

## **Shiny Breeding 2**

### **Returning for More**

Karla stretched her arms above her head as she sat on the couch naked with her shiny Glaceon Storm laid across her lap. Her D-cup breasts bounced a little as she dropped her arms with a sigh. It had been nearly a year since she was transformed into her shiny anthro body. The Trainer smirked as she thought of how she won her gym badges, and later became a model for a bit. Part of the reason why she now owned a house, and lived just outside a forest a few miles from town.

A small part of her wanted more as she rubbed her right breast gently. "Storm?" Karla asked with a soft purr. "We've had a few nights of fun since I changed, haven't we?"

"Eon!" Storm yipped as he nuzzled her toned belly.

"Then why haven't I had puppies since then?" She asked feeling a little put out by the fact she wasn't pregnant. Karla gave her mate a pat on the back. "I'm going to call them and see if they know. Maybe I'll go up another cup size if I bred again."

Storm's tail wagged as he jumped off her lap. He liked how his mate came out from the breeding at the breeding center. The male gave a yip as he wagged his eyebrows at Karla, and playfully nipped her tail tip.

She giggled. "I guess there's only one way to find out." Karla said as she picked up her phone and dialed the number she had for the breeders.

### **A Week Later at the Breeding Center**

Karla entered the building and saw Eva the Espeon anthro that took care of her last time at the desk. The anthro was holding her pregnant belly with a smile on her face. "Karla! It's so good to see you again. I'm sorry to hear you haven't had pups since your breeding."

“Yeah. It has Storm and me down in the dumps.” Karla said with Storm gently leaning on her left leg. “Any idea what’s wrong?”

Eva hummed softly as she stood there naked for all but her lab coat again. “I’ll need to do a work up of her blood to find out, but I think it might have been that overdose I gave you. Sorry about that again.”

Karla gave a nervous chuckle. “Yeah, and it looks like you’re still paying for it.”

“Worth it, and I find it is very nice being pregnant nearly all the time now.” Eva purred. “Now we have a room and Storm as you also signed up for breeding again. Anything extra you want this time?”

Karla blushed through her fur as she looked to Storm. “N-nothing like last time, please.”

“Of course. I’ll show you to your room, and get your blood sample.” Eva said as she turned to lead Karla her room. It was a simple room with just a bed, open shower, sofa, and TV on the wall. “This is for you two. There’s a fridge in the wall next to the TV, and milking machine cups that’ll drop from above the sofa. If you need or want anything more just let someone know. There’s a call button on each wall for you.”

“Seems bigger from the last room I was in here.” Karla said as she dropped her bag near the bed. “You said you needed a blood sample?”

Eva smiled softly. “Yes. Just hold out your arm please, and I take it to be tested.” She said as she got a needle out. The Espeon took the blood sample and capped the needle. “I’ll have an answer by this evening.” Eva turned and left the room.

Karla sighed as she took her top and shorts off. She sat down on the sofa and find the TV remote built into the arm of the sofa. “Well, that makes sure you don’t loss it.” The shiny anthro chuckled as she and Storm relaxed for a while.

### **Four Hours Later**

Eva entered the room with a needle filled with a clear liquid. "I got it, Karla!" She shouted. Her shout made the two sleeping ice-types jump off the sofa. "Oops. Sorry."

Storm just let out a snort as Karla sat up. "It's fine. What'd you find out anyway?" She asked rubbing her toned butt.

"You had some hormone blocker in your system that wouldn't let you ovulate. This will clear it up for you." Eva said as she took the small cap off the needle. It was a small, thin needle. "Now I have to ask again before giving you this. Is there anything else you want with your breeding?"

Storm nodded his head and ran to the bed. He pulled the pillow of it and placed in on Karla's lap. The Glaceon then tapped it four times, pointed to his mate's breasts and tapped the pillow four times again. It was clear he wanted a large littler with his mate, and then some.

"L-let's just start out small please." Karla said and put the pillow on the sofa. "I kind of want to have some control this time." She walked over to Eva and held her arm out.

Eva gave the shiny anthro girl the shot. "Just give a call with the call button on the walls if you want anything." She gave Karla a soft pat on the shoulder. "Enjoy yourself. It'll kick in after a few minutes." The pregnant Espeon left the room to go milk herself as small drops of milk started to leak from her nipples.

Karla sighed as she got on all fours in front of the sofa, and lifted her tail. "Well you heard her, stud. Let's make a few puppies." She purred as Storm mounted her and started to gently thrust. Soft purring filled the room as Storm made Karla feel very, very horny.

Of the course of the rest of the day, and long into the night the two had sex. Storm knotted his mate and filled her womb with his seed. Karla's belly swelled a bit, but it never felt like it was enough. For neither of them stopped till they were too tired to stay awake. It was the best night's rest they had had in a long time.

The next morning Karla washed herself in the open shower thinking of what was going to happen for her and Storm. A family sounded really good to them, and they could have it at last. She looked at her belly and breasts. "Maybe you're on to something, love."

Storm tilted his head from where he laid on the sofa. He smirked as he watched his mate pull the call button, and guessed what she was going to do.

"Yes?" A male voice asked from the speaker.

"It's Karla. I was wondering if I could have a small booster shot for breeding, please?" She asked as she turned the water off. "I'm kind of feeling like I want have a big family."

A chuckle came from the speaker. *"I see. Any idea on how big a family you want?"*

"Four pups at the moment." She answered. Storm gave a happy yip at the number. "Maybe six? The father likes the idea."

*"I'll send someone over with a booster for five pups. Would you like a boost in your milk output as well?"*

"Sure." Karla said with a shrug. "I'll be waiting." She turned the speaker off, and grabbed a towel. She was looking forward to the a little more, and so was Storm.

A knock at the door was heard before it open and an anthro Flareon female entered. "I've you shot, miss." She giggled seeing Karla and Storm already at it on the floor. "You sure you two don't want a large boost?"

Storm hooked his paws on his mate's shoulders, and hips to hold tight as Karla crawled over. "I'd like to start out smallish." She panted. "We're going to see where we go from there."

The Flareon's EE-cups swung a bit as she leaned down and Karla the shot. "Sounds like a lovely idea. Just be careful he doesn't ask for more while you sleep." She teased with a wink. "Could I have him bred me later?"

Karla giggled. "We'll think about it." She said as the Flareon left with a swing in her hips. "You would never do that to me would you?"

Storm shook his head as he didn't want to break the true he had with his mate. However, a very small booster as a prank might happen later. Maybe, but for now he was going to keep knotted to his mate and fill her with their pups!

By the end of the week Karla looked to be in her first trimester of being pregnant, and a milk filled pair of GG-cup tits. She was hooked up to the breast pumps to drain her milk as Storm pawed at wall. He looked back as his sleeping mate and grinned. It was time for that prank, and maybe a bigger litter. His paw finally hit a button near the speaker. It was a menu for boosters and he had hit the small booster.

The Flareon from earlier that week entered to room and saw Karla asleep on the floor by the sofa. Storm walked up to her and grinned.

"Someone is a naughty boy." The Flareon whispered as she gave the shot to Karla in her sleep. "I hope you do the same to me. I like being played with." She winked and left the Glaceon to play with his mate.

## **Week Two**

Karla moaned as she held her pregnant belly with ten pups now her, and double the milk output. "Not sure if I like the prank or not." She said to Storm as her full term sized belly rested on the floor, and held you up. Her mate was busy filling the Flareon, Ruby, next to the Glaceon. "Should I be worried about you making me bigger, Storm?"

He just winked at her as he unloaded into Ruby, and sled off her. The male then went back to Karla and nuzzled her belly. Storm thought he might get her one more booster, but it was still early in their breeding. Maybe he shouldn't push for too much too soon, and risk hurting his mate.

### **Week Three**

It was nearly the end of the month and Storm loved how fast the pups were growing in his mate. He wanted her to have more and begged for her to pick a booster. Storm was put out that Karla picked the smallest booster that added only two more pups to her belly. He started to make a plan for getting his mate pregnant with more pups. Even if he had to share her again like the last time.

The first month had ended and Karla was sound asleep after Storm had roughly bred her. He went to the largest menu on the wall that was near the bed. Storm saw the one he wanted for breeding his mate and hopped up. The button option was for feeding, milking, and one hundred pups! He hopped again to hit the times two button and got on the bed as it sunk into the floor. This took them to a room for the "Master's Way" option he picked.

A few machine arms silently moved and gently grabbed Karla. Before she could wake a needle was stuck in her by one of the arms and gave her a strong breeding shot. Next was a shot to keep her asleep as Storm went over to a control panel, and looked at what was on it. As the machine moved his mate off the bed and put a collar on her, cups on her nipples to milk her, and put a feeding tube in her mouth. Storm picked out a few things on the panel. Increase to his mate's milk output again, food laced with breeding drugs, and a mask to make her more willing. The effects of it would be removed before birth of course, and finally cuffs to hold his mate in place as he fucked her.

### **Month Two**

Karla groaned softly as she woke to the soft pulsing light on the mask and it made her mind so a little numb. She didn't fight it when the food started to flow into her mouth and a pair of IVs put on her tits by a pair of machine hands. The anthro shiny Glaceon female moaned in lustful need as the drugs kicked in, and made her fertile beyond normal. Storm slowly walked up on his pet and got to fuck his plaything. It was the best thing he could even want for the next seven months.

### **Month Four**

His pet panted loudly as an Alolan Ninetails fucked her as a new feeding tube was brought in. Storm watched his four hundred something pregnant anthro pet was fucked by the third male that day. The next was going to be an Absol anthro to give a little mix to the litter, and then he would go back to breeding her again. Karla's breasts were the size of a queen sized bed each, and giving out gallons of milk. Storm had a shot of birth blocker put into her to make sure she didn't birth till it was time. He wanted her to be a sight of lustful bliss before the pups came.

Just a few hours later the machine arms put the new feeding tube on Karla and he feed her milk. It got a lustful groan from his pet before he took his turn to fill her womb with his seed.

### **Month Six**

"How could you do this to her, Storm?!" Ruby growled at the Shiny male as the deprogramming was being done on Karla. "I offered you me for this kind of breeding! Do you know how badly this could affect her trust in you?" She was pregnant with a small littler of four from him, but that wasn't stopping her from grilling him.

Storm, for his part, did know how it would likely go with Karla. He was mad that he let himself do this to his mate. What worried him was he wasn't as mad about it as he should be. He ears were flat as Ruby kept yelling at him, and pointing at the very pregnant Karla.

### **Month Eight and Two weeks**

Karla had birthed a healthy five hundred something pups, and the six she had wanted from the start. She was still in for a week of milking to get her breasts back to a size she could walk with. She had a hard time looking at Storm after his little stun, and was more than a little mad still.

"You're going to have to make this up to me in a very, *very* careful way." Karla stated as she rubbed her belly. He had knocked her up again, or more to the point had let someone breed her. "Next time we talk about the 'Master and Pet' game. I just want to know what this next little is."

Storm only looked away with a gentle smile. It was the only gift he could give her to make up for his lust getting the better of him. She had wanted to have pups with a little five in them after all.

### **Month Nine and Nine Days**

“Four what!?” Karla asked in surprise. “Storm got me pregnant by who as a way of making up to me?”

Eva giggled. “Reshiram. You’re going to have four legendary dragon daughters. It was the only way he could make it up to you it seems.”

Karla gently rubbed her belly very pleased about the four new babies. She was still mad at Storm, but this was a rare gift. “Just where did he even find a male Reshiram to do this? Even if he’s still in the dog bed for a few months still.”

“I have no idea, but I’m hoping you’ll be okay.” Eva said as she eyed Karla’s EE-cup breasts and the nipple clamps. “I just hope you don’t mind staying till the birth.”

“Not like I can go anywhere with the amount of milk I’m making anyway.” The shiny Glaceon anthro shrugged as her mate wagged his tail. “Don’t you have Ruby to go breed you horn dog? Go before she gets bigger than I did.” Karla sighed as she swatted him with her tail.