

Description: Buggy is finally going to get his reward from Red and Red's Houndoom Hazel is gonna help! A little mini story which takes place in the middle of the first chapter of Legendary Pokemon Training!

Series: Red's Pokemon

Kinks: Pokephilia, Futa on Male, Male on Futa, Femboy, Bondage, Forniphilia, Spitroasting, Anal & Lots of Cum

Note: Give Legendary Pokemon Training: Johto Ch.1 & 2 a read before reading this. It gives some context on why Buggy is currently a femboy with a fat ass and Red's bondage pet. Otherwise, enjoy the story!

Red's Houndoom

Buggy was exhausted after being used by Red. His stomach was packed full of cream and after a full night of edging, he was asleep, kept upright by the bondage starts that so carefully kept him on the vibrating horse—his dreams filled with such lewd and filthy thoughts of getting to be Red's little pet. He could stay here and be Red's dumb cumdumpster forever, but...

"Wake up, bitch," spat Hazel as she pulled off Buggy's latex facemask, and un-gagged his mouth.

It took Buggy a moment to respond, but the second his eyes started to flutter open he felt something slap against his head, and very quickly, he discovered Hazel's girl cock was pressed against his forehead. A thick, extra heavy, and half-hard red rocket covered his forehead while she rested her heavy nuts on Buggy's chin. Of course, Buggy did the only rational thing and started kissing and licking her rough fuzzy black nuts, hoping to be fed an extra thick breakfast

"Not yet, bitch-boi." Responded Hazel as she threw his arm binds to the side.

"Ahnnnnngghhh," groaned Buggy as Hazel pulled her cock away and let him fall onto his elbows and knees. It felt good to finally be off the vibrating horse. The constant clitty and prostate edging was great, but Buggy was happy to finally get a break.

"Now be a good beta-bitch and follow me. Red's got a reward for you, and this other bitch needs some time to cook." Hazel gestured for Buggy to follow her out of the room.

Bugsy took a look around as he tried to shake off his fatigue. Celebi was still bound in the center of the room, with all kinds of wiring running around the base of the machine she was currently bound and hanging over. Her little body was under lit by a dull pink light while she twitched and trembled. Drool dripped from her gag as the dildos in her holes tormented her endlessly. Bugsy hoped Red would give him the same treatment when he got to him, but there was one problem.

“Ummm, mistress?” muttered Bugsy.

“What?”

“What about my bindings?”

“What about them?” responded Hazel in a dismissive tone as she kept walking.

“Yes, mistress, sorry for bothering you,” groaned Bugsy as he crawled behind his stacked mistress. His knees and elbows moved as fast as they could as he walked behind. The plug in his ass constantly shifted, teasing his prostate and creating a cute tail wag with each movement. Bugsy was on the verge of cumming despite being in tight chastity; he could feel his meek little load bubbling, ready to shoot over the floor, but the trip was quick.

“We’re here, bitch.” Hazel pressed one of the buttons, and the door to a dimly lit room opened. There was a moment of hesitation, and Hazel looked down at Bugsy as she laughed, *“Ha, why don’t you go first? After all, you’ve earned this.”*

Bugsy crawled into what appeared to be Red’s spacious office. Bookshelves lined the walls, the carpet was fluffy soft—a welcome change from the metal of the facility, and a large desk dominated the back of the room. Bugsy fully expected Red to tease him more. Perhaps he would be shoved under Red’s desk while he worked, or maybe Red’s Houndoom would mount Bugsy along with Red, and they’d spit-roast him over the table. However, it seems like Bugsy’s Scyther was already getting that treatment!

“Hnnnnnggh, hu-holy fuck!” moaned Bugsy as he looked up at Red.

“Hiya, Bugsy, I’ll be with you shortly!” Red said in a rather chipper tone as he fucked Bugsy’s Scyther silly!

Scyther was bent over Red's desk and bound just like his trainer. Leather bindings held Scyther's arms and legs together, making sure the Pokemon could only walk on his hands and knees; plus, it avoided any messy business with the scythes. His back wings were kept in leather binds, making him completely helpless as Red clapped his fat green ass cheeks.

Scyther's fat booty looked like two extra-stuffed fuck pillows, super plump and jiggly. Every thrust sending tipples along Scyther flesh with each deep stomach bulging thrust.

Scyther was on cloud nine, groaning like a bitch. His normally intense red eyes had long rolled into his head, his snout flared, and his jaw hung open. Buggy watched as Scyther's long tongue had rolled out of his mouth and drooped off his chin. A few spare drops of spit dripped from his maw as Red buried every last inch of his fat cock inside Scyther's ass and started to cum.

"That's a good poke-bitch." Red gave Scyther's ass a hard slap, "Now here is your reward!"

"*Scyyiiii!*" he cried as his bussy was packed full of hot cream. His face was a sloppy ahgao that Buggy never thought his Pokemon was capable of making, but Scyther proved him wrong; he looked like such a slut. The way he moaned and leaked cum from his cage made Buggy realize that he trained a sissy!

"Pokemon really do take after their trainers." Hazel let out a longing sigh as she squatted beside Buggy, "His insides are almost as stretch as yours."

"*Ahhnggggh!*" Buggy let out a sloppy groan as Hazel grabbed his fat new ass. It was still so sensitive, and just one grab was enough to make his clitty leak like a broken faucet.

"*Pheew*, Buggy certainly trained you. Very tight," exhaled Red as he gave Scyther another spanking. Deforming his fat green poke-puffs as his hand smacked both cheeks, causing a ripple effect.

"*Scyaaaahnnn!*" cried Scyther, voice just as sloppy as his holes. His broken butt hole leaked Red's seed down his taint and off his fat green nuts. Buggy could see Scyther's clear sissy sperm leaking from a cage like his own. It made him tremble with anticipation, and Red wasn't gonna make him wait.

“You just wait here, sissy boi!” Red gave Scyther’s well beaten booty another slap, causing the brain-fucked bitch to let out another groan as more cum oozed from his destroyed donut.

“Hnnngggh, d-duh-does this mean—”

“Yup,” responded Red as he knelt in front of Bugsy and slapped his pulsating, cream coated meat down the center of his face, “Get ready for your double stuffing, sissy.”

“Nyygggh, su-so buh-biiiiigg!” squealed Bugsy, shaking with anticipation, *“Puh-please fuck my throat and—wait, did you say double stu-uuuffff-fuuuuucck!”*

Bugsy let out a sloppy groan; his jaw hung low as Hazel popped Bugsy’s butt plug out and popped her pointed red dog cock in! Sinking nearly a foot of meat into Bugsy’s extra jiggly cake before the top of her knot pressed against Bugsy’s anal rim. It squished the side of his soft cake, squishing the flesh around his ass as she rutted deep in his asshole.

“Ahnngggh, tuuuhh-tooo deeeep-gghhhuuukk!”

“You’ll be fine,” interjected Red, as he shoved his cock into Bugsy’s mouth. Bugsy could feel his thick tip swell and leak pre-cum directly into his gullet. Red felt a lot bigger than Bugsy remembered, but his throat was well-trained, and he felt like he could handle it—for now.

“This meek little fuck sleeve tighten up a lot when you shoved your cock in.”

“Bugsy is a trained bitch. He knows when to tighten up or when to start sucking.” Red grabbed the back of Bugsy’s head and shoved his cock down Bugsy’s esophagus as he asked, “Isn’t that right, sissy?”

“Ghhuuunnngghhnn!” Bugsy let out a low groan as Red’s cock bulged his throat. His tip was leaking pre-cum, but it felt like Red was spewing an actual load down his throat, but Bugsy knew better.

“That’s a good girl, try to remember to breathe this time!”

“And stay tight!” barked Hazel as she started moving her hips. “I wanna feel some resistance when I finally knot this fat ass!”

“Ghuuuunnkkkk!”

Bugsy’s body got spit roasted between two dicks that easily made up the length of his torso. Pokemon and Trainer bulged his tight body from both ends, his soft stomach deformed, and massive cake jiggled and shook as Hazel’s cock thrust deep; her fat knot parting his cheeks. While Red’s cock reached his stomach, oozing a stream of thick white cum into his stomach. Bugsy could feel his belly bloating as the pair kept thrusting into his stretchy insides, but he loved every second.

“Aw, look, the bitch boy is happy!”

“Can you blame him?” responded Red as he brushed Bugsy’s hair out of his face. “He’s been waiting for this for weeks.”

Red pulled half his meat out of Bugsy’s throat and showed off the sissy’s extra lewd suck face. His thick lips were extended like a Psyduck down his cock, little hearts pulsating in his eyes as he looked up at Red. His long tongue teasing his master’s glands as his mistress pounded his prostate. Bugsy’s caged clit was spewing drops of clear, worthless cum over the carpet—not even enough to make a stain. Though, his poor little loser clitty couldn’t help itself. It just felt so good to be used as a sex sleeve.

“Mmmph, then we better make sure he gets every inch of his reward!”

“I completely agree, and hopefully, he will have enough room,” chuckled Red as he shoved Bugsy’s face down his dick. His little nose pressed against Red’s crotch, forcing what little inhales he made to be choked by Red’s musk; the smell made him leak even harder.

“If he doesn’t, I’ll make room!” shouted Hazel, a growl in her voice as she shoved her knot into Bugsy’s butt.

“Huuuuggggghhh!” Bugsy let out a sloppy cock-choked gurgle as his prostate was crushed by the fat knot that entered his asshole. He could feel his caged clit sputtering what useless sperms he had left all over the carpet. Hazel’s knot was now firmly planted in Bugsy’s butt until she finally came.

“Better keep squeezing, bitch boi,” said Red as he let out a satisfied exhale. “Hazel looks pretty close to cumming—”

“TAKE MY LOAD, YOU DUMB CUNT!” Hazel’s voice had a sloppy hint as she blasted tonnes of hot Houndoom nut into Bugsy’s hole. Her fat black’n fuzzy nuts throbbed and twitched as she flooded his bowels with cum.

“And I’m gonna join her, remember to inhale!” Red smug grin as he grabbed Bugsy’s head and slammed every inch of his cock into Bugsy’s throat-pussy. Then after one final pulse, Bugsy felt Red erupt a thick semi-solid load directly into his stomach.

“*Ghhuunnnggghhhh!*” gurgled a sloppy Bugsy as he struggled to swallow it all.

“Give your master a smooch, you slutty little pooch!” Red reached out and suddenly grabbed Hazel’s collar mid-orgasm.

“Master, what are you—*mmmm... Mmmmmhhnn*,” Hazel’s cock absolutely exploded as her master’s lips locked with hers. Her long dog tongue entwined with her master as their spit swapped lips, sending Hazel into a heat. She rutted Bugsy’s ass with a feral need to dump every last drop of her cream

“*Nyyyggghhhhh—ggguuukk—guuuunnkk!*” Bugsy’s nostril flared as his holes squeezed out his new favorite food. The taste and feeling of sweet cum had been burned into his brain. He could feel his masters’ cum saturating every cell of his thick femboy body, and it almost felt like they were touching tips. Giving Bugsy a true spitroasting while they finished filling his holes.

“*Uhhnggghhhh!*” gurgled Bugsy, his eyes white and body limp from the double fucking. He had a brand new cum belly that made the sissy look nine months pregnant, but in exchange, he didn’t even have enough energy to move.

“Damn, it looks like this little bitch’s brain has melted,” grunted Hazel as she popped her knot out of Bugsy’s butt. She left the first few inches utterly stretched, nearing prolapse and absolutely packed with cum. Though surprisingly

“Hey, not bad bitch boy,” spat Hazel with a hint of surprise. “You’re not totally ruined.”

“Though, I doubt he’s in any position to continue,” added Red as he looked down at Bugsy’s sloppy O-face. His eyes were crossed, and his jaw was slack as drool, and cum dribbled off his lips and down his chin.

“At least he’s still tight if you want a turn.”

“We’ll give these bitch boys a break for now.” Red walked over to Scyther and pet the brain broken femboy between his ears as he continued, “Though they can still be useful.”

“What did you have in mind, master?” asked Hazel, her ears perked up as she listened for orders.

Red pointed to a desk shoved into the corner and ordered, “Bottom drawer, I think you’ll know which one to grab.”

“Be back in a minute, bitch.” Hazel gave Bugsy a playful slap on his boi booty before she walked over to Red’s desk. She gave Scyther (who was just waking up) a rather hungry grin before she leaned over and opened the bottom drawer. The bottom drawer had a few choice sex toys, some of which Hazel would’ve liked to try, but naturally, she had a feeling which one Red wanted.

Hazel pulled a large pink double ended dildo. It was at least two feet long, covered in fat little bumps and flopped about as Hazel asked, “Was this what you were looking for, master?”

“Perfect,” responded Red as he leaned over Bugsy’s thick frosted cake and spread his cheeks, “Now bring the other bitch boy over here.”

“*Mmmmmph*, yes master.” Hazel wrapped her arm around Scyther’s midsection as she cooed, “Get ready to move, sissy.”

“*Scyyyyyyynnnn!*” he cried as Hazel moved him in front of his trainer. Their butts were both basically the same size, perfectly round and plump. A perfect pair of booties belonging to Pokemon and trainer, and Red was gonna use them both...

As a seat.

“Just insert it into that bussy.” Said Red with a growing grin, “It should be nice and loose.”

“Happy to,” added Hazel as she laid Scyther on the floor, his ass facing Bugsy. Their boy booties jiggled as their well fucked bodies twitched. There was a glint of awareness in Scyther’s eye for just a moment before Hazel shoved one end of the double dildo into his asshole.

"Sccyyyyyaaaaahhhnnnnnn!" he cried, his head falling on the carpet as Hazel shoved the dildo deeper into his cream filled boi butt.

"You too, sissy!"

"Hnnnggghhh, ddduuunnhhh!" drooled Bugsy, his fingers grabbed the carpet as Red inserted the fat plastic insertion into his tight boi-pussy.

"You'll be enjoying some quality time with your training, until I feel like using your holes again." Red said as Hazel pushed Scyther's butt against Bugsy's. Their cheeks smushed together as every inch of the fat 'n girthy toy teased their insides, causing the well fucked femboys to pant and drool.

"Ahhnnn, perfect," Red let out an exaggerated exhale as he sat on his new feet.

"Hnnnggghhhh!" The pair of well-fucked fems let out sloppy groans as Red's ass sank into theirs. The double dildo kept their asses together as Red made himself comfortable like one would in any new seat. The pair's tongues rolled out of their mouths and their clitties leaked from the humiliation.

"What a fitting throne you have there, master. Got any room for me?" asked Hazel.

"Right here," he spread his legs, the bottoms of his thighs squished fat boi-booty, thick enough to keep his feet off the ground as Red's erect cock flopped up. His tip was just barely high enough to kiss the tip of Hazel's limp red rocket.

"Mmmnngh, It's been too long." Moaned Hazel as she quickly turned around and spread her fat black booty for Red. revealing a slick black slit and a puffy chocolate donut. Her holes spread slightly as her fingers spread her ass cheeks, sinking into her soft black flesh. Red could practically feel the heat radiating off his bitch.

"Just look at how hot my holes have become," pouted Hazel as she slowly swayed her butt. "You better take responsibility, master!"

"And you better plant that ass on my dick, pet!" ordered Red as he grabbed Hazel's hips and pulled her ass down on his dick.

"Ahhhhnnmmm!" yelped Hazel, her gruff face melting as Red's tip spread her asshole and touched her prostate, giving the hot Houndoom a much needed p-spot pressing.

“Such a sensitive, bitch.” Red let go of her fuzzy flesh and planted a hard slap on her ass as he asked, “Are you gonna make your trainer do all the moving and after I worked so hard this week.”

“*Uhhnnnggh, mmmnn-nu-no!* No master, I promise to move like a good girl!” shouted Hazel, her voice a soft pant as she started bouncing her hips.

A perfectly trained Pokemon, she could easily move her hips up and down the length of her trainer’s fat cock. Her tight abs may be deformed with each deep thrust, but it didn’t matter. That simply meant she could use more muscles to squeeze her trainer dry. Her motions were quick and smooth as she rode her trainer’s meat, squeezing out the leftover cum Bugsy so sloppily missed.

“Come on, Hazel!”

SLAP!

“*Ahhnnghhh!*”

SLAP!

“Keep those hips moving. I know I trained you better than that!” ordered Red as he grabbed Hazel’s tail, making a couple hard smacks against her tight booty as she rode his cock.

“*Nnnnyggghhh, ye-yuh-yes master!*”

PLAP!

PLAP!

PLAP!

“I’ll move faster! I’m just a bitch in heat that needs more *cu-cuh-cuummsssh!*” Cried Hazel, her voice wet and sloppy as she squirted on Red’s cock. However she didn’t stop moving her hips. She kept bouncing like a—

“That’s a good bitch, and make sure to keep steady bitch boys. You wouldn’t want me to fall, right?” Red looked back at his “seat” and gave them each a slap on their round red cakes before returning to grabbing Hazel’s hips.

“Uhhnnnyssshhh!” gurgled the pair of brain fucked fems. The pair were content to play the part of chair (at least until their minds recovered), while their mistress took care of Red’s cock.

Hazel’s voice got sloppier with each loud, PLAP, her ass made against Red’s hips. Her trainer deserved to relax after needing to deal with the little fairy-brat. She wanted to spoil him with every fiber of her being, even as her cock was bouncing up and down, half hard, and spewing ropes of cum over the floor as Red decimated her prostate. She couldn’t believe how good it felt to ride her trainer after so long, but she was gonna make sure it felt even better for him.