

Wolf awoke the next morning to the sound of his mobile phone alarm going off, a subdued melody that he'd selected at the beginning of his journey. It was just something that seemed right to him, and that was more than enough reason to use it. He looked down at Lucky, who was still asleep. His eyes took in all of her body, still naked from the previous night. It didn't take long for the memory to surface, a warm smile appearing on his face as he recalled the blissful night. He ran his fingers through the fur on her back, savouring the feeling.

"Lucky?" he spoke softly. "It's time to wake up."

She stirred, blinking in acknowledgement. After a couple of seconds she raised her head to smile at him, giving him the same expression he was giving her. Lucky pulled herself up a little further to nuzzle his cheek, the soft fur feeling wonderful.

"Good morning, Wolf." She whispered into his ear, continuing the motions. "Thank you for last night. I'm glad that you feel the same way that I do." Feeling a verbal answer wasn't needed, he merely held her close to his chest, allowing her to feel his heartbeat.

"I'll take a quick shower, and then we'll all have breakfast." Wolf announced, not letting go of her as he sat up. Reaching down, he passed Lucky her clothes and started looking about for his own. Lucky laid there watching him until he entered the bathroom before putting her clothes on and fetching the others.

As Wolf entered the restaurant, he wasn't surprised to find his pokemon already waiting for him at a table against the window. They all seemed to be talking quietly, and turned to look at him before having the girls dissolve into giggles and Ivysaur giving him a knowing look. Wolf tilted his head slightly.

"I gather Lucky has been telling you a story?" he asked rhetorically, sitting down next to her so that he could address them all. Serenity and Princess were seated opposite, while the other three favoured the ground to sit on.

"More or less," Serenity sent telepathically, a blush beginning on her own face. Princess was looking at him with a tinge of curiosity, while Jazz's cheeks had gone almost completely red. Ninetales had a quizzical expression on her face, and Ivysaur was nodding his approval. There was something in the mix that gave birth to a thought.

"You all look like you knew this was going to happen." Wolf said slowly, thinking that Lucky would have confided in them all anyway. She certainly couldn't have come to him for advice, considering he was the person she desired.

"We've know pretty much since the beginning," Princess spoke up, not taking her eyes from his. "It really was just a question of when."

Wolf smiled, the idea making sense to him. As he began to fill the food bowls the conversation soon became that of any other morning, the group seeming to come to terms with the bond between Wolf and Lucky. Once the pokemon had their food, Wolf went to the counter to order his own breakfast and giving the pokemon a chance to ask Lucky more questions.

"Was he really that good?" Princess asked, a note of awe in her voice. Jazz perked up, looking at Lucky.

"Yeah! Spill!" she urged. Lucky blushed, her bashfulness almost getting the better of her.

"Of course he was." Ivysaur interrupted, confident in his trainer's prowess. "Why wouldn't he be?"

Ninetales was trying to appear aloof, but was secretly desperate to know the answer to the question. Of all the pokemon, she was the least approving of a relationship between a human and a pokemon. However, it didn't stop the girl in her wanting to know what it was like. Serenity was the same, but wasn't against the idea.

"Well, yes." Lucky responded finally. "I don't think I would ever have a more enjoyable experience in my life." Princess suppressed a gasp. She might not have been in love with Wolf like Lucky was, but deep down she wanted to be with Wolf in that way. There were times when she had caught glimpses of him with little clothing on, and those scant moments had stirred feelings of lust in her. She was ashamed of these feelings, but couldn't help them.

"You are so lucky to have him." She whispered, not really intending for anyone to hear her remark. Unknown to her, Serenity had heard her wish.

Today's training session called for the pokemon to be paired together. Wolf was reluctant to make a pair that would result in one side being at a type disadvantage, so it was that Lucky and Ivysaur were the first pair to be trained, followed by Jazz and Ninetales, and finally Princess and Serenity. Wolf had finished with the first pair and had just started with Jazz and Ninetales, which gave Serenity a chance to speak one on one with Princess.

"I heard what you said." She spoke, looking directly at Princess. She couldn't quite stop the look of shock from crossing her face.

"I know it's wrong, but I just can't help it." Princess murmured, knowing that if Wolf heard her he could understand what she said. "I want him to take me." Serenity blinked slowly. She didn't see anything wrong with it, since she knew Wolf would never do anything to hurt them. He would want to make her happy, but at the same time wouldn't want to betray Lucky.

"Humans are strange creatures." She explained. "They generally pair with a single partner over their whole lives. Wolf would be able to understand that pokemon don't necessarily tie themselves to a single mate, but he might not want to be with more than a single partner."

"So what do I do?" Princess asked, tears forming in her eyes. "I love Lucky like a sister, but my feelings for Wolf are too strong. How can I get this sorted out?" Serenity frowned, assessing the situation. Being a psychic type had its advantages when it came to reading emotions.

"Talk to them about it." She said finally. "The worst thing they can do is say no, which can still go some way to helping you get over your feelings." Princess thought this over. If they said no, she would know that she would never be able to have Wolf and she wouldn't have to worry about it any longer. If they said yes, she would be getting what she wanted and wouldn't have to feel guilty about it.

Well, I guess that's it, she thought to herself, watching the second pair finish up with their training. I'll ask them.

With the sunlight casting a gentle glow over everything, the group had decided to have lunch out in Eterna forest. The serene peace of it strongly reminded Wolf of the times he'd spent in the wilderness in his youth. Fortree City had a way of getting people to reconnect with nature so that they'd rather have natural surroundings over city convenience.

"You all performed really well today." Wolf offered, for the benefit of their feelings. Wolf never forced them beyond what they could do, content with them trying their best. With such praise, their best was usually more than enough to carry a battle. "I think we can take the afternoon off."

Since they were all finished with their lunch, they decided to explore the forest a little more. Ivysaur led the way, followed by Jazz, Ninetales and Serenity. This left Wolf, Lucky and Princess.

"You're not going with the others?" Wolf asked, looking at both of them to make sure that Princess didn't feel singled out by this. It wouldn't have bothered him if Lucky went with them, but if they were alone...

"I don't know yet." She replied, moving to stand next to Lucky. She hurriedly whispered something to her, a pleading look on her face. Lucky nodded, giving her a warm smile before wandering off to catch up with the others. Wolf watched this with a questioning look before Princess sat down next to him, eyes firmly on his face. She seemed to be debating with herself, as though trying to figure out just how to word her request.

"Wolf..." she began, deciding to simply ask him outright. "Will you have sex with me?" His eyes widened at her directness. Then it dawned on him that this was what she must have been whispering to Lucky before.

"Lucky is alright with this?" he asked, not quite grasping how she could simply walk off knowing what Princess wanted.

"Yes," she replied. "Pokemon very rarely tie themselves to a single partner. She loves you, but she doesn't mind if any of the other girls want to be with you." He took a moment to think about this. True, he loved Lucky. He would never cheat on her, which was essentially what this was to him at first glance. Also true, pokemon hardly ever bond in the way humans do, so that sort of nullified the first point. Lastly was that Princess said that Lucky didn't mind if the *other girls* had a physical relationship with him. Since Ivysaur was the only male on the team, the possibilities he saw in his mind's eye were staggering. Basically, this meant he had his own harem. He looked back at Princess, seeing how anxious she was to know the answer.

"If Lucky doesn't mind, then I guess it's okay." He concluded. Her eyes lit up at this like a child receiving the perfect Christmas present, which put a smile on his face. She leapt up to give him a hug in what was close enough to a full tackle.

"Oh Wolf!" she cried, holding him close while his own arms returned the embrace. They simply held each other for a while, before Princess brought her head back in order to give him a kiss. Rather than the shock he'd felt when Lucky first kissed him, now he was happy that Princess was happy. Her paws started rubbing the back of his neck as she kissed him, indicating that she was ready to get down to it. He could smell her arousal already, much different to Lucky. Vaguely he wondered if all female

pokemon gave off a different scent so as to tell them apart in mating season, then deciding it wasn't important. What was important was the present.

He ran his hands along the sides of her body, stopping briefly at her breasts to tease them a little. She moved her head back to moan, allowing him to kiss her neck. Acting like her fur wasn't even there, he gently sucked on her neck, causing her breath to come in short gasps. Pulling back a little he laid her down on the ground so that he could fully appreciate her body. While her chest was narrow, she had a very attractive set of hips. He ran his hands over both sides, watching her tails quiver at the touch. He caressed her inner thigh before sliding his hand between her legs to stroke along her lips with his index finger. She whimpered as his finger ran over her clit, sending waves of pleasure through the rest of her body. Finally he slid two fingers into her completely, earning another cry of pleasure. The motion of his fingers massaging her insides was too much for her, climaxing on his hand.

Wolf brought his fingers up to his mouth, wanting to taste her arousal. She watched him lick his fingers clean, wondering what was so good about a fluid that came from that area. Cautiously, she reached down with one paw to catch some for herself, poking her tongue out for a taste.

"It's so sweet!" she said, caught off guard by it. Her thoughts were cut short as Wolf began to undress, removing his shoes and socks. Next came the shirt, and as he laid it on top of his bag she leaned forward to help him with his belt. Getting it undone, she unbuttoned his jeans and pulled the zipper down so that he could slide out of the last of his clothes with relative ease.

Princess stared in awe at his erection, before grasping it in one paw. She ran her paw over the whole organ, bringing her second paw up so that she could hold around it the whole way. She began stroking him a little faster, leaning in so she could get a better look. Pausing for a second to stroke the very tip, she noticed a white sticky substance on both it and her paw. She licked it off, savouring the salty taste. Her paws then went back to pleasuring him, getting a little faster every few seconds until Wolf cried out as he came, ejaculating on both her paws and her face. Princess was shocked for a second but then greedily licked herself clean, not wanting to miss one drop.

Once she was finished, she got on all fours and presented herself to Wolf, looking back to watch him position himself in front of her entrance. Her matted fur was so wet with her arousal that he had no problem sliding in, quickly burying his whole penis in her.

"Ooh," she moaned, loving the feeling. It didn't take long for Wolf to find the right rhythm, with Princess rocking in time with his thrusts so that every time he moved forward she got as much of him in as possible. Worried that the constant and loud moans would attract people he leaned forward, grasping her muzzle in one hand as he continued to thrust in and out.

"Sorry," he whispered. "But we don't want anyone to see us." She nodded, understanding that while a pokemon might not think it weird, a human would certainly be disturbed by the sight. For several minutes they continued like this, until Princess reached the limit of her endurance. Convulsing violently, her scream of pleasure was muffled by Wolf's hand as her insides clamped down tight on his erection. However, while Wolf could have normally kept going the force of her orgasm was enough to rush his own forward. He came, emptying his load inside her while her convulsions continued. Finally, their pleasure subsided enough so that they both collapsed on the grass panting heavily.

After a minute Wolf got up, deciding that if someone were to come along it would look bad if he were lying naked next to a Floatzel and out of breath. As he got dressed Princess took the time to catch her

breath, heart slowing to its normal rate. When he finished, she dragged herself to sit next to him, leaning in so that he could hold her.

"That was amazing." She panted, thoroughly pleased that she had gotten to experience Wolf. He said nothing, instead kissing her on the head to let her know he had enjoyed her too.

"You know something?" he asked softly, wondering how Princess was going to take what he had to say.

"Mmm?" she responded, closing her eyes and not letting her contented smile off her face.

"Jazz was watching us the whole time." Princess followed his gaze to see that the Raichu had indeed been looking at the pair through a nearby bush, which rustled as Jazz retreated with an ashamed expression on her face.