

Kalos Adventures Chapter 13: Rebounding

Fae woke up laying on her back looking up towards a ceiling “What...where am I?” her voice groggy and strained. She winced in pain and grit her teeth as she sat up feeling like one giant bruise. Looking around at her surroundings it appeared that she was in a Pokémon Center, though it appeared to be a bit run down and dilapidated.

Suddenly memories flashed past her eyes and she remembered the encounter with Brick on Route 10. “Champ?” panicking she started to search the Center for her Growlithe as well as her other Pokémon, finding him on top off a gurney sleeping; Sylvy and Pixie sleeping on the floor right next to it. His midsection had been bandaged with a crude effectiveness. Moving up to the gurney she placed a hand gently on his side. He didn’t seem to have too many cuts but he was certainly bruised pretty badly, and it looked like this left foreleg had taken some bad damage; she’d have to get him to a Nurse Joy before he did anything strenuous, fighting back tears as she gazed upon him.

Hearing a grunt behind her she turned around to see a large Pangoro in the door way. “Are you the one that saved us” she asked with a squeak, the daunting Pokémon answering with a snort. It moved towards her slowly, Fae’s heart raced as it got closer; the big panda was a little intimidating. “Thank you” she said as the Pangoro stopped in front of her, she started to get a little creeped out a bit as the large Pokémon just stared at her. The awkward silence was abruptly broken by the sound of her stomach rumbling.

“I don’t suppose you have anything edible around here do you?” the large fighting/dark type turned around and walked out of the room, stopping to look over its shoulder at her and motioning with one of its large hand like paws for her to follow. Fae fell in behind it and followed sullenly as he lead her through corridors and hallways of the old run down center, she felt selfish that she had asked for food while Champ was still unconscious on top of some table like bed but going hungry wasn’t going to help anyone. Wrapping her arms around herself in a self-hug she tried hard to fight back tears. Not realizing the Pangoro had stopped she walked right into the Pokémon and fell flat on her ass.

The Daunting Pokémon offered her one of its massive paws as a gesture to help her to her feet. Placing a hand on the paw she was lifted to her feet with one swift motion, the Pangoro then used one of its claws to wipe away some tears that had started to run down her cheeks. Turning its back to her once more it then opened two large swinging doors and ushered her into what appeared to be a pantry full of preserved foods and non-perishable goods. Fae searched through the shelves trying to find something that looked appetizing to her, not finding anything until she came across a couple un-opened packages of jerked meat along with some bottles of water.

Sitting down cross legged she opened one of the vacuum sealed packages of jerky and took a sniff, it didn’t smell funky and she could see the little packet of silicate that was used to keep moisture at bay. Shrugging she pulled out a piece and chomped down on it, it was dry as expected for jerky and a little hard too; she chewed it hungrily. Cracking open one of the bottles of water she took a long pull from it, the water was warm and tasted a little like plastic but it quenched her thirst.

She felt a bit better with a full belly, she admitted she would have preferred a nice salad but beggars can't be choosers. Looking over at the Pangoro that had saved her she decided to try and talk to it. "So where are we anyway" she asked softly "I can tell we're in an old Pokémon Center but other than that I'm not sure."

Pangoro chewed on the long shoot in its mouth for a bit before getting back to its feet, motioning for her to follow once again. Taking the cue Fae got up and quickly fell in behind. Eventually she found herself at the entrance of the center; one of the sliding doors had been taken off its track. Stepping outside to try and see where they were, having to shield her eyes from the sudden increase in sunlight.

Once her eyes adjusted she saw signs that indicated that they were in Geosenge Town. Geosenge had never recovered from the events of Team Flare all those years ago and had since become a ghost town with vegetation and wild Pokémon taking over. Despite being abandoned it was actually very beautiful. Closing her eyes she took in a large inhale of fresh air.

"Wait...what's that smell?" asking no one in particular she lifted an arm and tucked her head in a took a sniff "Arceus it's me that smells, EW EW EW I need to find a shower" she said to herself as she made her way back into the Center.

'You seem to know your way around here, is there by chance a shower that still works?' Pangoro stood silently for a moment just looking at her while still chewing on the shoot in its mouth, after a minute it turned and started to walk down another hallway. Fae quickly fell in behind to follow the Pokémon's lead once more.

Something about this Pangoro intrigued her, it seemed to understand human speech very well much like a Pokémon that had a trainer would and it also seemed to know its way around this Pokémon Center very well. She couldn't help but wonder how long it had been living in the area. "You certainly do know your way around here" she said trying to make conversation, though she didn't know why since Pokémon don't talk.

It continued to silently guide her through the Center, Fae had never realized just how big a Pokémon Center actually was granted this was the first time she had really been further than front desk or the rooms for trainers; aside from that time with Sylvy that is. The silence between her and the Pangoro could also have been a good reason why the Center seemed so big.

They eventually arrived at what looked to be a communal shower room, probably had been intended for the Center staff of Chansey and Nurse Joy herself. There was multiple shower heads jetting from the wall via exposed pipes, each with their own hot and cold water controls; the walls and floor were covered in a light blue tile. Fae sat on the floor to the right of the entrance which was wide open, the doors having been apparently torn from the hinges.

Unlacing her boots she placed them neatly on the floor up against the wall, stuffing her socks inside them. Loosening her knee brace she slid it off and placed it beside her boots. Standing back up

she wiggled her hips until her jeans fell to the floor pooling at her ankles, she slid her body suit down her legs as she bent down to pick up her jeans, after stepping out of them she placed both garments on top of her boots.

Pangoro just sat with its arms crossed on the floor on the opposite side of the entrance as she made her way across the shower room to one of the far walls. Standing under a shower head she turned the tap for the hot water, she could hear the pipes rattle and groan and see the shower head shake as the water started to flow through the pipes. The water was nice and hot the moment it erupted from the shower head, she grit her teeth as it washed over her soaking her hair and wetting her skin; tears started to swell up in her eyes as she allowed the near scalding water to continue to flow over her.

No longer able to hold back her emotions she started to cry uncontrollably. Holding herself she fell to her knees in a fetal position. The hot water mixed with the tears that were streaming down her cheeks as she cried and screamed until her throat started to get sore.

Fae cried long and loud into the shower floor, she didn't know how long she had been on the shower floor but no matter how hard she tried she just couldn't stop. In truth she felt horrible, she had failed her Pokémon as a trainer and Talo paid for it in a big way. As she continued to let her emotions run her throat continued to get sore and dry, starting to feel a bit like sandpaper.

She was startled by a subtle noise, looking up she saw the Pangoro standing over her. The Daunting Pokémon pounded on its chest with one of its hand like paws before leaning in and roaring right in her face "GORRROOO". Startled even further she sat up like a shot blinking in bewilderment as to what just transpired "Wh-what?"

The massive Pokémon then clasped each of her shoulders with its equally massive paws and pulled her clear off the floor and onto her feet with a quick yank. Fae felt beside herself, she wasn't sure what to make of what was going on. The Pangoro pounded its chest once again then raised its paws into the air like fists as it once again let loose a mighty roar; only to look at her with what looked like a smirk.

Fae rubbed her eyes and sniffled "what, I don't know what you want from me" her voice quaking a bit. The Fighting/Dark type let out a grunt that was half a sigh, using one of its claws it gently poked her in the chest between her breasts then moved beside her; facing the same direction. Pangoro pounded its chest once again, this time looking down at her afterward.

Still not entirely sure what the Pokémon wanted her to do she decided to mimic and pounded her chest with a closed fist, Pangoro seemed pleased at this as it gave her a sharp nod with a loud snort of approval, only to make the motion of roaring immediately after. Fae couldn't help but look at him cockeyed as she finally realized what the Daunting Pokémon wanted of her "you want me to roar?"

Crossing its arms the large Pokémon moved back to standing in front of her "What exactly is that supposed to..." she was cut off when the Pangoro roared in her face for the second time.

Her temper flared and she leaned forward roaring back at him, though in truth it was more of a gravelly scream due to her sore throat. Using its mighty paws the Pangoro motioned for her to try again.

This time she inhaled first then leaned forward similar to how she had seen Pangoro do it “RRRRAAAAHHHH!!” what came out was more part yell and part shriek, though oddly enough she felt a bit better, and Pangoro certainly seemed to approve. The hot water still flowing over her naked body she loosed her ‘roar’ three more times before the forth turned into laughter.

“Thank you Pangoro, that actually made me feel better. Thanks the scream therapy” the daunting Pokémon nodded with what appeared to be a smile “You’re not just some random wild Pokémon are you? Did you used to have a trainer or did you just spend a lot of time with around humans?” before the large Pokémon could merit any kind of response there was a loud familiar bark.

Fae’s face lit up as she looked towards the shower room entrance and saw Champ standing there with Sylvy and Pixie “Champ you’re awake!” she rushed towards him quickly, kneeling down and giving him a big hug. She showered him with kisses as she smooshed him into her breasts with tears streamed down her face.

“I’m so glad you’re awake, I was so worried” she said between kisses “and thank you two girls for looking over him” Sylvy and Pixie cooed their names in happy response. “Why don’t the three of you join me in a shower to get cleaned up?” her team responded gladly and moved at her side back to the running shower, Fae noticed that Champ was limping a bit trying to keep weight off his left foreleg. She’d have to make sure to get him to a working Pokémon Center and a Nurse Joy before he battled again.

She sat down on the tiled floor and pulled the injured Growlithe in close his back towards her, un-wrapping the bandages from around his midsection she began to run her fingers through his fur allowing the hot water to soak in. They didn’t have any soap or shampoo but a nice hot bath could do wonders, and she hoped it might help relieve any pain he might be feeling. Fae couldn’t help but chuckle a bit when noticing that Sylvy and Pixie were almost dancing in the water.

Wrapping her arms around her precious Growlithe and pulled him into her body until he was sitting on his haunches, his back firmly pressed against her nude flesh. Fae started to rub his chest and belly, leaning in to whisper in his ear “Thank you for protecting me...I’m sorry I couldn’t be stronger. Maybe I can make it up to you.”

Moving her hands lower she cupped his balls with her right and started to fondle them, gently rubbing his sheath with her left at the same time. Champ let himself relax in his trainer’s hands, her touch coaxing his large red cock to full erection. Leaving her right hand to continue working his balls she grasped his shaft with her other and started to stroke him slowly with an open grip.

Continuing to give her lover a hand job she looked up to see that Sylvy and Pixie were both watching intently, the Sylveon was licking her lips while the Kirlia had both hands between her legs, rubbing herself with lust “What do you say girls, want to help me give him a reward?” Grabbing hold of

Champ's thick cock at its base she waved it around enticingly. Both of the females approached eagerly, each with a look of amazement on their faces as they got close enough to touch the Puppy Pokémon's member.

Fae giggled a little "bet you girls didn't think he was so well hung did you?" moving her hands from his privates to his chest she started to massage his ribs and feel his body. Using one hand to tilt his head back she preceded to plant slow soft kisses on his lips, a sentiment that Champ was more than happy to respond by sticking his tongue out just enough to gently touch her lips at every kiss.

Sylvy licked the tip of the Growlithe's cock as Pixie started to suckle one of his testicles, using her hands to tease his other testicle and knot. The Eeveelution attempted to take his member into her mouth, only managing to get about half way down before his girth became too much for her; residing to happily bobbing up and down rapidly on the top third of his shaft.

Pixie nudged at her female companion while saying her name softly, wanting her turn to taste the fire type's cock. Sylvy released the red veiny dong with a wet pop, a string of saliva connecting her mouth to his tip. Lowering her head the Sylveon took on the task of sucking the Puppy's balls, Pixie grasped the hot member with her small hands, wrapping her delicate digits around the shaft best she could.

The small Kirlia took only a bit more than the tip into her small mouth, licking and sucking it softly as she pumped his length. Fae could feel Champ start to squirm a bit in her hands "they doing a good job love? You certainly seem to be enjoying it" she spoke softly with lustful heat into his ear. Champ's only response was letting his eyes roll back and his tongue hang out of the corner of his mouth.

Fae watched as Pixie and Sylvy alternated who worked his shaft and whom his balls, keeping herself busy by gently caressing and messaging his stomach and chest as she nibbled on one of his ears. His breathing became quicker and she could feel his heart beat start to race, he was getting close she was certain of it.

Quickly she moved a hand down and grasped his cock "open wide girls" the two females squished together as close as possible, their mouths open as wide as they could manage. Fae pumped his thick red meat furiously, pointing the tip at Pixie's face when he started to grunt. Thick ropes of the Growlithe's hot sticky cum erupted from his shaft, filling the small Kirlia's mouth and coating her face as she closed to swallow the sticky treat.

Tightening her grip on the hot cock she pumped it harder than before, changing its target to the lovely Sylveon. With another grunt Champ climaxed once more, the moment the first rope of jizz touched her tongue she lurched forward with enthusiasm; clasp her mouth shut around the tip of his tool. Fae could hear her swallowing the sticky spunk with loud gulps, cum starting to seep past her lips as Champ filled her faster than she could swallow. Sylvy let the cock loose with a gasping cough, the remainder of the Growlithe's orgasm finding itself across her short muzzle as a large dollop of the thick white fell from her mouth to splatter on the floor.

Champ slumped satisfied in his lover's arms, his cock softening as it retreated back into its sheath. Pixie and Sylvy had started to help each other clean the cum from their faces as four bodies under one shower head was too much for equal water distribution. Getting to her feet Fae moved over to another faucet "here girls use this one to get cleaned up" the pipes shook and groaned much like before as she turned on the hot water, the hot wet liquid erupting from the shower head in a steamy cloud.

It was then that she noticed that the Pangoro was no longer in the room "I'm going to go see if maybe there are any towels left or something" her Pokémon responding in kind so she knew they heard her. Leaving her clothes still piled at the wall by the entrance she started to make her way down the hall, checking door in an attempt to find some kind of linen closet; or at least something that could be used as towels.

Noticing a door that was ajar she approached it, hearing heavy breathing and grunting emitting from the room, the noises getting louder as she got closer. Opening the door she found the Daunting Pokémon pawing at a very large erection, the bear's cock dwarfing both Champ and Blayne. "OH MY" Fae's sudden exclamation startled the large Pangoro enough for his attention to be drawn her way.

He made no attempt to hide his exposed arousal as she knelt down in front of him, rather he seemed proud of it "did we cause that" she asked in a sweet tone, only to be answered with a cheeky grin "you certainly are a big one aren't you? If you like I could maybe help you with it?" Fae's tone was thick with need, her loins had been burning like crazy since the shower and as much as she loved Champ she wasn't sure he could muster the intensity she needed right now.

Pangoro used a paw to press his shaft, angling it towards her "well aren't you cheeky" chuckling she grasped the big black cock, its girth keeping her from wrapping her fingers completely around it. She started to stroke it slowly, turning her hands a bit as they moved up and down. It was surprisingly hard for its size but lacked the heat and musky odor of Champ's, none the less she began to salivate as she hungered for what she needed.

Continuing to jack him off she leaned in and kissed the tip, causing pre to start to leak from his stick. She lapped it up eagerly before wrapping her pillowy lips around the pecker plunging down as deep as she could, only managing a third of the thick pole. Fae spent a few moments pleasuring him with her mouth before pulling off with a loud lewd slurp, multiple strands of saliva and pre trailing from her lips to his cock.

Standing quickly she turned her back to him, her thighs wet with fem-cum and her puss feeling like it was on fire. Moving backwards she positioned herself over the flesh stick, as she started to lower herself the large Pokémon suddenly placed his paws on her hips and slammed her down, spearing her folds with his fat meat. Fae let out a yelp that was a mix of pain and pleasure as she was spread open with such speed and force.

"Ngh n-not so hard, you're pretty thick" hooking his paws under her knees he pulled her legs up close against her body, Fae let out a pained moan as losing the last of her footing caused her to slide

further down the mean spear inside her. Pangoro then lifted her almost completely off of his sex only to let her practically fall back onto it, the buxom beauty grit her teeth as his cock slammed into her cervix
“NGH FUCK!”

Fae felt like a rag doll as he continued to use her like a human cock sleeve, the discomfort she had initially felt due to his size eventually turning to pleasure; yet something was missing, she was on the edge of orgasm but just couldn't get over. The Fighting/Dark type let out a roar as he moved his paws back to his hips and held her hard on his cock as he climaxed. She could feel his seed fill her womb rapidly; sadly not pushing her over the edge as she had hoped.

Shifting his body Fae quickly found herself on her hands and knees, the large 'mon still hard inside her. Grasping her hips once more Pangoro began to fuck her into the floor with hard powerful thrusts “AH AH AH FUCK NNNNGGGHH” she cried out as her cervix took a renewed pounding, gritting her teeth she placed her head on her hands.

Suddenly she heard a noise other than Pangoro's sex grunts, looking up she saw Champ in the open door way “Ch-Champ....I....GAH FUCK!” Her Growlithe made his way towards her as the Daunting Pokémon continued to take her relentlessly, as he got closer Fae could smell it; that musky scent that drove her wild, the shower water no longer masking its presence. He sat down on his haunches in front of her, his forelegs open wide to give her a direct line of sight to his large veiny hard on; she licked her lips as she began to drool.

Champ moved even closer stepping over her head to place his paws on her back; he began to rub his hot cock against his lovers face. The fire in her loins burned hotter as his musky scent filled her nostrils further, her pussy clenching around the Pangoro dong thrusting inside her. Pre started to leak from the red meat stick, her mind going blank as it got smeared all over her face.

As she opened her lips Champ slid his cock into her wet mouth, Fae letting out a long lustful moan as his shaft slid along her tongue; she loved it. Her lover began to fuck her mouth with fast hard thrusts, his injuries clearly not dampening his libido in the least; she was happy at that. She could only moan loudly and lustfully as the two Pokémon proceeded to spit roast her.

Pangoro let out a mighty roar with one final thrust, holding her tight as his seed flooded her womb once more; cum starting to run down her thighs. Champ's thrusts became more frantic as well; Fae moved her hands to his backside clenching his fur she pulled him hard into her face as she opened her mouth as wide as she could.

Her eyes rolled back and started to water as Champ's knot found its way past her lips and teeth into her mouth. The Growlithe grunted as his balls pumped his seed almost directly down her throat, she continues to moan as her belly filled with the thick protein shake. As the Pangoro pulled out allowing for more of his seed to escape Fae's orgasm finally hit, her juices spraying wildly and mixing with the small pool of cum forming on the floor.

Fae's legs gave out and she fell softly onto her belly, now laying in the pool of warm sex fluids waiting for Champ to soften enough to pop free. She let out a loud exhale almost gasping for air once her lover pulled free from her lips, her jaw feeling a bit sore "mmh think it'll be a while before I do that again" laughing a bit as she got back to her feet and looked down at her body "guess I better go have another shower" Pangoro handed her what seemed to be towels, it was then that she realized the room that they were in was loaded with linen items like towels and blankets; they smelled a bit musty but they would serve. She took them in hand and made her way back to the shower.

Finally clean she made her way back through the corridors stark naked with her clothes in hand, they were filthy dirty and in need of a good wash once at the next Pokémon center. She found all the Pokémon lounging and relaxing in the lobby, Champ seeming to be in deep conversation with Pangoro; Sylvie napping peacefully while Pixie nibbled on a berry she had found.

The small Kirlia smiled at her as she approached "hey sweetie do you know where my bag is? I need to get some cleaner clothes" she asked returning her Pokémon's smile with her own. Pixie hopped to her feet and led her trainer to an old bedroom. Fae's duffle bag was on top of the bed looking a little worse for wear; damage from the Aggron's Hyper Beam was evident.

Fae let out a long sigh as she placed her clothes on the bed and proceeded to fold them tightly and neatly "well thankfully being military grade it should hold up until the next town, hopefully I'll be able to find a new bag there" she spoke to Pixie who had taken a seat on the edge of the bed to continue eating her berry.

Opening the bag she pulled out her blue t-shirt and pulled it down over her oversized tits, tugging it tight just under her bust and adjusting the plunging neck so it wasn't crooked. Taking out another pair of jeans she pulled them on one leg at a time, they were a straight leg cut and hugged her body tightly; they were nowhere near as comfortable as her other jeans but they would serve. Sitting on the bed next to Pixie she pulled on a clean pair of socks then laced her boots up, opening one of the side pockets on her bag she pulled out her pair of black gloves still stained with spit and jizz and slid them on.

"Come on Pixie let's get back to the others" hearing her words the Fairy jumped down from the bed and hurried back to find her companions. Fae paused for a bit after getting to her feet, she had been pondering what to do in regards to their new friend. "Well, I guess all I can do is ask." with that she took an empty ball from her bag and chased after Pixie.

~FIN~