

Today was a good day to have a picnic.

The sun shone brightly in the afternoon sky, and fluffy white clouds were scattered around, blocking its rays. At the same time, a gentle breeze blew, cooling off any Trainer or Pokémon who might be sweating away. One couldn't ask for a better time to be outside. As such, Derek took his three Pokémon to one of the parks in the city. Of course, due to certain phenomena, Derek's Pokémon were distinct.

Instead of the usual Pokémon, Derek had variants commonly referred to as Pokégirls. Pokégirls were anthropomorphized versions of normal Pokémon, with more human-like qualities than their standard counterparts. In rare cases, Pokégirls could look mostly human with Pokémon-like qualities. Within recent decades, Pokégirls were becoming increasingly common, and Derek had the staggering fortune of having *three* Pokégirls for his team: a Clefable, a Blaziken, and a Goodra, aptly named Clara, Bailey, and Galena. Not only did he have three Pokégirls, but all three were expecting.

Naturally, this surprised Derek when he realized that all three of his Pokégirls would become mothers, but the surprise turned into joy with Galena, Bailey, and Clara telling him that he'd be a father. Though unexpected, he knew he'd care for them even more than usual, and they spent their nights making love to each other, leaving him exhausted afterward. Of course, today was a bit different. Instead of being cooped up in the house, Clara had suggested they spend some time outside due to the favorable weather, which surprised him since she preferred to stay in, away from other Pokémon or Pokégirls. Bailey got ecstatic hearing about it, and even Galena, prone to lazing around, felt that wasn't a bad idea.

Because of this, the human was setting down the blankets they'd be sitting on right now. While doing this, his Pokégirls were busy chatting with themselves, though he could hear their sultry giggling ever so often. Once he finished placing the blankets, Derek turned around to look at them, a deep blush spreading across his face. He couldn't help it when each of them carried a nigh irresistible charm.

Clara was the shortest of the three Pokégirls, only reaching four and a half feet in height, being around the same size as her standard counterpart. At the same time, her pink eyes, hair, and limbs linked her to the Fairy Pokémon. Her ears were also long and pointed, with a deeper shade of pink than her hair. A large pair of dark pink wings sprouted from her back, and every step she took gave the illusion that she was floating in moonlight. She also sported a large curl in her hair and a curled tail. As for her pregnancy, she had it modestly hidden in her flowing blue dress, a gravid bump signaling that she carried a Pokémon Egg. Whether or not it became a Pokégirl would show after it hatched, though such

a thing was far away. At the same time, she was the most svelte and sylphlike out of the three Pokégirls, with a small chest and slim hips. Because of that, her swollen stomach stood out in the dress, though she carried it without difficulty.

In the middle of the three Pokégirls mischievously staring at Derek was Bailey. She stood *two feet* taller than the Clefairy, showing Clara's head lined up with the Blaziken's egg-encumbered belly. Unlike her shorter partner, the Blake Pokégirl mainly wore a tank top and jeans, which hugged her more generous curves, especially her flared hips, powerful and toned thighs, and bubbly behind. At the same time, she had a flame-pattered jacket colored blue to contrast the crimson color of her limbs and V-shaped crest, which rested on her head like small horns. Her viridian-colored eyes sparkled under her long, beige feather-like hair with yellow highlights, which flowed down to her waist. She also sported the gray wristband-like markings commonly seen amongst Blaziken and shaggy, yellow feathers that grew down from her knees. Crossing her arms under her sizable breasts, Bailey looked at Derek with a wild glint in her eyes. Like the Fairy Pokégirl, she carried one Egg, though her Egg Cycle was longer, making her pregnancy more prominent.

Last but *certainly* not least was Galena, who stood to Bailey's right. Compared to the Blaziken, the Dragon Pokégirl stood *slightly* taller at six feet and seven inches. She was also the most *voluptuous* of the three Pokégirls, with her custom-fitted shirt struggling to contain her *expansive* endowments, which were *twice* as big as the Blaze Pokégirl's. At the same time, the knee-length shorts she wore could be considered a second skin due to her *plump* legs, thick hips, and *prodigious* posterior. Her buxom stature only served to accentuate her *massive* and motherly middle at this point, however. Unlike Clara and Bailey, Galena carried a total of *five* Pokémon Eggs. Because of this, her greatly gravid gut pushed out further from her body, stretching her skin significantly. Her Egg Cycle was *also* twice that of Bailey's and *four* times that of Clara's.

A pale purple colored most of her body, though the darker purple usually associated with Goodra was on her arms, from her hands to her elbows, and from her feet to her knees. Galena also sported shoulder-length hair in the same shade, with green streaks like the spots on her cheek and her glass-like eyes. Pale green slime dripped from her arms but also from the *thick* purple tail above her rounded rump. Two pairs of antenna-like horns also grew from her head, the front pair slightly parting her hair and the back pair curving down past her shoulders, with the familiar curl possessed by Dragon Pokémon.

"Having fun staring at us, Derek~?"

When he felt his face *burning* with arousal, a confident voice pulled him out of any fantasies he could have. He quickly reacted to the Blaze Pokégirl teases, hurriedly trying to deny her words even though it wasn't a problem. They *were* his Pokégirls, after all. Still, he didn't want to be looking at them for the whole picnic. That would defeat the purpose of going outside in the first place.

"Huh? I-I... I-I was just about to say that I finished putting down the blankets, Bailey."

"Of *course*! I don't doubt that."

"Oh, you don't have to do him like that, Bailey. After all, it's not like we don't look at him, right?"

"You say that, Clara, but we *all* know how fun it is to tease him~."

"W-Well... you're not wrong."

While Bailey and Clara talked with each other, each Pokégirl took some baskets from their car to place on the many blankets Derek put down. A soft giggle fell from Galena's lips as she shuffled over with three of them, two in her hands and one lifted by her tail. With so many hands, the picnic got set up in less than a minute! Now they could spend the rest of the day enjoying themselves.

"Alright! Here's to a good time, everyone! Not every day we can enjoy time outside, *especially* with one of us so close to laying her Eggs, right~?"

"Oh, *you*! I'm sure they can wait until we're home, hehe~."

"Y-Yeah, Galena's right! We should be fine for now. P-Plus, isn't it good that our Egg Cycles got synced? We might not need to wait long either, Bailey."

"Yeah, yeah, I know. Gotta thank *Derek* for making us mothers at the perfect times, don't we~?"

"Y-You're welcome, of course!"

"Ara, now he's flustered again~!"

"I-I'm perfectly fine, thank you very much!"

“Of course, of course. Don’t mind little old me, darling~!”

Naturally, Derek’s face *burned* with his Pokégirls’ combined teasing. Even Clara took a slight jab at him in the next few minutes, leaving him thoroughly embarrassed. Of course, they also laid out all the delicacies they’d prepared for the picnic. In no time, all four ate to their heart’s content, and for the Pokégirls’ Eggs to develop further. Soon, everyone got stuffed with food, with Clara, Bailey, and Galena’s bloated stomachs *bulging* from the Eggs and the meal. There was still a good amount left, but for now, everyone was satisfied.

“W-Whew... I seriously can’t handle how *good* your cooking is, Clara. Is this what you do since you go out even less than Galena does?”

“O-Oh, well... I just figured I could be useful to Derek, that’s all. It’s nothing special.”

“Nothing special? I could *barely* stop myself from eating after I started! If you weren’t so shy, we could enter you in a Pokégirl Contest and let you blow away the judges’ minds, haha.”

“A-Ah! N-None of that, thank you! I-I prefer to stay in the house. Y-You three are enough interaction for me anyways.”

“Aww, don’t be like that, Clara dear~!”

Teasing the Clefable some more, Bailey gave her Pokégirl partner a soft kiss on the cheek before her clawed hand began softly and sensually rubbing the Fairy Pokégirl’s swollen stomach. Such caused Clara to blush but also sigh with relief. Due to how much she ate, her stomach felt immensely stuffed. Having a warm, soothing hand caressing her taut tum was nice. Plus, it also helped that the Blaze Pokégirl was pretty.

“Ara, they’re doing it again, darling. Right in front of you too! Naughty...”

Naturally, Galena’s languid smirk was noticeable while looking at the two Pokégirls. Of course, she didn’t make any attempts to stop them. There wasn’t a need when Derek had arousal *plastered* on his face. It was clear how much he enjoyed this sensual, slow moment between his Pokégirls. Still, the Dragon Pokégirl didn’t plan on her Trainer just sitting in a lustful daze. Waving her tail, the Goodra gestured for him to come closer.

“Why don’t you do the same for me, Derek? I’m so *full* because of you, even without the meal. Doesn’t *my* stomach deserve such love, too~?”

“I-I... u-umm... o-of course it does! C-Coming right over!”

Scrambling up to his feet, even if his stuffed belly made him feel lethargic, Derek didn’t want to waste any second before coming over to Galena’s side. Of course, there was no need for the Trainer to rush like this. She didn’t mind if he wanted to stay put, but seeing his hands against her *massive* and motherly middle caused her heart to flutter again. A light gurgle emanated from her substantially stuffed stomach as he began caressing the significantly stretched surface of her slightly slimy skin.

If Derek had caught Pokégirls that carried babies instead of Eggs, he would’ve felt their hands pushing back from within the Goodra’s womb. Even so, the warmth radiating from her colossal core made him more flustered. With slow movements, his hands covered as much of the Dragon Pokégirl’s stomach as possible from one side. Then he moved around when he finished rubbing one side of her bloated belly, moving across her grandly gravid gut.

While he tended to Galena’s Egg-encumbered belly, he felt two weights pushing gently against his back and shoulders. It didn’t take an Alakazam to realize who was doing this. Derek’s face turned redder than a Tamato Berry, but he didn’t stop moving his palms, massaging the Dragon Pokégirl’s substantially swollen and stuffed stomach.

“Hey, don’t forget about *us*, Derek. I’m waiting for your touch as well~!”

“Y-Yeah...”

“I-I haven’t forgotten, girls, hehe.”

In response, the Blaziken’s gravid gut *pressed* into his back more, causing him to gasp slightly.

“*Good*. Then you don’t mind me waiting like this, right? And also Clara~?”

“N-Nope! I-It’s perfectly fine!”

“*Wonderful~*”

As such, the Trainer spent the next hour tending to his Pokégirl's terrifically taut tums, rubbing each one for minutes at least. By the time he finished, the sun had shifted slightly in the afternoon sky. Of course, no one was ready to leave yet. Surrounded by expecting Pokégirls, Derek was in *paradise*. For another half hour, they simply rested in each other's arms. Such didn't last too long, though. Bailey was getting fired up.

"Alright, everyone, time for something fun!"

"Oh? Fun? What did you have in mind, darling?"

"Oh, just a little card game. Nothing *too* special, but it'll be exciting."

"Bailey, don't tell me..."

Hearing Clara's plea, the corners of Bailey's mouth curled into a *wicked* grin. Naturally, it was precisely what the Fairy Pokégirl was thinking about. On seeing that, her face turned a soft red. Galena and Derek were immediately curious. Since he didn't stop them from purchasing things, the Trainer didn't know what his Clefable and Blaziken talked about. Of course, he'd know quite soon.

Getting up from resting against the Goodra's side, the Blaze Pokégirl went to the car and took out a pack of cards. Such didn't *seem* strange, though Clara was even more flustered now.

"Y-You bought it?"

"I bought it! *All* for when a day like this came. Look how we're all outside! Now is the *perfect* time to play~!"

"O-Oh, dear..."

Surprisingly, the Blaziken bought Poké-UNO cards. The pack of cards wasn't worrying, but she added a challenge to the game. They would only be two winners every round. At the same time, the losers needed to *strip* one piece of clothing. The game would end when two people were *completely* naked. Hearing this, Clara and Derek had the *same* Tamato-red look on their face. Looking at each other, they both knew they *needed* to be the winners. Every game counted.

"Aww, don't look so flustered, Derek! Just play your cards right, and you should be good, hm~?"

Of course, when it came to the actual game, Bailey fumbled. She lost *two* games already. As such, she had to take off her jacket and tank top. Luckily, they had a ‘clothing blanket’ so nothing would get dirtied. Derek also lost one game, so he took off his shirt, and Clara lost the second, so she took off her slippers. Only Galena carried a clean slate, being the first or second winner every round. Even though they barely started, the Blaze Pokégirl was getting desperate. It would only take a few more losses for her to be fully naked. That *wasn’t* what she wanted after teasing the Fairy Pokégirl like that. Her face was flushed red because of this.

Still, the tension in the air didn’t stop everyone from enjoying themselves. Even though Bailey lost a *third* match, she gave everyone a show while taking off her jeans, letting them stare at her muscled thighs and but. Apart from the Dragon Pokégirl’s giggling, her Trainer and the Clefable were as flustered as she wanted them to be. Derek also lost again, so he took off his shorts. That caused her lips to curl into a seductive smile. In the next game, she used her ‘trump card’ to ensure her victory. Placing it carefully in the pack, she knew it could make or break her next play.

Luckily, everything worked in her favor. As soon as Derek’s face lit up red when he looked at his cards, Bailey *knew* he saw the card. Now, she needed to edge him forward. Acting ‘surprised’ and curious, the Blaziken called out to her Trainer.

“What’s wrong, Derek? Did you get a bad card~?”

“W-Well, not bad per se, but... umm... it’s something special?”

“Oh? Special *how* I wonder~?”

“T-That’s...”

Laying in Derek’s hand was a card that looked the same as the others, with *one* specific twist. Instead of numbers or symbols, it resembled a Wild Card but with wording on it. That wording caused him to stutter, however. In bright colors, “Fuck The Goodra’s Belly Button Or Draw 25 Cards” was written clear as day. He didn’t even wonder if the card was fake. Derek’s mind was a mess at this moment.

“Well? Spit it out, Derek! What does it say?”

“I-I, uh... i-it’s saying I need to... “fuck the Goodra’s belly button or draw 25 cards” apparently.”

“*Oh!*”

“O-Oh?”

“*Ara~?*”

His Pokégirls’ reactions sounded off simultaneously, though he didn’t know Bailey was faking hers. Clara’s face turned as red as his once again, and even Galena sported a soft blush on her face. From what he saw, they didn’t know about this in the game, and it *wasn’t* in the instructions. Derek felt further embarrassment flowing through him when he realized this.

“W-Was this meant to be in the game? L-Like, our strip game is unofficial, s-so was this card in the *original* game?”

“I-I don’t know! I-I’m sure it looked fine when Bailey and I checked it out and bought the cards!”

“Yeah! I’m surprised to *see* such a coincidental card. It’s intriguing, at the very least. It practically seems *designed* for you, Derek~!”

“D-Designed? J-Just because I have Galena, d-doesn’t mean it was designed for me, right?”

“You *say* that, but I don’t know any other Trainer with a *heavily* pregnant Goodra in this town, let alone here in the park, right, Derek~?”

Was the card designed for him? Hearing her words, he couldn’t be sure anymore. It *felt* made for him. At the same time, Galena’s softly blushing expression added to his arousal and confusion. Should he follow the card? On the one hand, this was simply a fun card game. If he wanted to, he could stop the game at any moment.

On the other hand, there was no harm in *following* the card. Plus, Derek lost two games already. He only had his vest and boxers on now. Since doing this meant the Trainer could have a chance to win this round, where was the harm? Adding to that option, he saw his Goodra silently waiting for an answer.

“W-Well, pulling so many cards *would* be terrible, right? M-Might as well do what the card wants, if you don’t mind, Galena!”

“You don’t have to be so shy, darling. My body was already yours, after all. Anything to *try* and win, right~?”

Saying this, the Dragon Pokégirl beckoned Derek over again. Her bountiful breasts rose and fell within the confines of her shirt, and the *dome* of her egg-encumbered belly fell softly on her lap. She was like an ancient and mystical fertility statue, divinity becoming real. Bailey and Clara were stunned by her words. As for her Trainer, he made that cute little expression she came to *love*. Of course, she didn’t rush him from fumbling with his words.

Inwardly, Bailey was overjoyed. Her plan was *working*! Of course, even she was surprised. The Blaziken didn’t expect her partner to agree so readily. That made her unexpectedly flustered. Still, she didn’t focus on the blush spread across her face. She just needed to keep herself calm, lest she give away the plan to her fellow lovers.

“Y-You’re right! S-So let’s do this, then!”

While their Trainer *still* appeared shy, one look at his boxers allowed the Pokégirls to see his *excitement*. Even though this was something he never attempted before, it didn’t stop him from being aroused. Luckily, Derek could also keep his boxers on. Following the card meant that he was still in the game, right? Once again, the human found himself walking towards his Goodra companion. If not for his Pokégirl partners, Derek wouldn’t entertain the idea of even *walking* in only his undergarments. Plus, he was doing something *further* than that. It sent a rush of excitement through his nerves. In seconds, he stood in front of his Dragon Pokégirl again.

Letting his throbbing shaft peek through his fly, the human was *still* nervous. He couldn’t help it, naturally. Seeing this, Clara was the one to persuade him, much to Bailey’s surprise. Every word the Fairy Pokégirl said made her more flustered, but she pushed on.

“D-Derek, it’s alright. Y-You’re doing whatever it takes to win, so go get that belly button! N-No need to be shy!”

“Y-Yeah, you’re right, Clara! A-As long as there’s a chance, I shouldn’t be so nervous!”

Shaking his head slightly, Derek placed both hands on Galena’s *massive*, motherly middle. Due to the pregnancy, the Goodra’s navel had *popped* outside. It was the size of his thumb and wide as his eye, silently inviting him to start. Breathing out, he began rubbing the crown of his cock against it.

“*Mmb~!*”

Naturally, he didn’t know how *sensitive* it would be. Hearing Galena’s surprised moaning caused Derek to feel more aroused. Not wanting to stop so suddenly, he softly pressed and prodded his penis against his Pokégirl’s prodigiously prominent pregnancy. The Dragon Pokégirl continued panting with every passing second, causing his face to *burn* with arousal. His rhythm was slow, but he was getting into the feeling of fucking her belly button, at least.

Of course, to Bailey, their rhythm *wasn’t* quick enough. To throw both Derek and Galena off their game, she needed their lovemaking to get more intense. As such, the Blaziken sneaked up behind her Trainer, pressing her bloated belly against his back. A *wicked* grin spread across his face, causing Clara to gasp. Unexpectedly, Bailey might have given away her intentions.

“Come *on*, Derek! The card said to *fuck* Galena’s belly button! Doing this is fine, but aren’t you done with foreplay~?”

“F-Foreplay? B-But aren’t I already fucking her?”

“*Well*, if you want to put it that way. But you can feel even *better* if you *push* into her, right? I’m sure her body’s gooey enough for the job, too~!”

“B-Bailey, darling, are you *sure* that’s fine?”

Galena started voicing her concern at this moment. A heavy blush covered her face, but the Goodra didn’t know if *penetrating* her body that way was possible. She didn’t want to hurt their Trainer as well. Seeing this, the Blaziken began assuring that it’d be safe.

“Of course! Even if it *doesn’t* work, I suppose rubbing his dick on your belly qualifies. But at this point, wouldn’t you like to *try* and see if it works, Derek~?”

“I-I... w-what do you think, Galena?”

Naturally, Derek didn’t want to push anything onto his Pokégirl partner. Naturally, that was *ironic*, considering his pulsing penis pressed against her prominent paunch. Despite this, if Galena didn’t want to do it, he’d immediately put his dick back in his boxers. He didn’t care how much this aroused

him, *especially* since he got sandwiched between two of his pregnant Pokégirls. It became three as well since Clara leaned softly against his body. Her swollen stomach pressed against the side of his torso.

“Well, if you’re alright with trying...”

“O-Okay, then I’ll do it!”

With the Goodra giving him the all-clear, Derek didn’t hold himself back. He lined the tip of his dick with her navel. Breathing out again, he began *pushing* himself into Galena’s belly button.

“*Nnngh!*”

Unexpectedly, he found the Dragon Pokégirl’s navel *giving way* to his penetration. With every passing second, more of his sturdy shaft slid inside the Goodra’s belly. Feeling her Trainer moving forward, the Blaziken tried to suppress her excitement. Slowly but surely, Derek *hilted* himself inside Galena’s belly button. Already, both were panting. As for Clara, Bailey gave space to press against their Trainer’s body, both Pokégirls on his sides. Their bellies rubbed against him, letting the human feel their warmth.

“A-Are you... a-are you okay, Galena?”

“I-I’m *fine*, darling. I just, *mmph*, didn’t expect to feel something like this before. You can continue, love~.”

Following this, he began pulling his hips back before *slamming* his cock into her navel again. That caused the Goodra to moan again, her voice leaping from her lips. Each thrust caused her body to *jiggle*, her bountiful breasts bouncing against her bloated belly. At the same time, two damp spots quickly appeared on her shirt. Milk leaked *profusely* from her fat nipples. As if Bailey and Clara had the same thought, they went to Galena’s chest and lifted her shirt and bra. Acting in sync, *both* her nipples disappeared from Derek’s vision. His Blaziken and Clefable eagerly drank their fellow lover’s *rich*, creamy-white milk.

Holding her belly tighter, the Trainer sped up his rhythm. His cock *barreled* into the Goodra’s belly button again and again. From light moans, Galena soon began *screaming* whorishly from the pleasure racking her mind. Meanwhile, Bailey and Clara *moaned* as they felt milk *gushing* down their throats.

Already stuffed from the picnic, they felt their bloated bellies *bubbling* and gurgling loudly. The Fairy Pokégirl even felt her stomach get *heavier*. She was getting stuffed *again*.

“A-Abb! O-Ooh! Mmb! Ngghb! Haaa~!”

“H-Holy *Arceus*, mmmf. I-I can’t believe this feels *this* good~!”

“D-Darling, d-don’t stop! K-Keep going, *nngghb*~!”

“Y-You don’t even need to *say* that, Galena~!”

At this point, Derek’s hips *collided* with Galena’s stomach every second. *Everyone* was surprised. Why hadn’t they tried this before? Bailey’s face *burned* with embarrassment and arousal in equal measure. Her stomach *pushed* out a few inches from all the milk she drank. Still, the flow wasn’t stopping. She felt that the Dragon Pokégirl’s production was *endless*. Eventually, she removed her lips from Galena’s nipple. Juices *soaked* her panties, and she could barely feel her legs. She practically fell to her knees.

“*Fuck!* I-I went too far, hehe~!”

Naturally, Clara faced the same situation. Her orgasm crashed into her like a *wave*. Her dress lifted further from her body due to her egg-encumbered, food-stuffed, and milk-bloated stomach. Due to drinking more than the Blaziken before she had to stop, her belly was the same size. Rubbing her belly, the Fairy Pokégirl felt her legs *shaking*.

“Oooh... I-I can’t believe I did that. I-I’m so full now, *mmph*.”

Unlike Derek and Galena, who were too focused on each other, she heard Bailey’s words. Putting two and two together, Clara realized the card *had* to be fake. Of course, that didn’t matter at this point. She was too busy soothing her substantially swollen stomach. Every touch caused her to groan in response. At the same time, that all-familiar blush spread across Fairy Pokégirl’s face.

Now, Derek’s Clefable and Blaziken were temporarily out of the picture. The Goodra didn’t take too long to *succumb* to her lust afterward. In seconds, her arousal broke through its peak.

“D-Derek, I-I can’t take it anymore! I-I’m, *mmph*, I-I’m going to, *ngb*~!”

“G-Go ahead, Galena~!”

Before Galena could respond, Derek’s hips *crashed* against her prodigiously progeny-packed paunch. That particular thrust sent a chain reaction through her body. The Goodra felt the pleasure *shattering*, and the dam within her broke.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH~!!!”

The Dragon Pokégirl’s orgasm *ravaged* her body. Milk *sprayed* from her bountiful breasts, showering Clara and Bailey’s bodies. Subconsciously, both Pokégirls opened their mouths, letting droplets fall down their throats again. Of course, most of it cascaded down their significantly spawn-stretched stomachs. At the same time, feminine fluids *gushed* from Galena’s body, soaking her shorts instantly. Her body *shook* from the pleasure, and the Goodra *fell* to her back, carrying Derek with her since they were still connected.

“Hbbnnnggbb~”

Because of this, the Trainer collided with his Pokégirl’s belly button one last time before he *erupted*. Ropes of semen shot poured out of his dick and filled the Dragon Pokégirl’s navel. He could even feel her stomach *squeezing* around his cock, as if milking him. It didn’t take long before his balls got *drained* of molten, viscous seed. The Goodra’s belly even *pushed* out a few inches due to his orgasm.

“Nnnghh... haaaaa...”

In the end, Derek *still* rested on Galena’s stomach. He needed a few moments to recover himself. Clara and Bailey were *moaning* in the background, causing his cock to twitch and throb. As for Galena, he could hear her *panting* for breath. For the moment, the Trainer didn’t *want* to move.

“A-Arceus, mmph. T-That was something else, h-huh?”

“O-Oooh...”

Hearing the Goodra moan in response, he felt his face burning again. Unexpectedly, that card gave Derek a fetish he *didn’t* know he needed. Plus, as his body rested on the Dragon Pokégirl, he could feel the *warmth* radiating from her colossal core. Rubbing the surface of her slimy skin, it felt tighter than usual. She was already taut, of course. But it gave more resistance when he pressed his palms on it.

Before Derek could ponder it, a loud *groan* from Galena's greatly gravid gut took his attention, followed by the Goodra moaning again.

"D-Derek, darling? I-I think-"

As she spoke, *more* fluids gushed from the Dragon Pokégirl's legs. Unlike earlier, though, the Trainer could see the *slight* panic on her face as they looked at each other. Her belly felt tighter *still* when that happened. Naturally, it could only mean one thing.

"L-Love, y-you need to take my shorts off. I-I think they're coming, fufu~."

Even at this stage, the Goodra *still* made him flustered. Of course, he didn't waste time getting aroused again. Pulling out from her navel, even though his cock still *pulsed* with slight need, the human placed his efforts on his Pokégirl's shorts.

"*Mmph*, D-Derek... let me help too. T-This *is* my fault, after all, hehe."

"I-I'm helping too! E-Even though I *barely* feel my legs, mmph."

Naturally, Derek was grateful. He didn't continue the conversation, even if he was curious about what Bailey said. With her and Clara helping, they quickly pulled Galena's shorts off. At the same time, he pulled her panties off. The Blaziken removed the Dragon Pokégirl's shirt and unclasped the custom-made bra afterward.

"T-Thank you, darling, mmph. I-I can feel them shifting about, whew. G-Guess they didn't want to wait until we got home, everyone~."

"C-Can't be helped, Galena! We kind of sort of went too far. S-So, at least we're able to help!"

In saying this, the Clefable went to one side of the Dragon Pokégirl's massive middle. Ignoring the bubbling within her milk-bloated belly, she placed her hands on Galena's stomach and began rubbing it. The Goodra groaned softly in response, smiling at the Fairy Pokégirl. Her thick tail lightly tapped the Clefable on her forehead.

"Indeed, love. You're here to help, and that's what matters most right now, fufu~."

“H-Hey! You didn’t need to do that, hmph.”

“Aww, but I wanted to, though! You don’t mind, do you love~?”

“N-No...”

“Good girl, fufufu~.”

The short interaction caused Clara, Bailey, and Derek’s faces to *burn* again. Even now, Galena was a quick tease. It worked every time, too. Because of that, it took away from the *slight* rush they were doing. Of course, the Goodra still felt the eggs sliding into position.

“A-Alright, everyone. It feels like the first egg is coming soon. Be ready, *hoo*.”

After a few seconds, the Dragon Pokégirl felt her stomach *tightening*. A light pain coursed through her body, sharp and quick. She breathed out again while keeping her gooey arms against the gravid swell of her pregnancy.

Slowly but surely, Galena felt the first of many eggs slipping through her inner walls. Each contraction pushed it further out of her womb. It didn’t take long before Derek could see it poking out of her vagina.

“*Nggh*, j-just a few more pushes.”

Luckily for the Dragon Pokégirl, she didn’t feel as much pain as expected from laying eggs. Gritting her teeth, the Goodra took another deep breath. Then she focused her body on *pushing* the first egg fully out. With a light pop, it landed in her Trainer’s hands. Of course, even though Galena’s belly was *massive*, the size of his Pokégirl’s Egg still shocked him since it slightly dwarfed his head. It was also quite hefty in his hands. Still, he had prepared himself for the weight. As such, it didn’t take long to place the Pokémon Egg on another clean blanket.

Looking back at his Dragon Pokégirl’s belly, it was *visibly* smaller. That showed how *stretched* her womb became due to the pregnancy. Of course, they were only starting with Galena’s labor.

“H-How’s the first Egg, Derek? I-Is it fine?”

“Completely, Galena. I already cleaned it. You don’t need to worry.”

“Whew, that’s good, darling. I knew I could count on you. And you two girls as well. Your touch is *very* appreciated, fufu~.”

Hearing that, Bailey tried to shake away the embarrassment on her face. She refocused on rubbing and caressing Galena’s egg-laden tum, causing the Goodra to pant softly. Of course, in the corners of her eyes, she saw the Dragon Pokégirl’s knowing smile. Clara blushed and smiled in equal measure. Her palms lightly danced across her partner’s stomach. At this point, the gurgling that occurred because of the milk lessened. Still, she would get Derek to rub her stomach after Galena gave birth.

The second, third, and fourth eggs passed through without any trouble. As for the fifth egg, though, it took a lot more effort. She felt the contractions for longer, and they were more painful. The Goodra couldn’t stop groaning in pain. This egg felt *harder* to lay than the ones before it. With that happening, Clara and Bailey continued caressing and massaging her stomach.

“A-Arceus... A-Almost there, *boo!*”

The Dragon Pokégirl decided to go for one last *big* push. Luckily for the Goodra, her plan worked. The egg poked out from her vagina when she began pushing, and with a final groan, the *massive* Pokémon Egg was finally born. Compared to the other four Pokémon Eggs, it was *twice* as big. With the last egg out, Galena’s body relaxed. She fell on her back again, chest heaving with every breath.

“Whew... I-I did it. They’re all born.”

“Yup! Way to go, Galena!”

“C-Congrats, Galena! F-Five eggs! You must be so proud.”

“Naturally, girls! I’m happy you two were here to help, too~!”

The Goodra pulled both girls in for a warm hug after saying that. Seeing his Pokégirls smiling caused Derek’s heart to skip a beat. He felt blessed to have these Pokégirls as his partners. Of course, all three Pokégirls looked back at him after they finished cuddling. The smirks on their faces sent shivers up his spine. He didn’t expect even Clara to look at him like that.

“Well, Derek? Aren’t you coming over~?”

“You don’t expect us to just *stare* at you, right, Derek~?”

“Ara ara. *Derek*, won’t you help this new mother~?”

Hearing that, the Trainer *gulped*. Bailey and Clara were understandable, but Galena *just* gave birth! He didn’t expect his Dragon Pokégirl to want to make love again!

Of course, putting down the Pokémon Egg, Derek rested on Galena’s motherly body, burying his face within her *mountainous* cleavage. At the same time, he felt a *heavy* slap on his back, knocking the wind out of his lungs for a few seconds.

“Get ready, Derek! Time to see how fast you can make Galena a mother again~!”

After that, Bailey was the first to plant her lips on Derek’s. Then, the Trainer fell into a sea of pleasure.