

Description: Red discovers that the Legendary Beast, Raikou, is a lot freakier than he thought, in more ways than one.

Series: Pokemon

Kinks: Pokephilia, Humaned, Mawile, Raikou, Mind Break, Stomach Deformation, Piercings, Breast Growth, Sadism, Shocks/Electricity, Shemale, Yandere, Bondage, Sex Toys, Top to Bottom, Edging, Masochism, Muscle Girl & Huge Boobs

Legendary Pokemon Training Johto Ch.4: Raikou

The night air was especially humid, a heavy heat had fallen over Ecruteak city and the outskirts were not spared. The ground was dry, air heavy and humid, sounds of trees rustling could be heard off in the distance. Only a spare few Ghastly and Haunters seemed to be on the prowl tonight, content to scare any unlucky locals that decided to stay out too late.

However, they seemed to keep clear of Red as he moved through the forest. Celebi had mentioned the Legendary Beasts were all reasonably close to Ecruteak city at the moment but the closest one was Raikou. She was apparently prowling the forests to the north, Celebi had a prior run in with her after time shifting and reappearing farther to the north than she expected, which worked out well in the long run.

All Red had to do was follow the stream for a couple miles, walking on the sandy shore. The slow babbling of the water on the rocks was rather soothing, little shadowed silhouettes of Magikarps and Goldeen could be seen just below the surface, slowly swimming around the stream. Red was almost ready to make camp for the night but that's when he felt a strange tingling, an electricity in the air that brought the smell of burnt ozone. He slowly turned his head around to see nothing but sand leading into trees. Then a voice;

"Finally a new plaything~"

Red reached for his belt as he turned to the source of the voice. His movements were quick but the Pokemon was quicker. A white flash was followed by a large fist about to collide with his stomach, he just barely deflected it but the blow sent him sprawling back. Red's body skid across the dirt and stopped as he dug his heels into the ground.

“Not bad,” said Red, seemingly unfazed by the attack and his attacker or at least that’s what Raikou thought.

The Legendary Beast was not quite what Red expected after reading all her descriptions. A shockingly tall seven foot five anthro was standing above Red, looking down at him with a big wicked smile. Her pointed cat snout had two sizable saber tooth tusks, a small black nose and thick black lips which she licked as she looked over Red. Her forehead and cat ears were covered in a thick dark gray plate and out of the sides of her cheeks stuck thick cyan whiskers. Her long white hair curled and pooled around her shoulders and neck, transitioning into purple swirls as her locks reached her lower back.

Her body was pristine and defined like a machamp, only larger; extra thick bulging legs, hip and arms muscles. All covered in thick yellow fur with jagged black stripes that followed the grooves between her muscles. Her white fluffy underbelly was perfectly defined with a chiseled eight pack that was half covered by her massive mammaries. Two titanic kitty titties that sagged slightly but kept a lot of firmness; both her puffy orange nipples pointed towards the sky and twitched as little arcs of electricity ran between them.

“*Huuhn*,” muttered Red as he looked up at her.

“*Ooooh*, you’re a special one~” Raikou’s voice was girlish with a hint of gruffness, excitement oozing from her voice as she looked down at Red, piercing amber eyes flaring as she said, “Normally trainers are down for the count after a little jolt but you’re special aren’t you?”

“*Naaaah*, not at all,” teased Red, “I’m pretty average—”

“Don’t be so modest,” cooed Raikou, “The average trainer would be K.O-ed right now.”

Red cocked his eyebrow, “Knock out a lot of Trainers?”

“Oh yes, nearly a dozen this month but they were all pretty pathetic,” she responded, a wicked grin growing, “*Hmmmm*, wonder if you’d survive a little shock too~”

An arc of lightning shot out of the spiky ball of fur at the end of her tail towards Red, which he quickly dodged, rolling out of the way as Raikou exclaimed, “See! I knew you were a special little guy!”

“Uhhhggggnn!” Red let out a grunt as Raikou jumped over top of Red, standing over his comparatively diminutive frame as she continued, “I’m going to have a lot of fun playing with you, little trainer.”

“I assume you’re not inviting me to the Game-Corner?”

“Hehe, not quite!” Raikou smiled as she spread her legs and showed off her puffy pussy, bright orange lips and a swollen clit that poked out of her sheath. She licked her lips as she said, “More like you eat me out like a good boy and try to make me cum before I decide to fry you~ “

“Oh my,” said Red, an exaggerated expression of shock on his face.

“I know,” said Raikou, swaying her hips as she reached down, “sounds super exciting right!?”

“What a perv,” continued Red.

“Hmmm, true but normally I’d let you entertain me with a fight,” Raikou leaked in and licked her tusk. Little arcs of electricity shot across her fur, causing it to stand on end, “but you’re nowhere near strong enough to amuse a Pokemon of my caliber.”

“Shame, I really shouldn’t have skipped leg day or I might’ve put up more of a—”

“Hush pet, you’re ruining the moment,” Raikou grabbed Red’s hair and started to pull him towards her crotch, “now you’ve got at least a minute to make me—”

Celebi popped out of her Pokeball and screeched, “Get away from Red you crazy bitch!”

“Whooooaaa!” Raikou exclaimed with a crazy grin on her face as Celebi blasted her right in the chest, sending Raikou flying back. She flipped mid air, landing on the forest floor with an echoing thud!

“You were holding back!?” she exclaimed, “against me!”

“Sorry to disappoint,” Red stood up and dusted himself off.

“Are you fucking kidding, I’m thrilled!” Raikou stood in place squishing her thighs together as Electricity, shot off her body and tore through the air, burning roots and

scaring the soil. "It's been too long since a trainer showed a single shred of promise, entertain me pet and I promise not to shock you too hard... a first!"

"You talk too much," spat Celebi as she finished charging her solar beam. A heavy heat filled the area, before a blast of bright orange sunlight fired from Celebi's hand vaporizing leaves as it traveled towards the leering Legendary Beast. There wasn't enough time to dodge, she raised both her hands and blocked the energy shot. The blast was manageable but the force was intense and sent Raikou skidding back.

Raikou slid back along the beach head and into the stream, kicking up silt and sharp waves of water. The dispersion of the Solar Beams' heat vaporized water droplets, creating a thin cloud of steam as water started raining back down onto the ground as Raikou stopped. The water started to pour back in, reaching her knees as the river started to settle

"Mmmmmhnnn, I knew you were special~" Raikou let out a lewd, groan, her smile woozy as she looked at Red with bedroom eyes, "I can't resist it anymore, I have to shock you until you're completely helpless."

"Kinky," said Red.

"I am sure you can survive a couple thousand volts," Raikou's breath was heavy as she started to step forward, hearts throbbing in her glowing amber eyes, "Then I'll keep your limp body as my toy, *mmmmhnnn* I'm getting all hot just thinking about you writhing beneath me."

"Creepy bitch, at least Entai wasn't a crazy pervert."

"That's surprising considering your track record," commented Red.

Celebi gave him the side eye, "I am offended... but I completely agree."

"Short stuff!" Raikou gave Celebi a little wave, "I hardly noticed you there."

"Rhhhhgggr, why couldn't it have been one of the other two," groaned Celebi, turning away.

"I'm surprised you actually found a trainer," she continued, her voice switching from sadistic to chipper on a dime.

“Well I am full of surprises and—”

“Actually, he probably just caught you after you got too fat to move. I’m surprise a body so small could support Miltank tier tits and thighs, but I guess you are supposed to be a Legendary, though a very pathetic one,” she interjected with a sadistic smile, “He even caught you in a Pokeball, how disgraceful~”

“Asshshhdffggh! I’m gonna turn you into ash!” sputtered Celebi, her face grew redder and her hands glowed brighter, bright green energy pooling in the palms of her hands as she got ready to start blasting but Red stopped her.

“Back in the ball, Celebi.”

“But why!” she protested, balling up her little fists and throwing them to her sides, her thick little body jiggled, “I got dressed up in these hot little latex leggings and sleeves for you to put me back in the ball!”

“You attacked too soon and without my command.”

“But she attacked you—”

“And I didn’t need protection at the moment, if I did I would’ve let you out.”

“Hmmmph, fine!” Celebi folded her arms under her massive breasts, squishing them up, “see if I care if you get your balls zapped.”

“Good girl,” Red gave his pouting pet a little pet on her head as he withdrew her into the pokeball.

“Mmmm, such a touching display, I wonder how she’ll react when she sees you broken at my feet,” growled Raikou, clearly excited.

“Sadly we’ll never know,” responded Red, resting his hand on his belt.

“Oh I doubt that, ” Raikou squatted down on all fours, electricity flying off her body, “enough teasing, now it’s time to play.”

Raikou rushed forward, nearly disappearing, she was putting her all into a Volt Tackle and she so desperately wanted Red to survive. It’d been too long since anyone made her heart race, she’d settle for just a few more minutes of playing with a conscious

punching bag. She let out a loud growl about to strike Red but instead her claws collided with a Garchomp.

“Bertha, get out here,” ordered Red and from out of one of his pokeballs burst his Garchomp. A shredded wall of tight, compact muscle that Raikou’s claws hardly left a scratch on.

Bertha was as muscled as Raikou, every inch of her body bulging and toned to perfection. Sharp spikes jettied out of her upper arms and thighs, curving back in a similar shape. Her J-cup tits, puffy red nipples and wide hips rivaled Raikou’s sizes despite being over a foot shorter than the legendary. Muscled, slender digitigrade legs supported thick thighs that squished together but didn’t have an ounce of fat. Though the main difference between the pair’s physiques were Bertha’s pair of heavy melon sized nuts and a sheath that was no doubt hiding a little surprise.

“Mmmmmm, thank you Arceus,” cooed Raikou as her claws scraped across Bertha’s abs, eliciting no real damage, “I was so worried this would be boring~”

“Hmmmph, Is this who you needed help with, Red?” asked Bertha, ignoring the towering legendary, “Even the runt should have be able to handle this one, did she fuck up?”

“She was a little disobedient and you’re due for a reward,” he responded.

“Good, I’ve been getting tired of getting cooped up—”

“Take the hit and use swords dance.” interjected Red as Raikou wound up for a hit.

“Out of the way, he’s my plaything tonight!” Raikou bashed Bertha’s head with a powerful Iron Head, cracking the ground at Bertha’s feet. Then a shock went through Bertha’s body as she used Swords Dance, her talons and horns glowing dark purple.

She met Raikou’s gaze, unflinching as she asked, “That it?”

“No way! I’m just getting started,” shouted Raikou as she moved back, and got ready to bite into Bertha’s neck.

“Sandstorm, then lay into her,” ordered Red, taking a step back as Bertha swung her tail and whipped up a sandstorm.

“Bitch,” hissed Raikou as she jumped back, “We don’t need another interruption.”

Bertha jolted forward, speed increasing in the swirling sand as one of her Talon's Slashed across Raikou's hips, digging into her fur and flesh, "Tough luck bitch, you're my meat now."

"Noooo! You're ruining our moment!" Raikou whined, she could feel the abrasive sand tear at her skin, digging into her with each step. The swirling cloud was getting so thick Raikou could hardly see in front of her but Red's silhouette was barely visible on the outskirts of the cloud. However, the six foot five wall of raw muscle was standing between her and her new boy toy and she was not giving up her prey so easily.

"Come on kitty, you're supposed to be a Legendary Beast, put up a fucking fight!" Bertha's voice was a disappointed growl as her scythes slashed into Raikou. Though the talk was tough, her claws felt like they were hitting into steel. Every single hit sent vibrations through Bertha's body as she connected, almost wondering if her hits were doing any real damage, since beyond the initial blood draw the results were pathetic.

"You're no fun to play with," pouted Raikou as her claws raked against Bertha's softer underbelly leaving shallow scratch marks.

"Awww, don't wanna play with someone your own size?" teased Bertha.

"Mmmmm, nope~" Raikou dismissed her with a little giggle, "you're just not my type, little girl."

"LITTLE!" Bertha opened her jaw and went for a bite but Raikou was too fast and got a lot faster as she used Extreme Speed, landing dozens of blows over Bertha's body. Her muscles throbbed and burned as she held herself steady, powering through the barrage through raw defensive prowess.

"Alright Bertha, sounds like she's tired enough now," Red called out, his voice cutting through the sandstorm, "use Earthquake."

"Finally!" A wicked smile grew across Bertha's lips as she stomped the ground; the second she felt another punch hit her side and in all directions wide cracks grew in the earth as heavy tremors emanated from Bertha throughout the area.

"Hhhrrrggh," Raikou grit her teeth, she was a bit slower after spending so much energy and lost balance, her body tumbled forward and she took the full brunt of Bertha's empowered earthquake. The sudden impact sent shivers through her body, it had been

too long since a super effective move had actually hit her dead on and Raikou was reeling, her mind going white.

"Hnnnggh, h-he kneeew... He knew!" Raikou exclaimed, her voice heavy and heated. It was hard to tell if she was angry or excited but Bertha certainly was~

"Now it doesn't matter who is your type does it?" spat Bertha as she planted her clawed foot against the back of Raikou's hair, her claws sank into her long white hair and she pressed Raikou's face right into the earth, immobilizing her for the most part.

"Freaky bitch, you'd be dead if it wasn't for him~" seethed Raikou through gritted teeth.

"Please, I'd never lose to a little pussy," Bertha's voice oozed smugness as her double dicks hardened, popping out of her sheath. Two pointed foot long lizard dicks, each one swollen and throbbing as she looked down at Raikou with a big toothy smile. She was clearly enjoying Raikou's new position, it suited her far more and Bertha was moments away from taking advantage.

"Good fight Bertha but try not to get too excited," commented Red, giving her a little clap which went mostly ignored.

"Now are you ready to play nice?" she continued, mocking Raikou's tone.

"Nyyhhooooo!" Raikou tried to get back on her feet, "I can't let you ruin my fun, not after I found a fun opponent to play with—*mmhhhr.*"

"Shut it fuck meat," spat Bertha as she brought one of her talons down on Raikou's face.

"Ghhhhrrr, just let me shock him a little~" Raikou groaned as little sparks flew off her body. She flexed against Bertha's claw, trying to push herself off the ground but just got stomped down, her face rubbed into the dirt.

"Naaah, first I'm going to teach you your proper place," Bertha licked her lips, her feral yellow eyes focusing on her prey, "and then we'll see if we're in the same egg group. If you're not, well there would be little reason to keep you since you're so wea—*mmhhnn!"*

Bertha shuddered as she felt Red's fingers insert into her butt. The very tips of his digits prodded her prostate causing her twin dicks to leak over Raikou's hair as Red said, "Celebi has an excuse for acting up but you've been my Pokemon for a while, right?"

"Mmmhhhhnn, yes but—"

"And I've warned you about making decisions for me before, right?"

"Mmmmmmm!" Bertha pressed her foot down harder, her body shaking as she panted and groaned. Red's hard fingering of her ass-pussy was making her feel hot inside, her cocks throbbing with feral need. The sudden stimulation had her tail wagging in response, nearly hitting Red.

"Enough of that," Red grabbed her tail and held it under his arm as he continued fingering her asshole hard, "you need to be punished for getting overly excited."

"Yuh-yes master," mewled Bertha, her long tongue flopped out of her mouth as she rained pre-cum down on Raikou.

"Hnnnnnggh, let me shock you! I need to feel such a man squirm," mewled Raikou, getting hornier by the second as she watched Red work.

"Sure but later," responded Red, sparing her a little glance.

"I'll hold you to that," she giggled as her body was enveloped by red light.

"I'll see you once we're home."

Those were the last words Raikou heard before her body disappeared. The pokeball wiggled only once before Raikou was caught in the ball. A sign that Raikou was just as excited as Red to start her training.

Hours later...

Raikou awoke, her eyes shot open to discover she was in a small empty metal paneled room, no bigger than ten by ten feet and dimly lit by a dull pink light that provided barely any illumination. However, despite the Dingy background Raikou was absolutely tingling with excitement, ready to pounce on Red the second she could but for the moment she was bound.

Her muscled body was bound by thick yellow ropes, the formed diamond pattern as they crossed over her midsection. The rope clung to her muscle contours, wrapped around her neck, dug into her crotch and squished her breasts tight enough to displace her fur. Beneath her was a rubber horse, not currently vibrating but the tip was currently

digging into her lips and above her arms were bound by ropes and anchored to the ceiling. She tried to shift but it only caused the horse to dig deeper into her slit. Which Raikou just adored.

"Mmmmmm~" Raikou groaned as she took in the cool air. Red was so sweet to leave her in such a wonderful position, forced to edge and wait for his attention. The excitement was mounting and Raikou had to resist the urge to try and break out.

"Don't bother trying ot cum early, you'll just tire yourself out."

"Ooooooh that makes it so much better," responded Raikou, turning to look at the source of the voice.

Beside her was a tied up Mawile; a thick bottom heavy shortstack. Her fat thighs were extra stuffed with cellulite, her thick black thighs squishing out of her thick latex stocking, creating a wide muffin top. Both her breasts had little egg vibes taped against her nipples and her fat pussy drooled as the rubber horse vibrated, causing her to let out sloppy groans as she was edged. All while her arms were bound just like Raikou.

"You'll fit in well here," continued Mawile.

Raikou gave her an excited nod, "Are you one of Red's Pokemon?"

The Mawile nodded, shivering as the shocks of pleasure shot up her spine, *"Mmmhmm, my name is Reagan, mmmnn w-wuh-welcome to master's team."*

"Hnnnggh, ah-and where is Red?"

"Hmmmm, hard to say. He's been training me for the past four d-days, and it's—mmmn, h-hu-hard to keep track of time," Reagan's voice cracked as she reached the edge again, her body trembling as she spoke *"B-Buh-but he checks in on me around dis-this time every day, so don't woorry~"*

"I literally cannot wait to see him," Raikou's voice was hot and heavy, her breath visible as she took deep groaning breaths. She could've never imagined getting caught would feel so good!

The years she spent shocking trainer's into unconsciousness as she felt them squirm beneath her did not compare to the intoxicating edging that was leading to her reunion with Red. She almost felt like a swooning School girl in love for the first time. The way

the horse dug into her slit, ropes squeezing her bulging muscles made her heart flutter. Plus it seemed Red had gotten her a gift; two golden barbell piercings were inserted into both her nipples. They seemed to glow in the low pink light of the room and the cool metal felt so good against her skin.

“Red is such a sweetie,” hummed Raikou as she wiggled her body on the horse. She was tempted to cum once or twice during the hours she spent in bondage but Raikou couldn’t do it, not because of any limiter but because she didn’t want to ruin the moment with Red. She only hoped Red would do her the same kindness and last through a few powerful shocks before fainting.

Then the sudden mechanical sliding sound of the door snapped Raikou out of her stupor. She looked up right in time to see Red, his body back lit by fluorescent lights and dressed in simple gym clothes. He was just a bit sweaty, little beads of sweat dripped down his cheeks as he entered, cleaning his cheeks with a towel.

“Have you two been goo—”

“Come here hunk!” Raikou easily snapped her binds with a single flex. The thick ropes slipped off her body as she shot forward and lunged towards Red.

“Reagan, don’t stop edging,” said Red in a calm voice as his Mawile perked up at Raikou’s sudden movement.

“The welcome to your home was lovely, stud,” cooed Raikou as she squeezed Red’s body against her own, “I can’t remember the last time I’ve been this excited, but I haven’t forgotten what you promised me.”

“Mind like a steel trap,” teased Red as he squirmed. His feet dangled just off the ground and face poked out from between Raikou’s massive furry tits.

“I’d never forget my new favorite plaything,” she continued, letting out little low purrs, “Now are you ready for your shockingly good time, dear?”

“Awwwww, and what if I say no?”

“Nothing! I’m way too excited to feel you squirm against me,” she groaned, electricity running across her fur as she said, “Try not to faint too quickly or I might not stop until you’re K.O-ed but I am sure you won’t disappoint.”

A heavy current ran through the pair's body, Raikou could feel her muscles flexing, squishing Red as the current ran through him. Raikou's cheeks were flush, cheeks clenched as a lewd smile grew across her lips. She was so close to cuming, yet something was missing—

"That all?" asked Red as he looked up, a rather unimpressed look on his face. She was definitely shocking him, but Red was sturdy, unmoving in the face of her lighting.

"Yes, yes, *yeeeeeeesh!* You are totally my type~" Raikou shouted, cheeks flush with a big grin on her lips as she squeezed Red, sending Electricity shooting through his body. Though he didn't seem phased at all, no matter how many thunderbolts Raikou shot through his comparatively little human frame. It was like she was shocking a slab of raw steel, trying to melt it with pure electronic power.

"Can't you go a little higher?" he teased.

"*Ooooooh*, yes, I'll go so much higher~" Raikou grabbed him, her body trembling with excitement, her breaths heavy as she groaned, "Try not to die!"

A Thunder shrieked through the room and pulsed through both their bodies, long arcs scraped the sides of the steel causing it to glow for a moment as the air in the room electrified. Raikou could feel Red's body shiver against her with that one, and Raikou felt pure bliss as she felt his body struggle but it was cut by his defiance.

"*Mmmn*, better," spat Red as he nodded his head, "but I was expecting more from a Legendary."

"*Huh*, you're mostly okay," gawked Raikou, her eyes focusing on Red's squished face as she kept him firmly between her tits. There was a little soot on his cheeks, hair stood on end and his body was tingling a little bit but nowhere near the reaction Raikou needed to scratch her itch.

"Don't feel too bad, you're untrained and it'll be a while until your voltage output is up to my standards," teased Red.

"*Hehehe*, it may take a while, master." added Mawile, content to watch until Red needed her services.

"Mmmmm, I am overjoyed by your stamina, sweetie but this will not do." Raikou dropped Red and held her arms out, jolts of lightning rushing across her fur as she exhaled, *"Siiggh, I was hoping not to break you but I will need to use excess force."*

"I wouldn't do that~"

"Too bad," Raikou shouted, her body trembling with electricity, "I haven't met a Trainer I couldn't break and you will be no exception—"

"Mawile, use Crunch."

"Ahhhgghh!" Raikou let out a groan of pain as two massive maws both snapped around her arms, pulling her away from Red.

"Yes master~" continued Mawile, her Mega evolved form wasn't too different beyond the extra massive toothy maw and dark pink skirt. However, her breast sizes did reach titanic proportions, two sagging orbs of yellow squishy tit flesh that nearly reached her hips; wide pink areolas with nipples that just barely poked out of their sheath.

"You sneaky little bitch, how did you Mega Evolve?!"

"She's quite weak at the moment, master—"

"I've still got lots of fight left—*Hnnnnnggh.*" Raikou let out a sloppy groan as Reagan's twin jaws tightened around her arms.

"Shall I make her faint... Though, I warn she may cum and I don't know if I can stop her," Reagan continued, her cheeks a little flush.

"That won't be necessary, I'll be training Raikou a much simpler way than Celebi~"

"Mmmmmnn you wound me, master," Raikou groaned, shaking in her binds as she looked at Red with bedroom eyes, "do you really think I am weaker than Celebi?"

"Nope but you're far less resilient in many other ways," Red reached over and twisted the sides of Raikou's new piercings as he said, "I hope you've got some stamina too."

Raikou wasn't sure what was happening; her piercings made a dull humming noise, she felt her body get very wet for a moment and then the sensation faded. She could feel a

weird tingling across her skin but nothing seemed to change. *"Hmmm, I feel a little bit wet, didn't think you'd need to use toys to do that."*

Red grabbed Raikou's hair and leaned in, she licked her lips and let out a playful groan, *"Ahhnngh, how forceful, I'm—"*

"Raikou, use Thunderbolt."

There was a moment Raikou felt a little twinge of worry, something about the Pokéballs' programming pulled her to obey, Red's tone of voice didn't sit right but there was no need to worry. Raikou knew she could easily break free of what little control Red had over her mind if he failed to be a fun toy. Plus Red was currently touching her hair and she wasn't about to give up an opportunity to shock her dear master.

"Hehe, yes master, I'll—hnnnnnee!" Raikou clenched her teeth and let out a sharp groan as she electrified Red and her own body. The sudden jolts ran across her skin and tickled her nerves as the current covered her from head to toe. A not completely unpleasant feeling for Raikou but for the first time in her life she could feel her own shocks and she was terrified.

"Hnngh-hhuuph, h-how," she exhaled as a little puff of smoke exited her mouth. *"A little mechanical miracle courtesy of one of my newest pets,"* Red pushed Raikou back, her body crumpled from just a small push and Mawile stepped back allowing Raikou to fall. Her limbs twitched and body shivered as her back landed against the cool steel floor with a heavy thud. The sudden stimulation sent sparks flying up Raikou's spine, her pussy squirting over the floor.

"Whenever I twist those nipples rings you get hit by Soak and for the first time in your life you get to feel your shocks," continued Red.

"Awww, I was expecting more stamina," commented Mawile, *"pathetic performance, I expected you to last at least a day without cumming like a filthy Grumpig."*

"Don't be mean, Reagan." Red stepped on Raikou's abs, pushing down on her body as he continued, *"She's untrained and just doesn't know any better but don't worry I'll drill her place deep into her head."*

"Huff... huff... huff, hnnnee chu-cheater," wheezed Raikou, her breaths sloppy as she felt Red's foot press down on her body. It was hard to tell if Raikou was excited, afraid or

both considering her crazed tone. She looked at Red with feral trembling as he squatted down and smiled.

"Weeeeeee// maybe a little but you did ambush me the first time." Red unbuckled his belt and whipped out his massive Poke-bitch breaker and slapped it against Raikou's midsection. His double fist thick dick nearly reached the underside of Raikou's boobs, and was covered from base to tip with thick pulsating veins. Both his nuts sagged to about half-way down his thighs and resembled full mellons, impressing Raikou.

"Ooooooh, not bad." said Raikou, giving Red a little wink as she gave him a catish smile, "You might even be bigger than Entei."

"Why thank you," said Red as he grabbed Raikou's thighs, he could feel her trembling, "Now step back Reagan."

"I will be here until you need me," Reagan pulled her mouths off Raikou's arms.

Raikou gave Red a wicked smile, she so wanted to shock his dick into submission. Her voice trembling with excitement as she said, "Think you can handle me all by yourself little guy—"

"Raikou, use Thunder!"

"Haahhnnngghh," Raikou let out a sloppy cry as she felt Red bury his cock deep in her cunt. The tip of his rock hard meat was pressing deep, scraping out Raikou's folds as she electrified her body, sending out electrical arcs as she sputtered and drooled.

"That's a good toy!"

"Hnnnggh, nyyhhoo~"

"Keep this pussy nice and tight for me," Red ordered, picking up speed, the sounds of his balls beating her thighs filled the room, "Show me that these muscles aren't just for show!"

"Aaaahnnnn, tuuuh deeeep," she drooled, throwing her head back as Red pounded her pussy, his balls bashed against her fur with each womb beating thrust. The Electricity was still melting her gray matter but the sudden jolts of pleasure caused by Red churning up her guts still cut through the brain frying she gave herself.

This was the first time in Raikou's life she experienced her kinks from the other side. To be the bitch getting electrified while being used, there was no greater humiliation for the once proud legendary but at the same time there was no greater pleasure. It had been hundreds of years since Raikou had cum this much or even felt a fraction as good.

It was like every neuron in her body was turned on and ready to torment her brain for allowing herself to be broken by this human, this stud that made her feel so weak. There was a moment when the thought of losing occurred to Raikou, that she might never recover from this encounter and instead of shame she came like a bitch. Her cunt squirted jets of stick cunt honey over Red's cock as he ordered another Thunderbolt.

"Such a good quality toy, you haven't even broken yet," said Red, a hint of sincerity in his otherwise smug tone.

"Hnnngghh, yeeeeesssh~" Raikou let out sloppy groans with her pants, her massive furry white boobs jiggling as she let out sloppy groans. Both her nipples hardened as little jolts of electricity arced between her piercings and ran down her body. It was exhilarating and addicting, and yet it left Raikou's half melted brain confused.

"Hnnhhheeee, h-he-how aren't you feeling this," crooked Raikou, wheezing as all the zaps fried her brain.

"My Pikachu used to use electric moves whenever she would cum and I'm just terrible at pulling out, so I got used to it," responded Red as he sunk his cock deeper into Raikou's belly, bulging her abs with his fat cock tip, "Plus you're pretty exhausted at the moment, *mmmmph*, I can barely feel a tingle."

"Hehehehe-hahahaannnhh!" Raikou's lips curved into a big slutty smile, her tongue flopped out of her mouth and her eyes crossed. She knew deep down she had lost but she didn't have the brain power to currently process her defeat and Red wasn't helping.

"Come on Raikou," Red rubbed her cock bulged belly, "I know you're a tough bitch and I wouldn't dream of denying you your fun."

"Hnnngggghhh," she sputtered, her eyes crossing as she heard Red order;

"Use thunderbolt!"

"Yeeeeeeessh-ahahanahan," something deep in Raikou's brain went pop the second she felt the electricity run up her spine. An important part of her brain just broke and she

could barely form coherent thoughts anymore. Her maw slack and drooling as she felt Red fill up her cunt for the first time.

He was cumming so much, absolutely packing ropes of hot splooge into Raikou's womb until she was bloated and ready to burst. The edges of her cumflated belly were just starting to press against the underside of her fat tits. Raikou's perfect abs deformed as Red finished dumping his load and immediately pulled out his still hard dick swapping to pounding Raikou's butt with barely a pause.

"We're not done yet you brain broken ditz," he spat as his thick cum pumper popped out of Raikou's pussy and thrust into her asshole. A combination of Red's thick seed and her juices served as lube.

"Hnnnggghh, cooowwks!" Raikou drooled, *"Mooooore cooowwks!"*

Red cracked a smile as he watched Raikou crack a double peace sign, her eyes empty and jaw slack. Nobody was home but Raikou's body was still trying its best to milk Red's dick, tightening all her muscles around his cock as it reached deep inside her bowels.

"Do you have any functioning brain cells left?" asked Red as he turned Raikou onto her side, hugging her thigh as his cock pounded her asshole.

"Hnnnggghh-hnnnoooo," she drooled which half seemed like an answer, though the rain of drool from her mouth as Red turned her over made that seem unlikely.

"Well in that case, use Thunder," continued Red, tightening his grip, "Since you can clearly handle a lot more~"

Raikou could barely think, her brain was turning into a puddle of mush in her own skull. The near constant shocks created by herself melded with the shocks of pleasure created and Red re-made her bowels into his sex sleeve. In reality Raikou couldn't even understand Red, she was too stupid to think but her natural instincts took over and she happily obeyed.

"Nnyyygghhhh!" Raikou shouted, drool dripped off her tusks and her tongue flopped out of her mouth. This shock was the worst one yet, sending her I.Q spiraling into the negatives, her body twitched and writhed as Red rutted her insides. The electricity allight all her neurons as Red's dick beat her womb from the other side.

“Good girl,” Red’s finger’s sunk into her fur and squeezed her muscles as he spat, “I think you’ve earned another load.”

“You’re far too generous to this one, master,” added Reagan, looking down at Raikou’s stupid drooling face.

“I know but she needs as much love as I can give,” Red bit his lower lip as his monstrous meat pumped tons of hot nut-jelly deep in Raikou’s asshole. She could feel his virile human load clogging her intestines, bloating her belly to the point she could see her belly poke up past her tits as Red’s hot load filled her anus.

Raikou felt so close to passing out, her eyes fluttering as her muscles relaxed. No man had ever strained her this much and Red wasn’t even done. He popped his rock hard meat out of her ass and spat, “We’re not done yet!”

“Ahhhhnnnggghh,” Raikou’s claws sunk into the steel as she let out sloppy groans, her expression lit up at the sudden reinsertion into her pussy. The quick deep thrust forced out jets of Red’s priorly deposited load as he churned up her insides.

“I’ve got tons of loads left,” he grunted, his tip inserting into Raikou’s womb, “and I can feel a lot more room inside you.”

After what felt like days of brutal hole pounding, Red finally pulled out of Raikou’s broken cunt. She was practically steaming as little jolts of lightning streaked across her sweaty fur. Her thick legs twitched as red’s hot cum poured out of her legendary pussy and asshole, creating a thick pool around her hips. The walls of both Raikou’s holes were absolutely packed with Red’s cum, his nasty human ball cream stuck to every inch of her bowels and womb.

Raikou might’ve been humiliated at one point but as her cum bloated belly drained she couldn’t be happier. Her thick lips curved into a smile, nostrils flaring as she took in deep groaning breaths. If she had the brain power left, she’d probably beg Red to continue but her brain was too melted to make words.

“How does it feel to be my new toy?” asked Red.

“Heh-eeehnn-gguuuhh,” Raikou’s tongue flopped out of her mouth, her eyes were glassy and crossed.

Red cracked a little smile as he ordered, “Reagan, clean.”

"I obey master," mewled Reagan making a little cute noise as her mouth wrapped around Red's seed slicked cock tip.

Reagan slowly took his inches into her throat. The veins along Red's meat pulsed, swelling as his cock swelled to fill her throat, a feeling Reagan was used to. Her master's cock was more comparable to the size of her thigh now but she couldn't resist gobbling down every last inch, filling the room with sloppy grunts. Little nostrils twitching and shorting as she felt Red's fat tip touch her stomach, spewing globs of hot'n tasty white cum deep inside.

"Ahhhhnnnggh, almost done," she moaned as Red's sloppy, spit smeared shaft popped out of her maw. Reagan wrapped her massive mega evolved boobs around Red's meat, smothering over a foot of his shaft between her sweaty fuckpillows. Her little hands squished against the sides, moving her mammaries up and down Red's dick as her long tongue scraped up whatever spare spurs of hot cum spilled out.

"This reminds me, Reagan, you've been such a good girl."

"Mmmmmhnn, thu-aank yoouh," Reagan groaned as she rolled a glob of Red's hot spunk around her tongue as she retracted it back into her mouth.

"I'd say you've earned a reward," he continued, his finger's rubbing the tongue of one of Reagan's toothy drooling maws, "You might even deserve to cum, doesn't that sound nice?"

Reagan panted, her voice sloppy as she moaned *"Ooooooh-hmmm, nu-no..."*

"And why is that?" asked Red.

"Good girls don't cum, they don't need to~" Her voice was sloppy and needy, her large mouths sucked on Red's hand and kissed his crotch as Reagan continued, *"Bu-but! If you're serious I do have a request."*

"I am, you are free to—"

"Please add me to the sleeping list!" mewled Reagan, "I want you to sit on my face or use me as a pillow or cock sleeve or—"

Red placed his finger on Reagan's lips and she immediately started licking it as he continued, "I think that could be arranged."

"Yaaaay," moaned Reagan as Red picked her up by her squishy hips and threw her over his shoulder. Huge yellow ass cheeks jiggling like jello as Red hiked her skirt up, giving her a little playful;

SMACK!

"You'll be coming with me tonight, Celebi needs to learn how to put her new boobs to good use."

"Ahhhhnnggh, yes master!"

"And Raikou," Red looked back at Raikou's limp twitching body, a puddle of splooge forming around her crotch while she lay limp and drooling, "I'll be back to tie you up in a little bit but make sure the floor is clean by the time I return or no reward."

A Week Later...

"How did you sleep, Raikou?" asked Red as opened the door to Raikou's little edging room to find little had changed.

Raikou was still on the rubber horse, the subtle vibrations of the tip edging out small drops of cunt honey as Raikou knelt there, her body completely still. She was still bound by tight ropes, they sunk into her fur and twisted around her body, cupping her breasts and squishing her hips. It was as if no time had passed since Red had left the room.

However Raikou had changed, she gave Red a little smile as he entered, responding rather plainly as she said, "Very well, thank you master."

"Interesting you're still stuck in the binds."

"Why do you say that master?" asked Raikou, a confused look on her face.

"Last time you were so excited you broke your binds and embraced me."

“Forgive me master, I shouldn’t have broken out without your permission.” she responded, with a sad little hint in her voice.

Red looked around Raikou’s body, noticing a glisten of sweat on her fur and the stain of juices on the horse. “Did you cum?” asked Red, looking into Raikou’s big amber eyes.

“No master, not once during this week. Please get one of your Pokemon to read my mind—”

“*Naaaaah*, I can tell when you’re lying,” Red let out a sigh, “Why did you bother holding back? It’s not like I gave you orders.”

“No master, but it felt wrong to indulge without your consent.” Raikou continued, her voice a bit shaky as she asked, “But may I cum now?”

“Nope.”

“*Hnnngghhh, b-but—*”

“Good girls only cum once they’ve earned a reward and have you really been a good girl, Raikou?” asked Red, his body looming over Raikou’s prostrating form.

“*Hnnnggh*, no master,” she drooled, her voice streamy as she looked up at Red with hearts in her eyes. Raikou’s expression was that of pure adoration as she continued, “I don’t ever deserve to cum. Please keep your stupid Pokemon on the edge for as long as you see fit, my body is yours!”

“Better,” Red leaned over and untied the ropes, allowing Raikou’s arms to drop, “Now why do you think I should keep you.”

Raikou prostrated herself at Red’s feet, bowing to him like he was an idol as she said, “Thank you for electrifying me master... no, my God. You’ve shown me a whole new world I was too blind to even consider and I promise to devote my mind body and soul to you, fuck up my brain, change my body, I’m just your fucking toy.”

“And what can you do for me?” asked Red.

“Anything my God!” Raikou looked crazed as she looked up at Red, eyes watery as she panted, “I’m sure I’ll be a much better fighter with your orders but I can also be a

cum dumpster or even serve as your seat. I won't even care if you send my I.Q into the negatives, again, in fact it's preferable to let you do the thinking for me."

"I think you've got potential, alright I'll keep you on the team."

"Thaaaank yooouu, my god," Raikou's wiggled her lower body, her tail wagging as she moaned, "I promise to serve you with everything I have, just please make sure I stay a good girl~"

Red stepped on the back of Raikou's head pushing her face into the floor, "I know you're a brain dead pain-slut that forgets a lot

"Hnnngggh, yeeeesh~" she groaned, cunt pulsing as Red's shoe pressed against the back of her head, "I'm just a dumb shocked addicted bitch, thank you for giving your worthless Poke-bitch orders—*nngghhhnngg!*"

Through grit teeth Raikou sputtered, drooling on the floor as an electricity shot up her spine. If the solid week of brain melting edging wasn't undeniable proof that she was Red's maso-bitch, then this feeling of bliss she experienced as she was being stepped on was the final nail in the coffin. Raikou was one hundred percent sure she wouldn't be able to live without her God's touch anymore.

"Good toy," Red took a pokeball off his belt and held it in the palm of his hand as he ordered, "Now get into your Pokeball, you're gonna help me with today's work."

Raikou let out a low whine as she was enveloped in red light, her heart pounding as she mewled, "yes my god, thank you for using me ❤️"