

Description: Red has ventured into the forest with Buggy as his guide. He has a hunch Celebi is at her shrine in Ilex forest, but will he be prepared to find and fight another legendary Pokemon?

Series: Pokemon, my Red's Pokemon universe

Kinks: Mind Break, Human Domination, Mind Control, Brainwashing, Group Sex, Shorstack, Bondage, Huge Butts, Big tits, Body Modification, Sluttification, Humiliation, Pokephilia, Femboy & Lots of Cum

Legendary Pokemon Training: Johto, Ch.1: Shrine Showdown

The track through Ilex Forest was a lot longer than Red was hoping. The incredibly dense green canopy kept the forest dark during all hours of the day. While the densely packed identical pines made the track slow since it was hard to tell where you'd been and where you were going. The only natural illumination was the faint glow of mushrooms or the spores of certain Pokemon; luckily, none too dangerous. The most common types were Paras, Odish, and Budews. Always in groups and never venturing too close. While the occasional ruffling above gave hints of Hoothoots and Zubats that liked to spend the night hours flying. Red heard on the radio once that you could see the volcanic glow of Numels during the evening hours, but he never saw it himself.

Though, Red wasn't out here looking for your common Pokemon. He was hunting Celebi, and according to Mew, her legendary relative had a certain inclination towards this forest and liked to rest at their shrine during this time of year. A shrine Red was having a bit of trouble finding thanks to his guide, Buggy.

"Buggy, you sure this is the way to the shrine?" said Red, "You said it should only be a day, but we're already halfway through the second.

"Ummmm, definitely positively... maybe..." muttered Buggy as he held his Pokegear up and tried to get a good GPS location with it.

The bug-type gym leader of Azalea town was serving as Red's guide to the shrine. Dressed in his light green Khaki short-shorts, matching collared shirt, and yellow ascot,

Bugsy was a much smoother boy than Red, a softer, rounder face with short dense light purple hair, and much paler skin. It was like the boy hadn't seen a day of work in his life, but despite that, he still easily carried all their camping supplies on his back, while serving as a (mostly) accurate guide.

"Bugsy," said Red as he turned to face him, tipping up his hat. "You're getting dangerously close to losing your reward."

"*Eeeeeep, soooowwy!*" cried Bugsy, his big violet eyes grew and tear, "It's just the shrine is overgrown and the GPS is on the fritz, but we should try and get some elevation to—"

"Bugsy."

"Yes, sir."

"I think I can see the shrine..." Red narrowed his eyes; he could barely see hints of a wooden frame through the trees. It could be an old camp or maybe a weird growth of trees, but Red was willing to take a detour to make sure.

"*Uuuuhmm*, it... It might be!" cheered Bugsy, his expression lightened up as he looked down at his Pokegear. "We're in the correct area!"

Bugsy followed behind Red as they moved through the brush. Luckily, most of the trees weren't too densely packed, so no cutting was needed. Though Red's main concern would be spooking Celebi, the approach through the brush wasn't the quietest. However, it didn't seem to matter because Red's hunch was confirmed. It was the shrine, and the lights were on.

"Would you like one of my Pokemon to use sweet scent, sir?"

"Hold on..." Red looked around the edges of the old wooden shrine. An old Johto-styled shrine around the size of a small house. With thin walls supported by wooden lattices, behind the dull beige wall was a strange multi-colored glow. The porch was surrounded by about twelve evenly spaced thick wooden pillars that supported the overhang. The roof, while weathered, wasn't broken, and out the back, Red could see an antenna.

"What's wrong, sir?" asked Bugsy.

"Why on earth does a shrine have an antenna sticking out of the top?"

“Maybe whatever Granny up-keeps the shrine installed Wi-Fi?”

“But isn’t this place supposed to basically be abandoned?” continued Red.

“Well, yes, but it—wait! Red, what are you doing?” shouted a flustered Bugsy as Red approached the shrine, climbing the steps and casually reaching out for the door.

“Red! We don’t know what’s in there,” muttered Bugsy as he tiptoed closer.

“It could be Celebi.”

Red pulled the shoji apart as he responded, “Don’t worry, I doubt we’ll be caught off—what the fuck?”

The inside of this apparent “sacred shrine” to Celebi wasn’t a well-preserved altar, curiosities from an age gone by, or historic cultural paintings, but a messy room? Red scanned the tatami and could see half a dozen large stains on the floor. Some looked wet, but others were starting to blacken. Covering whatever wall art might’ve existed were large posters of busty male Pokemon. At least three of Machop, two of Cinderace, and at least one of each of the equine Pokemon.

Red cringed as his eyes saw the literal tower of hentai magazines piled up beside the door. They’d since spilled over the floor, some displayed your average genres, but most of them were bust MILF and Machop NTR with a splash of mega-dick stuff and a dash of Tentacool content. On the table in the centre of the room were at least six dishes, most mouldy, and at least a dozen disposable Slurpee cups from the local Poke Mart. The source of the lights was revealed to be a light setup hooked up to a gaming laptop that was haphazardly left on the futon in the corner, and snoring on one of the table cushions was Celebi.

“Huuuuuuwwwkk... bee-bee-bee!” snored the sleeping legend, completely unaware of Red’s gaze.

The “legendary” fairy of time was sleeping, legs spread eagle, and ass completely on display. Red was expecting to need to modify his new legendary, but Celebi appeared to have maxed her special attack! Her little round feet somehow carried disgustingly thick cellulite-stuffed thighs and a cake so fat and full it jiggled whenever she snored. Red had no idea how Celebi could naturally handle a bubble booty and hips more appropriate for a Dragonite, let alone a little green gremlin barely three feet tall.

Celebi's stomach was a lighter green, pudgy, and squished against the floor and from what Red could see her itty-bitty B-cup tits were nice and plump, but it was hard to tell with her squished up against the floor. Her face was round, with a cute button nose and big eyes edged by mascara that had since smudged down Celebi's cheeks. Smearing the big, careless smile on her face as she snored. Her little antennae twitched as she muttered words between snores.

"Uhhhnnggh, is that—"

"Yes," responded Red in a cold tone.

"But she is so—"

"Yup," continued Red.

"And the room—"

"I know...."

"And it smells like swamp ass and cheese-flavoured Pokepuffs—"

"I KNOW!" shouted Red as he looked at Bugsy. He knew the track record for legendaries wasn't the most impressive, but at least Mew took a bath before trying to rape him. Celebi was the **worst** Pokefan Red had ever seen, and perhaps the filthiest Pokemon he had ever met, beating his Muk and Garbador by a hair's length. He felt like Celebi's room told him everything he needed to know about the time fairy. Red was almost tempted to leave, then use a combination of drinking and fucking to bury this memory, but sadly, he was loud enough to wake Celebi up.

"Hmmm, oooh-mmmhhh...Whu-what," muttered Celebi as she rolled over onto her back. Her beefy little light green nips twitched as Celebi rubbed her big green eyes. Red and Bugsy watched her thick little body jiggle as she slowly woke up, her eyes blinking rapidly until she screamed.

"TRAINERS!" Shouted Celebi, her voice was high-pitched but had a cute little chirp, "You'll never catch me!"

"I... I don't—" sighed Red.

“NEVER! I’ll never be some weird little pet! I wanna be free! *FREEEEEE!*” She squealed as she levitated her little body into the air. Celebi raised her hands and lifted all kinds of trash and dirty dishes into the air.

“I will not be some poke-bitch for a limp dick hum—”

“Actually, I am good,” interjected Red as he turned to leave.

“Well, that is good because...” Celebi paused, nodding sagely at Red’s words, but then she realised it was pretty suspicious for him to just leave.

“Wait,” shouted Celebi as she floated closer, “Why aren’t you gonna try to catch me?!”

“After a day-long hike to a legendary shrine of the time fairy.” Red inhaled as he continued, “I was expecting something a bit better than... than this.” Red gestured to Celebi and her room before he turned back around.

“What do you mean better?!” Shouted Celebi, puffing out her cheeks as her little hands balled into fists, “I am great, I am magical, I am **powerful**! You should be bending over backwards to catch me!”

“*Hmmmm, naaaaaah,*” exhaled Red as he turned and got ready to walk out the door. “I don’t need some weird psychic gooner, and I’ve already got one hypersexual plant on the team, and I doubt I’ll need two.”

“PLANT!”

“Wait, Red, are we really going to leave?”

“Don’t be silly, Buggy,” said Red as he looked over his shoulder, “Now, I suggest you dive for cover.”

“I’m gonna give you testicular torsion!” Celebi screamed, her thick little body glowed a baleful pink before she shot out a large ball of concentrated psychic energy. The initial shot made the shrine rock, and Buggy ducked for cover, expecting Red to do the same, but he just stood there.

“Hazel.” Red didn’t even lift his hand. His Houndoom Hazel immediately popped out of her Pokeball standing with her side to Celebi. She was a seven foot tall Amazonian futa, with tight furry black muscles. Perfect perky and round black tits, washboard abs,

cumutters, and matching muscled hips. Her hair was black with fiery highlights, piercing deep amber eyes, and regal snout with full black lips.

Hazel narrowed her eyes at Celebi and made one quick turn. Her long black tail swatted the psychic blast away like it was nothing. Splitting and sending the psychic force flying into the nearby floor and wall as she turned. Her tits jiggled, and her cock slapped her inner thigh as she moved. It was huge, like something out of Celebi's hentai mags. A fat Red rocket that Celebi might've tried to use as a dildo if it wasn't for the holes in her house.

"You whore! Stop wrecking my house!" shouted Celebi, clearly distraught, "It's gonna take me ages to get that fixed."

Though Houndoom ignored her turning to give Red big puppy dog eyes, "Mmmm, is it time to play, master? I've been edging for hours and... *Sniff, sniff, uhhhhnn*, this place is—"

"I know," responded both Red and Buggy, a disgusted sneer on their faces.

"Do I really have to fight in this pigsty?"

"Sadly, yes. Hopefully, your fire will get rid of the smell!"

"It's not that filthy!" shouted Celebi.

"Bitch, filthy doesn't begin to describe this NEET cave." Hazel turned around, her fat dog cock swayed between her legs as she scanned the room. The disgust on her face was obvious.

"I haven't had time to clean!"

"Can't you travel through time?" asked Red, arching an eyebrow.

"She probably uses her powers to goon more often, and from the smell of this place— *sniff, sniff, sniff*." Hazel smelled the air, "She gooned seven times tonight and— *sniiiff...* Ewww, did you piss yourself after the last orgasm and forget to clean it up?"

"So that was the stain by the bed," added Red.

“But— But I— that’s not... *Mmmnnnn*, put on some fucking pants!” Ordered Celebi, her cheeks flush, “I don’t wanna fight some weird, exhibitionist!”

“And I don’t wanna fight a weird onion-looking pervert in her fucking gooner cave, but you attacked master, so—” Hazel squatted down, and fell onto all fours, readying herself to pounce as she continued. “Let’s get this over with.”

“I’m gonna twist your nuts too!” Celebi’s threats were accompanied by a fury of objects. Old (crusty) hentai magazines, dishes, and the fucking table were all telekinetically launched toward Hazel at blinding speeds. She couldn’t hurt a Houndoom with psychic might alone, but in theory, a table would do the job.

Red took a quick step back and ordered, “Light up this old shrine, no one will miss it.”

“Well, actually it is an Azalea town landmark, and—”

Hazel took a deep inhale through her little red nose and unleashed an inferno. The cone of fire was uncontrolled and wild, burning up most of the shrine. All the flying objects along with the entire black wall, most of the floor, and a good chunk of the room were all annihilated in the blaze. Though Celebi seemed mostly unharmed, a psychic shield reflected most of the damage, but it didn’t block the emotional damage.

“My computer! I was still gonna play most of those games and.... *Noooo*, my manga collection!”

“Don’t you mean hentai?” asked Red and Hazel let out a chuckle.

“You fucking bastard! It wasn’t all hentai!”

“You know, I could give you some real replacements for the content of your collection.” Red walked behind Hazel and caressed her thighs from behind.

“*Mmmm*, Red, you horn-dog, we’re not even done.” She panted as her tongue flopped out of her mouth. Red’s hands slowly petted her stomach, running along the defined contours of her muscles. Celebi looked down with wide eyes as Hazel started to get hard, her expression melting with every passing second.

“You know this doesn’t need to be a fight.” said Red as he looked over to Celebi. “I’ll let you watch at first, but maybe, if you’re good, I’ll let you join.”

“Ahhnnngg, bu-but make her take a bath!” grunted Hazel, her eyes fluttering for a moment as her pointed Red tip leaked out a thick bead of pre-cum.

“Uhhhhmm, I-I cu-cu-uuumm, wait!” Celebi slapped herself awake before shouting, “I don’t wanna see some dog rutting their trainer, and I definitely don’t want their nasty red rocket!”

“Actually, Red—”

“Shut it, pooch! I’m gonna shove those fuzzy nuts down your throat and pawn off your trainer’s shit to buy a new PC!” Celebi sighed, “And most of my manga collection...”

“I think a couple survived behind you,” said Hazel, pointing behind Celebi.

“Where?!” Celebi frantically turned around, excited but only saw cinders.

“Look a little closer!” spat Hazel as she kept out of Red’s grasp and jolted behind Celebi, closing the distance in an instant. Celebi didn’t have enough time to react, and Hazel planted a heavy kick square on the back of Celebi’s head. Sending her tumbling toward the ground

“Ahhngggghhh!” cried Celebi as she nearly smashed into the ground but managed to use her psychic powers to give her body enough lift to avoid impact.

“That’s foul play!” Celeb puffed up her cheeks and scowled at Hazel as she landed.

“All is fair in battles.” Hazel shrugged, “I’m honestly surprised it worked.”

“And I’m surprised you didn’t land in front of your trainer!” Celebi had a big ear-to-ear grin as she took aim at Red and shot out a green ball of energy surrounded by a pulsating cell-like membrane.

“Shit!” Spat Hazel as she blasted an arcing line of fire towards the blast, breaking it before it hit Red. The resulting blast kicked up particles of ash and burnt paper. Red had to cover his face and hold his breath as the resulting cloud washed over him. Hot bits of ash collided with his forearm and salted his jacket. The gust was strong enough to blow off Red’s hat, sending it flying as the dust cloud finally passed.

“Master, are you alright?!” shouted Hazel as she scampered over to him. She squished Red’s face between her boobs and nuzzled him close. She rubbed her snout against his hair as she tightly embraced him, letting little sad whines during the snuggle.

“It’s alright, Hazel, I’m fine.” Red reached up and scratched his Pokemon between her curved horns. Though, their moment was cut short by Celebi firing off another wave of psychic energy.

“*Unnggghh*, little cunt.” Hazel turned, her concern for her trainer furling into a sneer as she swatted the blast to the side. Kicking up more smouldering dust as she stared down the little time fairy. Celebi’s wounds were slowly closing; she’d used Hazel’s concern to recover and now looked completely fine.

“Eat my ass, bitch! I’m gonna rip off your dick!”

“Little whore, I’ll—”

“Rip it off, *ahaahaaah!*” cackled Celebi; she seemed to grow a bit more unhinged as the battle went on. Whether this was normal or an effect of having all her porn destroyed was a mystery to Hazel, but it didn’t stop her from getting annoyed.

“*Rrrggghh*,” growled Hazel as she clutched Red tighter. If she got too far away from her trainer, Celebi would just try to attack him, but if she just sat here, eventually, Celebi would whittle her down with grass-type attacks or sneak a psycho blast past.

“Calm down, Hazel.” Red kept giving her head scratches as he grabbed a Pokeball off his belt, “You’ve done a good job, but this one is a lot more tricky than I thought.”

“*Buuuut, maaaster!*” Hazel whined, pouting as she kept a strained eye on Celebi who was sticking her tongue out at her, “I wanna plant my foot inside her pudgy little stomach—”

“And I know you can, but she’ll be attacking me just as much as you, and I don’t want you getting hurt as you try to protect the both of us.” Red scratched under Hazel’s chin, causing her to pant and whine, her long black tail wagged and struck the ground like a whip. While Red tossed a normal Pokeball on the ground and out from the pale red beam appeared Mewtwo.

“Thank you for letting me join, master!” cheered Mewtwo, her irises a pale purple etched in a glowing pink. The rest of her body was clad in slick latex arm sleeves and thigh

highs, which showed off her fingers and toes. While the rest of her extra thick, psychically enhanced bimbo body was on full display.

“*Huh*, I was expecting he’d use a masterball or somethin’,” muttered Celebi.

“Master doesn’t need a masterball to catch or control us!” Shouted Mewtwo, her cheeks puffed out as she stared down Celebi.

Who the fuck is this bottom? Thought Celebi as he saw this new Pokemon immediately act like a slut. She was practically slobbering over Red and showed little concern for the fight or the fact that Celebi just healed some burns, but Celebi sensed some psychic ability wafting off Mewtwo in waves. And it was much stronger than your average Abra, but Celebi easily bested all kinds of hunters, trainers, and adult film store owners. Surely, this bald Poke-bitch would be no different.

“And will I get a reward afterward?” asked Mewtwo, tail wagging like a Lillipup.

“Only if you obey my orders like a good little slave.” Said Red as he gave Hazel a pat, “otherwise, Hazel will have all the fun.”

“I’ll try to save some for you, slut,” said Hazel as she rubbed the rather obvious bulge in Red’s boxers.

“*Eeeep, y-yu*-yes, master!” Mewtwo wiped a bit of drool off her chin before she gave Red a little salute.

“What a simp,” spat Celebi.

“I wouldn’t expect some forest goblin to understand the love a Pokemon has for her trainer!”

“I really don’t want to,” muttered Celebi.

“Oh, and feel free to test out your new tricks,” exhaled Red as he sat on a nearby beam, “and afterwards, you can join Hazel and me.”

“Feel free to go quick; she’s a lot weaker than Mew.” groaned Hazel as she bent over, shaking her tight butt in Celebi’s direction as she started to pull down Red’s pants.

“WEAKER THAN WHO!?” shouted Celebi, “I’m *waaaay* better than that little pink perv!”

"Mmmm, yes, master!" Mewtwo cooed, ignoring Celebi's tantrum, her eyes glowing a pale yellow. The mega stone on her choker was consumed in a bright, pale light. Celebi watched; her attention shifting from Hazel and Red to Mewtwo—not that she had a choice. The bright light nearly blinded Celebi but gave her a chance to put up a new light screen of psychic energy.

Though from out of it stepped a changed shadowy Mewtwo. Her skin was now a dark shade of ebony and her tail was even darker like the night sky. The only hints of colour were a bright electric yellow around the tips of her tail, fingers, toes, and two new crystalline shoulder protrusions that arched back to sharp points. Her slit and nipples were now an extra dark shade of purple and the tips of her nipples hardened as little jolts of electricity ran through the air around her, arcing off the pointed parts of her body.

"Uhhnnn, you remind me of Mew, you ebony whor-eeehhggggnnn!"

"Oh, you shouldn't have said that," muttered Red as he looked up just in time to see Mewtwo plant an electrified punch directly into Celebi's pudgy little gut. The impact sent her flying back into one of the pillars

"I am nothing like that weird pink pervert!" shouted Mewtwo, clearly frazzled.

"You're literally running around naked!" Celebi retorted as she shot another ball of energy, this time hoping to connect with Mewtwo, but Mewtwo was fast and was above Celebi before she knew it.

"And you're one to talk! A weird gooner that's never heard of a bath!" Mewtwo smacked Celebi to the ground with a single flick of her tail. Her little body created a loud thump as she collided with the ground, creating a little mushroom cloud as she landed.

"Uhhnnngggghhhh, ooooouuch!" groaned Celebi as she picked her body off the ground.

"I feel like I'll need to disinfect my tail after hitting you."

"I know!" added Hazel as she turned her head back, "The smell of the old rug is still burning a deep part of my nose."

"I'm not that filthy!" protested Celebi. She started to telekinesis her body off the ground, but Mewtwo put a stop to that. Her foot collided with Celebi's back, pinning her to the

ground. It was a hard kick, harder than Celebi ever expected, and it made her body limp as her face was forced into the ash.

“We both know that is a lie. I can literally smell you from up here, and I think you got cleaner after I planted you into the dirt.”

“*Uhhnnnggghh, fuuuuccck!*” Celebi groaned as his willingness to take the loss in this fight grew exponentially. It could just be the arch of Mewtwo’s foot crushing her spine, but the prospect of jumping into time and finding some other shrine with an internet hook up didn’t seem too bad.

“No, you don’t!” spat Mewtwo, eyes flashing an electric yellow as a jolt shot through Celebi’s back.

“*Huuuuuhnnngg, b-buh-biiitttssshh!*” sputtered Celebi as her nerves locked up. Paralysis was quickly taking hold, and she knew that there wasn’t a single hope of escape. Though, the absolutely crushing weight of defeat was completely overshadowed by...

Red’s cock!

“Holy fuck, what is that!” shouted Celebi as she looked over and watched Hazel pull Red’s cock out of his pants. He was huge in all senses of the word. Two fat, heavy, ’n hairy balls sat beneath a Rapidash-tier dick. No, even most Rapishash or Mudsdales couldn’t compete with the foot and a half of veiny pale human dick waving in Celebi’s face.

“What’s the matter, NEET? Have a change of heart?” asked Hazel as she pulled the skin off Red’s cock head, revealing a fat pink tip that swelled and pulsed as she gently kissed it.

“*Uhhnnnggghhh, I duh-du-don’t care about some sweaty dick!*” sputtered Celebi, cheeks flushed, “He’s still just some limp dick to me!”

“Don’t worry, bitch!”

“*Ahhhhnggghh!*” Celebi was tossed forward, landing at Red’s feet with a heavy—

THUMP!

"Nyggggh, biiittsssh!" spat Celebi, her fat little booty jiggling as it landed. At this moment, she really regretted subsisting on Poke-fuel and pizza for the past month because it all went to her thighs, and she could feel it.

"The ones in the magazines don't quite compare to real life, do they?" Hazel teases as she shot Celebi a wink. Her fat futa red rocket was hard and leaking cum as she kissed Red's cock tip. Her snout twitching as she inhaled her master's musk.

"Mmmm, I love the post-battle smell... Mmmmmph!" Moaned Hazel as her eyes fluttered. "It almost drowns out the stench left by your smouldering shrine!"

"We'll have to burn the rest of it; can't have this bitch's legendary mess causing an eco-disaster." Added Mewtwo as she knelt by Red's cock, squishing her boobs around his meat.

"Good pet." Red petted Mewtwo on the head, "You've earned a proper brain melting when we get back home."

"Mmnnngggh, thu-tank yoooussh!" sputtered Mewtwo, her breathing heavy.

"Rrrrrrgggh, bastard! You won't break me like that little whipped bitch!"

"Mmnnngggh, Ignorant little welp, I'll fucking-ggghhhhhnnn!"

"Keep sucking, slave." Ordered Red as he grabbed Mewtwo's head and shoved his meat deep into her throat.

"Hnnnnngggh, ggguuuukk, guuuukkk!"

"That's a good pet," sighed Red as Mewtwo started throating his cock.

"Greedy bitch," spat Hazel before moving down to Red's nuts. "I'll just have to settle for worshipping these heavy cum tankers-*mwaaaah.*"

"Don't think you can intimidate me!" shouted Celebi. "I used dildos bigger than your tiny prick!"

"Then why do you keep staring at my dick wide-eyed and drooling?"

“Uhhhhnm, b-buh-because it’s so smelly and stupid, and... and... Shu-shut up!” Shouted Celebi as she jerked her head away with cheeks puffed up. She’d never so much as touched a real cock of any Pokemon, and the experience of cock-awe was one hundred percent new.

“Well, don’t worry. We’ll fix that with a bit of training.” Red said as he took a Pokeball from his belt, “I’ll see you bright and early for training tomorrow.”

“Wait, early?! I am a night owl, so not until at least three p.m, ple—”

Red ignored Celebi as he tossed the Pokeball at Celebi. The little legend let out a long groan as she was de-materialized into the Pokeball. One bounce was all it took for the lock to click. She knew better than trying to escape now. Celebi was Red’s newest Pokemon, for now. It would take more than a beat down to train a brat in the same tier as Celebi, but Red had more than one way to train legendary Pokemon.

“Ummmm, sir?” Buggy poked his head out from behind a smouldering log. “Is the fight ov-ahhhnggh, oh... oh wow! It’s as big as I thought.”

“Buggy.”

“Yes, Red.”

“Strip and help the girls, drain me.” Ordered Red, “If you work hard enough you’ll be getting the first half of your reward very soon.”

Chapter 2: Celebi’s Brain Breaking

The dull hum of machinery was the only thing Celebi could hear as her mind slowly returned to consciousness. Her head was still throbbing, and her body was still a tad sore from the prior fight, but the only real damage she still had was to her pride. She was a legend, worshipped for her great power and yet, she was trounced by some smug little bitch, his pooch, and some kind of genetic freak! She could clearly remember the details, and she wanted to let out a psychic screech, but nothing came out.

“Huuuhn?” Celebi’s eyes darted open as soon as she realized she was bound, and this time it wasn’t the all-consuming feeling of being trapped in a Pokeball.

Celebi's body was being suspended about half a foot off the ground by smooth mechanical tendrils. Their smooth metal outlines squished her thighs and arms, all the way up to her hips and shoulders. While her chest was covered in a chest plate that hugged her little b-cup boobies quite tightly and had little tubes running up to a smooth mechanical plate above her head. When she looked up, she noticed the wires running to two little muffs on her ears, but no matter how much she shook her head, they didn't fall off. And the same was true for everything else on her body.

Eventually, he started scanning the room for something, but it was surprisingly barren. Beneath Celebi's feet were some baleful pink lights that shifted between bright hues of pink and red. While the room around her seemed to be dimly lit by a familiar light, the walls were clean, save a few pipes running in and out of the drywall. In one corner was a desk and an old PC that had all kinds of data moving down the screen. In the other corner was a naked and bound Bugsy

"Wait what?!" Shouted Celebi, her eyes shot open when she saw what Red did to his femboy.

"Mmmmmmgghhh!" moaned Bugsy as a drop of drool escaped from his gag. His expression was hidden by a leather eye covering, and his groans were blocked by a bright red gag, but Celebi was pretty sure he was expressing the sloppiest ahgao.

Celebi watched intently as Bugsy rode on a vibrating horse. It went between his knees and constantly stimulated his caged cock. His little clitty was squashed flat by his null cage, dribbling drops of cum down his nuts and onto the horse. Both his arms appeared bound behind his back by leather straps; around his neck was a black collar and leash that was wrapped around a nearby pipe.

Though Celebi could scarcely remember Bugsy but she was pretty sure he didn't have a massive ass and thighs that thick. His former modest twink booty was now a premium piece of meat. Two perfect globes of pale Johto boy flesh that curved perfectly into cellulite-stuffed thighs and wide boy hips. Every ounce of fat on Bugsy's lower body jiggled as he was edged by the horse. and Celebi couldn't look away. It was such a mesmerizing display, that only the sudden sound of a familiar voice caught her attention.

"I can increase your assets too if you've decided to be good," interjected Mewtwo, as she leaned over and spoke directly into Celebi's ear.

"Eeeeeep!" Celebi tried to shy away but was stopped by her constraints. She was surprised by Mewtwo's voice and a little bit afraid. Though she wasn't about to show it.

"Master wanted me to thicken the twink. So I gave the little bitch boi a proper booty."

"Uhhhggggnnn," groaned Celebi, a mix of disgust and pleasure in her voice as she felt Mewtwo touch her chest just below the plate. Her ebony fingers sunk into her flesh as

"I could make you a little more top-heavy without decreasing the size of your cake." Mewtwo kneaded Celebi's cheeks, causing her to groan in her binds as she continued, "Unless you want to be even more bottom-heavy, I am sure our master would appreciate another fat booty shorty clapping around these halls."

"Uuhnnnn, buh-biitch!" Celebi shouted, her voice a tad sloppy, "Get your fucking hands off me and I have no master, understand?!"

"Mmmm, hear that master?" asked Mewtwo as she stood back up, "She's still trying to resist you."

"Well, that isn't un-surprising," said Red as he stepped into Celebi's view.

"Uuuhhhggh, you big stinky fuck!"

"Such a potty mouth," commented Mewtwo.

"Let me go!" Shouted Celebi, with cheeks puffed out and voice blazing with bratty fury, "And replace my gaming PC! I still have loads of games left to play."

"I'm surprised you didn't ask for the porn collection first."

"I'm surprised she wants to do anything other than goon," added Mewtwo with a smile, "I was expecting her to ask for the dildo collection first."

"That too!" shouted Celebi, failing to hide her embarrassment. "It's the least you can do since you destroyed my shrine. So do it or I'll-"

"I beat and caught you fair and square. Plus, shouldn't you be embracing me as your trainer?" Red chuckled as he squatted down to Celebi's height, "I might even let you use the PC if you decide to be a good girl."

“Wait, how good are its specs because—wait!” shouted Celebi, her anger flaring, “I am a god! A G.O.D, I don’t need to listen to anything you say.”

“Master and I beat these fat cheeks, and I can do it again.” Mewtwo shouted, clearly annoyed at Celebi’s disobedience, “You should really be thanking our master and begging him to take your virginity, NEET.”

“And you should really be shutting the fuck up!” spat Celebi sticking her tongue out at the pair, “I have no master! Celebi is a free Pokemon!”

“You little brat, don’t make me—”

“Freeeeeeee!”

“What a rude little mongrel.” Mewtwo gave Celebi a hard open-palm *SLAP* on her exposed ass.

“Ahhnnngghhh-bitch!”

“Master, Red has cleaned and is offering you a beautiful bond—”

“Nnyggghhh! He’s just a weird pervert!” Celebi spat, still frazzled from the blow.

“Mnnnnnggh, a weird pervert that forces me to watch other weird perverts goon!”

“Can’t argue with that. I’m a freak,” said Red as he stood back up. “But if I recall, you’re quite the little pervert too.”

“Hnnnnnggh, no... I just— I just like collecting hentai!”

“Mmmm, but we wouldn’t have you any other way, master~” cooed Mewtwo.

“Uhhgggh,” Celebi let out a groan of disgust as she saw Mewtwo’s perverted little face brighten as she thought terribly naughty thoughts. Celebi could literally feel the horny wafting off her aura.

“As for Buggy, well... He is just getting his reward for being a good pet.” Red walked over to Buggy and pulled out his massive meat. Only half hard but it was the size of one of Celebi’s legs.

“And I didn’t think it mattered to you if you had a roommate,” continued Red as he slapped his meat down the centre of Bugsy’s face. “Bugsy doesn’t seem to mind the company. Do you, sissy?”

“Mmmmmggh—mmmmnnnnhhh!” Bugsy moaned, shaking in his binds as he felt Red’s meat slap against his forehead and flop onto his short purple hair. His nose was pressed between Red’s heavy nuts, twitching with each deep huff. He couldn’t see, but he knew Red had what he needed and he tried desperately to fill his lungs with master’s sweet musk while he leaked.

“Well, he has a blindfold!”

“If that’s your only problem, I’d be happy to provide.” Red gave Mewtwo a nod and with the flick of a switch, Celebi’s eyes were blocked by a semi-translucent visor.

“Fuck, should’ve seen that coming.” muttered Celebi as the visor locked around her eyes, giving her vision a light pink filter.

“You’re not very bright, are you?” asked Mewtwo.

“Hmmmph, so what now?” spat Celebi, ignoring Mewtwo’s taunts. “Gonna make me listen to that bitch’s sissy hypno loop?”

“Hmmm, close,” nodded Red.

“Master has given you the privilege of a front-row seat to him seeding my dirty Poke-bitch womb.” Mewtwo floated off the ground and shamelessly hooked her long legs behind her head, giving Celebi a clear look at her drooling dark purple slit.

“So try to enjoy it while you enjoy our master’s brainmelter!” she continued as Red grabbed her from behind. His fat cock slapped between her perfect ass cheeks as the shaft rubbed against her slit.

“Wait the brain-*WHAT!*”

“Mewtwo, help my new poke-bitch get into the mood.”

“With pleasure master.” Mewtwo’s eyes glowed a bright yellow as she bit her lips. Red’s pulsating shaft was making her head spin, but she focused for just long enough to get Celebi’s training started.

“You, bitch, don’t make me, *hnnngghh*.” Celebi clenched her teeth as she felt the tendrils around her arms and legs constrict tighter. It squished up her thick thighs, creating a cute little muffin top. Celebi could feel the air leave her lungs, and but that is when she felt it.

“Nani?!” cried the little NEET as her pussy was prodded by a fat, veiny pink dildo.

“*Mmmmmn*, oh master,” moaned Mewtwo as Red teased her slit. “You’re too nice to the little bitch. I wouldn’t let her touch a mould of your perfect cock for at least another—*Mmmmph*, *weeeeek!*”

Mewtwo’s eyes fluttered as Red pressed his tip against her pussy, slowly prodding as he teased. “I wanted to give my newest pet a treat. She’d been a little NEET for so long; she’s never tasted a real cock.”

“*Huh*-hey, come on now!” muttered Celebi, cheeks flush and body trembling. “Just because I had some suspect hentai, doesn’t mean I want to take your filthy Mudsdale-sized cock!”

“How about I thrust at the same time as the dildo? Sync up, you two girls.”

“Hey, listen! I’m sorry, I take responsibility for the fight!” shouted Celebi, her nerves melted as she felt the dildo spread her lower lips, “*Ehhhhnnggh*, *fuh*-fine you only need to replace the PC!”

“You ready for a proper womb smashing, slave?”

“*Mngggh*, *yuh*-yes, master,” drooled Mewtwo.

“*Ngghhh*, *du*-don’t,” cried Celebi as Red ignored her. “Seriously, Red, I’ll die—”

“Mewtwo, stop floating!”

“*Hnnnggghhhhaaaa!*” squealed the pair of legendary Poke-sluts as their pussies were impaled by Red’s fat human dick. Mewtwo couldn’t resist her master and her body fell into his arms while his cock buried itself into the base of her greedy cunt. Celebi almost felt thankful for the visor on her face as Mewtwo’s cunt juices squirted all over her face. The big softy lost every single shred of her former oppressive aura, and it was replaced with pure sloppy love right in front of Celebi’s eyes. Though, Celebi didn’t have much

time to think or even mock the stupid look on Celebi's face. Not while her pussy was getting the pounding off its life.

"Fuucccssshhhh!" cried Celebi as she was forced to the edge again with hardly any effort. This toy was better than any of the dildos she had before; the dildo's subtle curve hit all her G-spots at once whenever the piston pushed it deep.

Celebi used to only be able to speculate what hot'n sloppy sex felt like. Hundreds of hours of gooning only gave her a small taste of the mind melting pleasure she was now feeling. Though at this moment that was only an afterthought. At this moment Celebi was focused on Mewtwo. Her eyes wide as she watched Mewtwo's tight black stomach deformed. Her womb defiled by Red's brutish human penis, but her expression was that of pure sloppy bliss, and only when their eyes met did Celebi understand why Red inspired such loyalty.

"Such a slutty little bitch, my cock just glided inside!" grunted Red.

"Ahnngggghhh, I've bu-been for days, master!" cried Mewtwo as she trembled in his arms, "You've spent so much time with Mew, and I—*ghuuuunnnh!*"

"Greedy little pet," spat Red as his hands sunk into Mewtwo's soft ebony thighs. "You're just mad you had to wait a few days to feel your womb bloat with seed!"

"Yeeessssh! I'm a greedy Poke-pet!" Mewtwo drooled, her eyes rolling up into her head as she screamed, "I want it all! I want all of Master Red's thick human cummies!"

"Then enjoy your master's extra thick morning load."

"Nhhgggg, fu-cken whoooooore!" grunted Celebi through spit-slick lips. She wanted to degrade Mewtwo for being such a sow, but she started to cum again. It was getting hard to resist the pleasure. The orgasms kept cumming, and it felt like her mind was cracking at the seams.

"Ngggghhhh, squirt, you dumb little cuck! Squirt while Red fills me!" created Mewtwo, tears of joy ran down her cheeks as Red's cock tip swelled and flooded her womb with thick human seed. She could barely stay awake, but for Celebi it was extra intense.

"Hnnngghhh—Issh, I c-cu-caaaaanssh stoooppttssshh!" Celebi's eyes crossed as she squirted on her new dildo. Her brains turned into slop as her neurons melted from the

pleasure shocks; she'd never cum so hard in her entire life, and the smell only made it worse.

"Snoooooorrrtt, snoooooorrrt, hnnnnnggghh—cuuummmssh!" Celebi drooled as the scent of Red's fresh ball batter assaulted her nostrils. She wanted to show her disgust or mock him for cumming so soon, but instead, she came hard. Her cunt squeezed the dildo like she was trying to milk it, and this time, Celebi noticed a shift.

"Now beginning training level one..."

"Mnnnggh, whu-what is duh-dere?" Celebi's eyes darted to the corners of the room, but she saw nothing beyond her visor. Still translucent, but now displaying a pink swirl of energy. Celebi didn't like it much at first, but it felt so calming to stare at Mewtwo's well-fucked cunt while it was swirling in her face.

"Repeat after me..."

"Huunnngghh!" groaned Celebi as she identified the voice probing the back of her mind.

"Your mind is blank, and your brain is empty..."

"Fuh-fuck no, muh-my brain is—iisssh guuud!" she sputtered, her tongue flopping out of her mouth as her pussy pulsed.

"You are a slave; your purpose is to obey..."

"Nuh-no, I'm not guh-gonna, uh-bey!"

"You are a Poke-bitch, and you exist to take your master's dick..."

"Mnnnggh, nu-no l-nhhhnggh, I'm not gonna s-su-say—"

"You are Red's Pokemon..."

"Hunngggghhh, nyh-no, I'm no-r-rug guh-gonna, cuuummmssh!" Celebi let out a howling scream as she came yet again. It was all too much, the deep throbbing voice was penetrating deep, dredging up feelings that Celebi's waking mind never experienced. She felt like her brain just went pop and just in time too, since it seemed like Red was nearly done.

“Enjoy your second load, slave!”

“*Hyuuuuuppphhhh!*” Mewtwo could only sputter drool all over her tits as Red filled her to the brim with his thick nut-sludge. She felt so happy, not just for the chance to cum, but because Red’s load made Mewtwo look like a grade-A breeder, her belly bloated to massive levels. She almost looked in her third trimester, and Mewtwo deeply hoped she’d stay clogged with her master’s sperm for at least a couple of hours.

“*Ahhnnnggh*, so hot!” Moaned Mewtwo as she rubbed her belly. She could feel Red’s sperm wriggling in her fallopian tubes, trying its hardest to rape her eggs and make a few Mew-threes.

“You did a good job, Mewtwo—

“No, no! Thank you for filling your worthless Poke-cock-sleeve,” squealed Mewtwo. “It makes me so happy to fulfill my purpose as your—*mmmnngh*, *cuu-cum* tanker! I only hope you’ll use me again soon.”

Red kept rutting his cock inside Mewtwo, poking her womb as he said, “I think my dumb cum dumpster has earned another minute of rutting, and besides, Celebi’s looks like she needs another few seconds to cook.”

“*Mmmmm*, she certainly sounds a lot better,” added Mewtwo, quite pleased as she saw Celebi’s slutty little O-face.

“*Uhhnnnggh*, *suuuu guuuuuddd!*” squealed Celebi as her gaze glazed over. She could feel her brain melting inside her own head. In a hundred thousand hours of gooning, not one second compared to the feeling of watching Red rut that stupid Mewtwo. The mold of Red’s cock had stopped vibrating, and the binds around Celebi’s limbs loosened to the point she could probably escape, but right now, she didn’t want to. Celebi only wanted to squirt her brain out, her gooner brain had taken complete control of her mind and body.

“She’s finally learning, but the same can’t be said for my cum bloated hypno-hole.” Red teased as he started to thrust into Mewtwo, packing his previous load deeper into Mewtwo’s womb, churning up her already sloppy.

“*Unnggggh*, *yeeeeesssh!*” spat Mewtwo, “Teach your stupid pet a lesson, master!”

“Mewtwo, use hypnosis and make yourself unable to cum until I do,” continued Red as he started thrusting again.

“Duuuhhn-hehe, yes master, I obey!” responded Mewtwo in a sloppy monotone; her groans were a lot more subdued as her eyes glowed a pale yellow. Her master’s commands became reality without a second thought, and she happily hypnotized herself.

Celebi looked up, eyes unblinking, as she slobbered out slutty moans of pleasure. She saw the control Red had over his Pokemon, his words became law. Celebi could feel Mewtwo’s need to cum growing with each heavy thrust into her insides. She nearly went crazy trying not to cum for a full minute, but Mewtwo lasted for five, then ten minutes. While Celebi was pathetic, undisciplined, cumming without pause with each movement of her hips on the dildo. She so wanted to be in Mewtwo’s place.

Then the voice returned;

“Repeat after me...”

“I—I *uhhhnnn*, I obey,” moaned Celebi as a bead of drool dribbled off her chin.

“Your mind is blank, and your brain is empty.”

“My *muh*-mind is blank and my brain is—*uuuuuhhhh*, *em*-empty.”

“You are a slave; your purpose is to obey...”

“I am a slave; my purpose is to obey!”

“You are a Poke-bitch, and you exist to take your master’s dick...”

“I am a Poke-bitch, I exist to take my master’s dick.”

“You are Red’s Pokemon...”

“I am Red’s Pokemon!”

“I am Red’s Pokemon!”

"I am Red's Poke-*mmooonnssh!*" screamed Celebi as her puff little slit squirted all over the floor. She couldn't take it, all the edging and the constant shocks of brain-melting pleasure. It was too much, being Red's pet just felt too fucking good! Celebi twitched and shook; her thick hips gyrated as she squirted her brains out, then hung limply in her binds, but she quickly perked up.

"That was a good start." said Red, satisfied as he pulled his fat cock out of Mewtwo's cream-packed pussy. The bright yellow folds of Mewtwo's insides were painted white by Red's nut sludge, and now his fat cum spewing cock tip was a mere inch away from Celebi's little lips.

"And I think you've earned a taste of a real cock," continued Red as Mewtwo floated behind him.

"*Hehehehe, cooowwwkk!*" mewled Celebi, her eyes going crossed as she wrapped her lips around Red's cock tip. All her senses were assaulted as she swallowed a large leftover glob of Red's cum. It oozed down her virgin throat and in

"That's a good girl. Keep sucking and just let your mind melt." Red reached down and pet Celebi's head as her tongue wrapped around his cock head. She was clumsy, for sure, but she had a feral tenacity to the way she swallowed more of Red's meat.

"*Mmmmmmmhhnn, gghhuuukk, ghghhuukkk, ghuuurrkkk!*"

"I'm surprised she didn't last much longer." sighed Mew, half hoping to sexually torment Celebi; she had so many ideas. "I was expecting the conditioning to need multiple days to fully break her mind, but I guess I shouldn't have been so hopeful."

"This little bitch was always a pervert. She just needed the proper training!" grunted Red as he shoved his cock down Celebi's throat.

"*Ghuuunnnngghhkk!*"

"See, she's happily sucking like a true Poke-bitch."

Celebi's eyes twitched as she let out sloppy cock choked groans. A clear bulge of Red's cock deformed her throat and forced her jaw open as far as possible. She could barely keep licking around Red's shaft, teasing all the thick veins and swollen glands she could as he fucked her throat. Celebi should've hated this; she should be trying to resist. Yet,

despite the lack of air, constant choking man musk, and humiliation, Celebi wanted more. She needed more.

“Oh my, what a lewd little cock warmer.”

“She wants a proper pussy pounding, right?”

“*Hehe*, how did you know, master?” giggled Mewtwo.

“I can feel it. Plus, she is a massive pervert.” Red started pumping Celebi’s throat, causing her to leak all over the floor as each stomach-churning pump made her leak just a bit more cunt honey.

“And I doubt any of my Pokemon would be satisfied with just a throat fuckin’.” Red forced Celebi to look up as he asked, “Isn’t that right, pet?”

“*Mmmhhmmmm!*” Celebi gurgled; she could feel her pride die, getting consumed by her lust as she agreed.

There was just no arguing with her master; she was his Pokemon. All the mind-breaking orgasms proved she wouldn’t be able to go back to gooning after tasting such a perfect cock. There was nothing better than being his throat slave, but Celebi craved being used and abused just like Mewtwo.

“Good girl.” Red slammed his mead back into Celebi’s throat. His fat cock tip scraped out her insides as it pumped tons of pre-cum into her stomach.

“Keep talking like that, and you might lose your V-card tomorrow,” said Red with a satisfied smile on his face, and Celebi got very excited.

She bobbed her little head up and down his shaft, using all her new freedom to suck Red dry as she gurgled, “*Ghuuukkk, ghuunnkkk, Ghuuunnnggghh!*”

“Lucky little bitch, I wanted to clean my Master’s cock.”

“Mewtwo, could you please make Celebi a little more top-heavy. I think she could use some balancing out,” said Red.

“*Mmmmmhhmmnn*, yes master. I completely agree,” moaned Mewtwo as her eyes glow a bright yellow for a moment before she uttered, “It’s done.”

Cock was the only thing Celebi could think about at this moment. So she hardly noticed his delicate little b-cups increase in size. At first, it was subtle, her nipples puffed out, and her breasts got a little fuller, but as a strange pink substance flowed through the tubes and into her breastplate her tits quickly plumped out. Passing right past C-cup before settling on D-cup! Her breasts reached quite far from her chest too, with little light green nipples that twitched and hardened as Red's cock reached deep into her throat.

"Very impressive, Mewtwo, but let's save the most drastic changes for later."

"*Mmmm*, I think she could handle more, but as you say." Mewtwo's eyes flashed a pale yellow and the process stopped. The functions of the machine were now limited to keeping Celebi comfortably suspended off the ground while edging her cunt slightly.

"I think my new silly slut deserves her first load."

"*Mmmnnngghhh!*" squealed Celebi, hearts forming in her eyes as Red load started to leak into her stomach.

"Enjoy your breakfast, and make sure to drink it all."

Though Red didn't need to give Celebi any orders, she was more than happy to drink the liter of nasty human nut-sludge Red was dumping into her stomach. It was like she was drinking yoghurt straight from the container. The ropes got stuck in her throat and spilled out into her mouth, coating her tongue and filling her nostrils with spunk. It was Celebi's little heaven, and she stayed in a trance as she sucked every remaining drop from Red's cock.

"What would you have me do, master?" asked Mewtwo as she squatted beside Red with legs spread and hands up in a begging position, "*Mew, Mew~* Your silly hypno-slave craves her trainer's orders."

"Such a cute little cry." Red pet Mewtwo on the head as she panted. "In about ten minutes, go tell Hazel to untie Buggy."

"Yes, master, and what shall I tell her?"

"Tell her I got a little surprise for her in my office. Then take some personal time before you come back in here and check on our newest teammate." Red continued as he

popped his cock out of Celebi's throat. It was covered in bubbly spit from tip to base, and there wasn't a single drop of sperm on him.

"Impressive, I'll have to give you some special training tomorrow after you're finished with the last little bit of your conditioning." Red was satisfied, and he flopped his cock over Celebi's head, pressing his balls against her face and little nose.

"But before that, you've still got my attention. Feel free to indulge your nature a bit more," he continued.

"Biiiii-buuuuiii!" cried Celebi as she buried her face in Red's nuts, huffing and kissing him to her heart's content.

"Hmmmph, lucky bitch." pouted Mewtwo as she stood up and walked towards the door, leaving the sound of frenzied ball kissing behind her.

The next morning...

"I am pleased to say, Celebi should be fully trained for you, master." Mewtwo excitedly exclaimed as she walked beside her master. She felt a great amount of pride in herself for her brand-new brain-breaking program. It should reduce Celebi from a legendary brat to a totally obedient cock sleeve.

"I am surprised it only took three days. Even you took a week to brain melt."

"Hehe, such wonderful memories," moaned Mewtwo as she pressed her palm against the door lock. "But she's only breaking so fast thanks to you ma—"

SMASH!

"I'M GONNA FUCK THIS PLACE UP!"

RRRRRRHHH—CRASH!

"HEHEHE, FUCK IT ALL UP!"

"Fuck..." spat Mewtwo as the door slid open, revealing a free Celebi, screaming her little lungs out now that she was free. The little brat was on a rampage and nearly ripped the entire conditioning device out of the room. Wires were fraying, pipes broke and

expelled water and oil onto the floor; metal bent and deformed from her little onslaught. She was going nuts, and she had quite the crazed smile on her face the second she saw Red.

“Oh, it’s my trainer~” She cooed as she held out her hands and began gathering an energy ball, “I got a gift for you!”

“Little bitch!” Mewtwo pushed Red out of the way and took the blast head-on. Streaks of green energy flew off her chest and shoulders as the blast sent her reeling back toward the hallway.

Celebi looked over to Red as she cried, “Don’t worry! I won’t kill ya! I’ll just turn you into my fuck toy. I wouldn’t want to waste such a good-ummmppphh!”

TWONK!

Red entered the room, darting forward with surprising speed for a human. Then quickly hit Celebi in the back of the head. She could hardly believe what was happening, and by the time realized what had happened, Red had already gripped her legs and had started his throw. His grip sent a shiver up Celebi’s spine, but that was quickly overwhelmed as Red wound up and tossed Celebi against the floor. Her little form tumbled and rolled across the floor.

Celebi looked up with eyes wide and confused. She’d never been tossed like that, but her surprise gave way to anger as she spat, “Oooowww, fuck off! You’re a human; you shouldn’t be able to move that fast!”

“*Meh*, I work out,” responded Red with a shrug.

“You big bastard! If you didn’t have a good dick, I’ll blow up your prostate here and—”

“RRRRRHHHHH!”

Celebi turned around just in time to see some jagged spikes of metal, float off the floor and fly towards her head! “*Shit, shit, shiiiiittt!*” She sputtered as she threw up a quick psychic barrier, deflecting the shots, but she failed to guard her back.

“Mewtwo, use thunder.”

“Yes, master!” shouted a freshly transformed Mewtwo as lightning crackled over her ebony skin. Then she raised her hands and arced a large bolt of lightning past Red’s head. Her trainer could smell the ozone burning as the lightning hit Celebi square in the chest.

“*Nyyhhhaaaa!*” Celebi let out a slightly lewd squeal before she crumpled, paralyzed and trembling from the blast.

“*Poooooph, uunnnggh!*” A puff of smoke poofed out of Celebi’s mouth as she landed on her feet, spun around, and—fell onto her back, completely K.Oed. Her little green body twitched and shook on the floor. The slight smell of burning ozone permeated the air, but the little onion fairy was fine! Mewtwo scowled as she saw the smug little smile on Celebi’s face. It was like she was having the most peaceful sleep in the world as her body twitched, paralyzed on the floor.

“*Uhnngggghh*, disgusting little creature.” Mewtwo brought her foot down on Celebi’s back, pinning her limp body to the floor. She put her weight down on her little form with no discernible reaction from her fellow legendary beyond some heavy breathing.

“I should just crush you right now and save my master his precious time.” She spat, a sneer on her lips as her eyes glowed “A disobedient bitch like you doesn’t deserve—”

“Mewtwo.”

“*Hmmm*, you’re right, master. She’d still make a good on-a-hole.” Mewtwo sighed and held up her hands, “Just give me a moment, and I’ll teleport her brain out of her skull.”

“Mewtwo,” continued Red, slightly louder.

“Don’t worry, master, she’ll be alive. I’ll make sure to replace her gray matter with nero-jell, and she’ll be the perfect fuck—”

“Mewtwo, sit!”

“*Eeeeeep*, yes, master!” Mewtwo immediately squatted down like a dog, spread her legs and held her arms up in a begging position. It was just the most natural pose to make after Red yelled at her.

“Don’t be too hasty.” Calmly continued Red as he pet Mewtwo on the head, “Perhaps her mind can heal itself over time like yours?”

"Mmmmmm, yes master and—mmm, ah right there!" Mewtwo let out a low groan as Red rubbed behind her pointed ears.

"Mewtwo, you were saying."

"Mmmnn, oh-r-ru-right! I made sure to account for our natural resilience, master. Her brain should've been putty in your hands for at least a week," mewled Mewtwo as she bit her lower lip. *"it... it just doesn't make any sense?"*

Red gave Mewtwo's head a final caress before he squatted in front of Celebi's old conditioning equipment. The little fairy did quite a bit of damage, but the hookups to her body weren't too damaged, but strangely, her body was slightly different.

"Do you notice anything different?" asked Red, cocking his head at Celebi's unconscious body.

"Ummmmm—" Mewtwo crawled beside her master and looked down at Celebi's careless sleeping face. She'd already recovered from her thrashing, but she looked a tad lithe?

"I am not sure, master. She looks a bit... skinnier?" said Mewtwo in a bit of a confused tone. "Well, not skinny per se. She's still a plump little fuck sleeve, but something about her...."

Mewtwo's voice trailed off as she muttered to herself before exclaiming in a confused tone, "Her boobs! They're smaller? *Huh*, I thought the physical transformations were permanent. I'll have to fix that—"

"They are permanent," responded Red as he stood up.

"Wait, so she can reverse the changes on her body?" asked Mewtwo, bewildered and a bit confused by Celebi's abilities. "She isn't supposed to be like Mew or myself. I must've been wrong while analysing—"

"Your machines are fine," said Red as a grin slowly grew on his face. "But I have a hunch."

“What do you command, master?” Mewtwo bowed at Red’s feet as she continued, “Please give your pet another chance to prove herself to you. I promise to complete whatever orders you give me to the letter.”

“Good girl.” Red planted his shoe on the back of her head as he continued, “Have this place fixed and Celebi edged until I tell you to stop.”

Red removed his foot and started walking to the door, “And after you finish report to my bedroom and wear that black lingerie I like.”

“Of course!” moaned Mewtwo as she lifted her head up, “but didn’t I fail to—”

“Not at all, you gave me what I needed, but don’t think you’ll be avoiding punishment.”

“*Hnnngggghh, yu-yes, master!*” Mewled Mewtwo as she took a heavy breath. Her nostrils flaring as she inhaled, a lewd grin growing on her lips as she sputtered, “I promise all you order will be done quickly.”

“Good, and make sure Celebi is tied up nice and tight.” He continued, “She’ll struggle a lot during my little experiment.”