

Wolf and Lucky made their way along the route to Hearthome City, having defeated Gardenia for their second gym badge in Sinnoh. It was approaching three in the afternoon, the calm breeze making it a perfect day outside as they walked paw in hand. Wolf had talked to Lucky about the events between him and Princess, worried about her feelings. To his relief, she assured him it was okay.

"Wolf, it's fine." She had said with a faint trace of amusement in her voice. "I know that you love me, and nothing will change that." Finally being able to accept that she didn't feel threatened by this, he had returned to his normal cheerful mood. There was still one thing that troubled him, and that was Jazz. Catching her watching him and Princess in the middle of such an intimate moment was unnerving in a small way, but not unacceptable. Jazz had refused to speak to anyone about it, reverting to her introverted nature. She had eaten all her meals alone and avoided all possible contact with the others by any means. It saddened him that she was behaving like this.

"Lucky," he started. "Would you mind if I let Jazz walk out for a while?" Lucky looked at him with no trace of resentment.

"You want to speak with her." She nodded selflessly, allowing him to return her to the poke ball. It felt strange to do so, since Lucky had never been in there except for when she joined him. He clipped the ball to his belt, and picked up Jazz's poke ball.

"Jazz, come out." He said, allowing the ball to release her. She materialised in a flash of white light, looking around confused. When she realised that it was only her and Wolf on the path, she tried to hide.

"Not so fast," he said, scooping her up and holding her loosely in her arms. She looked sad, refusing to meet his gaze. She didn't even perk up when he scratched the top of her head in her favourite spot.

"I want to go back in the poke ball." She muttered. Between his connection with nature and the more recent events Wolf had begun to innately understand what pokemon were saying. He smiled at her gently, keeping her cradled in one arm.

"Jazz, do you think you're in trouble?" he asked in his kindest tone. She didn't reply, simply looking at her feet with a mournful look. He lost his smile, deeply worried about her. They had been together for long enough to know that he would never get mad at them for anything they did.

"It's okay," he offered, trying to cheer her up a bit. "I talked to Princess, and neither of us is mad at you for peeking." She looked up at him, tears beginning in her eyes.

"I can't help it!" she cried, her cheeks wet from the tears. "I need you in the worst way! I think you're so cute!" He was momentarily taken aback from the sudden outburst, but recovered quickly and held her up to his cheek to give her a comforting hug. She wept onto his shoulder, shaking a little each time. He said nothing and waited for her to quiet down before pulling her away so he could look her in the eye.

"Jazz, there's nothing wrong with that." He said softly. "It's perfectly natural to want something like that. If it wasn't, no one would have children." Her tears began to stop as she absorbed what he had said. These feelings didn't make her a bad friend?

"I-it's not b-bad?" she asked, voice trembling a little. He smiled gently.

"Of course not." He brought her closer to give her a quick kiss. She gasped a little at this, realising that if she wanted him, all she had to do was ask. "We can still be friends... just with a few added benefits."

His smile now had the beginnings of lust in it, but enough restraint to let her know it was her choice. She looked at his face, running one paw down his cheek.

"Lucky doesn't mind?" she asked.

"She told me herself." He replied, walking off the track to a secluded spot and sitting with his back resting on a tree, and Jazz resting on his lap. A fleeting thought crossed his mind about the size difference. Lucky and Princess weren't exactly tall, but Jazz was still only half their height roughly. Would it be physically possible for him to please her without hurting her small frame?

He didn't have much time to dwell on it as she closed in for another kiss, wasting no time in getting her little tongue into his mouth. He let her take control for this, enjoying the feeling of her tongue rubbing against the tip of his. Soon enough they broke apart for air, breathing a little heavily and grinning in embarrassment. She began to kiss his neck, stretched out on his torso. He rubbed her back a little as she moved back and grabbed the bottom of his shirt, pulling it up and over his head as far as she could. He finished the task as she began to get his shoes off, ensuring he had a good view of her butt. Knowing his gaze rested there, she wiggled it about a bit, teasing his hand to reach over and touch her. He reached out and rested his palm on her, running his thumb along her already wet pussy. She gave a moan of pleasure, being highly sensitive there. He continued to simply caress the outside for a few moments, loving to hear her reaction.

She turned around, getting his belt off and his jeans undone surprisingly quickly. With no help from Wolf she slid them off, leaving him completely naked. He licked the juice off his thumb to find it was one of the most incredible things he'd tasted.

"I wouldn't mind a bottle of this." He said jokingly, but Jazz took it as a request. She opened his bag and took his empty water bottle out. Taking the cap off, she placed it just under her pussy before going to work on herself. Wolf watched her slide her paw in and out, reaching over to support her with one arm and position his erection just before her mouth. She didn't need any encouragement to start, curling her tail around the base while she took the front in her mouth and sucked on it. He watched her carry on like this for a full ten minutes, at the end of which he was surprised to see she had indeed filled the bottle with her arousal. Her muffled cries of delight turned him on even more until he reached his climax, shooting his load into her mouth and crying out as he did so. She finished herself off in the same instant, squirting more of her juice into the bottle to completely fill it. Panting, Wolf took the bottle and screwed the cap on tight before putting it back in his bag. He recovered quickly as Jazz stroked his manhood, becoming very hard at the idea of how tight she would be on him.

She lay on her back on his torso and turned her head to kiss him again, holding him up with one paw to her entrance before moving him back down. Before he could ask what she was doing, she moved down to take him in her butt, enveloping fully half of him before she reached the limit of what her body would fit.

*Incredible*, he thought to himself. *How can something so small be so horny?*

It didn't bother him much, since he was a part of it. Realising that in her position she couldn't do too much to contribute, he brought his hands up to hold her steady as he pulled out. He thrust back in slowly up to the point where he had been before, not wanting to hurt her. She moaned loudly, and he realised that there was no trace of pain in her voice. As he started to repeat the motion, she moved his index fingers onto her nipples and moved her paw south again. He began to rub her chest with his

fingers while he plunged in and out of her butt, savouring her tight body around him and her fur in his fingers.

"Oh, yes!" she whimpered, loving the feeling of the anal sex. She began to play with herself a little more vigorously, wanting as much pleasure as possible from this. Her increased paw movement along with the penis in her butt caused her to climax hard, clenching tightly on both Wolf and her paw. Wolf wasn't finished by a long shot, and her screams became louder as he continued. After a couple of minutes he pulled out, flipping her over to try her main entrance.

Amazingly, he managed to fit most of himself into her with ease thanks to her soaked area, and pumped away in sync with her screams. He moved one finger down to her butt and inserted it into her, Jazz loving every second of it. She was just as tight around him as her butt was which caused Wolf no end of pleasure. Soon enough Wolf could feel his climax approaching, and after she came again he lifted her off so he could finish himself off over the whole organ, coming all over her. She opened her mouth to catch most of it as he did so, gathering what she missed on her paws and licking them clean.

Wolf leaned back against the tree, panting heavily as the pleasure subsided. Jazz dragged herself back onto his lap and nuzzled his cheek, not needing to say how she felt out loud. They lay there for a while, simply trying to catch their breath. He brought his hand up to scratch the special spot on top of her head.

"I guess this isn't your favourite spot for my fingers to be now, huh?" he asked mockingly. She gave a quick laugh before nuzzling him again. He glanced over at his watch, seeing that he wasn't going to make it to Hearthome today. He pulled his clothes on while Jazz took a nap, worn out from their activities. Scooping her up, he walked back out to the track in order to set up camp for the night.

That night as they all sat around the camp fire, Jazz couldn't help but have a silly grin plastered over her face as the shadows danced around them. Lucky caught sight of this, realising just what had happened between the two of them. Lucky moved to sit next to Jazz in order to keep their conversation private.

"I suppose you had a nice chat with Wolf?" she asked, knowing full well there was little talking involved. She smiled ruefully.

"You have a wonderful boy there," she replied. "I think he cares more about the girl involved rather than himself. It's a nice trait. He loves you more than you know." Lucky frowned.

"How would you know that?"

"I could sense it. He likes to make sure the girl is satisfied, but underneath it all he feels a little guilty that it's not you." Lucky looked over at Wolf. He was chatting with Ivysaur and Serenity, but still found time to give Lucky a warm smile when he noticed her staring. She turned back to Jazz.

"You're right." She had a soft smile on her face, realising just how amazing he was.