behind her tail and frantically trying to rub her muzzle clean with the other. Fayah looked up, and her eyes narrowed, a wicked grin spreading across her wolfish muzzle, before she barked a short, smug command.

Lucia froze, her ears flattening back and tail giving a peculiar jerk.

"Roc!" Fayah repeated, eyes narrowing intently.

A soft whine left the lucario, and she drooped slightly, before lifting up to her paws and reluctantly stepping around the edge of the pool. She stared at Keith, and then at Fayah, her tail jerking back and forth, before Fayah ordered her a third time, and she whimpered, dropping to her knees and submissively moving closer to the lycanroc. Her eyes met Keith's, and her ears flattened, before she lowered her gaze, and her muzzle, soft paws pushing Fayah's thighs apart so she could push her muzzle up between them and drag a heated lick right against tight lycanroc cunt.

Keith peered down the length of Fayah's form, watching as Lucia lapped at her. Lucia's gaze caught his own for a moment, pausing, and Fayah growled faintly, reaching a paw down to grasp behind Lucia's head and push her muzzle firmly into lycanroc pussy. Lucia whimpered faintly, clenching her eyes closed and returning to her work.

Keith looked back and forth between the pair, running fingertips through Fayah's mane. "So uh..."

"Roc?" Fayah asked, her tone breathless, hips jerking for a moment as Lucia's tongue sank deeper inside her.

Keith spared another glance for the lucario, and then coughed pointedly. "So... that," he said, motioning vaguely towards the lucario lapping at her.

"Ly-*can*," Fayah attested, smiling up at him.

Keith tilted his head to the side, trying to understand her meaning. "A fight? This doesn't seem like a fight."

"Lycan-*roc*," Fayah corrected.

"Oh you *won* a fight?" Keith asked blankly, before cottoning on. "Ohhhh..."

Fayah smiled up at him warmly, panting softly and *grinding* Lucia's nose into her drooling cunt with her paw.

"So you... finally beat her in a fight and this was your... prize?" Keith asked carefully.

Fayah nodded.

"Are you sure that Lucia is okay with..." Keith asked, staring down at the lucario, who was pointedly looking away, ears flattened fully, pretending not to hear their conversation.

He could see she had a paw stuffed down the front of her shorts.

“Roc,” Fayah smirked.

“You’re not worried she’ll turn the tables on you in retaliation next time?” Keith pointedly asked, and Fayah snorted derisively. He stared down at her, clucking his tongue. “Pride goeth before the fall.”

Fayah stared up at him, big head tilting slightly, before she snorted once more, seemingly unconcerned by the thought of Lucia ‘winning’ their next fight.

“So you can just... tell her to do anything huh?” Keith asked, reaching a palm down to rub over the lycanroc’s sleek belly, tracing across powerful muscles.

“Roc,” Fayah confirmed with a smug smile.

Keith’s fingertips ventured further down, brushing against the sleek mound of the lycanroc’s tight pussy, feeling the wetness of lucario saliva there, and her heated exhales against his fingertips, but he paused. “Can I... help out?”

Fayah pondered for a split-second, before nodding eagerly.

Lucia stared at Keith’s hand as his fingertips slid down further, brushing his index finger right against the lycanroc’s little clit, giving a slow, circular grind against it. Fayah’s hips jerked slightly, and she made a hushed noise, her little tail wiggle intently, powerful hips arching as she stared up at him. Keith smirked down at her, giving another firm press of his finger against her, before glancing down her form at the lucario.

“Lucia...” Keith said quietly, and she looked up at him, ears perking uncertainly. “Try licking here...” he murmured, giving a more firm motion with his finger to draw her attention.

Lucia tilted her head, biting her lip anxiously, and then leaning forwards, brushing her soft muzzle against Keith’s fingers. He withdrew his fingers to create space, and Lucia immediately leaned forwards all the way, capturing the entire upper portion of Fayah’s tight, wet cunt in her muzzle and starting to visibly suckle on it. Immediately, Fayah arched, her eyes widening as she gasped, her rump almost lifting off the floor, putting more of her immense weight directly on Keith’s legs, even as the paw on Lucia’s head grasped at her, grinding the lucario’s muzzle into her drooling flesh.

Keith could feel each arch and shift of Fayah’s weight, especially when Lucia pressed down, opening her muzzle further and clearly feathering her tongue against the top of the lycanroc’s tight, drooling cunt. It made Fayah arch her hips up even further, putting more of her weight in Keith’s lap, pushing against the bulge in his shorts.

Keith’s fingers slipped lower, snaking around Lucia’s lapping muzzle, slowly sinking his middle and ring finger into tight lycanroc cunt, enjoying the way she squeezed so tightly around his digits.

A soft moan left Fayah’s muzzle, and she turned her head to the side, nuzzling down into Keith’s lap, pushing her slender nose right into the bulge with deliberate intent.

“Oh, you don’t have to,” Keith said with a breathless laugh, starting to pump his two fingers firmly in and out of the lycanroc’s clenching pussy. “I’ve already kinda... you know...” He trailed off, staring down at the lycanroc, one bright red eye stared up at him, and she snorted before turning her muzzle further, one of her large paws lifting up to hook a claw in the hem of his shorts and pull them down so she could push her nose right down the front of his pants.

Keith gasped as a soft, eager muzzle found the tip of his semi-hard cock, a soft tongue immediately drawing him up into the mouth and then swirling against him intently. He clenched his teeth for a moment, hips shifting as much as they could under the weight of Fayah’s upper half, and contrary to his statement, he immediately began to stiffen up right into her mouth.

Fayah gave a triumphant growl, pressing down, pushing her nose into his thigh, letting his cock grow to life right in her muzzle. Keith’s fingers faltered, for fear of making Fayah accidentally dig her teeth into him, but Lucia had no such issues; she was lapping at the lycanroc harder and more eagerly, closing soft lips down over her clit and suckling in earnest at her, making Fayah’s legs shake and hot exhalations brush over Keith’s thigh.

With a soft groan, Keith started working his fingers in and out of Fayah's tight flesh in slow, firm strokes, trying to match the rhythm of Lucia so very close by, burying in nice and deep each time he felt the lucario feathering against Fayah's clit. Fayah was starting to twitch, her big, powerful hips jerking, teardrop tail swatting back and forth urgently and a low growl building in her throat around Keith's cock.

"Lucia, swap..." Keith murmured, and the lucario paused, staring up at him. He shifted his fingers, dragging them out of the lycanroc, moving them up to try and wiggle between Lucia's muzzle and Fayah's clit, pushing the lucario out of the way. With a faint huff, Lucia instead dropped her muzzle, pressing back between Fayah's thighs, eagerly grinding her tongue up against the recently-vacated lycanroc cunt while Keith started to rub a firm rhythm against the apex of Fayah's clit.

After only a few seconds of this treatment, Fayah started to arch and shift, her muzzle tilted away from Keith's cock, her ears flattening back and one of her legs lifting, knee bending and arching as her paw reached down to grasp Lucia's muzzle, grinding the lucario's face into her hips as she growled and jerked against her. Keith tried his best to keep with her motions, while Lucia made noises of complaint with no real heart to them, her tail urgently flicking back and forth and paws actually grasping at the lycanroc's hips, helping hold herself in place against Fayah's jerking motions.

Keith wrapped his free arm around Fayah's shoulders, squeezing her warmly, rubbing with the pad of a fingertip right against her little clit, until she *sarled*, a terrifying noise that gave both human and lucario pause, before she clenched from ears to paws, powerful muscles rippling in orgasm even as her strong paw ground Lucia's muzzle into her drooling pussy!

Fayah's heavy shoulders pushed down in Keith's lap, and he grinned, hugging her warmly as she jerked and quivered, glancing down her form to where Lucia was lapping at her so eagerly, burning the image into his mind.

A low growled whine of delight left Fayah as she slumped back against Keith, her legs slowly relaxing and hips twitching with the continued laps of Lucia's tongue against her, her head rolling from side to side as she tried to catch her breath.

Keith laughed quietly at Fayah's expression, and she immediately snapped her attention to him, red eyes narrowing intently, and he blinked, swallowing heavily, feeling like he had been caught doing something wrong.

"Sorry, you uh, seemed to be enjoying yourself," he said with a short nod, and Fayah's eyes narrowed further.

With a growl, Fayah rolled over onto her paws, upsetting Lucia's position. With a huff, Lucia sat back on her haunches, muzzle shiny with the lycanroc's liquids, while Fayah rose to her towering height, a gleam in her eye as she stared down at the slightly terrified form of Keith.

"Roc," Fayah growled, ordering him to do something.

"What?" Keith asked blankly, blinking up at her. "I don't under-wha-hey!"

Keith's words were cut off as Fayah wrapped her big paws around his shoulders, lifting him up onto his feet as though he weighed nothing, and then she deliberately turned him, facing him away from them both, towards the door. He expected to be pushed towards the door, to be ordered to leave the two females in peace, but instead, Fayah wrapped her arms around him from behind, pulling him back against her powerful chest, crisscrossing her paws over his front and resting her big head right on his shoulder, rumbling softly.

"Oh," Keith smiled, lifting a hand up to rest on the back of one of her paws, and one of Fayah's big glowing red eyes opened to stare at him sideways, a hesitant grin spreading across her wolfish muzzle.

Fayah's free paw drifted down his form, finding the stiff, saliva-slick length of his cock, and wrapping around it, giving it a slow squeeze and a stroke up and down, and Keith leaned back against her, giving her a smile. "You don't *have* to, you know..."

“Roc,” Fayah repeated, her hesitant smile becoming more assertive, red eyes narrowing hungrily. Her grip tightened around his middle, and she pivoted them both, dragging Keith’s feet until he was facing the same way as before, now facing the kneeling lucario with shimmering tendrils of lycanroc fluid all over her muzzle.

“Lycan. Lycan roc.” Fayah growled, licking her lips hungrily, staring at Lucia over Keith’s shoulder.

“L-lu?” Lucia responded timidly, and Fayah nodded, wrapping her paw around Keith’s cock again and giving him a swift stroke up and down.

“Hey girls, can I get a translation?” Keith asked plaintively, but before he had even finished speaking, Lucia was moving, crawling towards them both on her paws and knees, her tail sweeping back and forth behind her, starting to give eager, excited swishes.

Keith was mystified, but he felt Fayah shifting, straightening up behind him, *looming* over him, making him feel very, very small against her form. But a byproduct of it was that she became a *wall* of big, fluffy flesh behind him. He couldn’t lean backwards any more, not his shoulders, nor his hips. Both were pressed back against Fayah’s intimidating fluffy warmth.

“Uh, girls?” Keith pressed, trying to divide his attention between Lucia and Fayah. Fayah’s powerful paws had shifted again, and she was holding more around his hips now, keeping him utterly contained in place. It was like being in some kind of bondage. He couldn’t move his hips forwards at all. If he lifted his weight off his feet, he was quite certain Fayah’s grasp would hold him completely aloft!

“Roc,” Fayah growled, licking her lips, eyes gleaming, staring down at Lucia, and the lucario paused for a nanosecond before nodding submissively.

“Lu car,” she murmured up at him, shuffling closer on her knees, towards his stiff cock, before she leaned up and took him into her mouth without hesitation.

“Oh... oh okay...” Keith groaned, melting back against Fayah, lifting his palms up to rest on her arms, staring down his own body to where soft lucario muzzle and tongue were sinking over his cock. Lucia’s tongue was eager, grinding along his underside, lapping and curling against him, tugging against his flesh, making up for her lack of experience with raw enthusiasm.

Fayah rumbled softly against his back, and she shifted again, one of her paws snaking forwards, grasping the back of Lucia’s head, tenderly holding her in place for a moment, the tip of Keith’s stiff cock in her muzzle, held against her tongue. Red eyes glanced up at them both, and he felt Fayah grinning down at the lucario over his shoulder. Fayah and Lucia’s eyes met, and the lucario feathered his tip with her tongue eagerly, staring up at Fayah the whole while, her tail flicking back and forth excitedly. Keith swore he saw and felt the tiniest, most subtle of eager nods from the lucario, and then Fayah growled another commend, close to his ear. “Roc.”

What this command was, Keith didn’t know, but it didn’t seem to be a call to action, as Fayah’s paw grasped the back of Lucia’s head and stuffed the lucario down over Keith’s cock until two thirds of his stiff flesh were buried in her warm, wet muzzle, and his tip was threatening to sink into her throat. Lucia’s eyes fluttered for a moment, before she clenched them closed, a hot exhale brushing against the base of his cock, only for Fayah to tug the lucario’s muzzle back, and then immediately push her down again, forcing Lucia into a bobbing motion over his cock.

“A-ah f-fuck!” Keith hissed, staring down at what Fayah was almost literally *forcing* Lucia to do! Fayah’s hips were flush with his own, and he couldn’t move his own hips backwards. It was like leaning back against a wall! And so all he could do was stand there, slightly hunched, as Fayah bobbed Lucia’s muzzle *for her*, on his cock. For her part, Lucia was all-too-eager, tongue swirling hungrily against him, eyes clenched closed and a blush visible on her muzzle, one paw steadying herself on Keith’s hip, and the other paw resting in her lap, twitching occasionally as though she was dying to stuff it down the front of her shorts.

With a hungry growl, Fayah leaned forwards, forcing Keith to hunch over as well, leaning further over the lucario whose muzzle he was stuffed inside. Fayah’s plan quickly became evident, as her other paw shifted to grasp the Lucia’s head, grasping around the back of her neck and head with both paws now as she started an eager tugging motion of her paws that stuffed Keith’s cock *all* the way into her slick, soft muzzle, until his tip was burying past the

meagre resistance of her throat and actually sliding down the back of her tongue and into what little of her throat this angle permitted.

Lucia gagged for a moment, but overcame her momentary discomfort with the studied discipline of a fighting pokemon, swallowing around his tip and then moaning hungrily against and around him, tongue curling against his underside as *Fayah started to rock her hips*.

Keith was momentarily confused by the motion, but after only two rocks of the lycaroc's big hips, it became crystal clear. Keith's hips were tucked in against her own, and in this position, each time Fayah rocked her hips, it *forced Keith's hips to grind forwards*, into Lucia's mouth! Fayah was *fucking Lucia's mouth through him!*

He groaned in confusion and delight at the odd sensation, even as Fayah started to aggressively tug Lucia's head back and forth, matching the rhythm of their moving hips, pounding Keith's stiff cock right into the lucario's eager muzzle over and over again. Keith was momentarily concerned for how Lucia was taking it, but a glance downwards caught her with her paw stuffed down the front of her pants, masturbating furiously, and he shuddered, losing all will to resist the rough pleasure Fayah was forcing on him.

Fayah's paws were tugging at Lucia's muzzle harder and faster, bobbing the lucario down over his cock each time her hips arched forwards, pushing his own hips forwards and burying him an inch into Lucia's tight throat, only to draw back and repeat the process. With her paws both occupied with positioning Lucia's head on his cock, she had no way to force his hips to come back, but he was already too lost in it to even entertain the idea of doing anything but assisting, rocking his hips backwards to match the rhythm of Fayah's motions, before allowing her to *cram* his hips forwards into the lucario's muzzle, feeling her warm tongue swirling against his underside and the tight tug of her throat around his very tip.

"G-girls..." Keith tried to groan, head leaning back and knees starting to go weak, relying more and more on Fayah's motions. He stared down at Lucia, biting his bottom lip, feeling his stiff cock *throbbing* in the confines of her tight muzzle and throat each time she was pulled down his length. One of his hands lifted to rest between her ears, and red eyes opened up to stare up at him, meeting his gaze with a hungry stare. "F-fuck! C-cumming!" he hissed.

Fayah's grasp shifted, and she pushed Lucia back, drawing her out towards his tip, and Keith jerked as the lucario *swirled* her tongue around his tip, almost tipping him all the way over the edge. But after a second, Fayah managed to push the lucario back enough to disentangle her from him, and then bark a command. "*Roc! Ly-can!*" she growled against Keith's ear, and he was so close to orgasm that he couldn't even figure out if it was directed at him or at Lucia.

A moment later, his confusion was cleared up, as Lucia whimpered and stared up at them both, blushing furiously, her paw grinding down the front of her shorts a little harder. "L-lu...?"

"Ly-can," Fayah growled eagerly, and Lucia twisted anxiously in place, red eyes glancing off to the side in embarrassment. She whimpered, her tail starting to flick urgently back and forth, and then she closed her eyes, leaned forwards, and opened her mouth up in a way that Keith was entirely familiar with.

Soft pink lucario tongue was extended, her mouth wide, eyes clenched closed and tail fervently flicking back and forth behind her, her urgent panting washing over Keith's flesh.

"O-oh f-fuck..." Keith breathed, staring down at her, moving his hand to start stroking, to finish himself off right into the willingly-presented lucario muzzle.

An iron grasp stopped him.

Fayah growled hungrily in his ear, her paw wrapped around his wrist, keeping him from moving. Her powerful hips were pushed up against his lower back, completely stopping him from moving his own hips, keeping his stiffly-bobbing cock a few inches from Lucia's open muzzle. Fayah's free paw reached down even further, the shift in the lycanroc's body forcing Keith to lean further over the lucario, only for Fayah to press her paw right between Lucia's ears, tilting the lucario's head further back and helping angle her muzzle into a better position to receive Keith's impending climax!

Keith stared down into Lucia's willingly-presented muzzle, his cock throbbing urgently, and he gave a tiniest whimper. "Fayah, please..." he breathed.

Fayah's paw released his wrist, and he moved to stroke himself again, but she returned her grasp, holding his wrist once more.

"Fayah..." Keith entreated, and Fayah released his wrist again. This time, Keith didn't move his hand towards himself, and she growled approvingly.

Lucia's eyes had opened, glancing back and forth between them both with a whimper, muzzle still open and tongue bobbing in time with her breathing.

With a hungry growl, Fayah tilted Lucia's head back a little further, aligning her properly with Keith's stiffly-bobbing cock, and then she wrapped her paw around his cock and started to swiftly stroke him!

"O-oh fuck!" Keith hissed between clenched teeth, leaning back against Fayah, making the lycanroc growl eagerly and stroke him *faster*, her paw rapidly working up and down him, deliberately aiming him right at Lucia's muzzle, even as her other paw grasped between the lucario's ears and pulled her closer to his twitching cocktip.

Keith's hips started to jerk, but Fayah was pressed up so tight against his back that he couldn't budge them an inch! His toes dug into the floor, and he started to tense, panting hard as he stared down at Lucia's wide-open, eager muzzle, a scant inch from his twitching cock.

Fayah growled hungrily in his ear, curling closer, forcing him to hunch down even more over the lucario, a second before the first fat burst of his cum splashed right over Lucia's presented tongue!

Lucia jerked in surprise, eyes flying open and ears flattening back fully, eyes widening as a second and third splash of cum poured over her tongue, splattering wetly against the end of her muzzle and drooling down over the front of her presented tongue.

"Ly-*can!*" Fayah growled eagerly, stroking him harder and faster, deliberately aiming his spurting cock right at Lucia's tongue, and Keith's entire body jerked, his weight held up almost entirely by Fayah's grasp, hips jerking towards her hand as he watched crisscrossing ropes of spunk splash right over the lucario's tongue!

Lucia even pressed closer, helping to catch every last spurt of Keith's cum over her tongue, trying to get as much of it as she could in her mouth, blushing violently the entire time, her tail thudding against the floor in an urgent, eager pattern, staring up at them both as he filled her mouth with burst after burst of cum.

Fayah's paw helped angle Lucia, pulling her closer while tilting her head back, directly Keith's last eager spurts to *pour* into her upraised mouth, drooling down over her tongue to pool at the back of her throat. When he finally finished spurting, he sagged back against the lycanroc, groaning softly, sagging slightly against her, and she growled hungrily against his ear again, staring past him, down at where Lucia was kneeling with a mouthful of human spunk.

"Lycanroc," Fayah purred; an order.

Lucia pursed her lips, her tail urgently flicking back and forth, before she carefully opened her mouth, hesitantly tilting her head back to deliberately show both Keith and Fayah the mess of cum he had just pumped over her tongue.

"Canroc," Fayah growled.

Lucia blushed, but did as ordered, closing her mouth and pausing, eyes closing as she inhaled, and then swallowed deeply, before opening her mouth again to show them both her now-clean tongue.

"Ly caaan..." Fayah purred against Keith's ear, and he leaned back against her heavily, groaning his agreement.

"Oh fuck, please," Alice groaned, collapsing into the chair next to Keith and grabbing for one of his bottles of moo moo milk, shakily unscrewing the cap and then downing the entire thing in three long swallows before he could even react.

Behind her, Atlas prowled into the dining room, tilting his head to the left and giving a smug, knowing smile at the way Alice downed the milk.

It was early, early morning, so the dining room was deserted, and Keith was starting his day with a six-pack of moo moo milk. Or at least, a five-pack, now. He had already finished a bottle of his own, and Tammy was happily rolling the empty bottle back and forth between her little paws, while Aleda sat attentively, slowly warming her coffee up to an absolute rolling boil with her paws wrapped around the little saucer Keith had given her. Fayah and Lucia were at opposite ends of the table, with Lucia *refusing* to make eye contact.

"Big night?" Keith asked tiredly.

"Big," Alice agreed, wiping her mouth and then laying her head right on the table.

"You're walking a little funny, I noticed," Keith said with a knowing laugh.

Alice fixed him with a challenging stare. "You spend a night with Atlas and you'll be walking pretty weird come morning, too."

Keith grimaced. "I won't fight you on that one."

Alice glanced up to her lucario, and then towards Fayah, giving a low groan. "Did you leave them alone last night?"

Keith spared a glance for both Fayah and Lucia, trying to choose his words wisely. "I did, yeah."

"Did they break anything?"

"Not that I saw," Keith admitted, unscrewing the lid of the next bottle.

"Lucia has that look like she lost a fight," Alice said wisely.

Keith nodded carefully. "I think she lost the fight, too."

Fayah tilted her head, and Keith detected a smirk from her.

"You know she's just gonna fight even harder now, right?" Alice said wearily.

Keith glanced up at Fayah, and nodded to himself. "I think Fayah is counting on it."