

Under his own inscrutable reasons, Wolf had decided to stay in Hearthome for a few more days even though the gym was closed. Rather than train, it was more of a relaxation period for the team. He knew that leisure was just as important as training, and so spent one half of a full day with each of his pokémon in turn. The park in Hearthome was perfect for this, a beautiful place where they could just sit and talk, and in some cases find a more secluded area. So it was the final day of the rest period, and Wolf was seated with Serenity in a field of flowers. The others were all off doing their thing, so there was plenty of time to talk.

"Serenity, do you believe in fate?" he asked, looking at the sunset they were both admiring. Serenity smiled, knowing just what he meant.

"I do." She replied, resting her head on his shoulder. "Sometimes fate has our best interests at heart. I still miss Alice, but I'm glad I met you." For a few moments neither of them spoke. She only wanted to enjoy his company, and they didn't need words for that. The final rays of the sun blanketed them with the perfect temperature and light, with a gentle breeze wafting the aroma of flowers over the pair. Serenity moved her head back so she could look at Wolf more directly.

"Wolf," she started. "Can I have candy for breakfast tomorrow?" He looked at her like she was crazy. It wasn't like her to ask something on impulse like that.

"Uh, no." he said, unable to stop a smirk from covering his face. Serenity acted indignant, as though it was her right to have candy when she wanted.

"Well, I *want* candy for breakfast. It's fate." She responded, putting her face in his and sticking her tongue out. Wolf did the first thing that came to mind, and with speed that would have put an Arbok to shame his tongue darted out to lick hers. She jerked her head back, shock on her face.

"Eww! Why'd you do that?" she asked in mock offence, struggling to keep herself from laughing. He grinned eccentrically, as much an answer as anything he could say to her. He didn't know why he did it himself, save the fact that he could. There were many things he did that defied logic, but never anything that could cause harm to anyone. Soon enough, neither of them could hold back and they dissolved into fits of laughter. For what seemed like hours they howled at the moment until they could barely breathe. Calming enough to realise they needed oxygen, the pair managed to restrain themselves.

Wolf glanced at his watch. It had only been roughly five minutes, so they still had a couple of hours left of time alone. He gently laid her down next to him and held her in a loose embrace. Serenity returned the gesture, resting her head on his chest and closing her eyes as his hand ran along her thin shoulders. They soon fell asleep like this, the surroundings relaxing them and the soft ground easing out the tension of their journeys.

Serenity awoke an hour later, finding her friend's arms comforting. It didn't take long for her to remember how they got there and why they were asleep, and she raised her head to look at his face. Unable to resist, she brought one hand up to gently caress his face, enjoying the feeling of his smooth skin. His eyes fluttered open at her touch, and he met her gaze with sensitive eyes. She smiled, leaning down to nuzzle his face.

"You know what?" she asked, drawing back to look into his eyes. The nap together had given her more intimate feelings towards him. She had been toying with the idea ever since Lucky had told them about

their first night together, but had chosen not to do anything about it unless the circumstances had paved the way. "Maybe we should make the best of our last hour alone together." He looked at her, divining her meaning with little trouble.

"In that case, we should find a more private area." He replied, sitting up and helping her to her feet. They held hands, walking through the flowers towards the sheltered clearing Wolf and Lucky had found a few days ago. It was simply peaceful to do so, as though nothing else mattered in the world.

Once they reached the clearing, Wolf checked to make sure no one was there before they started anything. On the second day, he and Jazz had almost been inducted into a cult of blue haired weirdos then and there when they arrived, only escaping by bolting straight away. Once he was sure that they were alone, he turned to Serenity.

"Was there any special way you wanted to do this?" he asked, wanting to make her as happy as possible. She shuffled nervously, staring at his feet.

"Anyway you wish, master." She replied meekly. Wolf frowned at her. The very first thing he'd told all of them was to never refer to him in a way that made them seem inferior. For a couple of seconds he pondered this, but when she made eye contact with him he realised just what she meant.

"Well? Do you need an invitation?" he asked, using a commanding tone that seemed unfamiliar to him. He didn't like speaking to her like this, but she seemed to enjoy it so he made the effort. "On your knees." She did as she was told, dropping to her knees in front of him and undoing his belt. She removed it, then unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them and his boxers down to expose his hardening manhood. Taking the base in one hand, she began to lick and suck on the tip until it was fully hard. Taking the whole thing in her mouth, she moved her head back and forth at a comfortable pace. He sighed as she kept up a steady rhythm, making sure to keep him going for as long as possible.

"I better not come too early." He said, putting a small amount of growl in his voice. She stopped and looked up at him to meet his stern gaze. "If I do, it might be the last thing you have to eat for a week." He could feel that she was enjoying the dominating attitude, and she resumed her motions a little slower, not wanting to disappoint him. Her other hand came up so that she fully grasped the base with both hands as she continued with the oral sex, keeping at the same speed. He tried his best to suppress a sigh, as though showing any sign of enjoyment would raise her morale. She knew exactly why he was doing it, and it only served to invigorate her more. After a few more minutes of this, they both felt his climax coming and Serenity took her mouth away right as he came, shooting his seed all over her face and chest. He looked at her with a slight scowl.

"You want to swallow all of that, just in case you don't eat again for a while." He informed her, and she began to gather it all onto her hands, licking it off until she was fully clean. She could see that he was beginning to soften and turned scared eyes to him.

"Master?" she quivered, hoping that he wouldn't punish her for it.

"I'm going to let you play with yourself for a while." He declared, crouching to her level and removing his shirt and shoes. She sat back, watching him nervously as she moved her gown aside to expose herself. Her hand reached down between her legs and started to tentatively rub up and down the entrance. She suppressed a moan as she did, not knowing just how sensitive she really was. She hesitated before putting one finger inside, Wolf watching her intently. He was beginning to harden again so she rubbed

her insides a little more vigorously, thoroughly enjoying the motions. Just as she was getting the perfect rhythm going, he grabbed her arm to stop her.

"That's enough of that." He said, and she noticed that he was ready again. "Hands and knees, now." Obediently she adopted the position he'd said, not daring to look at him in fear of punishment. He flipped her gown to one side, taking a little time to look her over. She closed her eyes as he positioned himself behind her. His tip rubbed along her entrance for a second before he roughly pushed himself in, a tinge of remorse in his mind at how he was treating her. He was a romantic, but since she wanted to be treated like this he did so. A muffled yelp escaped her, which caused him to stop for a moment.

"Are you okay?" he asked, dropping the act in the face of genuine concern.

"I'm fine, master." She replied with some irritation, unhappy that he'd asked. Wolf saw this, so he sought to remedy the situation.

"You say that like I would actually care." He snapped, backing out and thrusting in hard. She repressed another yelp as he kept this up, the rough movements contrasting with her sensitivity in a mix she found highly pleasing. He thrust in one particularly hard time, and she couldn't keep on her hands. Falling on her arms with her face only a couple of inches from the ground, she couldn't help but feel incredible. It was certainly nice that Wolf would do things like this because she wanted him to.

He kept up this momentum for a while, hands clasped firmly on her hips while one thumb went around to enter her butt. Serenity could barely stand the pleasure and finally climaxed, clamping down on him. As she tried to catch her breath, Wolf withdrew and moved himself up to place the tip of his erection at her butt. Feeling this, she turned her head to stare at him with a hurt expression.

"Master, please! No!" she cried as he entered her, burying the whole length in her butt. She gave a scream of satisfaction, unable to keep up the charade in the face of this feeling. Putting his hands around her waist, he picked her up and moved to press her up against a tree. She wrapped her arms and legs around it while Wolf began plunging in and out of her, her nerves torn between the rough bark and the incredible feeling of Wolf.

"Please!" she cried again, trying her best to cry as part of the act. The tears wouldn't come, and Wolf took the chance to leer at her.

"You're enjoying this, aren't you?" he asked rhetorically. She said nothing, savouring the moment. It was like a dream come true for her to be treated like this. All she could do was moan in pleasure while her friend roughly had his way with her. Ultimately she couldn't last, and her butt clenched on his penis while she howled in ecstasy. Wolf could feel his own climax approaching, and he started to thrust faster. After another minute he came, ejaculating in her.

To keep up with the act, he simply pulled out of her while she was still on the tree and allowed her to fall on the ground while he put his clothes back on. She lay there panting heavily, unable to move until she fell asleep on the spot. Wolf glanced at her with apprehension, worried that he might have actually hurt her. He stooped down to pick her up, carrying her as comfortably as he could do and left the clearing.

That night, they were all seated in the pokemon centre for dinner again at the usual table. As the pokemon ate their food, Wolf glanced over to the table to see that Serenity was in high spirits even though she looked a little worse for wear. She was talking with Lucky, who had a disbelieving look on her face. Getting his food, he walked back to the table and sat next to Lucky so that he could talk to her.

"Serenity, did you actually enjoy that treatment?" he asked, with the same expression as Lucky. She smiled at him with a gentle grace, while helped a little to put his fears to rest.

"Yes." She replied, making sure he understood this. "I don't mind being treated roughly, but it was just that time. The point of it is that I like to role play." He stared a few seconds, thinking about this. To him, it meant that she was open to different ways and experiences, and had just chosen that one to break up his continued good nature. *Well, if she's sure*, he thought to himself. And with that, no more was said about the subject.