

Description: Calem has been given tickets to a hot spring in the Kalos mountains and expects to have a relaxing weekend, but instead he gets trapped by two of Kalos's most famous GILFs. Now Drasna and Olympia are teasing him in the baths and Calem isn't sure he'll be able to take their constant teasing.

Series: Pokemon

Kinks: Pokephilia, GILFs, Orgy, Cock Worship, Femdom, Teasing, Edging, Role Reversal, Mind Break, Deepthroat, Titjob, Handjob, Titjob, Assjob, Degradation,

### **Training Kalos GILFs**

Calem had been champion of Kalos for a couple years now and had never gotten more than a weekend of vacation. The constant stream of challengers, paperwork and public events consumed his time, leaving him an exhausted shell of a man. Though Drasna, his angelic elite four member had scheduled him an all expenses paid trip for a week long spa retreat in a hot spring south of Snowbelle city after finding himself asleep at his desk.

The private Château du Fluide Blanc Epais, an old property that Calem assumed was fancy due to the long name. It was an old manor turned hot spring during the warmer summer months when the snow calmed enough for easy travel. There were few guests to the exclusive lodge and only a few spare staff members to upkeep the property. He'd be all alone to relax and unwind for a full week. Calem was so happy he could cry, and wanted to reimburse Drasna for the kindness, but she assured him that he'd earned his retreat. Calem didn't need to be told twice so he paused all league challenges for the week and headed up to the château...

Come the weekend...

Calem arrived dressed in his big poofy blue jacket. The snow was coming down hard, but his Mamoswine was the perfect transport. Providing him with a clean and mostly stable ride up the mountain. Where he was received by an elderly grounds keeper and checked in by the man's wife, who seemed rather happy to have the champion staying with them and he was quickly shown to his room.

Calem's room was massive, a classic room for old Kalos nobility, but Calem had no interest in sleeping yet. Not while the night was so young and the hot springs were still

open. So Calem stored his clothes, put his wallet in the safe and made his way down to the baths which were lovely.

An old style unisex changing room. With a lovely white tile floor and changing stalls made out of a lovely brown pine. Calem could hear a few people using nearby stalls, but from the looks of it they were leaving and he was entering. So Calem stripped down and put his clothes into a cubby before he headed for the entrance.

“Finally, some rest,” exhaled Calem as he entered the hot springs. A picturesque hot spring built in the Kanto cultural style. Apparently the old noble that built this place loved the Kanto region, and immediately Calem understood how much when he exited the multi-change room.

The exit led directly to a cobblestone path lined by torii gates. Each one had a set of two ball lanterns which illuminated the path to the pools. The smooth gray cobblestone pathway was warm to the touch, and led towards a pair of large ovoid pools. Calem could see a few spare lucky pikachu statues poking out from the water, and the phrase “Little Slice of Heaven” printed in simple kanji on the wall surrounding the bathhouse. While the pools were left out in the open air, occasional sprinklings of snow landed in the pools and vaporized creating a heavy steam that covered the area. In some places Calem could barely see a few feet in front of himself, but he felt relaxed like his whole world had paused for him to take a moment to himself.

Calem took off his towel and threw it over one of the lucky Pikachu statues. He let out an exhausted grunt before lowering his body into the warm water. There was a nice stone ledge he could sit on as he soaked, keeping his pecs above water as he relaxed. Calem was glad to finally have some time to himself, but...

“Calem, what a wonderful surprise!” cried Drasna.

“Drasna what are you doing here-”

“Not just Drasna, I’m here too, boy.” Interjected Olympia.

“What are you both doing here?” asked Calem.

Calem was about to stand and greet Drasna and Olympia but he caught himself, narrowly avoiding flashing two of his co-workers. The last thing he wanted to do while relaxing was flash his co-workers, but they seemed fine with flashing him. Calem’s face

lit up as Drasna stood at the edge of the pool and almost immediately threw her towel off right in front of Calum's eyes. Shamelessly showing off her light brown body.

Drasna was painfully thick for a woman in her sixties. Two massive breasts sagged slightly, tipped by palm wide dark brown nipples that puffed out into hard points as she exposed them to the steamy air. Her chubby tummy slightly destined over her shaved stubble dotted crotch. While her extra wide hips curved into a pair of thick thighs and massive basketball sized ass cheeks packed with cellulite. They jiggled and bounced as she stretched.

"Oh we're just taking a break... *Mmmnngh*, and these old bones needed a good soak.." exhaled Drasna. She placed her hands on her thick hips and Calem could see her flesh squish as she stretched her back, thrusting out her mommy milkers without a care in the world who might see.

"Consider yourself lucky you get to spend some time with a pair of beauties." Exhaled Olympia as she took off her towel in a more reserved way.

She slowly slid her towel off as she entered the hot springs. Hiding a bit more of her body, but Calem could tell she was tight. She had the ass of a model, pumped and perky with hourglass hips, and slender legs that went all the way up. Her tummy was tight and her tits, while smaller than Drasna, were still quite nice, only sagging slightly. Plus Calem was pretty sure she had pink puffy innie nipples, but her breasts were quickly hidden by steam and water before he could confirm.

"Of course, I'm always happy to spend time with you two." Said Calem as he hid his growing erection between his legs.

"You look flush dear." Said Drasna, concern on her face as slid into the spring. Creating a little ripple as she sat beside Calem.

"Are you doing okay?" asked Drasna.

"The water is probably too hot for him?" Olympia teased as she folded her arms over her breasts, squishing them, "Calem's not even half our age yet. Practically a baby."

"Don't be rude, Olympia." Said Drasna as she leaned over Calem, squishing her tits against his chest, "Calem is a fine young man and he isn't even half your age yet."

“Hey! I’m still in my fifties and in the prime of my career!” Spat Olympia, pouting, “I’m not almost ready to retire like you.”

“My oh my, how mean Olympia,” said Drasna.

“It’s true,” continued Olympia with a smug grin on her face, “You’re the old one out in the league. I’m sure our young champion would prefer a younger woman on his elite four.”  
“Olympia that’s-”

“Is that true Calem?” Asked Drasna, with a sad (almost over dramatic) hint, “Do you want me to retire so a younger prettier elite four member can join?”

“Of course not Drasna,” said Calem, “and I doubt I could find a prettier elite four member-”

“I’m hurt, Calem. Are you saying I’m not as pretty as Drasna?” Asked Olympia as she pushed her tits against Calem’s shoulder. They were very firm and Calem could feel her nipples tickling his skin.

“*Heheh*, y-you know that’s not what I meant.”

“Oh does this mean you don’t think I’m pretty, dear?” Asked Drasna, her fat brown tits pressed against Calem’s other shoulder.

“No of course n-not, I-I-” Calem was getting flustered, his cheeks were red as a slugma as the two busty GILF sandwiched his body. Their hands getting a little too close to his growing erection.

“Calem you look so red and your voice is a little floaty. Maybe you should step out and cool off,” continued Drasna. She got very close to Calem’s face to the point he could feel her hot breath on his cheeks. Her tits moved out of the water as they pressed against Calem’s chest, her nipples were so soft and it immediately made Calem hard.

“I’m fine Drasna,” blurted Calem, “I just need a moment to... adjust to the heat, yeah that’s it!”

“You’re such a silly boy Calem,” said Olympia as she ran her finger down his chest, “there is no need for you to stay in the water if you’re getting too hot.”

“NO! I mean, no thanks,” squeaked Calem, “I’ll be fine in a min-”

“Alright dear, just don’t take Olympia’s teasing to heart.” Continued Drasna, “she’s just nervous to be around such a handsome young man.

“Really?” asked Calem

“Really, she’s quite the cradle rubber.” Chuckled Drasna with a smug grin on her face.

“I will not be judged by a woman currently trying to monopolize this stud.” Spat Olympia, her voice getting softer as she whispered the last few words into Calem’s ear.

“*Whaaaa!* O-Olympia what do you-”

“But Calem likes it,” teased Drasna as she grabbed Calem’s leg and pulled it to the side, “just look at- *HOLY DRAGON DICKS!*”

“Are you a mudsdale, Calem?!” added Olympia as Calem’s cock head poked out of the clear water. His cock was huge, a massive fifteen inch bitch breaker covered in pinky thick veins with a flared red cock head and foreskin that was slowly peeling back as Calem hardened at Drasna’s sudden touch.

“Oh shit! I should go,” continued Calem, his face beat read as he stood up. Pushing the pair of thirsty GILFs to the side as he tried to quickly get out of the tub. His heavy cum tankers were each double fist sized and smooth. Calem hardly had any hair on his crotch, except for a small tuft of black hair at the base of his bicep thick shaft.

“Oh no you’re not!” Shouted Olympia as she grabbed Calem’s wrist, quickly followed by her cimbling up out of the water, “I’m not letting a cock this good run away from me!”

“Why didn’t you tell us you had a cock this big, hun?” Added Drasna as she stepped out of the hotsprings. Rivets of hot water ran down her ample curves and around her folds as she stood in front of Calem, looking down at him.

“Well you see, I’m not... I’ve never-”

“Wait, are you a virgin?” Asked Olympia, her lips curving into a hungry smile.

“Yes,” squeaked Calem

“How is that even possible!?” Asked Drasna, “a hot young stud like you should have your pick of-”

“Serena got scared and run off when I showed her my freaky cock...” muttered Calem, “I wouldn’t blame you if-”

“Do you take me for a weak little girl, boy?” sneered Olympia, narrowing her eyes on Calem.

“No, no! I’m not saying that just-”

“Then be a good boy and stand there as Auntie Olympia teaches you what it’s like to meet a real woman.”

“I... yes ma’am, just be gentle.” Exhaled Calem, his voice broke slightly as he felt Olympia’s hands run down his body.

“*Hee-hee*, you don’t need to worry, honey. We’ll make sure you leave this spring a man, but a meat this impressive needs a special service.” Cooed Drasna, before she looked off into the steam and cried, “Noivern, get over here and give me a hand.”

“Good idea,” said Olympia before calling out, “And Meowstic, you do the same. Unless you want mommy to have all the fun.”

From out of the back of the spring emerged the trainer’s ace pokemon, Drasna’s Noivern and Olympia’s Meowstic. Two pokemon that Calem realized weren’t just trained for battle. Olympia’s Meowstic was an extra thick shorty, three feet of pure tits and ass. Her extra fuzzy white extra stuffed thighs squished together and propped up a fat heart shaped cake filled to bursting with mix. With curvy hips that transitioned into a tight furry tummy, and a chest dominated by melon sized milkers that sagged slightly, just like her trainer.

While Olympia’s Noivern was an amazonian of pokemon. Her thickly muscled black furred digitigrade legs left a clear thigh gap where Calem could see a drooling pink slit surrounded by her purple underbelly fur. Noivern’s tight hips and sculpted muscle definition lead up to a toned eight pack topped by perky double-D titties; with dark pink nipples that poke out from her short purple fur.

They both shook their hips as they walked up to Calem. Noivern moving on all fours, her claws scraping against the ground with her purple wings half-unfurled, making her seem even larger. While Meowstick’s dainty cat paws slowly crept towards Calem. Her eyes

glowing a baleful combination of colorful patterns. Both girl's deep piercing animalistic eyes made Calem feel like a piece of meat. However, the way they licked their lips and shook their tits, hinted to Calem that they were hungry for something different.

"Wow they're quite... well trained." Added Calem, a nervous hint in his voice.

"My girl is very well trained and knows how to handle herself in any battle." said Drasna, her voice a little heavy as she whispered the last word in Calem's ear.

"You should consider yourself lucky boy." Added Olympia as she stroked Calem's cock tip, "I've never given a man a service this special before, you should be thanking me."

*"Mnnnggh, y-yeah, sorry it's great, but..."*

"Just look at how flush you made him, Olympia." Interjected Drasna as she knelt beside Calem and started stroking his massive cock, "he's so pent up. It must be torture holding so much virile young seed inside you, dear."

"It's very... difficult being this size, but I've managed," sighed Calem. His cock tip leaking a bead of thick semi solid pre-cum as Drasna stroked his shaft. Her fingers couldn't quite fit around his girth, but her hands were so soft and she knew exactly where to touch.

*"Hmmmph, I'll concede this is almost a man's cock."* Said Olympia, "but it lacks experience- *chuuuuu!*" Olympia let out a soft moan as she left a kiss mark on one of Calem's heavy nuts.

*"Mmmnnnggh, even washed I can still smell your dick stink."* Moaned Olympia, giving Calem hungry bedroom eyes before moving her tongue along his fat sack, *"mmmmmmph, such a dirty boy."*

*"Mnnnggh, su-sorry, mmmnn-shu-shoulds I wu-wash before we start?"* Moaned Calem as he bit his lower lip.

"Olympia is just teasing you, hun." Added Drasna as he stroked Calem's fat cock. She needed two hands to fully squeeze his dragonite tier dick in her hands.

"We're very experienced sluts, unlike your girlfriend we love a man's musk...*Mmmmm.*" Drasna's voice was smoky and heavy as she stroked Calem, her skilled hands teasing beads of pre-cum out of his cock.

*"Ahhnnnggh,* so virile," she continued, "Noivern, come help mommy milk this stud."

*"Nooiiiiii!"* moaned Noivern as she dropped to her knees. Her lips curved into a sloppy smile and her long tongue flopped out of her drooling maw before she ran her tongue down the side of Calem's mighty meat.

"Don't slack, Meowstic, *mmmmph!*" Moaned Olympia as she snorted nut musk, "put those cute little lips to good use!"

*"Meeeeehn!"* moaned the Meowstic as she walked up to Calem's heavy shaft. There was more than enough room for her and she didn't even need to kneel. Her head was at the perfect height to kiss and lick the underside of Calem's cock.

The feeling of Calem's aura was overwhelming, despite his lack of sexual experience. It was like Meowstic was beneath a monstrous breeder. A powerful MAN that would dominate her mind, body and soul if left unchecked. Yet, she still wanted to completely monopolize him, and make Calem's cock her personal dildo.

*"Meeeeeehhaa!"* moaned Meowstic with hearts in her eyes. Her ears stood up and her long swirly white tails excitingly wagged behind as she kissed and licked the underside of Calem's monstrous dick.

Calem couldn't believe what he was seeing, Drasna and Olympia were such freaks. Snorting his ball musk like crazed whores, giving him those heavy bedroom eyes he'd only ever seen in porn. They had no reservations or hesitation, gleefully pressing their lips against Calem's nuts before teasing his thick cock veins.

While there pokemon teased his shaft and throbbing cock head. Calem didn't even know pokemon could be this slutty, but the way Noivern and Meowstic licked his glands proved they'd done this before. A pair of cock hungry poke-sluts to match their horny GILF trainers. Calem couldn't handle their quadruple attack, his cock was spewing pre-cum all over Noiverns tits and he couldn't hold back his full load any longer.

"I'm gonna, *cuuummmsshh!*" groaned Calem, his nose scrunched up as his cock twitched. He was ready to burst, his cock head drooling thick pre-cum as his balls tensed.

"Already? What a quick shot." Pouted Olympia as she pulled her face out of Calem's sack, "I expected the champion to last a bit longer."



“Let me drink it!” Groaned Drasna as she grabbed Calem’s cock head and shoved it into her mouth. Her thick lips wrapped around his meat, sucking with legendary force as Calem blasted his backed up ball slop.

“*Mnnngghhh!*” mewled Drasna, her nostrils flaring as she tried to suck back air into her lungs as Calem filled her stomach with what felt like years of cum. There was too much, liters of yogurt thick chunky boy cum which spilled out of Drasna’s nose and the sides of her lips as Calem finished blasting his nut.

“*Su-sorry* Drasna,” moaned Calem as his cock popped out of her mouth, “are you alright.”

“*Mnnnggh, suuuuh thu-ick,*” moaned Drasna, cum leaking off her chin as her eyes fluttered. Ropes of broken spit and cum spilled onto her fat brown tits.

“*Mmmmmnn, Nu-Noivern, help mommy,*” continued Drasna and her Noiverns crawled over to her and started kissing her mistress. Calem watched, his cock pulsing as Drasna and her Noivern snowballed his cum, moaning as their tits squished together during the sloppy make-out session. They looked absolutely enthralled with Calem’s extra thick cum, rolling it around eatherother’s long pink tongues before shoving back into their mouths.

“At least you have some stamina.” Cooed Olympia, a hungry smile on her face as she grabbed the base of Calem’s cock, “now let’s see how much. Meowstic pin this boy to the ground.”

“Olympia what are you-”

Calem was cut off abruptly as an aura of glowing purple psychic energy surrounded his body, and pushed him to the ground. His back hitting the warm stone floor of the springs. He let out a small grunt as his body tensed from the impact, but he was given no break. Olympia squatted overtop his body very quickly, squeezing his meat between her firm butt cheeks.

“I’m going to be wringing this dick dry, boy. Try not to faint as I fuck your brains out.” Teased Olympia, her voice smoky as she looked over her shoulder at the pulsating cock tickling her lower back. Most of Calem’s shaft poked out from between her cheeks and a normal woman would probably die from taking such a studly cock, but for Olympia it was your average saturday.

*"Nnnnggh, I..."* Calem bit his lip as his cock pulsed, "I'll try not too..."

"Good boy!" Cried Olympia as she moved her hips up. Calem's dick slid between her cheeks as she moved up and back to the point Calem's tip was pressing against her pussy.

"Meowstic, be a good girl and help Calem cum, but make sure he doesn't shoot so soon."

*"Meeeuuu!"* purred Meowstic as she laid down between Calem's legs and started licking his fat nut sack. Her soft little tongue coated his balls spit with each lick. Calem could hear her soft purrs from behind Olympia as she lowered her body down on his cock.

*"Ahhngggghh!"* Fuck yes," moaned Olympia, her cheeks flush as over half of Calem's giga-dick sunk into her soaking pussy. Her walls gripped Clame's tip as he slid inside her, scrapping out her folds as his cock throbbed and leaked pre-cum.

*"Mmmmph,* how does it feel to finally be a... *mu*-man, Calem?" Asked Olympia, her voice a bit sloppy as she gyrated her hips.

*"Ahhnn,* it feels *guh*-good!" moaned Calem, "I-I *mu*-ight cum su-"

"No you don't," spat Olympia as she gave Calem a sadistic smile, "I'm not letting the biggest cock I've even seen shoot early.

*"Bu-but!"* You're *soooo* tight! How can I resist-"

"Too bad bitch boy!" You're not cuming until I've had my fill," Olympia looked over her shoulder, "Make sure he doesn't cum until I say so, Meowstic."

*"Snoooort, meeeuu!"* Drooled Meowstic, her little nose twitched as her eyes glowed and Calem was greeted by a familiar psychic sensation around the base of his cock.

*"Rrrggggghnnn,* too *tuh*-tight," moaned Calem. The psychic energy served as an more than adequate cock ring. Preventing even the slightest drop of pre-cum from leaving his fat meat hammer.

"Good, now sit there and be a good dildo for Auntie!" Panted Olympia, her breath shallow and words sloppy, "I can feel an orgasm *cuh*-cumming *soooooon!"*

Calem grit his teeth as he felt Olympia take the first foot of dick inside her pussy. Her experienced cunt squeezed his finger thick veins and swollen red cock head. There was a constant feeling that Calem would shoot any second. His cock was painfully close to blasting a load into the depths of Olympia's pussy.

Yet, he couldn't cum. Meowstic's psychic powers were keeping him on the edge, squeezing the base of his shaft. Meowstic was making sure not a single drop of his back up cum was leaving his shaft. Her mistress' pussy would remain untainted while the pair teased Calem.

"What's the matter, boy?" Moaned Olympia, "too weak to handle raw sex with Auntie?"

"*Nyggggh*," moaned Calem, spitting as he bit his lower lip. His fat cock swelling from pulsating from the constant edging.

"How pathetic, I expected more from the champion. Drasna convinced me you'd be an excellent piece, but I remain unconvinced."

"*Mmmph*, *wu*-what do you mean?"

"*Oh-oho! Mmmn*, such a silly boy. You didn't think our meeting was a coincidence did you?" Spat Olympia, her voice sharp with a mocking hint, "we were just hunting for a new boy toy but instead we got an oversized dildo."

"*Ngggmrrrghh!*" grunted Calem, his body trembling as Olympia rode him.

"Granted it was fun teasing you in the hot springs. You looked so cute trying to hide your hard meat slab from us." Continued Olympia as she moved her hips down on Calem's dick. Her pussy swallowed most of his cock, "*Mmmmm*, Drasna and I knew right there we'd have fun devouring you... *Mmmph*, and even if you are a sissy you're still fun sized. Maybe we'll keep you as a boy toy!"

Calem's eyes went wide as Olympia's smug grin filled his view. The tickets and his vacation time was all just a ploy so these GILFs could have their way with him! It was so humiliating, being set up and used as a meat dildo while Olympia's Meowstic edged him. She relentlessly licked his nuts, forcing Calem to the edge over and over again. Then something in Calem broke, and he wasn't going to take this anymore.

"*Mnnnggh*, *da*-that's enough!" shouted Calem. The growl in his voice only hinted at the animalistic lust overpowering his rational mind.

“What’s wrong Calem, getting tuckered out-*arrrggh!*”

“I’m done being denied!” Grunted Calem as he bucked his hips and inserted every last inch of his dick into Olympia’s insides.

“*Ghhhhnnnnkk!*” cried Olympia, her eyes crossed as she felt Calem’s fat cock tip pressing into her womb. Her already bulged belly distended to over half a foot from her stomach as his cock destroyed Olympia’s womb, smearing pre-cum over her insides.

“How do you like being used like a toy!?” spat Calem through gritted teeth.

“*Ahhnnnggg, hu-how does it fu-feel so-nnnnyyyhhh!*” moaned Olympia through gritted teeth as Calem forced her to squirt. Her pussy throbbed and her knees got weak as a jet of cunt honey shot down and hit Calem’s chest.

“You’re such a fucking slut!” Spat Calem as he picked up pace, “all it took was a few thrusts to reduce you to a drooling mess.”

“*Mmnnggh, l-l won’t take lip from a golden boy you little buh-bitch-ahhhnggg!*”

“Shut up and take my cock you old cumdumpster!” shouted Calem as he grabbed Olympia’s hips and pushed her to the ground. The orgasm-addled GILF couldn’t do a thing but accept Calem’s abuse as her back hit the stone. Her body twitched and trembled as his meat kept rutting her insides.

“*Muh-muh-Meowstic! Help mom-ehhnnnggghh!*”

“I don’t care how much you need to stop, grandma. We’re not stopping until I say so!” Grunted Calem, his heavy nuts slapping against Olympia’s cheeks.

“And you,” spat Calem as he looked over to Meowstic, “your trainer is getting loose, help her milk me bitch

“*Muuuuuii-muuuii!*” Monad Meowstic, her mouth agape as she watched her mistress get destroyed by Calem’s fat cock. The pokemon didn’t fully understand why, but she obeyed Calme’s commands. Unable to help herself, Meowstic crawled over to her trainer’s trainer and buried her face into his heavy nuts.

*"Snoooooort, snoooooortt, muuuuii!"* groaned Meowstic, her brain melting as she deeply inhaled Calem's ball musk. Slurping down the beads of sweat that formed as he churned up her trainers inside. Meowstic's psychic ran out of PP as her mind was consumed by Calem's PP and she didn't even notice or care.

*"Mnnngggh, Muh-Meowstic! Wu-wu-what are you, nygggghhh!"* moaned Olympia, her words turning into sloppy moans as she felt Calem's tip start to blast inside her womb. Meowstic had failed and now Olympia was being filled to the brim with a gallon of hot cock cream, while she watched her pokemon worship her defilers nuts. She didn't even care that Olympia was getting destroyed

And neither did Olympia at this point.

*"Mnnnggghh ccuummsssh!"* Olympia drooled, sputtering her words and moaning uncontrollably as Calem made her look nine months pregnant with just one load. Leaving Olympia as a dumb drooling cum sack, her limbs twitched as she wallowed in post orgasm bliss.

*"Hggggh, you turn, poke-bitch!"* coldly ordered Calem. He ripped his cock out of Olympia's gaping, cum painted pussy and slapped it against Meowstic's face, "present for me."

*"Mmmmm, snoooooort, snoooooortt... Muuuuiii!"* moaned Meowstic, panting like a bitch in heat. She nearly creamed herself as Calem's cock hit her face, and wasn't about to disobey a direct order. Meowstic turned around and bent over showing off her basket ball sized fuck pillows.

"Good poke-bitch," spat Calem as he pressed his cock between Meowstic's soft cheeks, "Now let's see how well Olympia trained your ass!"

*"Meeeeuuuuuu!"* cried Meowstic as Calem thrust his tip inside her asshole. Her puffy pink donut swallowed Calem's shaft as his fat tip buried itself deep inside her anus.

*"Mmph, your stupid trainer was right,"* grunted Calem, "you're a tight little poke-toy"

*"Meeeeeeiii!"* cried Meowstic, tears rolling down her fuzzy cheeks as her tight belly destined with a clear outline of Calem's massive cock. The bulge got so massive it poked the underside of Meowstic's tits.

It was so hard for the shortstack poke-slut to take Calem's massive mudsdale sized cock. There was no training Olympia provided her that could've prepared her for the gut re-arranging Calem was giving her loose anus. Meowstic felt like if she didn't do something she'd be a broken pokemon, but...

"Olympia might be a terrible woman, but at least she trained a tight sex sleeve!" Grunted Calem as his nuts slapped against Meowstic's thighs. His entire length burying itself into her hyper sensitive ass.

*"Meeeeiiiihh!"* screamed Meowstic, her voice going horse as she came. Her pussy reached climax from anal decimation and the sudden throbbing reduced her mind to mush. Everything became so fuzzy, thinking quickly became an impossibility as another cunt busting orgasm rocked Meowstic's brain. Calem's mighty human cock was frying her brain and stretching her ass, making her fat furry cheeks clap.

Meowstic's mighty psychic powers were useless as Calem's cock made her less dangerous than a level one Weedle. Her body limp and trembling as Calem grabbed her hips and lifted her off the ground. Using her lewd little body as a literal sex sleeve. His hands sunk into her soft hips as Calem squeezed her tight. Making sure he had the grip to slam every last inch of his massive cock into her fat ass cheeks.

"Now enjoy your milk kitty!" Spat Calem as he started to fill Meowstic like a balloon. Her insides filled to the point she had a massive belly that distended over a foot from her hips. Calem's thick cum literally filled every inch of her insides, eventually spilling out of Meowstic's mouth and nose before dripping all over her trainer.

"I was expecting a little better from your special service, Olympia." Sighed Calem as a sadistic smile grew on his face, "but you can always make up for your pokemon's shortcomings later."

*"Mmmmmm... Oh my,"* moaned Drasna as she pulled her lips back, "it seems like we got carried away and missed everything."

Drasna and her Noivern watched Calem pull his cock out of Meowstic's little cumbloated body. His meat still hard, throbbing and drooling cum from the tip as he dropped Meowstic on her trainer. Their bloated cum stuffed bodies squished against each other, forcing tons of Calem's nasty nut butter out and onto the floor.

"Now it's your turn, granny!" Spat Calem as he walked over to Drasna, "and I'll make sure you get the same treatment as your partner."

“Wait, Calem! There is no need to be angry.” Shouted Drasna, flustered as she watched Calem’s fat cum covered cock swing between his legs.

“I’m not angry, just disappointed.” Responding to Calem, his voice cold as he reached down and grabbed Drasna’s hard nipples with his hands, twisting them in his grasp.

“*Ahhnnngghh, Cuh-Calem you’re toooooo rough!*” moaned Drasna.

“I’m disappointed a member of my elite four is a slutty old granny that preys on young cocks.” Grunted Calem as he pulled on Drasna’s fat brown nipples harder.

“*Ahhnnngghhh! Duh-dats nu-not true!*” moaned Drasna, her nipples hardening in Calem’s hands.

“Of course it’s true.” Said Calem as he rubbed his filthy cock head against Drasna’s forehead, “Just look at how wet you’re getting from a little teasing. You’re a filthy bitch down to your core.”

“*Mnnngghhh!*” moaned Drasna as she bit her lower lip. She could feel the leftover cum smearing over her face. The smell of both Olympia and her pokemon’s sex juices was brain meltingly pungent. How could Drasna not get a little wet from such a cock.

“Now kiss my cock head and beg for me to plow your granny cunt,” ordered Calem, “or I’ll fuck your Noivern in front of you before leaving you alone, and-”

“*Puh-please pin me down and fuck my old pussy, my champion!*” Moaned Drasna, “I’m sorry for tricking you but I’m such a horny old hole for big dicks, *mmmmwaaah!*”

Drasna planted a barrage of sloppy kisses up Calem’s cock, sucking back a bit of cum with each press of her lips. She couldn’t believe herself, acting so pathetic for a boy she had wrapped around her finger but now she was mewling for him like a trained bitch. Her pussy soaking from Calem’s rough treatment of her fat titties, no man would’ve dared doing this to Drasna, yet Calem, her champion used her like cheap fuck meat without a second thought.

“*Uhhff*, pathetic old sow, start sucking now,” ordered Calem, a hint of disgust in his voice, “I want my cock nice and clean before I destroy your filthy old cunt.”

“*Hnnnggh*, thank you, my champion! I’ll make sure to eat all of your tasty cum.” Drooled Drasna, her eyes fluttered as she wrapped her tits and lips around Calem’s cock.

“And you,” spat Calem as he looked at Drasna’s Noivern, “help you trainer clean up this mess.”

“*Noooii, noooiii!*” moaned Noivern, nodding at Calem’s commands like an excited rockruff. It was like she just got a command from her trainer, Noivern couldn’t hold herself back and she dove to Calem’s feet. Her salivating maw was open as she shoved her nose against Calem’s nuts, and took a deep inhale.

“*Pfft*, you’re just like your trainer. So much strength but a horny little bitch for cock stick.” Chuckled Calem as Noivern worshiped his nuts and shaft. Lovingly tending to the half of Calem’s shaft that wasn’t between Drasna’s melon sized milkers. Her long pink pokemon tongue wrapped around Calem’s shaft slobbering over his meat as her body trembled.

“Well don’t hold back, lick as much as you like.” Calem Continued, as he pet Noivern between her ears. The horny pokemon shivered, ears wiggling and tail wagging with joy as Calem petted her head. Ruffling her hair as she cleaned the sex juices from his massive pulsating meat.

“*Nooii, nooiii!*” she drooled, scraping Calem’s thick and tasty cum into her maw like it was the world’s sweetest poke-puffs. His salty nut stuck to Noivern’s tongue and dribbled down her chin with each sloppy lick she made.

“*Mmnnggh*, you’re such a stud!” Drooled Drasna and she squished Calem’s cock between her steamy titties. Squeezing his veiny meat by pushing her tits together, while her lips kissed his fat red cock head.

The sheer size of the champion was impressive, his meat so thick and Drasna couldn’t even service his entire cock. She always felt so sexuallly dominant, but Calem made her feel like a meek little virgin. His cold glare and massive cock pulsating between her fat fuck pillows made her so wet. There was no helping it, Drasna couldn’t stop squeezing his meat and worshiping Calem’s tip.

“*Mnnngghhh, shoooo guuudd!*” grunted Drasna between sloppy cock tip kisses. Her lips kept a sloppy seal on Calem’s cock as he tongue rotated around his tip. Teasing his glands with her tongue before shoving her tongue into his pre-cum tainted piss hole. Drasna nearly came as she tasted his tip, her pussy pulsating as she mewled like a miltank in heat.



"Come on granny, aren't you paying attention?" Asked Calem as he twisted one of her nipples with his other hand, "you finished cleaning me minutes ago."

*"Mnnnggh, soooowwy!"* drooled Drasna as she rolled a rope of Calem's pre-cum around her tongue. His seed was so thick and Drasna thought she might choke again trying to drink it all.

"Stop squealing and present for me," spat Calem, "or I'll actually replace your league position with someone younger."

*"Nygghghh, yu-yes sir,"* moaned Drasna as she dropped to her back. Her tits jiggled and sagged to the sides as she spread her legs. Showing off her freshly shaved pussy, surrounded by black stubble. Drasna looked up at Calem, her breath heavy as she reaced down and spread her soft pussy revealing her pink inner lips.

*"Puh-please fuck my dirty old cunt, my champion!"* She pleaded, body trembling as she spoke, "I'm just a dumb old slut that's fallen in love with you and your fat musdale sized dick!"

"Nasty old hag, is my cock the only thing you care about?" Spat Calem as he took a knee, grinding his tip against Drasna's spread slit.

*"Mmhhmmm! I-I love your fat cock!"* Drooled Drasna, panting like a rockruff in heat, "my pussy wants your big dick soooooo badly. *Puh-pleeeeeeease* sir, don't keep that *fat... pulsating... cock* from your granny any long-*errrgghhmmm!*"

"God you're such a bitch-*mmmph*, but at least you're tight." Grunted Calem as he shoved his cock deep into Drasna's pussy.

*"Nygghghhh, thu-thank you! I exist to be a spuh-spuh-speeeeeerm* dumpster for manly young cocks!" Drooled Drasna, striking a double peace sign as Calem bulged her belly.

Calem was beginning to think she was right. Maybe she was made to take his cock? Her tight pink insides fit him like a designer condom and her walls clung to every inch of his shaft. While her belly stretched to make room for Calem's meat, it appeared like there was no limit to how much she'd bulge to take his meat. He didn't even have trouble shoving his tip into her womb.

*"Nygghghhh, ruh-ruin my buh-baby box!"* Squealed Drasna.

“Pathetic old sow, stop squealing and stay tight... *Mnngh*, I’m getting close.” Grunted Calem.

*“Hnnngghhaaa, duh-dump it in mu-mu-meeee! Fill my old wu-wu-WOOOOMB!”*

The sound of Calem’s heavy nuts slapping against Drasna’s fat booty filled the hot springs, nearly drowning out her mewling. He was pounding her like a Rapadish and head, smashing his cock deep in Drasna’s cunt with no care. She was just meat to Calem, a useful hole that Calem was going to pound until he...

“Take my load bitch!” Shouted Calem, he embraced Drasna’s body. Burying his face between her fat milkers as his cock started to shot. The force of the load nearly made Drasna pass out. It was so hot, and filling her so quickly. Within thirty seconds she looked like a mother in her third trimester. Her fallopian tubes soaked and womb filled with Calem’s seed.

*“Ohhnnngghh, tha-ank yooosssh,”* drooled Drasna, her lips puckered as her tongue flopped out. Her eyes were watering, body trembling as orgasm after orgasm rocked her brain. Turning her thoughts to mush as Calem’s seed saturated her unprepared body.

“Dumb bitch,” grunted Calem, his balls thobbing, “is taking cum all you’re good at, Drasna?”

*“Hehehe, yuh-yeeessh,”* drooled Drasna, “I’m-a dumb cum addicted *gru-anny...*”

*“Hmmmm,”* at least you make a halfway decent cumtanker.” Grunted Calem as he pulled his fat cum drenched cock, unplugging Drasna’s bloated womb. Dransa’s body went limp, her voice trailing off as Calem’s cock popped out, and all his cum spilled out. The thick backed up seed oozed out of Drasna like hot tar and spilled over the floor where Noivern was patiently waiting for it.

*“Nooooiii Noooooiiii!”* she cried, sucking Calem’s thick cum off the floor with glee.

“Poor little pokemon, you had to patiently wait for a turn. You must be sooooo pent up.” Said Calem in a mocking tone as he stood up and stepped behind Noivern’s fat ass cheeks. Two firm athletic cheeks the size of Basketballs, propped up by muscular slender thighs.

*“Nooooiiii!”* mewled Noivern as she felt Calem grab her fat ass cheeks before hotdogging his cock between them. Giving himself an ass job as he wiped off Drasna’s left over sex

juices between her cheeks. While his fat cock tip spewed ropes of pre-cum over her ass and lower back.

*“Haaaannggh.... Hannnnnggh.... Mnnggghh-Nooooooiii!”* she continued, her tongue flopped out of her mouth as her pussy pulsed.

“You’re soaking, I bet your trainer has been neglecting your sexual needs.”

*“Nooooooiii, Noooooiii!”* mewled Noivern, nodding her head in agreement. Hearts forming in her feral needy eyes.

“And I bet the male Noiverns can’t compare to my fat cock.”

*“Nooooooiii, Noooooiii, Noooooiii!”* Continued Noivern, nodding even faster.

“Good, I’m going to ruin you for other cocks. Just like I did with your *TRAINER!*” Shouted Calem a smile on his face as he suddenly shoved his cock into Noivern’s pussy.

*“Ahhnnngggggiiii!”* cried Noivern as her muscles tightened around Calem’s cock.

*“Mmmmn, such a tight poke-bitch and yet, you took my cock with such little resistance.”* Grunted Calem as his cock tip kissed Noivern’s womb.

There was no denying it, Noivern’s body had completely submitted to Calem. She didn’t want to fight back against the hard hole rearranging Calem was giving her sloppy pussy. Even as Calem’s gia-dick deformed her perfect abs and reduced Noivern to a dumb drooling cock sock she didn’t resist. The abuse was just too good, she was absolutely addicted to it.

*“Nyoooooohhhh!”* Noivern cried as she sent out a hyper sonic blast that parted the steam and splashed the spring water. Her body shaking and trembling as she squirted over the floor, her poor strained brain turning into mush as Calem stirred her womb.

*“Mmmmmwaaaah!”* Moaned Drasna as she kissed Calem’s nuts, “I wonder if she’ll still be my pokemon after you’re done with her?”

“She’s a sloppy little whore just like her trainer.” Spat Calem, “I doubt Noivern will be able to live without my cock.”

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

"Isn't that right poke-bitch?" he continued as his thrusts got faster.

"Nyyyyyooooiii!" sputtered Noivern as he nodded her head.

"*Haha*, you're just like your trainer! A stupid

"*Mnnnggh*, *duh*-dats right, sir. I'm just a slutty granny and so is my slutty Noivern."

Cooed Drasna as she worshiped Calem's smooth nuts, "Destroy my pokemon's pussy and make her a cock addicted bitch just like me?"

"I think I already have." Chuckled Calem as he sunk his meat deep into Noivern. Creating a cock bulge that distended a half a foot from her stomach. Deforming her tight muscles and making her look like a meek bitch.

"All her muscles and strength didn't matter at all when compared to my cock!" Spat Calem, reveling in his new sadistic feelings as he rutted inside Noivern. Milking groans of pleasure from mind fucked pokemon with each movement of his cock.

"Not at all, sir. We were both nothing compared to your mighty meat! Please don't hold back, shoot that fat nut in my pokemon's worthless pussy!" Begged Drasna before she returned to licking the sweat off Calem's nuts.

"Such pathetic begging, but I suppose she made a halfway decent poke-pocket pussy." Grunted Calem as he started to cum, "you better be grateful for my load."

"*Nyyhhhaaanngghh!*" cried Noivern, her groans sloppy parodies of her former fierce cry. She was reduced to a drooling mess as Calem cumflated her insides. Giving her a massive cum belly that squished against the floor and pressed up against her tits. Calem didn't stop until his seed saturated Noivern's insides all the way up to her fallopian tubes, but it still wasn't enough for him. He needed more.

"You're pokemon fainted, sluts." Grunted Calem as he pulled his cock out of Noivern's pussy, "I expected more from you both, didn't your training give them any endurance?"

"*Mmnnnggh*, *su*-sorry sir," cooed Drasna as she crawled to Calem's side, "I promise we'll do better."

“You better pick up the slack for your useless poke-sluts... And call me master,” ordered Calem, grinning ear to ear as he slapped his meat against Drasna’s face.”

“Yes master!” Moaned Olympia as she embraced Calem from behind. Her hands immediately moved to her master’s fat throbbing meat. It took both hands to wrap around his entire girth but she got a grip and jerked him off, using his thick slippery sperm as lube.

“I’m so sorry for my Meowstic’s weak performance. I’ll make sure to service you,” moaned Olympmia, “and train her to be ten times better for next time-”

“Next time?” spat Calem, “what makes you think you deserve a next time?”

*Hnnghh*, but master,” drooled Drasna as he pussy throbbed, “we love your cock so much, please let us-”

**SLAP!**

**SLAP!**

**SLAP!**

“*HHUUNNGGHHH!*” grunted Drasna as Calem cock slapped her cheeks over and over again. Smearing cum over Drasna’s face as Olympia watched, painfully jealous that it wasn’t her bening abused.

“You are just a pair of dirty old grannies. Why shouldn’t I toss your fat saggy butts to the curve?” Asked Calem as he folded his arms over his chest.

“*Wu*-we can prove it to you master!” shouted Olympia.

“*Hnnggghh, ju-ju*-just give these old cumdumpsters a chance to prove it to you!” squealed Drasna.

“Drasna and I will do anything to show you we’re useful holes.” Pleaded Olympia as she increased the speed of her stroking, milking Calem’s meat with all her might.

“Fuck us in any hole you want, *mmwwaaah!*” Continued Drasna her voice desperate as she kissed the underside of Calem’s godly cock, “fuck any our pokemon. I’ll let you fuck

me during our league hours, *hhnnngghh ju*-just please give me more of your cock, master!"

"Fine, I'll give you another chance. Get your pokemon and meet me in my room." Ordered Calem, "and leave your clothes here, you can come naked."

The next morning in Calem's room...

Olympia and Drasna were hard at work apologizing to Calem for their little trap. They laid beside Calem, their tits pressed against his thighs as they serviced his cock. The sound of sloppy licking and slurping filled the room as they rubbed Calem's fat cock tip. Their tongues moved up and down his cock as they drooled pleased moans.

Nothing else mattered to the pair beyond what they could do for their new master. Their lips devoted to covering Calem's meat in a slew of spit slicked kiss marks, but they didn't ignore his heavy nuts. Whenever Drasna started licking Calem's tip, Olympia would burry her face between Calem's sweaty balls. Huffing his sweaty cock stink like it was the finest perfume, grunting like a grumpig.

"*Snooooortt, snooooortt, mmmggh!* I-I love *snoooooort...* *mmmm, buh*-being your cock slurping slut master!" Moaned Olympia as her eyes crossed, "how the fuck did those little sluts you hand around avoid monopolizing a cock this legendary."

"*Ahnnngghh, teh*-they'll be so angry when they find out we stole their man." Cooed

"I don't give a shit how mad Serena, Korrina or any of those other meek little sluts get." Spat Calem as he reached down and pulled on Drasna's fat tits, squeezing her fat nipples, "If they get too annoying I'll just fuck their brains out like I did with your old whores."

"*Mnnngghh,,* you're such a stud! Please keep groping granny's fat titties, they're yours to play with master!" Cooed Drasna.

"*Nu*-now we can be your dirty cumdumpster for-*eeeeever, mmmnnnggh!*" Olympia paused as she slurped up a thick trickle of Calem's pre-cum, "*Ahnnhhnn*, it's so fucking tasty. Please make me an elite four member so I can suck your cock all day!"

*"Nooooo, duh-*don't give it all to Olympia. She hasn't earned the right to be your personal cock warmer." Drooled Drasna, ropes of hot spit connected her thick pink lips to Calem's meat as she pulled back.

*"Nhhhgggggnn,* I-I wouldn't need an office *an-*anymore, you could just keep me under your desk all day!" Drasna continued before burying her face between Calem's nuts. She took a heavy snort, frying her brain on hot stud musk before Olympia interjected.

*"Bu-but* I'm younger!" Olympia drooled, her breath heavy and eyes fluttering, "I can last long than this hag and I've got other pokemon you can fuck *toooooo!*"

*"Hmmmmm,* such tempting offers from my retarded cumdumps." Sneered Calem. He grabbed the base of his cock and slapped it against both their faces. Causing ropes of pre to whip off his cock head and land in the ladies hair.

*"Hnnnggghh!"* groaned the girls as they felt his fat meat slap their cheeks.

"But I remain unconvinced of your skills." Teased Calem as he let out a satisfied sigh, "So you better shut up and keep sucking or I'll find two new hagged cum sluts to be a part of my elite four."

*"Hnnnggh,* yes master!" moaned the GILF before they returned to sucking their master's cock.