

Chapter 1: Departure

Fae stood in the shower in her bathroom allowing the hot water to flow over her body as she started to lather the bar of soap in her hands. Once she got the lather going to her satisfaction she tilted the shower head to the side so that she would not be rinsed prematurely, starting at her right thigh she worked the soap bubbles with her left hand and the bar with her right moving down her right leg and up her left swapping the bar between hands as needed. As she reached the upper inner thigh of her left leg she widened her stance a bit and started to liberally soap her vulva (her mother had been adamant about her keeping her 'lady bits' clean) working the bar with her right she rubbed her sex with the left, a bit more earnestly than what was needed to get a nice deep clean. She lightly bit her bottom lip as a shiver went through her body when her hand glided over her labia and her thumb intentionally grazed her clit.

Moving on she quickly moved to her buttocks and then stomach, giving each a generous soaping in turn. Moving her hand out she ran the soap bar under the shower head quickly to get a bit more water, she then moved the bar up her left arm then switched to the same to her right. Upon reaching her right shoulder she moved the bar to her chest, moving the bar in wide circles around each narrowing the circular pattern to spend more time than was needed circling her nipples which had gone hard from her vaginal teasing. Like her mother, her breasts had overdeveloped gloriously.

Putting the soap back in its holder she then started to move her hands over her breasts to work in the soap to get it to lather more, upon reaching her nipples she circled each areola, which were always puffy, with an her index fingers. Rolling each nipple in between corresponding thumb and index she started to moan slightly. Reaching up she angled the shower head at her body again, this time widening her stance more and leaning back until her shoulders touched the shower panel. Using her hands she assisted the water in rinsing the soap from her massive mammaries, pulling on each nipple as she got to them.

Leaving her left hand to continue tweaking and pulling, she traced the length of her abs and belly with her right stopping as her fingers found her pleasure buzzer which had emerged from its hood. Her breathing became more erratic as she traced her clit, and then flicked it thrice each time harder than the last, letting out a sharp exhale of breathe with each. Using index and middle finger to spread open her labia; she closed her eyes as the hot water ran over her exposed sex: it felt good. Switching her middle finger with her ring finger she used the middle to trace her vaginal opening while the hot water still flowed over, she then suddenly plunged both middle and ring into her sex using her left hand to push up her breast and stuff her nipple in her mouth to muffle a loud cry of pleasure.

Fingering her sex furiously she started to suck and lick her nipple like a possessed lover, feeling her climax nearing she gently bit down on her nipple and moved her left hand from the flesh of her udder, the weight of which quickly pulled the nipple out her mouth causing it to gently rake by her teeth in the process. There was a loud wet SMACK as she brought her left hand down to slap her clit hard causing her breathing to shudder. Rubbing and flicking her clit with her left to match the ever increasing momentum of her right she held onto the edge of her climax for as long as she could inhaling and exhaling in quick sharp bursts. After a few more minutes, it became more than what she could hold back moving each hand to the sides of her pussy she pressed her clit between her thumbs hard and opened

her mouth in an inaudible scream and bucked her hips slightly in pleasure as her juices squirted and hit the shower's pan.

Resuming a full standing position she grabbed the cloth and wiped off the remaining soap from her body and allowed the water to wash over her curves a few minutes more before turning it off and stepping out of the shower to towel off.

Champ was jolted awake by the sound of his trainer's hair dryer. Sitting up on his haunches, he let out a long yawn as he moved his head to look out the bay window; it was still dark out. *Well, she did want to leave early* he thought to himself. Her 18th birthday had been 2 days ago, and as promised by her parents she was now allowed to leave to become a Pokémon trainer.

Light filled the room as Fae opening the door of the adjoining bathroom, turning off her dryer and setting it down before stepping back into her bedroom naked as the day she was born aside from the towel she had draped across her shoulders.

Standing at about five foot six, she was extremely attractive with a body that was a wonder to behold; long thick light blonde locks that were slightly curly adorned her head and flowed down to her knees, her face was heart shaped with rosy cheeks, a small nose, big light green eyes and full pouty lips that looked as though they were as soft as clouds. Going down her body it was clear that she took care of it, her arms were thin and well-toned, the mammary glands that she had inherited from her mother hung proudly off her chest and her belly and abdomen were nice and flat with a hint of definition. Her small waist flared into what he had heard her father call 'child bearing hips', which led to her lovely full thighs which her perfectly shaved sex nestled between, and down to the rest of her legs and to her small feet.

Closing the short distance from the bathroom to the bed she sat down whilst brushing her hair.

"Glad to see you're finally up, mind helping me get ready?" she inquired with a sweet tone in her voice as she ran a hand through the fur on his head.

Stretching first, Champ jumped down from the bed shaking the rest of the cobwebs out of his system after landing. He stood looking at his trainer and gave a quick short bark and awaited her instructions.

"Mom put a pile of clean clothes over there in that laundry basket last night, would you mind getting me some socks and a pair of pants from it? Whatever you think is suitable will be fine."

Champ strode over to the basket and set to the task that was assigned him, deciding to knock over the basket to make it a bit easier. Using his muzzle he rummaged through the clothes to find a pair of white socks he deemed acceptable. Returning to Fae he noticed that she had donned a pair of nipple covers, she always wore those on days she didn't want to wear a bra.

She stooped to take the socks from him, thanking him sweetly and scratching behind his ears in the process. Pausing for a quick moment to gaze at her body a bit more he returned to the clothes pile to finish his task, knowing exactly which pair of pants he was looking for.

Opening her closet Fae picked out a blue short sleeved t-shirt with a plunging neckline, sticking her arms through and pulling it over her head she then left it to rest on her bust as she pulled her hair through the neck. Grabbing the shirt she pulled down over her breasts in one swift motion, the fabric going smooth and tight across her chest and stopping mid abdomen to leave her midriff bare.

By the time Champ had returned with the pants he was searching for, his trainer had already her hair up in a ponytail while leaving a healthy portion of bangs to drape across her eyes, and donned a black leather choker that had a Pokeball shaped clasp.

He had managed to find her favourite, a pair of flare legged low rider jeans that were a light blue and well-worn with the legs uncuffed. The right thigh of the jeans had a large area that had worn through her flesh exposed under lines of frayed denim and thread, each knee was starting to thread, the lower left leg was riddled with small holes and bottom of each leg had also frayed at the area around the heel. Pulling the jeans up she squirmed and giggled a bit as the denim kissed her bare sex (she loved that feeling), zipping up the fly she left the button undone allowing her hips which the jeans hugged like a desperate lover to keep up. Walking back over to her bed she sat down, put on the socks that Champ had brought her earlier.

Leaning forward, resting her arms on her knees she said “What do you think Champ? Time to head downstairs and get some breakfast before we leave?”

Champ replied with an affirmative snort and nod.

“Yeah I’m hungry too.”

Opening the bedroom door, both she and Champ turned around and looked over her bedroom heads following the same flow “Guess it’ll be a while before we see this room again huh bud?!” Champ agreeing with a simple hard nod of his head. Turning the light off as they both turned away from the room, they departed for the kitchen on the main floor.

Fae broke her fast on a simple bowl of cereal accompanied with a banana, Champ broke his on a bowl of Pokefood that her father brought in special from the Kanto region that was specially developed by Brock who was well known as an accomplished breeder throughout all the regions as well as a Gym Leader. Afterwards they both made their way to the front entrance way where her military styled duffle bag was waiting with her gloves and Pokeball belt on top, sitting down she pulled on her hiking boots that were tan in color lacing them up nice and tight and pulled her jean legs over top. Grabbing the Pokeball belt as she stood up she clasped it at the very first notch allowing it to loosely rest on her left hip and hang over to her right thigh, Champ’s Luxury Ball being the only thing currently to give it enough weight to stay in place. Picking up her gloves she slid each onto her hands in turn, flexing each hand and closing into a fist, each glove had the fingers and thumb cut off at the halfway point, and was black in color. Out of the corner of her eye Fae spotted her father’s favourite flannel jacket hanging on a peg, grabbing it she tied the arms loosely in a knot and the wrists and allowed the jacket to hang off her hips.

Grabbing the duffle bag by the strap she slung it over her right shoulder as she opened the front door to a sun that was just beginning to rise. Taking in a deep breath of the cool morning air that was heavily scented with dew she exclaimed “Alright Champ, LET’S GO!” to which they both exited the house at the same time, Fae letting the door close behind her as she left.

~Chapter 1 Fin~