

Chapter 3: The Forest

It was around mid-afternoon shortly after a late lunch that Fae and her two companions had decided to take a short break. They had been battling both wild Pokémon and every trainer they came across all morning, and she felt they had earned a little rest.

She found a nice large tree with a wide trunk that she sat underneath with her legs stretched out and crossed at the ankles. Champ snoozed beside her on the right side her duffle bag on the left, Talo had decided to nest in her cleavage puffing up his feathers and tucking his beak under a wing for a little nap. The only challenge they found that morning was in a young female trainer that had a Pikachu, and that was only due to Champ getting paralyzed: which he shook off in a hurry.

Putting her hands behind her head to use them as a pillow she leaned into the tree's trunk, closing her eyes and reflecting on the mornings events. They had come across many wild Pokémon but none spoke to her as an addition to the main team; which she wanted to form first. She had tried to find a Pikachu but they turned out to be as elusive as rumors suggested. Her thoughts tapered as she nodded off into a nap, only to be jolted awake by a strong voice.

"You the one that's been sending trainers packing to the Santalune City Pokémon Center?"

Opening her eyes she looked around to see trainer around her own age; maybe a bit older, standing a few feet in front of her with a Riolu at his side. She took him in from the feet up; he wore red sneakers and a pair of faded black jeans, which was accompanied by a simple white t-shirt, he had what looked like a bandana tied around his right wrist (red in color with a white pattern) and a compass on his left. His shirt was snug and clung to his body, it was clear that he took care of himself. He had a gorgeous model like face that gave her the feeling that it was normally cleanly shaven, but at the moment rocked a five o'clock shadow. Bright blue eyes hid under a mop of shaggy brown hair that was topped off by a black Pokémon league logo cap. He was a stunning male specimen.

She thought about the question for a quick moment **"I Guess that would be me"** she replied with a calm smile **"I've been battling many Pokémon and trainer alike this morning in preparation for the Santalune City Gym"** she added while rising to her feet, waking Talo and Champ in the process, the Pidgey switching his perch from tits to left shoulder with Champ taking his usual spot at her right side, standing at attention. Upon standing fully upright she placed her hands on her hips and arched her back in a stretch, causing her shirt to strain a bit against her ample bosom.

"Well, they were wrong about one thing"

"Oh, and what's that?" she asked inquisitively.

"You're not pretty, you're absolutely stunning" he said with a 'matter of fact' tone, not even trying to hide his gaze taking in the sight of her body.

Fae could feel her cheeks going red, while she was very aware of how her body grew out she was not used to being given compliments on her looks, usually people either just gawked and gaped, or made obscene gestures.

"Well you're not exactly hard on the eyes yourself buddy" she said with a soft giggle in her voice **"But I get the feeling you didn't seek me out just to flirt with me. Who are you and why have you sought me out?"**

"My name is Blayne and I was in the forest training my newly acquired Riolu, Rocky, when I heard trainers on their way back to the Pokémon Center in Santalune swapping tales of the ass kicking"

that was handed to them, all by the same blonde haired beauty with a yellow Growlithe and a Pidgey. So I set off in order to find, well...you in hopes that you could give me a decent challenge”

“Well it’s nice to meet you Blayne, my name is Fae and if it’s a battle you’re hankering for then my friends and I would be happy to oblige” she widened her stance placing her right foot in front of her left slightly, extending her right arm to point with her index finger “TALO!”

The Pidgey took flight from her shoulder and landed on the forest floor on front of her, Blayne motioned for Rocky to step forward and the Riolu took his position with confidence.

“Rocky, close the gap and use Brick Break”

The Riolu launched himself from his position in what was like a long distance shallow jump, and as he was about to close the distance between himself and the flying type Talo took the air, putting himself out of reach.

“Good work Talo, now use sand attack!”

Swooping down to the ground Talo started flapping his wings with great force, stirring dirt from the forest floor to engulf the opposing Riolu in a cloud.

“Follow up with a tackle”

With a strong flap of his wings Talo shot back into the air only to come back down just as quick in an arcing motion to building up speed. Just as he entered the cloud of dirt Fae heard:

“Spin and use Brick Beak!”

As the dust cleared Fae and Blayne both stood silent, waiting to see which attack hit its mark first; Talo laid on his belly on the ground knocked out, Rocky standing above him eyes closed in a sideways stance his left arm tucked close to his body with his right arm and paw outstretched held in a final striking position above what would be the back of Talo’s neck.

Fae grabbed his Pokeball “Talo, return” the red beam emitting from the button on the front of the Pokeball to return the Pidgey back to his resting place. She looked at the ball “You did well Talo, I’m proud of you” and then clasped the ball back onto her belt.

“All right Champ, you ready to rumble?”

Champ bounded onto the battle field with fire in his eyes, ready to avenge his fallen comrade. Rocky met his fiery competitive gaze with one of his own, eager to face the puppy Pokémon. They stood staring each other down for what seemed to be an eternity, both temporarily tuning out their trainer’s commands.

Fae and Blayne shared a slightly confused look between them, neither really sure what the two Pokémon may have been thinking. Then suddenly without warning, Champ and Rocky both started to charge each other quickly closing the gap between them.

“Brick Break!”

“Champ STOP!”

Champ slammed on the breaks just as Rocky’s paw went zipping past, missing his nose by less than an inch. The momentum of his unhindered swing caused him to lose his balance and place his head in line with Champ’s mouth.

“Ember!”

Champ’s quickly opened his maw to launch a small fire ball at the Riolu’s head, it connected with a ‘FWOOSH’ quickly engulfing the Riolu’s head in a blaze, only to dissipate as quickly as it started. Rocky staggered back a couple steps while trying to shake the cob webs out of his head.

“Don’t let him breathe, get in close and use Bite!”

The dark type attack wouldn’t do much damage wise to a fighting type, but it still may cause him to flinch. Champ quickly rushed the Riolu to quickly bite down on his opponent, but Rocky jerked to the side and all the Growlithe got was air.

“Low Kick!”

Rocky kicked Champ’s front legs out from underneath him with his left leg, causing the puppy to crash into the forest floor.

“Another Brick Break!”

“Champ MOVE!”

The Growlithe rolled away quick as lightning, Rocky’s paw missing its chop and connecting with the forest with enough force to break into the earth causing a lot of dirt and grass to fly up in what looked like a small tornado. Champ lurched back to his feet in a hurry to face Rocky as earth and grass rained from the sky.

“FLAMETHROWER!” Fae yelled with unintended aggression.

“Wait, WHAT!?” responded Blayne is surprise

Champ widened his stance as if to compensate for kickback and opened his jaws to allow a stream of flame to emit from his maw. Rocky stood with a look of shock on his face before bringing his arms up in a cross style block just as the stream of fire hit and enveloped his body. As the red hot stream tapered, Champ sat proudly on his hind quarters as if he knew the outcome before either of the trainers.

Both trainers stood as the fire dispersed to reveal the Riolu on one knee in a patch of charred earth with burn marks all over his body, cross block still up. Lowering his arms he let out a smoky cough before collapsing backwards. Fae and Blayne rushed to the sides of their Pokémon, she knelt next to Champ and stroked the fur on his head. He was tired, fighting to keep his eyes open.

“You did good bud, that Riolu was pretty tough wasn’t he? Why don’t you take a rest in your ball for while?”

Champ gave out a long yawn in agreement and bumped the Luxury Ball on her belt with his muzzle, disappearing into the ball. Fae walked over to where Blayne was, he had already revived Rocky and was applying a potion to heal him up some.

“I hope he’s ok, he took the brunt of that flamethrower head on.”

“He’ll be fine, nothing a potion won’t take care of” Blayne returned Rocky to his Pokeball while raising to his feet, he then turned to look at her with an expression that made him look like the Persian that got the Pidgy.

“That was an incredible match; you’re a pretty talented trainer. You’ll go far with more experience I’m sure. But I have to admit, I’m curious as to how your Growlithe knows flamethrower already.”

“You know honestly I don’t know it’s an attack he’s known since I got him. I’m wondering if it’s related to him being a different coloration. What about you? You’re a far more experienced trainer than what’s normally found around these parts.”

“I became a trainer five years ago at fifteen, and have been honing my skills as well as finding my ideal team, now I feel ready to take on the Gyms and try for the Pokémon League”

Blayne spoke with great enthusiasm and a sparkle in his eye, it was infectious and causing her heart to race, as if she had found a kindred spirit.

“What do you say to a little rivalry? Whenever we meet we’ll battle to see how far we’ve each progressed as trainers, and gauge our Pokémon’s growth as well.”

“Sounds like a good idea to me” Fae agreed eagerly sticking her right hand out in a friendly gesture; Blayne took her hand in his and shook on the agreement. Before he could withdraw his hand Fae tightened her grip not letting him go and started to lead him back over to the tree that was her resting spot not too long ago.

“Where are you taking me?” He asked playfully.

As they got to the tree Fae picked up her bag and then continued to lead him to the other side of the tree that had more brush cover. Pushing him up against the trunk of the tree she pressed her body into his, looking up at his face her own red and blushing with lust.

“I’ve decided to give my rival a consolation prize for putting up an impressive fight” she said with a sultry tone before kissing him full on the lips, Blayne needing little encouragement to match her pace.

As they stood kissing she started to snake her hands up under his shirt running her fingers over his abs until reaching his chest pulling the garment up in the process. Breaking the kiss she moved downwards, kissing his chest giving each nipple a gentle bite in turn. Continuing her descent she started to kiss and lick his abs running her tongue along any definition lines, her right hand moving to the crotch of his pants where she gave his growing bulge a good squeeze.

“Damn girl, you know what you’re doing” he said while trying to keep his breathing steady.

She crouched down before him and undid his jeans leaning forward to kiss his groin, biting her lower lip as she slowly pulled his pants down to reveal his wedding tackle. His equipment was impressive with length and girth similar to a zucchini and circumcised, his testicles hung low. Placing her gloved hands on his thighs she gave the head a gentle blow, watching in delight as his cock twitched.

Gazing up at Blayne she gave the tip a quick lick and a kiss before nuzzling her face under this member, letting the shaft rest and run along the left side of her face as she moved in closer to his scrotum. Pressing her nose into the spot where his cock and balls met she took in a deep breath, the scent of musk and sweat filled her nostrils. It was a good smell, a man’s smell.

Keeping her upward gaze she snaked her tongue out and licked his sack from left to right before taking his right nut into her mouth where she played with it, Blayne closing his eyes in an attempt to concentrate and control his breathing to stave off climax as she released his testicle only to replace it with the left.

Grabbing a hold of the base of his cock with a gloved left hand, she drug her tongue along the underside of his shaft until she reached the head to which she gave a few hard flicks.

“Fuck Fae, that feel amazing” he exclaimed with a grunt and deep exhale.

Keeping her upward gaze she smiled at his reaction before licking off some pre-cum from his cock slit; it was salty and a bit bitter. Giving his shaft a couple pumps she licked her lips hungrily before taking his manhood into her mouth, staying at the base once she reached it. As she stayed with her face in his groin she moved her tongue around her mouth while rolling his balls in her right hand.

Moving her hands back to his thighs she started bobbing her head back and forth, his cock slurping in and out of her mouth. She moved slowly at first finding a rhythm that worked, she gradually increased speed occasionally changing back to a slow pace only to speed up again. Never breaking that upwards gaze to see the pleasure that was clear on his face.

“Fuck!” he exclaimed, his breathing becoming more erratic “I don’t know how much longer I can hold out.”

Letting his cock slide out her mouth with a wet slurp she grabbed his shaft with her left hand and started pumping slowly, her glove starting to get wet from saliva.

“If you want to cum then cum, I’ll take it all”

Grabbing his knob she moved his cock upwards towards his belly, massaging the head with a loose grip; pre-cum starting to soak into her glove. Moving her head forward to his testicles once again she managed to stuff both of his balls in her mouth with the help of her right hand, sucking on them like they were coated in chocolate. She stuck with her current position until Blayne’s breathing became faster with shallow inhaling mixed with the occasional grunt; he was getting close.

Letting his balls fall from her mouth she brought his cock back down slapping the knob on her extended tongue, she resumed pumping his shaft with her left hand. Fae gave the tip a few hard licks and the knob a couple soft lipped sucks before wrapping her right hand around the head to massage it with a pace that matched her pumping, the glove getting wet from a combination of her own spit and the pre-cum that was oozing from his cock.

“Shit, can’t hold” he grunted through clenched teeth, as Fae’s hands worked feverishly on his rod.

Fae opened her mouth as wide as she could and stuck her tongue out as far as it would go, letting it hang. Blayne let out an animalistic grunt and herself a satisfied moan as ropes of cum started to fill her mouth, his seed was warm as well as sticky it tasted salty and bitter like his pre but also slightly burnt. Judging from how thick his jizz was along with the quantity in which he was releasing it, it must have been sometime since he last got off.

As he climaxed she continued pumping his shaft in an attempt to milk him, seemed to be working to. As her mouth filled a few thinner ropes found a home atop her breasts, a couple splashed against her teeth, and one oversized shot found its mark down the right side of her face gluing her eye lid shut and ending at her chin.

By the time his climax subsided; cock still twitching and throbbing as if was still shooting seed, her mouth was almost completely full and on the verge of spilling out. Fae used his cock to transfer the cum from her face to the pool in her mouth before it had a chance to start going flaccid, leaving the seed that found the exposed flesh of cleavage where it lay.

Looking up at Blayne, making sure his eyes were fixed on her she started to open and close her mouth while swirling her tongue around playing with his seed. He watched intently until she swallowed with an audible gulp, opening her mouth wide after as if to prove she swallowed it all.

“Dammit Fae that was amazing, if you’re that skilled with your mouth...”

“Sorry handsome that’s as far as it goes this time, we did just meet after all” she replied with a playful smirk on her face “Besides, the next time we meet it may very well be me getting the consolation prize” she continued playfully with a wink. Blayne smiled and chuckled at her implication.

They spent what was left of the day chatting as they made their way to Santalune City, stopping just outside the doors to the Pokémon Center.

“So what’s your plan from here?” He asked her inquisitively.

“Well its getting a bit late so I was going to spend the night here at the Center and try our luck at the Gym tomorrow, figure I’ll check out the local boutique beforehand as well. How about you?”

"I best head back to the camp I have set up in the forest, my other Pokémon are probably wondering where I've gone."

"So then this is goodbye for a while I guess huh?"

"Only until we meet again" he said assuredly as he pulled her close to him by the small of her back, Fae acting startled as he did "I have faced many trainers since starting my journey, but none that seem to have the innate talent that you our your Growlithe possess; and gorgeous to boot" she felt her cheeks go red at that and tried to hide her face with her long bangs "I look forward to the time when we battle again"

He pulled her even closer, pressing their bodies together and kissed her fiercely snaking his tongue into her mouth for a lustful embrace; Fae matching his passion with her own, even giving one of her breasts a quick squeeze.

Watching him walk off into the sunset back to the forest, she could help her mind wondering what it would have been like if she had allowed him to penetrate her; while she was no stranger to giving a blowjob she had never gone further than that with any boy. She could feel her pussy start to moisten as she daydreamed, the fact that she was heavily turned on from the forest didn't help either. Turning around she entered the Pokémon center to get Champ and Talo looked over, as well to find a room with a shower.

~Chapter 3 Fin~