

Ninetales was resting on the cool ground outside the pokemon centre. Wolf had told them that this was their current destination, a place called Solaceon Town. Despite their little stop with the Zangoose, they had managed to reach the town just as the sun set. Now it was dark outside, the still night air keeping everything at a nice comfortable temperature. She had decided to have a moment to herself, mostly to think over a few things.

The big thought for the moment was her love life. She had never known love, always hoping that when she finally met a boy that got her interest that it would be true love. Unfortunately, the constant travel and battling wasn't helping her meet boys in the slightest. Wolf was understanding about this, and had always tried to organise to be at a pokemon centre for the gatherings when mating season rolled around. Many pokemon could find a partner for life at these gatherings, but Ninetales had for reasons that eluded her turned down every boy that propositioned her. She always assumed it was because her heart would tell her which one was right, but somewhere in the recess of her mind she felt there was another reason.

She shivered against a sudden breeze, loosing a Will-O-Wisp to warm the air around her. Along with the comfort came thoughts of Princess. She frowned, wondering why the Floatzel had come to mind at this point in time. True, she was her best friend, but a nagging feeling made Ninetales think there was something else there. Out of all the team she liked Princess the most, having warmed to her within the first hour of them meeting. It had taken her considerably longer to come out of her shell with the others, even Wolf who had saved her special rock from the mean Haunter boys. Thinking back, she had never had a particularly enjoyable experience with boys. They were constantly picking on her as a Vulpix, and even Ivysaur stirred her up a little at times. She knew he was just kidding around, but deep down a part of her still resented it.

Returning her attention to Princess, a warm smile appeared on her face. She was always there when Ninetales was feeling sad to cheer her up, and even sometimes to just give her a hug. Wolf hugged her too, but she felt much closer to Princess. Maybe it was simply because she had more in common with girls. But if that was true, why didn't she feel the same about the others?

"Ninetales! It's time for dinner!"

Wolf's voice snapped her out of her thoughts. Looking over, she saw him standing in the doorway of the pokemon centre, a refreshed air about him as though he'd just taken a shower.

I suppose it makes sense, she thought to herself. He did just screw a pair of Zangoose. Getting warily to her feet, she walked back to the centre and hoped that she could resolve her problem.

The meal had been pleasant enough, although Princess couldn't keep from worrying about Ninetales. They had been great friends ever since they'd met, and seeing her look so sad made her unhappy as well. The fire pokemon had spent the whole meal away from the group, silently eating her meal. Each time Princess had looked over to see how she was doing she couldn't help but feel gloomy, as though she could feel Ninetales' own emotions.

Having finished her meal, Princess left the table to go and see if she could help. She glanced at Princess as she approached, nudging her empty bowl to one side so she could lie down. Princess sat down next to her, running a comforting paw down her back. Ninetales simply allowed her to do this, enjoying the movements.

"Is everything okay?" she asked. Ninetales sighed, stretching out a little.

"I don't know." She replied, depressed. "I just have a lot on my mind at the moment." Princess didn't answer, simply continuing to stroke her luxurious fur. They stayed like this for a moment, before Ninetales felt ready to speak. "I guess I'm just lonely." She finally said. "I need a mate in my life."

"Is that all?" Princess asked, wondering why she hadn't figured out the simple solution. "You know you could always ask Wolf or Ivysaur." The fire pokemon laid her head on the ground, sighing as she did so.

"I'm not really interested in either of them. Or boys, for that matter." She replied. Realising just what she had said, her head snapped back up at her revelation. "Oh my god, am I a lesbian?" Princess couldn't conceal her shock, grateful that Ninetales wasn't looking at her in case she got offended at the look.

"Come on, Ninetales." She murmured, her paw coming away from her friend. "Maybe you just haven't found the right one yet." She turned to regard Princess with a wide-eyed stare.

"No, I'm sure of it." Ninetales responded. "I've always caught myself staring at girls rather than boys! Also, do you remember that really awesome Arcanine from last year's mating season thing?" Princess nodded, wondering just where she was headed with this. "Well, what straight girl in their right mind would turn him down?" The Floatzel grimaced, unable to find something to say to this.

"Well," she began cautiously. "Do you know for sure? I mean, this could just be a crazy idea you've picked up somewhere."

"I am sure." She said, her tone reflecting her confidence. "So if that's true, then that means..." Her eyes grew wide again as she came to another startling conclusion. She turned her head to look at Princess as though the water pokemon had suddenly become terrifying beyond all reason, then bolted in the direction of the room they were staying in.

"Ninetales!" she called after her retreating form, standing up with a saddened face. The sudden commotion caused their other friends to turn, catching a fleeting glimpse of the fire pokemon as she ran into the hallway. Wolf was the first one to get up, concerned for her.

"Princess, what was all that about?" he asked, looking at the hallway with a confused expression. Princess merely shrugged, no closer to the answer than he was. Leaving the pokemon to finish their meals, he set off after Ninetales.

Wolf found Ninetales struggling to try and open the door of his room without luck. She couldn't turn the doorknob with her paw, and getting it in her mouth was proving to be a challenge. Finally she gave up, lying on the ground with tears running down her face. Silently, he opened the door and beckoned for her to enter, giving her a soft smile. She went inside, hopping up onto the foot of the bed and curling up with her face to the wall. He sat down next to her, scratching the special spot just behind her right ear that she loved.

"Want to tell me what's the matter?" he asked gently, making sure to keep her comfortable. She sobbed for a little while, while he merely let her speak when she was ready.

"I..." she began, trying to believe what he'd said about being able to tell him anything. "I just... realised that I'm a... a lesbian." Wolf showed no evidence of surprise, even though it was completely out of the blue. He nodded sagely, continuing to scratch her ear.

"But that's not why you ran away." He guessed, proven right almost immediately. She sighed, over the worst of her tears.

"No, that was because..." she paused mid sentence, unable to decide if she could tell him this part. He seemed to be able to read her mind, running his hand down her back.

"Anything you say will be between just us." He said, and she could truly believe him.

"I'm... I'm in love with Princess." She whispered, desperately wanting Wolf to call her back into the poke ball so she wouldn't have to face her love. He didn't do it, instead gently turning her head so that he could look her in the eye. He laid down on his side so that he was at her height, hoping to make her feel more secure.

"There's nothing wrong with that, Ninetales." He said, rubbing his thumb along the side of her face. "I take it you haven't talked to her about *that* part yet." She lowered her gaze, still feeling depressed. He cupped his hand below her muzzle, lifting her head back up. "Ninetales, you are a beautiful, charming girl." He spoke with authority, as though this sentence were an iron clad rule. "I'm sure Princess will be happy to hear that you love her, and she'll learn to return your feelings very quickly." Ninetales looked into his eyes, wishing she could feel the same confidence he did.

"Do you really think so?" she asked, eyes misting over as her heart told her he was right. He smiled, rubbing the top of her head.

"Of course. I'll help you get some time alone with her tomorrow."

True to his word, he organised the partners for training so that Ninetales and Princess were partnered up the next day. The weather was nice and sunny, a gentle breeze sending the scent of flowers over the area as though the elements themselves conspired to make their time together perfect. Lucky and Ivysaur had been first to train, now taking a break in the centre to recover. Wolf was occupied with Jazz and Serenity, which left Ninetales and Princess with some time to themselves. They were seated at the edge of a forest watching Wolf run the pair through their warm up drills. As they began, Ninetales slid closer to Princess.

"Princess, can I ask you something?" she ventured, trying to sound nonchalant. A curious expression flickered over her face before she answered.

"I don't see why not." She replied, showing no sign of resentment.

"It's just that..." she started, a tinge of embarrassment entering her voice. "Have you ever felt like someone could mean more to you than you think?" Princess thought about it for a second. Finally she nodded, not speaking in order to let her friend finish her point.

"I finally figured it out." She said. It wasn't a question, so Princess kept quiet. "I realised just what it was I wanted. Like I told you yesterday, I'm a lesbian."

"You know for sure?" she asked. Ninetales nodded, still trying to work up the courage to look her in the eye. What if she said no? Ninetales loathed risking their friendship, but deep down she knew that it would be worse if she said nothing. Slowly she turned to face Princess. She had a quizzical look on her face, not knowing what Ninetales wanted. She edged closer again, hoping that Princess wouldn't mind.

"I do." She confirmed, taking a deep breath. "There's one more thing." The Floatzel kept quiet, wanting to help as much as possible.

"I..." she began, her voice conspiring to stop her from taking this shot at happiness. "I love..."

"Yes?" Princess urged, trying to make it easier. Ninetales screwed her eyes shut for a second, before looking directly into Princess' eyes.

"I love... you." She whispered. Ninetales could only watch with fading hope as her eyes grew as wide as dinner plates and her jaw dropped. She opened and closed her mouth for a few moments, trying to make her voice work.

"Me?" she said finally, utterly shocked at this news. Ninetales nodded slowly, convinced that she wouldn't like it.

"I'm sorry, Princess." She muttered, lowering her head. "But it's just how I feel. You make me happier than anyone else ever could. I love you, I always have and I always will." Before she could say anything, Ninetales leaned in and gave her a single kiss before withdrawing, convinced that it would be the only one they ever shared. Princess brought one paw up to her mouth, running a single digit along her lips.

"Ninetales..." she whispered, lifting her head up. Ninetales looked crestfallen until Princess moved closer and kissed her passionately, caressing the lips of her long time friend with her own. After a few seconds they broke apart, both a little stunned at her action. The fire pokemon's morose feelings seemed to vanish, only to be replaced by an overwhelming feeling of joy.

"Does this mean...?" Ninetales asked, daring to hope her dream was coming true. She nodded, embracing her new found lover.

"Yes, it does." She replied, feeling like a missing part of her was found. Grinning in embarrassment, the pair snuck off into the woods so that they could truly be alone together.

"Alright, this will be the final exercise for today." Wolf announced, having called Jazz and Serenity closer so he didn't have to shout. "Jazz, I want you to use a focussed thunderbolt. Serenity, I want you to use psychic to control its path. That is your target." He indicated a small stick he'd propped up. They nodded, turning to face the stick. He allowed them a minute to ready themselves and calm a bit.

"Now!" he yelled.

"Here goes!" Jazz shouted, loosing a very powerful thunderbolt in a narrow stream of electricity. Almost instantaneously Serenity's eyes began to glow a soft blue as she used her own strong abilities to control the attack's path. The attack was easily on target, the stick exploding under the force of the guided thunderbolt. He smiled, expecting no less from his friends.

"Nice work you two." He said, picking up Jazz in one arm and holding Serenity with the other. They had performed really well in today's training, so Wolf dug around in his backpack for some poffins to give them. As they chewed on the candy he took out the extra water bottle that Jazz had filled for him and took a sip, savouring the spicy taste. It may have been more than a week ago that she'd filled it, but he kept himself from downing the lot in one go so that he could have it for as long as possible.

I'm sure she wouldn't mind making another bottle, he thought to himself, a contented smile on his face. Turning, he looked over to where Princess and Ninetales were to discover they were missing. He blinked, suddenly realising why they would have left. Wishing Ninetales luck, he led the weary pokemon back to the centre.

As it stood, Ninetales felt like she had all the luck in the world. Thinking they would be deep enough to be alone, she turned and faced Princess so they could share another kiss. Princess snaked her arms around Ninetales' neck, drawing her further into the kiss. Their lips tingled as they caressed, enjoying this moment as though nothing else in the world mattered. After a moment they separated, Princess lying back on the ground while Ninetales moved to lie on top of her. They kissed once again while Princess wrapped her arms around her new lover, wanting her to be as close as possible. The fire pokemon began to rub herself against her love, which got the both of them worked up quickly. She began to move lower along Princess' body, licking along her neck and jaw before moving to her breasts. She traced light circles with her tongue along the tip of her nipples, the lack of true hands giving her a natural talent for using her tongue. Princess moaned loudly as this continued, unable to control her voice. She rested her paws on the back of Ninetales' head, gently pushing her mouth as close as possible. Ninetales could pick up the scent of Princess' arousal, moving her head further along her lover's body so she could taste it.

"Ooh, that feels good..." she moaned as Ninetales began to trace her tongue around her opening, lapping up as much of her juice as possible. She slid her tongue inside, and Princess cried out loudly as the pleasure grew more intense. The fire pokemon continued for a couple more minutes until Princess reached her limit, squirting a little more of her arousal into Ninetales' mouth. She collapsed onto her back, and Ninetales moved to lie next to her. She began to nuzzle her, utterly happy that things had worked out. After another minute, Princess had recovered enough to sit up. She gently pushed Ninetales, the fire pokemon taking the hint and rolling onto her back. Princess wasted little time in repaying the favour, sliding a couple of fingers into her lover.

"Ah..." Ninetales hissed, enjoying the feeling of her fingers sliding in and out of her. Intrigued by her reaction, she continued to stroke her friend by slowly working her whole hand into Ninetales. She tightened at the feeling, almost unable to control herself as Princess kept putting more of her arm into her. Once she fit half of her forearm into Ninetales, she began to thrust her arm in and out at a comfortable pace. Ninetales cried out at the feeling, her hips bucking against her will to get as much of her arm inside her as possible. Ultimately she couldn't last too long and she climaxed, clamping onto her arm and leaking her arousal everywhere. Panting, they both laid down on their sides, holding each other to the best of their ability.

"We should probably go find the others." Princess said, a sheepish grin on her face as she nuzzled Ninetales. She grinned back, staying put for a couple more minutes so she could recover. Once they were ready they set off back to the pokemon centre, Ninetales almost unable to believe she could be so happy.