

"What do you want Luca?" Jerome let out a sigh hot water surrounding his body as he slipped into the hot tub. He opened an eye to watch the Lucario. She kept quiet. "I'm not a child anymore you don't have to watch me like one anymore." He waved his hand in dismissal. Right now he really just wanted to be alone. To his surprise though Luca sat down across from him in the tub.

"I know you are old enough to take care of yourself, but the master asks that I keep an eye on you." The lucario shifted uncomfortably, "how do you find this comfortable? The water is far too warm."

"Should just head back inside than." Jerome sighed. It wasn't that he didn't mind the company, but Luca could be overbearing at times. His parents were overprotective and even though Jerome was older than the family's Lucario by three years the annoying trait was passed on to her, and it was rare he could get her to see him as an equal.

"You'd be by yourself?"

"Afraid somebodies going to come and snatch a 20 year old man away?"

"No... I'd be by myself. W-without you." Steam rose in tendrils around the two, and for the first time since he got in the tub Gerome sat up and stared at the blue jackal. That hit him hard. It was easy to forget she had feelings sometimes, "Suppose it can get lonely being the only Pokemon on the property."

The lucario nodded, "mhmm" He had no idea how lonely it could get. Nobody like you to confide in. No friends to help you when you messed up following an order. No lover to mount you and make you forget all your cares. She could feel her heart beat faster. If only he'd take her.

Gerome lifted a hand out of the water and gestured her over, "Well than..." He tried to think of a subject that could lighten the mood, but he'd never really talked to Luca aside from telling her to go away or that he was fine. It made him wonder what she even did in her free time, "You've been here for a while now.... Find somebody special?"

She shook her head, "I've no time. And the masters wouldn't allow a distraction from you."

"Oh..." Once again silence filled the air. "Any interests than? I mean aside from stalking me whenever I'm at the house."

The Lucario paused to think, "Humans. How do they pass time?" She slid closer placing a paw on his arm. Her eyes alit with curiosity. Curiosity and something else something he couldn't place.

"See now we're getting somewhere! An interest in something!" Gerome laughed caressing his fingers down the scruff of her neck, "I guess it's different for everybody, but I know when I'm away from this place I like to get into all kinds of trouble. Drinking, watching movies, strip poker." Gerome laughed, the thought of Luca losing a hand and revealing herself in front of him flashed in his mind. He could feel the blood rushing to his face and more sensitive areas of his body.

"Strip. Poker?" Luca seemed confused or was she concerned? She kicked her leg off the wall of the hot tub and rode through the water onto Gerome's other side. Gerome flinched as he felt her leg brush against the tip of his cock.

"Y-yeah" he stuttered his teeth biting down on his lip to keep from groaning, "It's like normal poker, but instead of playing with money you bet clothes. You lose the hand you lose the clothes." He stood up a moment and reached over for the timer for the jets. The pump whirred to life as bubbles began filling into the tub. Gerome sat down his back right over where the stream was sinking his body back down into the water hoping Luca wasn't paying enough attention to notice the bulge in his trunks, "Games usually over before anybody sees anything, but every once in a while you get a daring person who goes all in and loses the round."

"I see" Luca nodded staring towards Gerome with her amber eyes, "Can we play?"

Gerome immediately shot up, "W-What!" his heart pounded against his chest. Did she really just ask if she wanted to strip in front of him? Pull down those shorts slowly and show him that tight ass of hers. Spread her legs and give him a view of her vulva swollen with need.

"Gerome? Are you okay?"

Oh God. Did he just get lost in a fantasy about the family Pokemon? "Y-yeah. I'm fine." His voice cracked. He hoped she wouldn't notice.

"Then can we play? I'd like to know more about the things you do when you aren't here." Luca slid up and onto his lap his cock pushing against her leg. She giggled as he squirmed underneath her nervously.

"N-No! We'd get the cards wet. And besides we aren't very well wearing much right now are we?" Gerome frantically spat out any kind of excuse he could. Anything to steer the conversation away from he getting naked in front of him.

"Oh..." Her gaze shot down. He almost felt bad for denying her.

"How about another game though? It's called truth-or-dare just as fun and no cards required."

Luca hugged him and slid back down beside him, "How do you play?"

"One person asks a question and if it's too personal you can take a dare instead. Really easy." 'And no stripping required' he thought to himself. He tried to convince himself his fantasies tonight were just an idle thought. Fueled by the fact it'd been a while since he last pleased himself, but every move Luca made seemed to egg him on more.

She grinned. Gerome had never seen her this happy before. "Okay! Let's play that than."

"I'll start, what's your favorite food." Easy question that had an easy answer to distract his mind.

"Sausages!" She mused with a grin on her face, "You can fit the whole thing in your mouth and suck all the juices out of one. Easily my favorite." It felt like a brick lodged itself in Gerome's throat. He barely noticed a furred paw grasp his hand. "Your turn." He spoke weakly.

Luca clapped her hands together and nodded, "It can be anything?"

Gerome nodded afraid of what she might ask.

"I- I uhh really don't know what you're talking about Luca."

"Do you like me?" Luca stared at him with her amber eyes. They bored into him for an answer, and his heart fluttered as he struggled to find a response, "Y-Y-You're family Luca. Of course I like you." He sighed. Bullet dodged.

Luca pouted and squeezed his hand, "I didn't mean like that, but I guess that's my fault for not being specific. Your turn!"

Thank God she didn't try to press the issue. He wasn't sure if he'd be safe telling the truth or with a dare. He took in a deep breath. Luca's behavior was odd and he had to know what was going on. His voice croaked as he spoke, "Why are you acting so odd tonight?"

Luca giggled. He probably thought he was being clever using emotion to keep her from answering, but this was easy. She wanted him to know her feelings, "I like you Gerome. I have for a while and I want you." Her paw disappeared under the water trailing the outside of his hips. She leaned in close to him her breath making his skin crawl, "Were you thinking about me when you sported that erection?"

Gerome groaned, "I don't want to play anymore." He moved to get out of the tub, but stopped when Luca pushed him back down.

"Can't quit midquestion that's not an option." A predatory gaze crossed over her as her eyes stared down at her prize. Calmly thinking out each and every way to get him inside of her. She watched patiently as he shook his head to embarrassed to speak, "Want to take that dare than?" Gerome only nodded he wasn't even able to face her. "Trunks off Gerome."

"B-but!"

"Only butt I wanna see is yours. Trunks off." She watched silently a smile plastered on her face as Gerome struggled to work his trunks off without rising above the protection of the jets bubbles. She could feel warmth spreading from between her legs.

Gerome lifted his trunks out of the water and folded them over the side of the hot tub. He'd glanced at the jets timer. Only three more minutes of cover left, and he couldn't get up to turn the dial not without exposing himself.

Luca leaned over the human while he was distracted and grabbed his trunks tossing them onto the grass just beyond reach of the tub, "Won't be needing those for a little bit." She chuckled and sat back down beside him. Making sure her arm brushed across his length on the way back, "It's your turn to ask a question isn't it?"

"I don't want to play anymore."

"Oh come on don't be a spoilsport I know you're enjoying this."

Gerome sighed, "Fine one more question. You gonna tell my parents if we do this?"

Luca watched him carefully her paw fondling her new partner's sack. She shook her head contently as she pursed his two coins between her digits. His nervous squirming making her even more excited, "I've got you with some hard ones Gerome so go ahead and get a free question."

“Ok?” He looked at her half confused half hoping she’d starting jerking him off, “You gonna take your clothes off.”

“ohhhh. That’s hard I’m gonna take a dare.”

Gerome stared at her, awestruck. He wasn’t about to take this opportunity for granted, “Strip for me.” His heart felt like it was going to explode. He still couldn’t believe he was about to have sex with a pokemon his parent’s pokemon no less.

Luca stood up and took her gloves off digit by digit throwing them on the ground. The sound of the pump stopped and the water began to calm down, “Just in time for my big reveal” Luca giggled. She traced the curves of her stomach and stopped at the hem of her waistline. She stretched her shorts out and reached a paw down her pants rubbing along her clit a sultry moan leaving her lips. Quickly she pulled her shorts down and threw them on the ground.

The lucario reached out for Gerome’s arm and brought his hand to her thighs letting him trace her against the mounds of her labia. He stuck a finger inside her lips and tight muscles squeezed against his fingers. He shuddered thinking about his cock inside of that.

“Like what you feel?”

“I’d rather feel you around my cock”

“That can be arranged” she smiled and pulled his hand away lowering herself back into the water. She pressed down just enough for her cunt to press against the tip of Gerome’s cock. Luca pressed down lightly and pulled up every time his hips buckled against her. She watched as frustration built on his face as his desire to fuck her grew in intensity, “That’s it,” she whispered, “that frustration your feeling now. That’s what I’ve felt every time I’ve seen you for the past two years. But know it’s time to cash in.” Luca slammed her hips down her walls spread apart by Gerome’s girth. She arched back her mouth wide open, guttural, groans of pleasure escaping her maw, “Harder!”

Gerome couldn’t think straight the warmth of his Lucario’s cunt surrounding his cock. It was so much tighter than he imagined. He bucked his hips up into her his body gliding almost effortlessly against hers in the heat of the tub. All he could do was nod in reply to her demands. Nod and thrust into her as hard as he could muster.

The water rippled around the two as Luca bounced upon his length. The lucario slipped her paw under the waves and fondled her human’s ballsack. She savored every last gasp that came out of her lover’s mouth. Each moan was a plea to grind down harder on him, and milk him for his seed, “Cum in me!” She screamed pleading for his essence to paint her and mark her as his own.

He wrapped around her tight fur tickling every inch of his skin. He shoved his hips up into her cunt. His tongue lolled out and his toes curled up as he could feel the muscles in his loin contract. Semen shot out filling Luca’s cunt. The lucario kept grinding down on him eager to have every last drop of his seed. Her walls clenched around his member as she screamed out slumping down on him.

Gerome placed his hand on her forehead caressing her ear lightly and pulled her close. He puckered his lips against her snout giving the best impression of a kiss he could, “That was nice.” He wanted to say more but what else could he say. He just had sex with a pokemon.

Luca nodded the corner of her mouth forming a wry smile, “mhmm. I can keep an eye on you a lot better like this.”

Gerome laughed. Maybe his parent’s having an overprotective Lucario wouldn’t be such a bad thing after all.