

Wolf yawned, the trainer sitting at an empty table booth near the door of the pokemon centre and glancing out the window at the sunset falling over the forest. In many ways Eterna City reminded him of his own hometown, Fortree City in the Hoenn region. However where the buildings were mostly raised into the treetop canopies back home this place was more cosmopolitan, the forest having been cleared to make room for the buildings. It didn't quite feel like home, but it was mostly relaxing to be near a forest with the nice Sinnoh weather lending a calm atmosphere to the city.

The trainer was a fairly average looking guy, though some ladies would call the twenty year old quite attractive. His brown spiky hair extended almost straight up from his head a few inches, looking reasonably cared for and inviting girls to stir their fingers through. Deep green eyes stared out the window with little interest, the trainer still waiting patiently for Nurse Joy to bring his pokemon back from their check up. One hand absently played with the bottom of his black shirt, resting on a relatively new pair of jeans as one white sneakered foot rested on the opposite seat in an effort to let his six foot tall frame slouch comfortably on the seat. He had a medium build which hid a surprising amount of strength he possessed from years of training on and off with his father's fighting type pokemon.

"Wolf!"

He turned at the call, his green eyes lighting up as he saw that Joy had brought his pokemon back out from their check up. Lucky had been the one to get his attention, the Lucario having been his first pokemon and his most trusted partner. Wolf had met her after heading into the forest just outside of Fortree City after a seventh failed attempt at getting his starter pokemon, the trainer having been led to her and her injured parents by a concerned sounding Mew and he had taken them all to the pokemon centre for treatment. They had recovered soon after, the experience having formed the beginnings of a bond between trainer and Riolu, and Lucky had decided to stay with him. The bond had only grown stronger over the three years and associated league challenges that they had been through, and now Wolf and Lucky were practically inseparable.

Their other teammates followed the Lucario, first up being Ivysaur. He had joined the pair shortly after they had set out, meeting in Petalburg Woods and simply following them at the prospect of free food. He wore a black collar with a shard of everstone set into it, the grass pokemon having struggled so hard against evolving into Venusaur that Wolf had bought the collar to let him stay in this form without having to fight evolving. On Lucky's other side stood the third team member, Princess the Floatzel. In the beginning she had been a very stubborn and wilful pokemon, but evolution had allowed her to settle down and become a productive and friendly teammate. She had also taught herself to speak in the human tongue, having found a discarded alphabet book and spent much time reading until she could talk.

Lurking just behind the three was a Raichu, Wolf offering Jazz a gentle smile as a way to get her to stop being so shy. As a Pikachu she had shown up unexpectedly one morning sleeping on Wolf's chest, seemingly happy enough to join the team just before they reached Fortree City again. Also lurking, but standing relatively close to Princess was Ninetales, the fifth member of the team. Like Jazz she was very shy, though she tended to stick close to the Floatzel as Wolf and Princess had been the one to defend her from a couple of Haunter that had been teasing her when they had met. Finally, standing nearly head and shoulders over even Lucky was the final team member Serenity the Gardevoir. She had once been the treasured partner of an old woman living in Pacifidlog Town, but during Wolf's visit to the pokemon centre there they had teleported in with the old woman looking worse for wear. Sadly she had passed away, though not before she had identified Wolf and suggested that he take care of the Gardevoir. He had taken Serenity in, and earned the psychic pokemon's gratitude for doing so.

There were no other pokemon on Wolf's team. He had always been adamant about having just six pokemon, unwilling to let any feel as though they were being neglected by leaving them at home.

"So everything is all good, I take it?" Wolf asked, the trainer moving out of his seat in order to give the Lucario a big hug. She returned it, the tuft of fur on top of her head brushing against his cheek while her paws wrapped themselves around him. He glanced up at Joy, the pokemon nurse giving him a hinting smile even as Princess stepped forward into his field of vision.

"Nurse Joy says we're all fine." She said, looking at Joy for confirmation.

"Nothing that a good night's sleep won't fix." She added, looking over her shoulder at the mostly empty centre lounge before looking back at him. Lucky turned her head around to stare at Joy, who hovered for a few more seconds before another trainer walked in towards the front desk. Sighing quietly to herself, Joy left to go and look after the new arrival while the group started to take their usual seats for meals. Wolf wasn't surprised that there was nothing wrong with the pokemon, as they had been the only six pokemon he had caught and were all very strong. He simply hadn't bothered to stop the habit of visiting the pokemon centre being the first thing on his mind when visiting a new town.

"That's good to know." He said, letting Lucky take her seat while he rummaged around in his bag for their bowls, pulling them out and filling them with food. Wolf handed out the bowls, waiting until everyone was eating before he headed over to the restaurant counter and ordered his own food. Lucky watched him go, Serenity glancing up from her meal to see the look in her eyes. The Gardevoir could sense what she was feeling, had been able to for some time now. She returned to her meal as Wolf sat down again, smiling warmly at Lucky and getting a sheepish one in return before the Lucario busied herself with her own meal, feeling her face heat up at even this simple gesture. "Well, things all seem to be sorted out." Wolf said, the pokemon alternating their attention between their food and his talking. "I figure we take it easy for tonight, train for the gym battle for a couple of days and then we can get to earning that second Sinnoh gym badge."

"Not having a day off between training and the gym battle?" Serenity quipped in her telepathic voice, watching the trainer tilt his head back in self chastisement. She giggled, earning a berating smile from him.

"Of course we will! He just forgot to mention it." Lucky said, jumping to his defence. The Gardevoir raised an eyebrow at her, the Lucario not able to keep her stare for long. Wolf looked between the two, his stare suggesting that he didn't want the team fighting amongst themselves. Serenity bowed her head to him, recognising the cue. Lucky didn't look up again, the trainer sighing quietly and letting one arm wrap around her shoulders comfortingly. Her face was burning now, the contact with him almost setting her over the edge. He looked up to see his meal arriving, giving the waitress a thankful smile as she deposited the plate in front of him. As he began to eat, Serenity stood up and exited the booth, resting one hand on his shoulder.

"If it's alright with you I'm gonna go have a shower." She said, stretching her arms over her head. "I feel a little dirty from the hike through the forest." He nodded in response, the Gardevoir heading off for their room and drawing filthy looks from the other pokemon. Their annoyance was vindicated as Wolf leaned back, chewing thoughtfully at his meal.

"I guess we could all use a bath then." He mused aloud, the pokemon sharing mostly uneasy stares with one another.

Returning to the room had been something of a challenge, with Wolf and Princess trying to shepherd the other pokemon in with as little fuss as possible. Serenity had been napping on the couch in their room, the other pokemon becoming somewhat more agreeable for not wanting to disturb her. Princess had been the first one to take her bath, the Floatzel more than happy to get in the water for any reason. Ivysaur had been next, the grass type comfortable with water as well. Once he was finished Jazz had shuffled in, the Raichu feeling slightly better about it being just the two of them in the room. Ninetales had been next, and it had taken a significant amount of coaxing to get her to agree to the bath. In the end Princess had had to agree to help, and a passing mention of fleas had been the deciding factor.

An hour had passed before it was Lucky's turn, the Lucario edging into the room and standing awkwardly near the door. Wolf grinned at the display before he turned to look at the opposite wall, giving her some privacy to remove her shorts and underwear, a light tap on his shoulder alerting him to her being in the bath and ready.

"I still can't figure out why you're so nervous about having a bath." He wondered aloud, grabbing the shampoo bottle and squirting a generous amount onto her back. The Lucario seemed to relax a bit as he started massaging it in, enjoying her back being rubbed as he cleaned her fur. Once he was finished cleaning her back, he lifted up one of her paws and began to rub the shampoo into her arm. "I figured you'd be used to it by now. It's not like it's the first time I've bathed you."

"It just feels weird." She muttered, Wolf picking up on the embarrassment in her voice. He put it down to being naked in front of a friend of the opposite gender, human or not. The trainer kept scrubbing her arm, moving onto the second one in silence as he mused about the difference in modesty between pokemon with clothes and pokemon that didn't. A minute passed, the Lucario lifting one leg out of the water for him to wash, the only sounds being the sloshing of water and the dripping out of her fur. "Nurse Joy seemed interested in you." She remarked suddenly, drawing a sideways stare from the trainer as he finished scrubbing one black furred leg and moved onto the second leg. "I think she likes you."

"I noticed that too." He said, only half interested that she would bring it up. She stared at him as he scrubbed her second leg, looking as though she wanted to say something. "Hang on, I need to find your brush so you can finish washing yourself." Lucky let her leg rest back in the bath, the Lucario keeping her eyes on her trainer even as he rummaged through his bag for the brush.

"Why didn't she talk to you?" Lucky asked. Wolf only half heard her, focussed on finding the brush that would fit over her paw and allow her to wash her more intimate areas.

"She was probably just nervous." Wolf said distractedly, now emptying the contents of his bag on the bathroom floor in an effort to find the brush. She turned around in the bath, her paws resting on the side as she watched him.

"Okay. Why didn't you talk to her?" He paused at her question, looking up at her with a thoughtful expression. It was strange to hear such a question come from her, but not unwelcome. Briefly he wondered if other trainers had to deal with questions about relationships from their pokemon with the ability to communicate in English, before thinking about her question.

"I'm not really sure." He admitted, standing up and putting his hands on his hips. "It's not like the opportunity hasn't been there in the past, but I guess it's never felt right to do something with someone on the road. I'd much rather hook up with a girl who either lives in Hoenn or would travel around with me." Wolf sighed, wondering if the brush had at some point fallen out of his bag. "Lucky, can you wait for a bit? I need to find that brush."

"I don't mind if you do it."

Wolf paused at the door, his hand on the door knob as he tried to convince himself that she had said what she had. Slowly he turned around, noticing that she was looking at the floor in embarrassment. He felt his face begin to heat up at her suggestion, swallowing as he tried to remember that it was just to clean her and nothing else. Walking back to the bath, he kneeled back down and grabbed the shampoo bottle, squirting more of it onto his hand before setting it down and reaching his hands down towards her chest. They hovered just inches away from her furred breasts, the trainer freezing at the thought of touching her like that. Touching his pokemon like that? It just wasn't something people did, whether being a gentleman or just not thinking of a pokemon like that.

The Lucario couldn't help but stare at his face, the trainer's cheeks turning red as he desperately tried to keep his eyes from looking at her chest or her face. Gently she raised her paws to rest on the backs of his hands, slowly guiding them down until they were pressed against the soft wet fur of her chest. He swallowed, rubbing his palms along her thin chest to massage the shampoo in. The softness of her fur between his fingers contrasted with the small hard nubs of her nipples that brushed against his palms, Wolf trying to keep his mind thinking of anything but the fact that he was rubbing the Lucario's small breasts.

"Wolf... you should probably do this part too." She murmured, letting him take his hands off her. She turned around in the bath, resting on her knees and placing her paws on the opposite edge so that her rear was presented to him. He kept his eyes firmly fixed on the wall a foot above her head, letting his hands reach forward to rest on her backside. Rubbing as fast as he could without causing her any discomfort, Wolf tried to comfort himself with thoughts that he probably wasn't the only trainer who had needed to clean his pokemon like this.

"I think that should be it-" he began, before she cut him off.

"You have to do between my legs too." She said, her own discomfort plain in her voice. The trainer looked down at her head, a refusal ready to go before his eyes met her own. She had a strange look in her eye, one that he couldn't quite place. Any refusal he had been about to voice died in his head, Wolf nodding slowly as he accepted the fact that he needed to do this for her. He took a quick glance at the target area, looking away against just as quickly so as to not embarrass either of them any more than necessary.

"Uh, okay." He said, unable to manage any other words. He moved his right hand around to rest the palm against her most intimate area, feeling the warm water dripping from her fur mix with the shampoo that remained on his hand. Wolf began to rub his palm on her crotch, making sure to be gentle for fear of hurting her. Lucky bit her lip, trying to suppress a moan. If he thought that she was enjoying this, they would never be able to look each other in the eyes again. It might even impact their trainer-pokemon relationship to the point that he might consider replacing her on the team.

"I... I think I'm clean now, Wolf." Lucky muttered, her eyes firmly fixed on the wall and her face feeling like a hot plate. Snapped back to the present by her words, he pulled his hand back at a normal speed,

feeling strangely worried about offending her. The trainer quickly rinsed his hands in the bath water before grabbing the towel, handing it to her and keeping his gaze on the ceiling. She dried herself off, putting her underwear and shorts back on and heading out the door, paws clasped in front of her in embarrassment. Wolf followed her out, still looking at the ceiling awkwardly.

"I, uh..." he began, drawing a sideways glance from her. "I think I'm gonna take a quick walk."

Wolf had been gone for the better part of an hour, Lucky pacing the room like a caged animal. She had been thinking about the events of the bath nonstop, remembering how the trainer's hands had felt rubbing her so intimately. It was something that she knew wouldn't have happened under normal circumstances, something that didn't happen between humans and pokemon. Something she had enjoyed.

Her ears perked up, hearing the less than graceful footfalls of Wolf as he made his way back to their room. He had never been particularly stealthy, even when he was trying to sneak up on her for a surprise hug, but the Lucario figured that he didn't need to be for any reason. The trainer probably had just as much on his mind as she had. She hurried over to the bed, sitting on the side of it and waiting patiently for him to arrive. *I can't put this off any longer!* She thought to herself, her eyes screwed tightly shut as she heard the outer door being closed. *I know that the friendship we've had ever since we met is special, and I hate to risk it, but I have to tell him how I feel! I can't regret this any longer than I have already!*

"Oh, Lucky." Wolf said, the trainer opening the door and seeing her sitting on the bed. The moonlight shone into the room, casting a beautiful blue glow over everything. He could see her piercing red eyes looking down at the floor, his spirit sinking as her own sadness became apparent to him. "I... I think we should talk about earlier. About that bath, I mean." She raised her gaze to meet his own, the trainer sitting down next to her and giving the Lucario a soft smile.

"Oh, um, what did you want to say?" she asked, trying her best to keep her voice steady. He took a deep breath, exhaling slowly to compose himself.

"It's just that..." he began, making an effort to look her in the eye. Deep green eyes met bright red, the affection he felt for her helping him to continue. "I mean, we're both really good friends. I know this isn't something that humans and pokemon should do, but we're both mature and we can accept that it might have to happen from time to..." he trailed off as she placed a paw on his mouth, indicating for him to let her speak.

"Wolf..." she began. "I have something to tell you." He nodded, indicating that she should continue. "This isn't easy for me to say. But I've been thinking..." Wolf simply watched her, giving the Lucario a warm smile to help ease her mind and spirit. She looked into his eyes, her courage swelling and allowing her to continue. "You told me earlier that you weren't willing to have a relationship with someone who didn't live in Hoenn... or wouldn't travel with you."

"That's true." He said, wondering what her point was.

"Well, I travel with you." She said. Before the full weight of what she had said sunk in the Lucario leaned forward, bringing her lips to his own in a tender, loving kiss. Wolf's eyes widened in shock, his body freezing as her warm lips brushed against his own, setting his lips tingling at the sensation. A few

seconds passed as though they were a few minutes, the trainer finally relaxing at her kiss. His eyes fluttered closed, his hands unconsciously coming up to take her paws even as he started to return her kiss, instinct coming to the fore and guiding his movements. Seconds passed, the pair finally breaking apart a few inches, panting breaths ghosting over their faces and heating them up even more. "Wolf, I love you." Lucky confessed, her heart hammering against her ribcage, the Lucario certain that his own would be doing the same. Her words left him in no doubt that she wasn't just doing this for him. "I've been in love with you for just over a year now, and I need you more than anything."

"Lucky..." he panted, his mind confused. The logical, thinking part of his mind screamed at him that what he was doing was wrong. But its words were drowned out by what his heart was telling him. "There's something about this moment that just feels right." One hand came up to cup her chin, drawing her in once more for another kiss. When they broke apart for the second time they found themselves lying on their sides, their heads resting on the soft pillows at the head of the bed. Wolf snaked his arms around her thin waist in a loose embrace, pressing her body close to his own. "You took a huge risk in telling me how you feel, but I think it paid off." Her spirit soared, almost unable to believe that he was acting in the way she had only dreamed he would.

"It means so much to me to hear you say that." Lucky whispered, her own arms coming up to wrap around his torso. She pressed against him, the trainer taking her hint and rolling onto his back, the Lucario rolling with him so that she was lying on top of him. Wolf smiled up at her, leaning his head forward to kiss at her neck. Lucky's breathing grew slightly heavier, his kisses teasing her and making the Lucario want him even more. She pulled back, her paws now resting on his abdomen as she pushed his black shirt up to expose his stomach.

"Hang on." He said, grabbing the bottom of his shirt and pulling it up over his head. Once it was off he threw it to the ground, his attention drawn back to her as he felt her begin to fumble with his belt buckle. "Hey Lucky, don't you think you're rushing a bit?" She glanced up at him, still fiddling with the buckle until it was undone.

"Just relax, Wolf." She purred, her initial bashful nature starting to fade away the more of his clothes left him. The Lucario reached forward with her paws, pulling his arms down until his hands rested on the zipper. Realising that she wouldn't be talked out of it now, Wolf undid his jeans while she turned around, sliding his sneakers off and managing to get his socks off with them. She turned back, licking her lips as she saw his boxers revealed through the unzipped jeans. "Let me take care of the rest." Lucky said, her paws tugging at his jeans and pulling them down to expose his penis.

"Uh, Lucky? Are you really sure we should be going this far so quickly?" he stammered, watching her pull the last of his clothes off and throw them to the floor. She nestled herself between his legs, her tan furred torso rubbing against one leg while her face drew closer to his penis. Lucky brought one paw up to trace lightly along his flaccid shaft, the soft touch and her fur setting his nerves tingling. The Lucario could feel it beginning to harden at her touch, looking back up at him as innocently as she could manage.

"Don't worry." She said, her tone shattering all illusion of innocence from her. Wolf still felt uneasy, not having planned on so much as kissing her as watching his first pokemon and most trusted partner caress his penis. His body remained tense, even though his shaft was readily responding to her touch and becoming fully erect. The trainer's eyes grew wide as he saw Lucky lick her lips, the fighting type leaning in while one paw lifted his shaft so that it was pointing straight upwards, her tongue poking out as she tilted her head to rest the damp tip against his base.

A soft groan escaped his mouth at the feeling of her moist tongue as it slowly trailed along the underside of his penis, leaving a faint coating of saliva as she did. Wolf stared, mesmerised as she licked around the tip before parting her lips further and taking the whole head in her mouth, a louder groan coming from the trainer as her warm, wet mouth enveloped him. As Lucky started bobbing her head up and down along his rigid length and lightly sucking, he couldn't help but feel strangely excited that the first time he had ever received oral sex was from Lucky.

"Oh, that feels really good Lucky." He said, one hand reaching down to rest on the back of her head. Spurred on by his praise she bobbed her head a bit faster, sucking harder as well. Wolf moaned, the feeling of her mouth clamped around his shaft becoming too much for him to handle. Unconsciously he bucked his hips upwards, pressing his penis deeper into her mouth as he felt the pleasure reach its peak. Lucky's eyes snapped open as he ejaculated into her mouth, filling it with the warm white liquid and causing her to let out a muffled yelp of surprise. He looked at her guiltily, worried that he may have done something wrong. She kept still, swallowing as much as she could even as more escaped through the gap between her lips and his shaft, the sticky white liquid trickling down to his base.

"Oh wow, that was unexpected." She admitted, pulling back and wiping her mouth on the side of her paw. She gave him a happy smile to let him know that she was alright, before looking back down at his penis. It was starting to soften again, the trainer panting as he looked at her. Suddenly he leaned forward, slipping his hands underneath her arms and pulling her up to join him. She let out a squeak of surprise as he flipped her over, laying her head on the pillows and rolling onto his side so that he was almost on top of her. She looked up at him, noticing that he had a strange smile on his face, one she had never seen before. It took her a second to figure out that it was a look of desire, of someone who wanted to please her. "Wolf! What are you gonna do?"

"It's my turn to do you now." He said, leaning his head down to kiss at her neck. She let out a soft moan, her paws coming to rest lightly on his shoulders and neck. Every kiss he planted on her was slightly lower than the last one, her fur tickling at his nose even as he kept trailing kisses along her body. "Heh, I'm glad that you don't have that chest spike some of the other Lucarios have." He murmured up to her, his lips pressing to her body in between her small breasts, momentarily going to each side to tease at her nipples underneath her fur. She gasped at the tender feeling, his touch sending shivers through her chest and causing her eyes to close in bliss.

"Oh Wolf!" she moaned, her paws resting on his shoulders and urging him on, his tongue coming out to flick at the sensitive nubs of flesh before continuing his path down her lithe body. Her eyes snapped open again as she felt his fingers slip in between her waist and her clothes, the trainer pulling both shorts and underwear off in one fluid motion and casting them away to join his own discarded clothes. Lucky looked up at Wolf as he positioned himself between her legs much as she had done, his green eyes taking in the damp black fur around her slit with great interest. She thought back to the bath tonight, about how awkward he had looked at the prospect of touching between her legs. He still seemed a little hesitant, but she didn't have to wait long until she felt a questing finger touch at her slit, tracing its own path along the entrance.

Wolf smiled as Lucky let out a low breath, her reaction to his touch emboldening the trainer. Slowly he let his finger slide into her tight passage, getting up to the second knuckle before pausing. The finger started to pull out again, stopping at the first knuckle and heading back in. The Lucario let out another encouraging moan, Wolf slipping his middle finger in to join the first one. She moaned again, this time a little louder as the second finger filled her up that little bit more.

"It would be rude of me just to use my fingers." Wolf said, his fingers stopping in their caressing of her inner walls, drawing a questioning gaze from the Lucario. She let out a tiny whimper as he removed them, not wanting him to stop. Wolf gave her a reassuring smile, moving until his head hovered just inches above her most intimate area. Lucky watched him, her eyes widening slightly as he leaned in to give her slit a kiss, the smell of her arousal strangely enticing to him. His fingers snaked their way back underneath him to rest on each side of her pussy, spreading it apart to expose the sensitive pink flesh. "I should use my tongue just like you did." He said, before putting words into action and tracing his tongue along her most sensitive nerves.

"Ooh, it feels so good!" she whined, her knees unconsciously bending at his attention. Her paws moved to rest on his head, her back arching as he lapped at her slit, tracing light circles with his tongue before letting it reach up to flick across her clitoris, the Lucario moaning even louder as she felt shivers coursing through her. He only spent a little time teasing her clit, burying his tongue into her body as far as he could, rubbing it against her inner walls and causing her legs to instinctively wrap around his head. She could only withstand so much of his licking and teasing, letting out one final moan before the pleasure reached its peak and her pussy tightened around his tongue and an orgasm rocked her body. Wolf waited until her legs went loose, falling limply back to rest on the bed and letting him move back to lie at her side.

"That was really good, Lucky." He said, the trainer a little short of breath as he watched her panting. She turned her head to face him, the Lucario rolling her body so that she was pressed against him, her leg brushing against his penis only to find it was fully erect again. Smiling almost weakly at him, she pressed one paw on his shoulder and encouraged him to get on his back, rolling over onto him and rubbing her still wet slit against his hard penis. He glanced up at her, a blush spreading over his face along with a worried look. "Lucky, are you sure about this?" he said, even as his instinct called for him to take her. "I mean, for what we've done so far we can ignore it later, but if we go any further we can't go back to just being friends." Her bright red eyes looked down into his deep green eyes, this simple gesture conveying just how she felt about him.

"I know, but this is what I want." She whispered, letting him readjust himself so that his upper torso was resting against the bed head. The Lucario leaned in, one paw reaching down to keep his tip caressing her entrance even as her lips caressed his own in a soul binding kiss. She pressed her hips downward, his hands resting on them to guide her as they shared the moment, both feeling his tip enter her heated passage before she quickly moved down, a squeak of pain going into his mouth as she gave Wolf her virginity. She drew back, eyes shut tightly in pain even as he gave her a concerned look.

"Lucky, are you okay?" he asked her, worry flooding his voice. She nodded quickly, keeping the rest of her body still as she adjusted to the feeling of his shaft filling her. He resisted the urge to sit up and cuddle her, recognising that she didn't want to move at the moment. Eventually he felt her body begin to lose the tension that had flared up at the pain of her initial thrust, the trainer gingerly sitting up and holding her furry body close to his own. Lucky pressed herself close to him, determined not to let him see the tears in the corners of her eyes. They stayed together for a few minutes, Wolf stroking her back comfortably.

"Okay... I think I'm okay now." She whispered into his shoulder, easing herself down until his penis was fully inside her body, completely enveloping him in her tight, wet passage. Lucky drew herself back from him, looking up at him to find the same loving stare she had been returned. Wolf brought one hand up to raise her chin, leaning in to give her a passionate kiss. When they broke apart, the Lucario pressed her paws against his shoulders, encouraging him to lie back in his original position. "Ready,

Wolf?" she asked, her tail wagging from the sheer excitement that she was finally able to get that which she had secretly desired for so long.

"Yes, Lucky." He replied, resting one hand on her cheek. She placed her paw on the back of his hand, her smile one of genuine happiness that he hadn't seen on her in quite some time. Slowly, she raised herself up off his shaft until only the head of his penis remained in her before sliding down onto him again, a moan of pleasure escaping her at the feeling of being filled so completely. Wolf let out a moan of his own, thoroughly enjoying the feeling of her hot pussy surrounding his penis. Deep down, he was happy that they could share their first times together.

Lucky started off at a measured pace, not entirely sure of what she was doing but not willing to let instinct take over. Each slow thrust of her hips sent quivers of pleasure through their bodies, faint at first but slightly increasing each time their hips met. Wolf let his hands rest on her thighs, rubbing her legs as she kept up her movements. She laid her paws at his sides, bracing herself as she began to buck her hips a bit faster, starting to pick up the idea.

"You're so beautiful." He breathed, his face only a few inches from hers as she kept up her movements. She merely moaned in response, the steady build up of pleasure limiting her focus to little more than her hips and his hard shaft plunging in and out of her welcoming body. Wolf braced his legs behind her, allowing him some leverage to thrust his own hips and get his hard penis even further into her pussy, Lucky losing her balance as his tip stroked against her most sensitive spot. The Lucario collapsed against his chest, trying to wrap her arms around his neck even as his shaft kept caressing her insides, the pleasure becoming too much for her to handle.

"Ahh! Wolf!" Lucky cried out, feeling the pleasure build to an unbearable point, her passage tightening around his penis as her orgasm rocked through her body. The trainer slowed his pace as he felt her trembling against his chest, even as his instincts urged him to keep going. A few minutes passed, Lucky panting against his chest as she felt the last of her orgasm fading from her body. Finally she looked up, giving Wolf a dreamy smile. He smiled back at her, though both of their smiles faded after a moment. "Wolf, you're not finished?" He shook his head, the Lucario turning her head in embarrassment.

"Don't worry if we don't finish at the same time, Lucky." He said, rubbing her back soothingly. Wolf smiled at her again, rolling over so that he was on top of her now. She squeaked in surprise, momentarily pressed between him and the bed before he raised his torso back up, looking down at her with a soft smile even as his still hard shaft remained in her. Lucky readied herself for a second round, though her face showed a confused expression as he pulled out of her completely. "But... would you mind if I tried it in here?" he asked, one finger reaching between her legs to slide between her rear and press gently against her anus.

"You want to put it in there?" she asked, the idea strange to her. "Well, if that would make you happy I'll try it." He leaned down to give her a passionate kiss, his arms wrapping around her in a warm hug.

"Thanks, Lucky." He said, moving back again and resting his hands on her knees. Wolf moved her legs up to that her anus was presented to him. Her tail swished against the bed sheets, the Lucario feeling oddly excited even though anal sex was a new experience. "If you want me to stop though, just say so." He added, his tip pressing experimentally against her rear. She nodded, understanding his offer but wanting him to continue.

"Okay, I'm ready." She said, looking up at him and putting her paws on the back of her thighs, making it easier for him to put it in. Wolf brought one hand to his mouth, letting a decent amount of drool fall into his waiting palm before rubbing it onto his penis to add to the juices already coating it and make a good lubricant. Satisfied that his shaft was ready Wolf pressed the tip into her ass, sliding into her tight rear slowly until he was fully inside her. Lucky moaned, trying to keep her body relaxed and make it easier for him to enter. Her eyes were shut tightly, the new sensation feeling a bit uncomfortable for the first time.

"Is it alright, Lucky?" he asked quietly, getting a nod from the Lucario in response. He nodded, pulling his penis back out of her slowly, staying half way in before easing back in gently. He let out a low groan, the feeling of her tight ass around his rock hard shaft better than he thought it would be. "Oh wow, it feels so good!" he moaned, Lucky moaning along with him as he filled her rear.

"Yeah, it does." Lucky said, almost surprised that she had stated it outright. She knew it was the truth though, feeling the sensations in her pussy as well as her ass as he thrust gently in and out of her. He kept his movements gentle to start with, letting her get used to the feeling of his penis thrusting in and out of her ass. Gradually Wolf started to go faster, the pleasure adding to that he had already experienced at the start of their night and bringing him close to his own climax. "Oh Wolf, it feels too good!" the Lucario cried out once more, another orgasm coursing through her as the feeling of his penis in her became too much once more.

"Lucky, I'm gonna-aaah!" Wolf cried out, the feeling of her ass tightening around him bringing him to the edge of ecstasy and pushing him over, releasing his seed inside her welcoming body. She could feel the warm sticky semen filling her rear, some of it spilling out and dripping onto the base of her tail and the bed. The trainer pressed himself into her once more, wanting to stay inside her as long as he could. Panting, he lowered himself to rest on top of her as they let themselves recover, their arms coming to wrap loosely around one another. "Lucky, that was..."

"... amazing." She panted, finishing his sentence as he drew back far enough for them to look into each other's eyes, deep green meeting bright red in a loving stare. She pushed against his chest lightly, the trainer taking her hint and pulling his softening shaft out of her, Wolf moving to lie down next to her. She rolled onto her side, one arm moving to rest under his neck and her other paw coming to rest on his chest. The Lucario looked up at him, her eyes shining. "I love you, Wolf." Lucky said.

"I love you too, Lucky." Wolf replied, knowing that what he said was the truth. It was the last words they said to each other before sleep claimed them, the pair drifting off in each other's warm embrace.