

Quite some time had passed since Wolf had had the dream. The team were making their way to Canalave City, having soundly defeated three more gym leaders and earned their badges. That brought their total up to five, and both Wolf and Lucky were eyeing up the sixth of Sinnoh's badges with anticipation.

The day was cooler than usual, with the sun hidden behind some clouds and the wind blowing harder than usual. Wolf was holding Lucky in his arms, the Lucario keeping a firm grip around his neck and his waist with her arms and legs respectively. Her head was resting on his shoulder, content to be in his arms. Her fur felt warm, which was his second motive for holding her. It was the kind of moment that neither of them wanted to end.

"Wolf! Wolf O'kai!"

The sudden shout caused Wolf to snap out of his own thoughts while Lucky tried to twist around to see who was shouting. Allowing her to stand, he glanced in the direction of the noise to see a trainer waving him closer. He was carrying what could be considered full journey gear, with anything that would be considered vital to adventuring from an advertising point of view slung from both his clothes and his backpack. His blonde hair ruffled slightly in the wind, and his expression showed he was someone confident in his abilities.

"Yeah, that's me." He answered, puzzled. It wasn't like he didn't attract attention from trainers, but this guy was so tooled up Wolf wouldn't have been able to believe he could walk if he wasn't watching him approach that second. Once he was roughly ten metres away, the trainer drew out a poke ball and held it straight out at Wolf.

"I challenge you to a one-on-one pokemon battle!" he declared, his face showing a confidence that said he had prepared for this encounter. The puzzlement vanished from his own face instantly, only to be replaced with the predatory smile he often wore when he felt a battle was easily in the bag. Figuring that the challenger could use all the edge he could get, Wolf decided to send out his pokemon first.

"Jazz, you're up!" he called, throwing the poke ball out and watching as the Raichu appeared in a flash of white light. She immediately dropped into a ready position, her expression of easy confidence mirroring her trainer's own. The challenger grinned evilly, digging around for the pokemon he'd decided earlier that week would have the best chance against Jazz.

"Grotle, report!" he yelled, the grass pokemon appearing a few metres away from Jazz. For a few seconds the pokemon and the trainers sized each other up. Finally, the challenger broke the silence.

"Grotle, use razor leaf!" he commanded, his pokemon responding by flinging the sharpened leaves at his opponent. Experience meant that Jazz didn't even need to be told to dodge, and she rolled out of the way only to spring back up to her feet some two metres to the left. Not wanting to give him a second chance, Wolf acted to counter immediately.

"Thunderbolt!" he called, and Jazz loosed a powerful burst of electricity at her opponent. As the attack snaked its way towards Grotle, his trainer smirked.

"Withdraw!" he responded, and Grotle retreated into his shell just before the attack hit home. Lightning danced over his shell, but the damage only appeared to be half of what Jazz could do. Once the attack ended he left his shell and stood back up, ready to continue. His movements appeared to be slower to

Wolf's eye, which more than likely meant that thunderbolt had done more than just damage. His own trainer had recognised that too.

"Use synthesis!" he commanded, and Grotle began to glow as it absorbed energy from the sun to heal himself. The trainer believed that he would win, since he had extensively studied each of Wolf's pokemon and knew that Grotle would easily finish healing before the inevitable mega punch that Jazz was about to use.

"Jazz, use mach punch!" His eyes snapped open at this. Since when did Jazz know mach punch? Wolf caught his eye and smiled, knowing he had read his opponent correctly.

"A little something we picked up in Veilstone." He offered smugly, as Jazz crossed the distance between herself and her opponent in a heartbeat to bring a devastating punch to bear on Grotle's face. The grass pokemon flew back a few metres and collapsed on the ground, struggling to get up. However, mach punch had taken the remainder of his strength and he couldn't stay standing. Wolf walked over and picked Jazz up in his arms as his opponent ran to check the damage on his own pokemon.

"Good work, Jazz." He offered, scratching the top of her head where she enjoyed it most. He walked over to examine Grotle as well, sitting down and depositing Jazz on his lap. As he and Lucky looked closer, they saw that no real harm had been inflicted on the pokemon. Wolf placed an oran berry he'd picked earlier that morning in Grotle's mouth, and he opened his eyes to look at Wolf and his trainer.

"All he needs is some rest, and he'll be good as new." He offered, and the blonde trainer thanked him and left after calling his pokemon back into the poke ball. Satisfied, Wolf called Jazz back into her own poke ball and they resumed their walk to Canalave.

"I see you're as good as I've heard."

Looking around for the source of the voice, Wolf noticed a small pink face watching him from the edge of the forest. It was a pokemon he'd seen only once before, and hadn't believed they would meet again.

"Mew!" he called out, happiness entering his voice as he followed the legendary pokemon deeper into the woods. Once she reached a clearing, she turned and allowed Wolf to catch up to her. He beamed at her, while Lucky looked between the two with puzzlement. She thought she knew that pokemon from *somewhere*, but she couldn't quite place it. Wolf glanced over to see her reaction, and wondered why she was so mystified for a second before he realised.

"You might have been too young to remember Lucky." He explained for her benefit. "Mew was the one who lead me to you and your parents." Recognition sparked in her eyes as she took another look at Mew, then she too smiled happily at the one who had brought so much joy to her life.

"Thank you so much!" she cried, giving Mew a warm hug. "If it wasn't for you, I would never be this happy!" Mew closed her eyes and accepted the embrace, feeling a sense of accomplishment at this news. Her initial thoughts all those years ago were to get Wolf to help Lucky's parents, but it seemed her actions had made more of an impact than she could have realised.

"That's quite alright," she responded, gently pushing against Lucky so that the pokemon would understand she needed a little room. Blushing slightly, Lucky let go of her and moved back to Wolf's

side. "I wanted to see you again Wolf." He tilted his head, unable to fathom just why Mew would want to see him again. After all, a legendary pokemon was above such things, right?

"I'd heard about you and all the things you'd done." She said, answering his unspoken question. "I guess I just wanted to congratulate you on all your hard work."

"It's really all thanks to you, Mew." He countered, his modesty not permitting him to take credit if he felt it wasn't his to take. "If you hadn't led me to Lucky, I don't think I'd even be a trainer." Mew smiled mischievously.

"So I guess that means you owe me, right?" she asked rhetorically, a touch of playfulness entering her voice. Wolf rolled his eyes at the display, unable to stop a smirk from appearing on his face.

"Gone are the days of charity and virtue," he began, his tone clearly marking this out as a sarcastic moment. "It would seem that none exist willing to donate their services for mere satisfaction, not even in the ranks of the wise." Mew giggled, while Lucky scolded him with some amusement. After initially fending her off, he suddenly pulled her closer to him and kissed her. Mew watched the exchange with a faint incomprehension, thinking the love between them was the standard level shared between trainers and pokemon. But if that was true, why would they kiss like that? After breaking apart, he glanced over to where Mew floated dumbstruck. She had simply watched the kiss with her head tilted to one side, not quite understanding what was going on. He frowned, unable to figure out why Mew looked like that. Suddenly, it dawned on him.

"Mew, Lucky and I are more than just friends." He explained, moving to hold Lucky with one arm and still face Mew. "We're in love." If anything, this seemed to only deepen her confusion.

"What's that?" she asked. Wolf and Lucky glanced at each other, wondering how they were going to explain this.

"Well, love is..." he began, stopping when words failed him.

"Love is when someone means so much to you that you can't imagine being without them." Lucky finished. "They..."

"Complete you." He added, looking back into her lovely red eyes and seeing her feelings for him, just as he was sure that she could read his own feelings in his eyes. Mew looked between them, beginning to grasp what they were talking about. However, there was only so much one could explain about love with words.

"What you did before..." she started, wanting to learn more. "It looked nice."

"You mean the kiss?" he asked. She nodded, keeping her eyes on his face the whole time. She glided closer, reaching out to touch the side of his face like she had when they first met. She ran her paw down his cheek, moving to touch the corner of his mouth. Surprise flickered across his face but he allowed her to continue, tracing one digit along his lips.

"Can I... can I try it?" she asked, looking into his eyes so that he knew she was sincere. Wolf looked at her for a moment, before turning to Lucky for permission. Looking into her eyes he saw no trace of resentment or jealousy, sensing that she wasn't worried if he did so. Turning back to Mew, he placed one hand on her back to gently guide her in before bringing his lips to hers in a soft kiss. Mew's eyes

went wide at first since she had never experienced anything like this before, but soon enough her eyes closed as she lost herself in the kiss.

After a few seconds Wolf slowly drew back, seeing Mew was a little short of breath. Panting, she touched her own lips in wonder while they were still tingling, feeling as though she had been missing out for a long time. Wolf glanced back at Lucky, who still bore no ill will for the moment. In fact she seemed genuinely happy for Mew, as though she had given her a wonderful gift. For her part, Mew appeared to be lost in thought.

"Maybe that would help..." she muttered to herself. Before either Wolf or Lucky could ask what she meant, Mew teleported them away.

When they reappeared, it was inside a vast cavern. This particular area was one of serene beauty, the only sound being that of a stream flowing into the still underground lake giving it an ethereal quality that made both Wolf and Lucky feel at peace. The whole cavern was bathed in a soft blue glow, lending to the tranquillity. Besides the three of them, the chamber held only one other occupant, a strange pokemon that Wolf had never seen before. It had grey-ish skin, along with a cat-like appearance. The strangest part was that the pokemon seemed somehow much different to a normal wild pokemon, although Wolf couldn't figure out why that would be. As he watched, Mew floated over to hover just behind the pokemon.

"Sister?" she asked gently, placing one paw on its shoulder. It turned its head to regard Mew with one sad eye before turning back to look at its legs kicking in the water.

"Who are they?" it asked in a mournful tone, the sound in its telepathic voice marking it out as female. "Why did you bring them here?" Mew looked at her with a hopeful expression.

"I brought them because I think they can help you." She answered, hoping that her friend would cheer up. When she didn't, her own expression became sorrowful.

"This is my sister, Mewtwo." She explained to Wolf and Lucky. "She was created by humans after cloning me, but she seems to think that she's just an ugly copy." Wolf took another look at Mewtwo, switching his thoughts over to the lover side. She may not have won any beauty contests, but it wasn't like she didn't have her own charms. Wolf moved to sit next to her, removing his shoes and rolling his jeans up so that he could rest his legs in the water too.

"Hello," he said, giving her a gentle smile. Mewtwo looked sideways at him, but merely looked at her legs again without responding. Wolf's smile faltered, but he quickly replaced it with a concerned look. "Do you want to talk?" he asked, hoping that Mewtwo might feel more comfortable if she could get a few things off her chest. She glanced at him again, wondering why any of her problems would be of concern to a human. Finally, she took a deep breath.

"I wish I'd never been created." She mumbled, tears beginning to form in her eyes. "I have no purpose, and no one would want a pokemon as hideous as me." Tears were flowing more freely now, falling off her cheeks and into the lake. Wolf moved closer to her and reached up to put one arm around her shoulders. He simply held her for a minute while she cried, allowing her to get past the worst of her negative emotions. Once her tears began to slow down he turned her head so that he could look into her eyes, her bright purple meeting his deep green.

"What makes you so sure about that?" he asked her, wanting her to see his sincerity in his eyes. She blinked a few times to clear her eyes, feeling with her psychic power that he didn't believe she was ugly for one second.

"Because," she began. "I'm over three years old and I'm still a virgin. I've offered myself to lots of pokemon, but none of them would take me..." she broke off as the tears began to choke her voice. Wolf got to his knees and held her to his chest, allowing her to vent some more.

"That doesn't mean you're ugly, Mewtwo." He offered. "I think you're cute." She stopped sobbing when he mentioned this, feeling that he was indeed genuine. She placed one paw on his chest, tracing it down until it came to rest between his legs. Her eyes widened when she felt that he was already hard. Had just seeing her really made him like this? Wolf didn't oppose her, letting her feel him.

"Does this mean..." she asked, moving her paws to his belt and unbuckling it, then pulling his jeans and boxers down to reveal him. Her eyes widened again as she took in his manhood, while he glanced over to where Lucky and Mew were to find that they had wandered off.

Shrugging, he turned his attention back to Mewtwo while she began to stroke him. She took her time with each movement, working out just which parts gave him the most pleasure. As he watched, she bowed her head to get a closer look of his shaft before bringing her tongue out to taste some of his seed. He closed his eyes, a quiet moan escaping his lips. Emboldened by his reaction, she took the tip into her mouth and began to run her tongue over as much of him as she could. Eventually she began to slide her mouth along his erection, taking a little bit more with each movement until she had the whole thing in her mouth. He moaned again as she began to suck on him, her movements becoming steadily more rapid. After a minute of this she took her mouth away and left just the tip of his erection resting against her tongue, jerking him off vigorously until he finally came, crying out as he ejaculated onto her tongue and lips. As she drew back, Wolf watched with a curious interest as his seed ran off her lips and onto her chin. She merely smiled at him, running a single finger along her chin so she could collect it and lick it off.

He placed his hands on her shoulders, gently getting her to lean back with her legs spread out on the ground. As he ran one hand along her thigh, he leaned in to kiss her neck, eliciting a gasp of enjoyment. He ran his hand towards her pussy, running his forefinger along the edge before inserting it into her, earning more pleased sounds from her. Moving his head back so he could concentrate wholly on her flower, he added more fingers one by one so he could stroke as much of her insides as he could. She moaned loudly as he continued with three fingers, turning his attention to her face to watch her reaction. Her eyes were closed, mouth lolling open and head tilted back in the throes of ecstasy. He could feel himself harden again not a moment too soon as Mewtwo let out a final scream and clamped down on his fingers, her muscle spasms drawing his fingers further in. As she laid back on the ground to steady her breathing, he lifted his fingers and ran his tongue along them to sample her juice. Oddly enough it seemed to taste of everything, and a touch like it had been refined in some way. Wolf moved to position himself between her legs, resting his erection on top of her pussy.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" he asked, looking into her eyes. "It is your first time, and I am a human..." Mewtwo cut off any further words by using her psychic powers to place him on top of her and bring him closer to her. She leaned in slowly, and was rewarded with him leaning in as well to bring their lips together in a passionate kiss. Accepting that she was indeed committed to the idea, he reached down to guide himself in. The task was accomplished easily as her area was wet with arousal, only stopped when he realised the first thrust would likely hurt her. This was the last thing he wanted to

do, not just because of his own nature but because it might cause her to avoid such a wonderful activity in the future. She could feel his dilemma, using her psychic powers to push him down into her as far as possible. She tensed a little as he took her virginity, finding the pain to be bearable enough. Wolf stayed still for a few seconds, kissing her again as he allowed her time to get used to his penis being inside her.

"Ready?" he breathed. She nodded, and he withdrew to the tip before gliding back in smoothly, filling her in a way she loved more than anything she had ever experienced before. *This is so wonderful...* she thought to herself.

Wolf kept a slow pace to begin with, wanting to thoroughly find how best to please her to make her first time unforgettable for the right reasons. He shifted so that his knees were resting on the ground in order to steady himself and be able to control the direction of his thrusts. After a minute, it became clear that Mewtwo was indeed used to him and he quickened his pace to an even speed. She moaned as he did so, his shaft rubbing her insides so completely that she lost control of her physical and telepathic voices. If she wasn't feeling all of this, she would've sworn it was all a blissful dream.

She moaned again, much louder this time. Listening to her vocal feelings excited him, and he stepped up the pace again. Soon enough she couldn't hold on any longer, and a scream left her lips as she climaxed. Wolf could feel her clamp down on him, and he was set to keep going when Mewtwo propped herself up on her elbows.

"Wolf, please." She began, hoping that he wouldn't be too unhappy. "Can we stop at that?" He tilted his head slightly while his instincts screamed at him to finish what he had started. Finally, he respectfully withdrew from her and let her recover, putting his clothes back on. Sitting down next to her, he lifted the tired pokemon into his arms and held her, hoping that Mewtwo would feel happy. For a few moments they sat in silence, doing nothing more than enjoying the embrace. Finally, she lifted her gaze from the ground to his face.

"I'm sorry I made you stop." She said, and he could hear the sincerity. "I was just so happy... I didn't want that moment to change." Wolf smiled at her, giving her a kiss on the forehead. It wasn't like he didn't want to go against her, but as a lover he could never deny the request of a girl in that situation.

Soft footsteps caused them to turn around, seeing Lucky and Mew approach. Mew seemed dreamily content, while Lucky was trying to conceal a look of embarrassment. In silence, Mew guided Lucky to her boyfriend before teleporting them back to the spot where they were.

"Lucky, you've got a little of Mew's juice on your face."

"Oh, do I?"

Lucky absentmindedly rubbed around her mouth to remove the sticky fluid before what Wolf said fully sank in. Her eyes grew wide as she turned to face Wolf, who wouldn't have been surprised if her fur had turned bright red at her humiliation.

"Hey!" She gasped, trying with great difficulty to deny she had done what he was implying. "Nothing happened between us! All I did was thank her for bringing us together!" Wolf smirked, not buying her excuse in the slightest. Turning to face her, he scooped her up and held her face to face.

“Well, since I couldn’t finish with Mewtwo I’m guessing it was the same way that I’m about to ‘thank’ you.” He said dryly, carrying her off the track and into the woods.