

Panke, an Meowstic, and Berry, an Weavile, walked inside of Berry's house house.
"That sure was a nice walk!" Panke said, smiling.

"I agree," purred Berry. "And things are going to get even better. . ."

The Meowstic frowned. "Um, huh? I thought we were stopping here to get some water. What do you mean by that?"

The Weavile smiled and pointed. "Take a look down and see for yourself."

Panke did so, and was greeted by Berry's sandals. The Weavile made a show of slowly taking them off, wiggling her toes as she let one foot exit the sandals' entrance hole. Panke blushed. "C-Come on, Berry!" he stammered. "You know how worked up I get when you do that. . ."

"Yes, I do know," teased the Weavile, grinning. She let her other foot leave the sandal, and Panke turned even redder as he stared down at her feet. "Come on. Let's go to the bedroom so I can have some fun with you."

"O-Ok!" squeaked Panke. He was totally under Berry's control, unable to resist her—and so, Berry led Panke around the corner and to her bedroom.

Once there, the Weavile closed and locked the door. "I wouldn't want us to be disturbed," she explained to the Meowstic. "Now, sit down on the bed and let me see your cock. I want to play with you."

He did so, blushing, and soon, his member was hanging loose in the air. He was clearly hard.

Berry put her foot up and rubbed it over Panke's penis, going up and down with rough precision. He blushed, and she smiled. "That's it," she purred. "Soon. . ."

And that was when Panke orgasmed, a load of cum shooting from his penis and landing on the floor. It was a massive amount of semen, and he released it with a loud cry of arousal. Berry watched him do this with a big smile on her face, glad to have him under her control.

Finally, Panke returned back to reality, and he blushed. "S-Sorry!" he burst out, looking at the cum he had just let out. "I didn't mean to get that all over your floor. . ."

"It's perfectly fine," Berry said, laughing. "I can just clean it up later. Besides," she added, grinning, "I like knowing just how much I was able to control your reactions. . ."

The Meowstic blushed. "O-Ok," he said, feeling reassured at least. "Thanks?"

"You're welcome."

Berry sat next to Panke on the bed, and wiggled her toes. "So," she said, smiling.

"What?"

“Want to do that again sometime?”

Panke smiled. “A-Absolutely!” he exclaimed. “I’d love that.”

“Great,” Berry said. “Let me show you to the door and we can have some fun another day.”

She did so, leading him outside the house—and, of course, wiggling her toes as she walked to get the maximum reaction from Panke. “Bye!” Berry said to him.

“B-Bye!” he said.

And so the two parted ways—for now.