

Wolf awoke at just past 10 the next morning in the pokemon centre feeling very tired. It had been a long night with Lucky, and having been with Serenity earlier hadn't helped matters. Looking a bit worse for wear, he staggered into the shower to try and wake himself up. It was only after he'd dressed that he noticed the absence of his pokemon. He shrugged, figuring that they wouldn't have waited for him to wake up if they were hungry.

As soon as he got to the restaurant, he saw them assembled at the table. What did get his attention was the Blaziken harassing Ivysaur. Before he could ask, a young girl with brown hair and a green bandana rushed over with a squirt bottle.

"No!" she was yelling. "Leave that Ivysaur alone Blaziken!" After loosing a few squirts from the bottle the pokemon retreated a few metres, giving the girl a less than happy look. Wolf approached, curious.

"I take it that's your Blaziken?" he asked, trying his best not to startle her. It worked, and she turned to regard him with an apologetic look.

"That's right." She replied, sighing. "She's been acting weird for a few days now. Oh yeah, I'm May."

"Wolf." He took her hand for a delicate kiss, being the gentleman he was. "Nice to meet you." He took his seat next to Lucky, and May slid in next to Princess and Serenity.

"Yours?" she asked, genuinely interested. Wolf merely nodded, allowing the pokemon to introduce themselves. She jumped a little when Princess did, not realising that she could speak. "So, what brings you to Hearthome May?"

"I'm here for the contests. I'm a co-ordinator." She explained, gesturing to Blaziken who still hadn't come closer. "Blaziken was my first pokemon. And you?"

"I'm a trainer." He responded. "We're taking a quick break from that though. Rest is as important as training." May nodded, warming quickly to him.

"He's been very good to us." Lucky said, sidling up next to him. "We've all been together for three years now." The girl smiled.

"You must know a lot about pokemon then." She deduced, tilting her head slightly. "Do you think you can help me with Blaziken?" He grinned, not about to let her down.

"I'll give it a try." He said, getting up and walking over to the pokemon. Blaziken was still sitting with her back to the wall, looking apprehensive at May as she approached. Wolf crouched down to get a closer look. Her feathers were still slightly wet, and she looked distressed.

"First thing's first, get rid of the squirt bottle." He said, taking her claw in his hand and giving it a comforting stroke. "It's not helping in the slightest." May nodded, a sad look beginning on her face as she realised that what he'd said was true. It wasn't like she enjoyed squirting Blaziken, but it seemed to be necessary to control the pokemon in some situations. Wolf examined her further, seeing that her heartbeat was a little fast and her breath was coming in short, sharp gasps. The problem dawned on him at that point.

"She needs a little exercise at the moment." He announced. "It's by no means a permanent solution, but it will help for a while."

After breakfast was finished with, they all went outside. May and Blaziken were jogging around the field with the pokemon keeping pace with her friend. Wolf and Lucky were seated on the ground outside the pokemon centre watching the progress. It was a cool day outside, with little breeze and a clear blue sky. Lucky glanced at Wolf.

"That was not the bloody problem, and you know it." She said, frowning at him. Wolf didn't take his eyes off the pair.

"What was I supposed to tell her? Your pokemon is as horny as a sack full of Lopunny and in dire need of sex?" he asked, unable to stop himself from snickering at the thought of the look on her face if he'd said that. Lucky tilted her head, conceding the point. It did make sense, after all. Further conversation was cut short as they came back within earshot, so Wolf used the time to call Ivysaur out of his poke ball.

"Ivysaur," he began. "What do you think of Blaziken?" The grass pokemon watched her running about for a few seconds before turning back to Wolf.

"She scares me." He replied, never one for mincing words. "So no, I'm not interested in helping her with this particular problem." Wolf frowned at this. After all, how many boys turn down sex like that? Ivysaur seemed to guess what he was thinking.

"I also have my paws full with Jazz." He mentioned. "I've seen Nidoking who'd want it less than her, and that's saying something." All three grinned. The whole team knew that Jazz was a bit of a nymphomaniac, but it was just how she was and none of them judged her by it. Lucky looked at Wolf, knowing the only place this could lead.

"I guess it's up to you then." She said, never one to be jealous. Sex might be one thing, but she knew his heart belonged only to her in that way. He smiled a little sadly. It wasn't like he didn't enjoy other pokemon, but he always felt guilty even though Lucky had told him she didn't mind sharing. There was another thing for this situation though; Blaziken wasn't his pokemon, she was May's. What would happen if he was caught with her?

Deciding that it wasn't going to happen, he stood up and waved them in. Panting, the girls came to a halt in front of him. May smiled at her pokemon.

"Do you feel better?" she asked.

"It didn't help at all." The pokemon pouted. May's smile remained where it was, due to her inability to understand pokemon speech like Wolf. He took May's hand and helped her to sit down in the shade and catch her breath, and then he took Blaziken's claw.

"I think I can fully remedy the situation, but it might take a while." He informed her. "I'll just need to take her to a more natural place than the centre." May nodded, saying nothing as he led Blaziken into the nearby woods.

Once they'd reached the secluded spot he'd been to with Lucky, Jazz and Serenity, he helped Blaziken to sit down as well. The running hadn't tired her in the slightest, but Wolf wanted her to feel comfortable. He wasn't sure just how this was going to pan out, so he wanted the atmosphere to be friendly. Sitting just behind her, he began to rub her shoulders. She sighed, enjoying the touch and loosening up. Her feathers had a rougher texture than the fur he was used to, but it still didn't feel bad.

"Blaziken, I want to help you with your problem." He said, moving so that he could face her. "I had to lie before because your friend is too young to truly understand the situation." She nodded, easily accepting this. He laid one hand on her shoulder, crouching so that he was at her level.

"Thank you for your concern." She muttered, wondering just how he wanted to help. He understood her, trying to ease her onto the idea.

"I can help you, but only if you agree." He specified, leaning her up against a tree and holding her in a loose embrace to help get the point across. She didn't seem to mind, so he shifted himself to put his face between her legs. Shifting the feathers aside with one hand, he leaned in and began to run his tongue up and down her entrance, enjoying the spicy taste. A quick gasp of surprise left her before giving way to sounds of pleasure. Her feathers had already been coated with her arousal, so he had no problem sliding his tongue all the way in.

"Ah..." she moaned, moving her hips as close to his face as she could. He kept up the movements to make sure she was getting the most from it. She rested one claw on top of his head while raising her legs into the air. She began to rock harder as he quickened his pace until she climaxed, coming onto his tongue. He licked up some of the excess while she lowered her legs, unable to keep them in the air after such a feeling.

Wolf got up and began to undress. She watched him curiously, knowing that she had agreed to this. Once he was fully naked, she got the first look at him and gasped again. He was bigger than most of the guys she'd met and she wasted no time in taking him in one claw, wanting to return the first favour. He moaned at her touch, but stopped her before she got too into it.

Getting back on the ground, he positioned himself against her entrance as she brought her legs up and wrapped them around his torso. Sensing no resistance he pushed himself in, quickly realising that she would want this to begin as soon as possible. She moaned loudly, holding him as close as she could.

He began with a faster pace than he normally would so that she would feel the most pleasure she could as quickly as possible. She thoroughly enjoyed it, getting into the rhythm with no problem. It was definitely the thing she'd been holding out for since the season began. All of that pent up arousal had made her feel incredibly warm on his penis, which only served to make both of them even more excited. Wolf didn't even care if anyone stumbled into the clearing and saw them, and Blaziken couldn't focus on anything but his manhood thrusting in and out of her.

Her feathers gently rubbed against his skin, feeling almost as nice as the fur of the other pokemon. She was panting heavily already, and he was glistening with sweat. Her powerful legs began to clamp down on his torso and her arms clasped his lower back, pulling him even closer. Her counter thrusts felt amazing to both of them, pushing him into her as far as he could possibly go.

Finally she couldn't hold on any longer and climaxed hard on him, her insides clamping down tightly as she howled in ecstasy. Wolf could feel that even though he could keep going that it wouldn't really help her with her problem if he finished before she'd come a second time. Deciding not to risk it, he withdrew

and stood up in front of her. She knew exactly what he wanted, and began to jerk him off with one claw. He moaned as she stroked him, and when he came she caught the whole lot in her beak.

Both were panting heavily as Wolf put his clothes back on, Blaziken slumped back on the tree in her exhaustion. He sat down next to her and gave her a loose embrace with one arm, allowing her to nuzzle him affectionately.

"Thank you so much." She whispered softly, fully content with his performance. "That should keep me happy for a few seasons." Wolf gave her an embarrassed grin.

"It was really that good?" he asked, wondering vaguely if her lack of sex for months on end had something to do with it.

"You sure were." She confirmed, wanting only to stay there with him for a few minutes. With May and that squirt bottle, she had never been able to find someone to please her like this. As though he could read her mind, Wolf took one of her claws in his hands.

"If you can get some alone time and you feel like this, I'll show you what you can do." He said, lowering her claw to rest between her legs.

May was pacing back and forth out front of the pokemon centre, waiting for Wolf to return with Blaziken. She was worried that something had happened to them, and couldn't live with herself if she lost her best friend.

"They'll show up soon," Lucky offered, trying to comfort the girl. "Wolf is incredibly adept at dealing with pokemon, so you needn't worry about them." She turned sad eyes to Lucky, wanting desperately to be able to feel that sort of confidence. "Besides, here they are now."

May looked over to see that he had indeed brought her friend back safe and sound. She looked very content, simply allowing Wolf to lead her over to May. As May gave her a warm hug, Wolf went over to embrace his pokemon lover.

"There's nothing to worry about, May." He informed her. "Blaziken is going to be just fine." Lucky looked up to give him a knowing smile.

"Yeah, I bet."