

Chapter 6 – The Big City

“Here you are Miss, two dozen Galette” the young man behind the stand stated as he handed her a large brown paper bag.

“Thank you very much” Fae said sweetly as she handed him money in exchange for the bag “And thanks for keeping an order for me, I appreciate it” she winked at the handsome youth as she walked away, picking a Galette from the bag and taking a bite; it was still fresh.

They had arrived in Lumiose City late the night before and the Galette Stand was the first stop. Sadly he was sold out, he was hesitant to hold an order for that many but with some sweet talk and a quick blowjob she was able to convince him. Still making sure to get to the stand as early as she possibly could, just in case.

She had managed to rent a room at the Hotel Richissime, and thanks to her father’s frequent flyer miles with the Hotel it wasn’t just any room she got, but the Penthouse and at a fraction of the cost too. Leaving Champ and Talo behind that morning so they could sleep in she and Pixie head out in the early dawn to start a girl’s day out, the sun had just started to rise.

As usual she was wearing her pale blue jeans with the large frayed hole in the right thigh and the army of small holes in the lower left leg paired with her hiking boots. She had her hair in a long ponytail under the cap she had acquired in Santalune, and her breasts were being contained by a white halter tank top that was about one size too small as the Hotel’s cleaning service had her body suit. Pixie had found her place to ride behind the front of Fae’s shirt nestled in her over exposed cleavage.

Stopping off at the Hotel she left the brown paper bag with the front desk with instructions to deliver it to the Penthouse, before taking one more for the road. Breaking small pieces of the delectable pastry, she would hand them to Pixie, the little Ralts taking them one after the other to gobble down happily.

“What should we do first Pixie?” Fae asked her companion once they were back outside the Hotel “Dad had mentioned that there was a tattoo and piercing place that opened up on Hibernial Avenue a while back, and I’ve always wanted to get some ink.”

Pixie thrust an arm up into the air then pointed down Hibernial Avenue which was straight across from the Hotel as if to say **onward to the tattoo place**. Fae started making her way to where she had been told the parlour was located.

The parlour was called Nebula’s and had a very nice sign done up in a calligraphy style of writing. Noticing the sign that stated they would not be open for another hour, Fae decided to peer through the window in an attempt to see inside, pressing up against the glass Pixie decided to do the same. There was a fairly attractive looking female behind the front counter reading the latest issue of a sports magazine, her father on the front page.

As the lady looked up from her magazine both Fae and Pixie waved at her, to her surprise she smiled and waved back. Putting down her magazine, she walked over and unlocked the door.

“Well hey there, you looking to get a tattoo today?” She asked after opening the door.

"A couple actually, maybe a piercing or two as well. I was just trying to take a look at what the interior of the place looked like, I can come back when you're open" Fae responded

"Nonsense, come on in" the lady said kindly ushering Fae into the building, locking the door behind them.

"You sure this is ok? I wouldn't want to get you in trouble with your boss" she said as the woman walked back to the counter.

She was a fit woman in her mid to late twenties with semi long hair done up in a messy pony tail and dyed black and blue. Her right arm was done up in a tribal style sleeve tattoo that started at her wrist and went up to the shoulder and ended on her right breast. Her face was slender and lovely, housing full pouty lips covered in black lipstick and big blue eyes with long eyelashes and a star cluster under the left eye. Both of her ears had multiple piercings, with a thin golden chain linking each ring to the other.

Her pert double ds were covered by a tight black tank top that did little to hide her nipple rings, paired with grey sweat pants that pooled over a pair of white sneakers and were worn low enough to show off her thong straps.

"No need to worry about the boss, as that's me. I'm Nebula" she said shaking Fae's hand in introduction.

Fae glanced at the magazine on the counter which had been left open on the centerfold article, which from the looks of it was about another one of her Father's successful title defenses. He and Lilly were pictured hoisting their belts above their heads in normal fashion.

"You a Pokémon Fight Club fan?" Fae asked inquisitively.

"PFC? Oh big time, those fighters and their Pokémon are simply amazing. Specially that Rok Wynnd and his Mienshao Lilly, he's such a hunk too." the last bit she said with a bit of lust in her voice "I've actually had the pleasure of doing some ink on that man" she continued "The first was about eight years ago, I got to do a giant Celtic cross inlaid with Celtic runes that went from his chest down to groin. He even had me extend the runes onto the Wailord in his pants"

Fae knew the tattoo she was talking about, though she didn't know how far it went down. Her face reddened a bit at the mention of her father's manhood.

"He's been back a few times for others, actually just last month he got me to do a wyvern up his left arm. Was after an exhibition match against a gym leader from Johto, I think the guys name was Chuck."

"I wonder how mom took that one" she said giggling "Dad's always getting his ink done without talking to her first."

"Dad?" Nebula asked Bewildered "You mean you're his daughter?" Her face went red with embarrassment upon realizing that she had told her about her own father's endowment, and she apologized profusely.

"It's ok, don't worry about." Fae laughed with a smile.

“Well I guess that’s one way to break the ice” Nebula said, adding in her own laughter “Now, how about those tattoos?”

A few hours later, Fae and Pixie waved bye to their new friend. Nebula had opted to leave the store closed so she could work on Fae uninterrupted and even threw in the piercings for free as a way to say thank you for both her and her father’s business. Stretching across her lower back was a winged heart with a vine of white roses wrapping around it. Above her sex on the right side she got a cluster of stars of varying sizes. Both of her earlobes were pierced with small loop earrings and each scapha was done up with three studs, each stud smaller than the other. A small elegant stud adorned the left side of her nose and her lower lip was now home to snakebite.

Fae and Pixie continued their outing until the middle of the afternoon, going up and down the avenues and streets checking out the various stores and street vendors. Even found a few friendly battles, to which Pixie handled succinctly. Pulling her PokéGear out of her pocket she looked at the time.

“Guess we should head back to the Hotel so we can have supper with the boys huh Pixie?” She said peering down at the pint sized Pokémon that was still contently riding in her cleavage.

Pixie tilted her head back, hair flopping to reveal pretty pink eyes. She nodded in general agreement before putting two fingers up her mouth in the shape of a v, sticking her tongue in between to make a licking motion.

“You got that twice yesterday, once on Route 4 and then you jumped again when I was in the bath last night. I think you’ve had enough for a bit don’t you?” Fae retorted quietly as to not draw attention. Pixie’s libido seemed to be as hyper active as her own, which could make things pretty interesting. The Ralts crossed her arms in a huff and pouted all the way back to the hotel.

“Come on Champ, were did you hide them? I want to have another one of those Galette.” Talo chirped.

“For the last time NO! You’ve already had four!” Champ snapped back.

“So have you” Talo retorted sharply.

“So that means we should save the last two for Fae and Pixie, since they were the ones to get up before the crack of dawn to get them. Those things aren’t easily gotten you know.” Champ responded with a growl, his patience being tested by the Pidgy’s refusal to back down.

“I bet they’ve already had some” Talo fired back.

“Yeah only one each, while we have had four.”

“How the hell do you know that?!”

“Cause Fae always buys them twelve at a time, and there were only ten in the bag when we found them” Champ snarled at the Pidgy.

“WHAT THE HELL IS WITH THE COMMOTION!”

Fae’s voice cracked like a whip, putting an immediate stop to the argument. The two were so busy fighting that they didn’t even notice when she entered. Champ turned his head to see his trainer

standing in the entrance way. Her hips were cocked to the left and she had rested her corresponding hand mid-thigh. Her right arm hung low, a six pack of tall cans of beer hanging off her fingers by the blister pack; Pixie was by her right foot arms crossed and there were shopping bags behind them. Looking up, he could tell by the expression on her face that she was none too pleased with what she had interrupted.

“You two are lucky I was able to get the Penthouse, you’re making such a racket that you would have disrupted an entire floor” she continued angrily “Now what the fuck is worth making all this noise for?” the question was asked in a tone that demanded answering.

Champ tucked his tail between his legs and disappeared down the hall leading to the master bedroom, returning a short moment later with a brown paper bag in his mouth. Slowly walking it over to his noticeably upset trainer, he placed it at her feet.

Fae knelt down, recognizing the bag. Opening it and peering inside she got a pretty good idea as to what the fight was about. Sitting down she scooped the Growlithe into her lap and ruffled the fur on his head, and motioned Talo over. The Pidgery half hopped half fluttered over to where she was sitting.

“Let me guess; Talo wanted to have more Galette but you wanted to save them for Pixie and I, then the argument got a bit heated. Does that sum it up?” Champ and Talo nodded in agreement “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have yelled at you two. But you were making an awful lot of noise, I could hear you through the door and that thing is solid wood.” She said sweetly with a smile to take some sting out of the previous rebuke.

Standing back up with the bag in hand she started making her way to the kitchen “I had gotten these mainly for you and Talo, as a reward for that hard fought win against Viola. But I appreciate that you had the thought to save a couple to share with others, which shows good character.” She said as she walked.

Once in the kitchen she placed her beer in the fridge and pulled a knife from one of the drawers and cut the last two Galette in half. She then returned to the main area to see that the team had dispersed, and set to the task of finding them.

The Penthouse was as spacious as it was luxurious. It housed a dining room with solid oak furnishings and a hardwood floor, off the side of which was the hallway that lead to the master bedroom and bathroom. The kitchen was state of the art with all the latest appliances and fully stocked with kitchenware. She found Talo perched on one of the many posts installed for flying types, and gave him one of the halves. Walking past the main entrance area she made her way to the living room where she found Pixie. The living room was carpeted and had two big leather recliners, one on each side of a big leather couch; all three pieces of furniture were facing a giant widescreen TV that would have been more at home in a theatre. Pixie was watching some medieval show that looked like it was about some giant wall of ice. The Ralts took the Galette half happily; holding in front of herself with her psychic powers.

Further down the hall from the living room were two more bedrooms, each of their own good size, and the washroom. In full the Penthouse was practically a single level house.

Heading back down the other hall she went to the master bedroom, having a feeling that's where she would find Champ. The bedroom was very large and spacious, with a king sized bed in the middle of the room that had one of those expensive memory foam mattresses. The bed was covered in silk sheets of deep purple colour, and along the headboard was four large goose down pillows. The floor was covered in a wool cable carpet that was a deep burgundy in colour. Close to the door was a roll top desk and chair both made out of solid oak, her body suit was draped over the chair when the cleaners returned it. Above the bed was a huge ceiling fan that doubled as the lighting fixture, which was connected to a dimmer switch on the wall near the door. Her Growlithe was laying on the left edge of the bed.

Hearing a faint noise Champ lifted his head to see his trainer standing in the doorway, she looked exhausted. Walking over to where he was she placed the last two Galette halves in front of him, giving him a wink with a finger over her lips in a silent shush. Not wanting to see the treat go to waste, he gobbled them down without any hesitation.

"It's getting late so I ordered some room service for supper" he heard her say "They said that the kitchen is a little backed up right now so it'll take a bit" she continued as she pulled her top off over her head, he oversized breasts jiggling as they fell free "What do you say we have bath before it gets here?" she concluded as stepped out of her jeans that had fallen down to her ankles.

Champ was entranced by her undressing, even getting an eyeful of her new tattoos. They suited her; he especially liked the cluster of stars on her mound where some peach fuzz had started to grow. He was enjoying gazing at her so much that he nearly missed her question, snapping to as she started to walk away *we?* He thought *we haven't bathed together since she was little* deciding not to let this chance slip by, he chased after her down the hall watching her hips pop as she walked.

The bathroom was larger than any other room in the penthouse, and was done up in the style of a traditional Japanese bath with a few modernizations. There were stations around the room where a person could wash each complete with a wooden stool to sit on, soaps/shampoos and the like; even a shower head jutting from the wall. The floor was done up with paved stones with a few stools spread out, each with 2 large wooden basins along with the other items. In the middle of the floor was the tub itself which was about the size of a small indoor pool, it had been built down into the floor as opposed to upwards so the surface of the water was level with the floor. The concept behind the bath was to wash all the dirt, sweat and grime off your body before entering the bath; as the bath itself was more for relaxation.

Fae picked up one of the wooden basins and filled it with water before sitting down on one of the stools, placing the basin on the right side. On the left side of the stool along with the soaps and shampoos was a razor, shaving gel and a ladle made from bamboo. He strode over to where she was upon her beckoning and sat down in front of her.

Closing his eyes he let out a sigh as Fae ladled some warm water over him, starting at his head and going down his back. Keeping his eyes closed he shuddered slightly as he felt the contrasting coolness of the shampoo run down his back.

Fae started to work the shampoo into his fur with her fingers, starting at his head. It felt good as she worked down his back, soothing like a massage. She moved a hand to his front and started to work some shampoo into the fur on his belly, he felt the tip of his cock emerge from its sheath as her hand got close; she didn't seem to notice.

Suddenly water started to pour over him once again, as Fae washed all the suds from his fur to leave him clean. Opening his eyes he got a vision full of her smooth flat belly, she was no longer on the stool but kneeling in front of him. Unable to resist the urge he gave her belly button a couple of licks.

"Champ that tickles" she said giggling like a little girl. Champ shook the water out of his fur, causing her to laugh out loud as she got sprayed. He then padded over to the edge of the tub where he sat towards her, patiently waiting for her to finish.

Fae picked up the can of shaving gel, spreading her legs she applied the gel to her mound and used her right hand to lather it. Setting the can back down she grabbed the razor and proceeded to get rid of the peach fuzz that he had seen earlier. As he continued to watch his lovely trainer, she picked up a bottle of body wash; drizzling the soapy liquid over her breasts. Using her hands she proceeded to spread and lather the wash over her body, once her body was covered in suds she grabbed the water filled basin and rose to her feet. Slowly tilting the basin the water washed over her body removing the soap as it hugged her body. Champ felt his cock spring from its sheath and leapt into the tub before Fae could see it, the water was nice and warm.

Fae sat down on the edge of the tub before slipping into the water. *"Oh that feels nice"* she said softly as the warm water kissed her skin. Despite the immense size of the tub the water was not overly deep, only going up to just over her nipples; and that was due to the size of her breasts.

"I'm glad we did this" she said to him as he paddled by *"I've missed it"*

Champ had to agree, he missed it as well; in more ways than one since she had gotten older and her body matured. As he paddled closer to her, she brought up her hands and knees so he had somewhere to plant his paws. Leaning in she kissed him on the nose to which he responded by slowly licking her lips, causing her to pull back with a giggle.

"Why Champ, that was awfully forward of you" she said with that smile she always had.

He decided he'd take it riskier and started to give the flesh of her right breast short quick licks. She was giggling and laughing as he tickled her with his tongue. Emboldened by her laughter he gave the nipple a long hard lick; her body went stiff as she gasped.

"C-Champ?" she inquired hesitantly

He licked the nipple once more *"she's not stopping me? Does this mean she wants it like I do?"* he thought as he licked twice more in quick succession. Fae started to say something but he cut her sentence off with a soft bite to her areola. Suddenly one of Fae's hands moved out from under one of his paws and found its place at the back of his head, driving his maw into her breast.

"What's gotten into you?" she asked through ragged breaths *"You've never acted like this bef..."*

“ROOM SERVICE!” the voice cut through the air like a whip, jolting both of them back to their senses.

“Fuck, either the kitchen rushed my order or we spent more time in here than I thought” she said with a little disdain in her voice **“BE RIGHT THERE!”** she yelled in response as she clambered out of the bath, grabbing a robe before heading to the main entrance. Champ decided to wait for his erection to subside before going after her.

By the time Champ made his way to the main area, his trainer had the food all arranged on the dining room table. Jumping up onto the table via one of the chairs, he padded over the bowl of Pokémon food that had been placed for him. Pixie and Talo had just finished their food as he began eating his; Fae on the other had seemed to have opted to wait for him, though she was two beers in. His teammates left the room to continue whatever was it they were doing beforehand, leaving he and Fae alone together.

Fae with beer in hand sat before a large Chef’s Salad complete with crisp lettuce, fresh tomato cut into quarters, two kinds of cheese that had been cubed, thinly sliced radish, diced carrots, chopped up ham and an extra-large egg that had also been quartered; it looked good. She looked just as good herself, her hair had frizzed a bit from when it dried and her breasts were falling out of her robe; whoever delivered the food must have gotten one hell of an eyeful. In front of him was dish filled to the brim with a gourmet Pokémon food, full of flavour as he took a mouthful. As he ate he could feel eyes upon him, looking up from his dish his trainer quickly averted her gaze down to her salad; blush forming on her cheeks. *Odd* he thought to himself *she’s never been the bashful type.*

“I’m feeling tired, I think I’m going to go lay down.” He heard her say as she rose from the table leaving her salad only half eaten, chugging down the last of her current can of beer before heading to the kitchen.

Champ hopped down from the table as he heard the faint sound of the fridge door opening. Sitting down at the doorway that attached the dining room and the hall together, he watched his trainer walk by chugging back a fresh beer in her right hand and holding the blister pack of remaining beer in her left. The bathrobe had fully fallen from her left breast allowing the udder to hang free, and her face was flushed with a bit of red on each cheek that bridged across her nose; to the untrained eye she would appear to be drunk, but he knew she could hold her liquor better than that.

Quietly he padded after her down the hallway, following her into the dimly lit master bedroom; the door softly closing behind them. While she had gone over to the right side of the bed he decided to stay sitting by the door way, had had a clear view of her from there.

Fae sat and placed the can she had just emptied on the night stand and placed the last two beers beside it, after taking her fourth from the blister pack. Cracking the can open she took a long pull; the cool liquid went down easy.

“What’s gotten into me?” she thought as she set the can on the stand before letting her ill-fitting robe fall to the floor in a puddle. Stepping out of the pooled clothing, she picked the beer can

back up and sat on the edge of the bed *"My mind has been going crazy since Champ played with my nipple in the bath."* She quaffed the last of the can and grabbed another.

Champ watched from his spot as his trainer started to drink patiently waiting, for what he wasn't sure but he figured he'd know when he saw it. Just then Fae shifted her body swinging her left leg onto the bed, she was now fully on the bed in a sitting position though her right leg was still hanging off the bed at the knee. Her left leg was opened wider than it probably should have been and her vision was obstructed by the beer can she still had raised. *NOW* he thought *it's now or never* and he launched himself onto the bed.

Fae dropped the beer can as she felt something warm and wet run up her slit, grabbing the bed sheet with both hands. The can careened off the edge of the bed, landed on the floor and spilled its contents on the carpet. She looked down to see Champ between her legs.

"Ch-Champ?" She asked through a shallow breath as he licked her once more *"W-what's gotten into you?"* She asked him for the second time that day.

Sitting down on his haunches he answered simple by continuing to lick her cunt, making sure to increase pressure when his tongue reached her clit. He could tell she was tense and unsure of what was happening yet she wasn't stopping him, and with every lick she got wetter and wetter.

Her shallow breathing became more rapid as he switched from working on her hole slit to concentrating solely on her clit. Lapping and munching at the area like it was the first dish of water he had gotten in months, Fae grinding her pussy into his maw as he worked. Fae laid back on the bed, resting her head on one of the pillows and arched her back. *You seem to be enjoying this* he thought as he adjusted his gaze to look up at her, her large breasts which heaved with every breath had shifted to each side giving him a clear view of her face. She was blushing heavily and her eyes were half open, there was a bead of sweat running down her left cheek and her lush lips opened and closed with every breath.

The vision she made caused his already hard cock to swell further and spurred him to double his efforts. He increased the pressure of his tongue, causing her to squirm and moan aloud. Suddenly he felt one of her hands on his head, grabbing tightly a hold of his fur. *"Going to cum"* she squeaked out amongst her moans. Fae bucked her hips driving her muff into him; her cum spraying forth like someone had placed their thumb over the end of a water hose. He lapped up what he could with zeal the rest soaked both the fur on his maw and the bed sheet; he licked his chops at the taste of her.

Fae propped herself on her elbows so she could get a better look at her companion of eight years. *"Th-that was amazing"* she said to him *"I've n-never climaxed that h-hard b-before"* her eyes trailed down and went wide as she saw his cock, it was a bright red and veiny, about half the length of Blayne's with the same girth and a large fleshy bulb at the base that had twice the girth of his shaft.

She reached out with her right hand and grasped the base of his pride, it was hot the touch; and must have been tender as he winced slightly. *"Don't worry, you'll feel better soon"* she said to him soothingly. Not entirely believing the words that spilled from her mouth unhindered. Fae spread her legs

wider as she pulled him inward by his cock, stepping over her thighs as he got close. He felt the tip of his cock touch her wet sex, and whimpered as she rubbed it up and down the length of her slit.

The moment his tip found her entrance, Champ plunged his cock inside her with a fast hard thrust. Fae cried out as his girth spread her open and broke her hymen. He stopped and looked up at her, worried he had hurt her. "I'm ok" she consoled him kindly "Just give me a few moments to get used to you inside me" she continued as she resumed lying on her back.

Champ used the next moments to hook his front paws around her hips, and licked her belly as he widened the stance of his hind legs trying to find a sure footing. Her breathing shivered at every lick, her entire body had become more sensitive to touch. Once he found a footing he liked he thrust once hard and fast, Fae letting out a cute little gasp as his knot hit the rim of her entrance. He liked the feeling of her pussy around his cock, tight yet had a soft yield, warm and so very wet.

He started to thrust again slowly at first, but soon he was bucking with a fevered ferocity. Fae started to moan louder as her breathing became more erratic, even giving out a scream of pleasure here and there. His own breathing had become laboured, his exhaling in the form of snorts and grunts.

"F-fuck! You're driving me c-crazy!" she yelled out "You're cock is so h-hot inside me, it feels like my pussy is m-melting."

Spurred on by her words he put all his strength into his hips, pounding her pussy like he was possessed; juices flowing from her honey pot with every stroke. He watched as she bridged her back at his increased intensity, her massive tits bounced and swayed with each motion. The sweat on her body glistened in the dim lighting of the bedroom.

Can't hold out any longer he thought to himself, and judging from the increased pace of his trainer's breathing she was close as well. Letting out one last loud snort accompanied by an animalistic grunt, he thrust once more with all the strength he had left.

Fae hissed through grit teeth as she felt Champ's knot enter her, the discomfort she felt from the fleshy bulb subsided as his hot cum started to flood her pussy; there was so much that it started to seep past his knot, and it was still flowing. Champ's ejaculation triggered her own climax, her fluids spraying Champ's crotch fur as well as the already heavily saturated bed sheet.

Fae felt Champ's weight on her stomach as his legs gave out from underneath him. Her own energy spent she felt her eyelids getting heavy; she let them close as she tried to stabilize her breathing and heart rate.

After a few moments Champ felt his cock starting to soften and with a quick jerk, his knot came free with an audible pop. As he pulled the rest of his shaft free, more of his long pent up seed poured from her sex; pooling on the bed. Mustering up what strength he had left, he padded over to her right side. Burrowing his body under her breast, he placed himself between her arm and torso; resting his head on her shoulder. Half asleep, Fae nuzzled her face into his ear and whispered "I love you too". Tightly pressing into each other they drifted off into a deep sleep, both smelling of sweat and sex.

~Chapter 6 Fin~

