

Chapter 4: A Boutique and a Battle

Champ sat on the floor near the middle of the bed in the room that he and his trainer had gotten at the Pokémon Center the night before. It was a very spacious room with a queen sized feather bed and its own large private bathroom. There was a table and chair against the far wall, with Fae's jeans hanging over the back rest of the chair. The floor was fully carpeted with a small boot room/entrance area by the door with a coat rack; where her duffle bag, jacket and Pokéball belt were located. There were two kinds of rooms at a Pokémon Center; those that were free of charge which were not bad rooms by any means but were generally smaller with only a single bed, and there were deluxe rooms that you actually paid for which is what his trainer sprung for. Not that he was complaining.

He could hear splashing coming from the bathroom, she must have been having a bath as opposed to a shower this morning. After a while the door swung open and Fae emerged, walking towards the bed while drying her hair. As usual she made no attempt to hide her body and Champ couldn't help but watch as her massive breasts jiggled and bounced as she made her way across the room. It made her even more intoxicating than she already was, and made it increasingly difficult for him to simply will away his growing excitement.

Fae tossed her towel onto the bed and shook out her long gorgeous hair, giggling a bit as it brushed her body. She then turned her attention to him, giving him another full frontal view. She smelled of soap, water and lilacs, she was also giving off heavy pheromones; the same type she gave off whenever she played with herself.

"Would you mind bringing me my bag bud?" She asked with a big smile accompanied by a friendly and loving tone.

Champ strode over to her bag and took one of the sturdier looking straps into his jaws and half drug half carried it over to her. By the time he returned she was sitting cross legged on the floor, so he set the bag between her and the bed.

"You're the greatest Champ" she said while pulling him onto her lap for a hug, his head ending up between her tits "I don't know what I would do without you" she continued happily while scratching behind his ears.

Releasing him she grabbed her bag as she rose back to her feet and plopped it on to the bed. Rummaging through the bag she pulled out a body suit with no sleeves and a giant split up the front, hot pink in colour. Putting her feet through the openings for her legs she pulled the suit up until the fabric kissed her sex and pulled it up over the rest of her body. The fabric barely covering her sex was only about an inch wide and trailed straight up slightly past her groin where it started to very slowly widen, splitting just before her naval leaving her belly button exposed. It continued up to cover barely more than half of each breast her puffy areolas causing large noticeable indents in the fabric as she didn't don a bra nor her usual choice of nipple covers, this is also where it finally wrapped around her back to cover her shoulder blades. On her front the fabric tapered back to a thin width covering practically none of her shoulders and clasped around her neck, under the choker that she wore. Fae bounced on her heels and swung her breasts to make sure that the body suit was tight enough to not allow wardrobe malfunctions; it seemed to be designed in a way that allowed her boobs to hang and swing freely from one another instead of smashing them together.

Turning around to walk over to her jeans, he was treated to an eyeful of her back as well. The body suit went between her well-toned cheeks like a thong, widening at an even more gradual pace than the front until it met with the rest of the fabric that covered her shoulder blades.

Sliding on her jeans she once again left the button undone, but this time she also left the zipper down. Leaving just her ample hips, to keep them from falling down. Walking back to her bag she pulled out a pair of socks, a thin belt made of white leather and a comb with a teaser. She thread the belt through the loops on her jeans only to leave it undone before sitting down to put on her socks, after which she picked up the comb.

The puppy Pokémon sat watching as his trainer combed and teased her long blonde locks, happily taking in just the sight of her. Even growing up her beauty and allure was blatantly apparent even to Pokémon and that only increased as she grew, it made him sad to think of all the trouble she had with boys after she turned 14, often he had wished that he was human so he could love her the way that she deserved. His eyes always returned to the smile that she always wore when it was just the two of them.

I best keep an eye on this "Blayne" she's been talking about he thought to himself.

Fae stood up after finishing with her hair, her locks curling around her body from her head down to her knees, bangs long and flowing over her eyes. Picking up her duffle bag she walked over the boot room where she sat back down to slip on and lace up her hiking boots. Rising back to her feet she grabbed her Pokéball belt and flannel jacket off the coat rack, hanging each off her hips in the usual fashion.

"What do you say Champ? Breakfast then a Gym Badge?" she asked spinning to look at her partner as she opened the door to the hallway.

Champ barked loudly and chased after her through the door and down the hall to the Center's eatery.

After a hearty breakfast the duo stood outside the main doors of the Pokémon Center as Fae raised her arms above her head and arched her back and a long stretch. She then started to make her way to the Santalune Gym only to notice that Champ had taken off in the other direction.

"Where are you going?" she inquired with a hint of worry and she chased after.

By the time she caught up, he was sitting outside the Santalune Boutique, at which time she put her hands on her hips in an exasperated fashion.

"I can't believe I had forgotten that I wanted to come here, thanks for the reminder bud" she said bending down to give him a peck on the nose, before opening the door so the both of them could enter.

"Welcome to the..." the sales lady behind the counter trailed off quickly when her eyes met Fae, she was a short woman with brown hair and a red beret, she wore a blue one piece skirt, black leggings and red shoes.

Fae had gotten used to the reactions and looks she got from people. At an early age she learned that whether or not she tried to hide body she would always get the same kind of looks because of her body's overdevelopment in certain areas. So she decided that she would flaunt what she had. To the sales lady's credit she composed herself quickly and professionally.

"How may I help you miss?"

"I was hoping to find a nice hat, something that will work well with most of my everyday outfits."

"I see, well how do you normally dress?" she asked with innocently as if she didn't already know the answer.

Fae simply used her arms and hands to gesture her whole body.

"Ah yes, of course" the lady looked her up and down seriously, using her thumbs and index fingers like a camera lens *"Yes, I believe I have something that will work perfectly"* she continued before heading to the back of the store.

Returning after a few moments she handed Fae a white cycling cap similar to the one on display, but this one was a higher end made of leather. Walking over to a mirror she placed it on her head, adjusting it so that her long bangs still flowed over her eyes; it was perfect.

Moments later, the two of them stood in front of the Santalune Gym gazing up at the giant logo on the front of the building. Fae pulled out a pair of gloves from one of the many exterior pouches on her duffle bag and pulled them on; they were white in color and made of leather with the thumbs and fingers cut off halfway with the knuckles cut out as well. The portion that covered the back of her hands had two black metal stars with one star being larger than the other, the section around her wrists was fashioned in the styling of a turtle neck sweater with a silver chain embroidered into them. Without a sound between them they entered the Gym, Fae taking Talo's Pokeball in hand.

Fae and her Pokémon duo breezed through the Gym Leader's followers, Talo and Champ blazing a path like a knife through cake, until it came down to just her with her and the gym leader.

"You've done well Fae you managed to get past all the other trainers here in the gym in record time. Even took down my Surskit. But this is where it stops my Vivillon will end things here." Viola stated, not rudely but certainly with lots of confidence as befitting a Gym Leader.

"We'll just see about that" Fae retorted with her own confidence "Champ and I have yet to be sent packing with our tails between our legs."

It was down to just Champ and Viola's Vivillon. Talo and Viola's Surskit had managed to knock each other out in a stalemate, but not before the pond skater could get off two water sports. The entire area was covered in water leaving the arena like a shallow puddle; even she and the gym leader were soaked. Fae's wet body suit clung to every curve of her torso her nipples more obvious than before, Viola was having a similar problem as her light grey tank top revealed that she too wasn't wearing any kind of extra coverage.

"Go Champ, use Ember!" she exclaimed as she pointed towards the opposing Pokémon with an out stretched arm and hand.

The Growlithe charged onto the field of battle losing a small fireball from his maw, the Vivillon dodged it effortlessly without needing instruction from its trainer.

"Vivillon! Tackle!"

"Counter with Bite!"

The colorful butterfly swooped down like a shot slamming into Champ's back and driving him into the wet floor, Champ quickly twisted his body and he was hit in an attempt to chomp down on the bug, but his winged adversary had already taken to the air again and all his teeth found was air. He sprung back to his feet, fur soaked with water, keeping an eye on the flying insect.

"Ember barrage!"

The puppy Pokémon shot five balls of fire from his maw in an attempt to hit his elusive target.

"Evade and use Infestation"

Utilizing its superior speed and agility the bug evaded the balls of flame effortlessly to get behind the Growlithe at which point it swooped down in a streak and bit right at the base of his neck. A cold shiver went down her spine and her heart felt heavy when Champ let out a cry of sheer pain; that was a sharp bite. Champ started to dance around and shake his body yipping as the opponent returned to its position above once again. It was at that point she saw all the tiny bugs crawling over his body. Considering how he was acting they must have been biting him.

"Finish it with another tackle" the Gym Leader said as Champ was dancing around, a tone in her voice suggesting that she saw victory within her grasp.

"Use Ember barrage one more time, aim for the water on the ground!"

As the scale Pokémon swooped in for one last high speed tackle, Champ blasted the water on the floor with multiple fireballs, causing the entire arena to be engulfed in steam and become like a sauna. The sudden updraft it created threw the opponents tackle off course. There was so much steam that she couldn't make out either Pokémon and from the looks of things, neither could the Gym Leader.

"Champ, use Odor Sleuth then Flamethrower"

Time passed by in what felt like an eternity before a stream of fire flashed within the steam. Both she and Viola waited a few minutes, before feeling their way through to the middle of the arena. By the time they met at the middle the steam finally started to dissipate to reveal a proud Growlithe sitting beside a KO'd Vivillon.

"Well that was certainly an inventive strategy young lady, I'm impressed."

"Wasn't easy, Champ and I were on the defensive for almost the whole battle."

"Yet you still prevailed, you've both more than earned this victory" the gym leader stated as she handed Fae the Bug Badge on an out stretched palm, which she gladly accepted.

As she turned to show the badge to her partner, she noticed that his eyes had gone into a blank stare. Quickly kneeling down in a panic she feared she had pushed him too far this time. Finding that he had only passed out she let out a sigh of relief *you always push yourself to your maximum don't you?* Putting the badge in her pocket, she picked up her tuckered out Pokémon and held him in her arms tightly against her chest, his head resting on her right shoulder.

"Thank you" she whispered in his ear as she rose back to her feet *"You're going to get something special when we get to Lumiose City"*

Shouldering through the doors of the Gym she headed back to the Pokémon Center to get her team some much needed and deserved attention. Parterre Way and Lumiose city could wait until after lunch, when they were well rested and ready to go, not a moment sooner.

~Chapter 4 Fin~