

Lucky collapsed back on the bed as she climaxed for the fourth time that hour, Wolf finally coming in her. He pulled her into his arms, turning so that she was lying on top of him. As the pair caught their breath they looked into each others eyes and smiled, glad just to be together.

"I love you, Wolf." She whispered, leaning in to kiss him passionately. He ran his hands along her back, moving one to caress her face as she drew back.

"I love you too, Lucky." He murmured back, content merely to hold her close to him. "I couldn't imagine life without you." She smiled, blissfully happy that they shared those sentiments. As they both fell asleep, looking at the familiar surroundings of the pokemon centre room, none could guess that he was about to have his unasked question answered. While Wolf couldn't consciously imagine being without Lucky, his dreams could paint that vivid picture.

The sun was casting a lovely warmth over Fortree City as a teenager ran full pelt towards the pokemon centre, still pulling a black shirt on.

"Wait!" he yelled, cursing himself for his laziness. Of all the days to sleep through his alarm he had to pick this one. For the seventh year in a row. As he closed in on the door, it opened and three children walked out followed by Nurse Joy, each carrying a pokemon. They seemed to be chatting excitedly with each other, comparing their new friends. One held a Treecko, one with a Mudkip, and the third was nuzzling her Torchic. He slowed down, the expression on Joy's face enough to tell him he was too late.

"Not... again..." he gasped, desperately hoping he was wrong and trying to catch his breath. This was the seventh time in as many years he had come to the pokemon centre to get his first pokemon. The seventh time he had slept through his alarm, despite usually waking up early in the morning on any other day. She looked at him, a mournful gaze on her normally cheerful face.

"I'm sorry, Wolf." She said, taking pity on the teenager. "We don't have any more pokemon."

Feeling defeated, he wandered off to go to the river just outside of Fortree so that he could be alone. It was something as simple as a change of feeling that would have greatly altered his fate.

Over three years later, Wolf had almost reached Veilstone City with his best friend and first pokemon, Happy the Glaceon. Wolf and Happy had met on the bank of the river outside Fortree City. Happy had been walking with her parents, and had wanted to help the sad human. It hadn't taken long for them to become friends, especially since they had found and helped the family of Lucario when Wolf had shown Happy and her family his favourite clearing. After being thanked for their assistance, Wolf and Happy had set off to begin their journey.

True to her name, Happy was almost always cheerful. As Veilstone came into sight, she ran forward a few metres and began chasing her tail. Wolf smiled with amusement, as the sight never failed to raise his spirits.

"Happy, don't chase your tail." He said. "One day you'll catch it, and then you'll be sorry." She paid him no mind, fully intent on grabbing her tail. As soon as he caught up, she gave up and nuzzled his leg. He

crouched down to give her a hug, and she licked his cheek. Smiling, the pair walked the last kilometre to Veilstone just enjoying each other's company.

When they reached the centre, Wolf called out the rest of his pokemon. In a flash of light, the other five pokemon appeared. Spearow, a long time friend who had for some unknown reason simply never evolved. Typhlosion, the wonderful girl Wolf had spent a night nursing back to health in the wild. Persian, who owed her life to Wolf after he and his friends had chased off a pack of male Nidoran. Salamence, who Wolf had adopted when his trainer had cast him away for not evolving, and Mum the Toxicroak, the kindly girl that simply felt Wolf needed someone to take care of him. Hearing the noise, Nurse Joy left the storage room and went over to greet him.

"Hello Wolf," she said, easily recognising him from various pokemon league broadcasts on the television. "How can I help you today?"

"Just a quick check up for these guys." He replied, smiling back at her. Without warning, Mum nudged him closer to Joy. The movement caused his hand to brush hers, sending a shiver through both of them. He looked down out of embarrassment, while all she could do was blush. Finally, she led the pokemon away to get their check up.

Later that night as they ate dinner, Mum kept trying to get Wolf to invite Joy to join them. Every time she passed the table, she tugged at his hand and tried to get him out of his seat. He frowned at her, unable to divine just what it was she wanted. Finally, she gave up and pulled Happy to one side.

"I'm worried about Wolf." She confided, sadly watching him finish his meal. "He doesn't seem to be interested in girls." Happy looked up from her bowl, mouth full of food.

"Yooh wuuy to mmph," she replied, spraying bits of food everywhere. Mum frowned.

"Don't talk with your mouth full." She scolded the pokemon. With some effort, Happy swallowed the mouthful of food and lapped up a few licks of water to wash it down.

"You worry too much," she clarified, smiling. "Wolf will find the right girl for him."

"The right girl has nothing to do with it." Mum said. "He hasn't even gone for casual relationships." Happy tilted her head to one side, wondering why her friend hadn't figured out why that would be.

"He's a lover. Maybe one night stands don't really appeal to him." She offered, shrugging. They watched him scratch Spearow on the neck, right where he enjoyed it most. Persian was stretched out on the ground near Salamence, while Typhlosion was sitting next to him on the seat. Mum couldn't help but sigh.

"I still want to help him." She said, feeling sad for him. Happy rolled her eyes.

"If it's that important to you, I'll do him tonight." She countered. Mum turned to face her, shock plain on her face.

"But..." she began. "You're a pokemon." The Glaceon shrugged again, her smile returning.

"I don't see how that matters. After all, I still have what's important."

"But... it's wrong..."

"So? I'm sure I could please him more than any human girl."

"Would he even agree to that?"

"Who knows? If you don't ask you'll never know, right?"

Mum looked over to where Typhlosion had him pinned to the ground, and Persian was busy licking his face. He was laughing, trying to fend them off without hurting them. It was proving to be somewhat of a challenge, especially since Spearow was refusing to get off his arm. Salamence was watching the spectacle with a smirk on his face. She grimaced, unable to figure out whether or not he'd accept the offer. Finally, she decided it was worth a try.

Happy was sitting outside their room in the centre, her head bobbing gently to each side as she waited patiently for Wolf to finish getting in his boxers. She thought back to her discussion with Mum at dinner, wondering why she was so obsessed over things. After all, if it's meant to happen it will, right? Happy had never worried about a single thing all her life, and she was just fine. In fact, most things turned out the way she wanted anyway, so her positive attitude certainly paid off.

She thought of what she'd said to Mum about Wolf. She'd said that she would have sex with Wolf. As far as she was concerned, there was no problem there. In fact, the idea thrilled her. It was something new, something that for all she knew had never happened between a pokemon and a human before. She was sure that Wolf wouldn't mind the idea. He had always been very open minded like her, so that made it almost guaranteed. This however, begged another question. How was she going to go about it?

She could always try and force the issue, but that had so many negatives with that attempt she discounted it almost immediately. There was only a very miniscule chance that he would even be able to see it if she played it passive, so the only real option was to lay her cards on the table. He couldn't understand her speech, so her actions would have to do the talking.

The door opened, and she entered the room while Wolf closed and locked the door behind her. She made straight for the bed, jumping up onto it before he laid down. Stretching out on his back, she took a moment to appreciate his body while he was clad in nothing more than his black boxers. When he was comfortable, she scooted closer to him.

"Feeling affectionate?" he asked rhetorically. She nuzzled him a bit, and then licked his face. As he reached for the light to turn it off, she forestalled the motion by moving so that she straddled him. He had a questioning look on his face while she looked into his eyes, seeming to debate with herself. Like most things, she quickly came to a decision. Slowly and deliberately, she leaned in closer until Wolf could feel her breath ghosting over his cheeks. Soon enough, her lips came into contact with his in a passionate kiss. His eyes widened when they made contact, but he quickly accepted the kiss and returned it. For several moments they did nothing but enjoy the taste of each other's mouths, their tongues dancing around and enjoying every second of it. Finally they pulled apart, their breathing a little faster. They looked into each other's eyes, Wolf intrigued at her sudden action and Happy showing a love deeper than anything she had displayed in the past.

"Happy?" he asked, wondering just how he could ask the question he had on his mind. She didn't give him any time to ponder it further, turning around so she could grab the elastic band in his boxers between her teeth. Before he could stop her or voice an objection, she had pulled his boxers off and resumed her position straddling him, but in the opposite direction this time. She gazed at his manhood, only beginning to get hard. Deciding to help the process, she ran her tongue along the length as Wolf looked at her own wet area. Once his length got harder, she took half of it into her mouth. Not wanting to be the only one involved, she lowered herself onto his mouth to encourage him. This had the benefit of Wolf catching the full force of her scent, which was all the encouragement he needed. Gently he ran his tongue around her slit, enjoying a taste that reminded him vaguely of peppermint.

Happy moaned softly around his shaft, staying focussed enough to keep sliding her mouth up and down along him. She began to suck now, causing him to sigh into her area. He responded by sliding his tongue into her as far as he could, his hands coming up to rub along her flank. For several minutes they continued, Wolf loving the warmth of her mouth on him and the coolness of her insides on his tongue as he licked up as much of her arousal as he could.

Finally, Happy stood up again and moved forward, allowing Wolf to sit up. He watched in amazement as she folded her front legs and presented herself to him, turning enough to look at her friend. He got to his knees and moved to position himself behind her, hesitating only when it registered that he was about to have sex with not only a pokemon, but one who had been a close friend for years.

"Happy, are you sure about this?" he asked, torn between what his mind was telling him and what his instincts urged him to do. She merely nodded, giving him an encouraging smile. Knowing she wasn't one to be indecisive, he moved closer and rubbed his tip along her opening before entering her, the build up of her arousal making the task easy.

"Glaaa..." she moaned, pushing her hips back to get as much of him into her as she could. He spent a few seconds rubbing his hands along her rear legs, enjoying the feeling of her fur between his fingers, before he gently held her side steady. Pulling out slowly, he smiled with a genuine happiness before he slid back into her welcoming body and loving her coolness. She moaned again as he kept up a slow pace to begin with, trying to figure out how to please her best. Before too long he began to speed up a little, trying to keep his strokes lengthy so that she got as much out of the movements as he did. It seemed to do the trick, as her moans got louder with each thrust.

She began to rock back and forth to counter against his movements, her head lowering so that her face was almost buried in the sheets of the bed. She had had no idea that he would fill her so well, especially since her own area was rather petite. She tensed up between her hips, hoping to get her insides to rub against him as much as possible, rewarding the both of them when he thrust in next. She managed to keep enough control over herself to stop from screaming at the top of her voice while Wolf let out a moan of his own. Wanting to match her generosity, he angled his next thrust up a bit more, and was glad to hear her let out an even louder scream. Figuring that was the right spot to hit, he kept going for it while increasing his speed further.

Finally, she couldn't hold on any longer and let out one final scream as her insides gripped onto him tightly, causing waves of pleasure to course through the both of them. Wolf couldn't go any longer either, crying out as he ejaculated into Happy. Exhausted, she dropped onto her stomach panting while he laid down next to her, breathing heavily himself. After a minute or so he rolled onto his side so he could embrace her, turning her head and giving her a passionate kiss.

"Happy, you are amazing..." he breathed, holding her close as she smiled and licked his cheek. With nothing more to say, they fell asleep.

During breakfast the next morning, Mum dragged Happy away from the group again. She looked worried, and hoped that she wasn't too late to talk to her.

"Happy, I'm not sure that you and Wolf is such a good idea." She said, worry etched in her voice. "It might not be good for your friendship." Happy tilted her head to one side, trying to figure out just what Mum was so upset over today. She seemed to read her mind, and sighed.

"Look, just promise me you won't have sex with Wolf." She said, exasperated. Happy looked at her again, suddenly understanding what she meant.

"Sorry, but I can't make that promise." She chirped, taking another mouthful of food and chewing thoughtfully. Mum frowned at her, hoping she'd be a little more co-operative.

"Happy, this is important." She responded, trying to convey her feelings into her voice. Happy finished the mouthful, shaking her head.

"No, I mean I really can't." she said, rolling her eyes as though it was obvious. "It's too late for that." Mum's eyes grew wide as she realised just what Happy meant.

"You mean..." she said, disbelief in her voice. Happy nodded, and then went over to nuzzle Wolf. He sat down on the ground and gave her a warm hug, which showed that they still cared deeply for each other. Mum watched, and then shook her head.

"I'll never understand these kids."

"Wolf?"

He opened his eyes and was greeted by Lucky staring down at him with a warm smile on her face. Sunlight was streaming through the window, and Wolf realised that it was morning. Sitting up, he pulled Lucky into his arms and gave her a loving kiss. As the pair got off the bed and made their way to the shower, Wolf frowned as he recalled fragments of his dream.

"Y'know Lucky," he began. "I had the strangest dream last night. I dreamt that you were a Glaceon, and my mum was a Toxicroak." Lucky looked at him with an expression of wonder, trying to figure out why she would be a Glaceon in his dream. Finally, she shrugged as they climbed into the shower and Wolf turned the water on.

"I suppose dreams aren't meant to make sense." She offered, the subject quickly dropped as he picked her up and kissed her once more.