

“Miltanks are amazing!” Archanine says to a Tauros nearby. The two were friends who had learned how to be Pokémon without fighting or being burdens. The tauros sighed.

“I know a miltank you might like!” Tauros says, perking up. Archanine jumps to his feet and wags his tail forcefully. He awaited for something else for the tauros to say but only motions him to follow. As they were walking, they saw a charizard. He looked confused by them walking together. He stopped his training with a blastoise and stared at them.

“What are you two doing?” The Charizard growled. The Archanine explained the situation and the Tauros clarified.

“So what’s so special about this Miltank?” The Blastoise questions the tauros. The Tauros shrugged in response. Both the charizard and the Blastoise didn’t much like the response.

“You’ll just have to find out.” Says the Tauros with a smirk. The Charizard and Blastoise groan and mumble to each other as they follow behind the others. As they kept walking forward, they encountered an Incineroar! He was peacefully walking through the fields, nonthreatening like. He spotted the other fire types and the Tauros and Blastoise. He jogged over to us and waved peacefully. The rest greet him as well.

“Howdy there!” He says happily. We all have various responses.

“Where are y’all headed?” He asks as he puts his hands by his fiery belt. We all look to him to see who will tell him how little we know. Tauros spoke up.

“We are going to see a very special miltank.” The Tauros says with a sly grin. It had the incineroars attention.

“What makes it so special?” He asks as he lowers his head to see the Tauros’ face.

“You’ll just have to see.” The Tauros responded. The incineroar stands back up straight and shrugs. They had his attention!

“Lead away.” He said. The new found group was then led over to a barn. We look at him and he gestures to it in clarification. As they stepped up to the door, they saw a chubby looking luxray exit looking very pleased with himself. He had dripping white liquid rolling down his snout and neck. He then looks at us.

“That Archanine will do you good!” He laughed happily.

“Actually, he is the taster.” The Tauros corrected. No one else understood. The luxray immediately turned to the Archanine and whispered in his ear.

“Call me later and we’ll compare!” He says. He then turns away and does an evil crackle as he walks off. The rest of us questioned it, but didn’t have enough time to act onto it, for the tauros had already marched inside. It was an empty barn except for one room. The Tauros marched in proudly. The four of us stood at the closed door and heard the indistinct conversation. Tauros then poked his head back out with an excited face.

“Blastoise, you can come in first!” Tauros said in a rushed tone. The Blastoise confidently marched in. The others heard fighting, then muffled talking, The Tauros

laughed softly and a loud gulping noise. The Tauros then poked his head out once more and asked for the Charizard. He hesitantly followed with the same series of noises that followed.

“What do ya suppose is going on in there?” The incineroar asked. The Archanine curiously shrugged his shoulders in response. The Tauros called the incineroar’s name loudly without poking his head out like he had normally done. The Incineroar looked at the door, then at the Arcanine.... Then reluctantly went through. A lot of thrashing and crashing was heard by the Archanine and then some loud gulps, the incineroar was heard struggling and grunting loudly.

“Help!! Archanine, help!” The incineroar yelled loudly. The Arcanine alarmingly charged inside only to see a miltank with incineroar’s head in her mouth and a bulge that trailed down her neck and led to her bottom left boob. The incineroar was struggling a lot and was visibly panicking.

“Thove wim in!” The miltank muffled. The Archanine looked at the incineroar and smiled. He felt himself grow into a rock while he stared.

“No no no no! Archanine, dont!” The incineroar pleaded. The Archanine stepped forward and smashed his face onto the incineroar. Their tongues wrestled and tangled into each other as if they knew how without trying. The Archanine then pulled himself out of incineroar. He gave a soft smile that said. “Trust me.” The incineroar stopped struggling in the miltank’s thick throat and the Arcanine put his front paws into the miltank’s shoulders. The incineroar slowly opened his gaping, slimy mouth and let the Archanine’s cock slip in. The mouth of the incineroar closed around his penis and he started sucking on it as if it was a pacifier to a baby. The Archanine never got a blowjob before but he could tell that it wasn’t the incineroar’s first time. His tongue moved around his bulbous cock as if it had been there the whole time and he knew it’s way around it. It wasn’t long until the incineroar started gulping it in as if it were an actual food. Archanine started panting as he knew that he was about to cum. The incineroar felt the pulsations already and tried to fully swallow his cock as if it was a dildo that had been covered in pure delicious moo moo milk. The Archanine let out a wince of satisfaction as his cock had unloaded what felt like never ending chunks of cum inside the incineroar, who was gladly eating all of it as if that was his meal after a year's worth of longing for the taste. The incineroar was almost done emptying the Archanine dry, but the Archanine said otherwise.

“Miltank, swallow.” Archanine said. The miltank did as he said as quickly swallowed before the incineroar had something to say. Archanine reluctantly slipped out of incineroar as fast as he had disappeared with his, cock still spraying with the feeling of incineroar around it. The bulge that the incineroar had, found its way to a bottom left boob. It jolted and swished back and forth until it came to a sudden stop. The Archanine saw the humongous boobs and carved them. He wanted to suck them dry. The miltank gesture to the top right boob and looked presumptuously at the Arcanine.

“This is the charizard.” The miltank started.