

Chapter 7: A Rescue

It was early the next morning and Champ was sitting as Fae's feet as she checked them out of the hotel, he looked up to take her in. She was wearing her usual clothes but had opted for that low cut light blue shirt of hers instead of the body suite, her hands clad in the tan leather gloves stained with spit and jizz. As per the norm she wasn't wearing a bra or even nipple covers for that matter, but she was wearing a red thong; though her low riding jeans which were never closed did little to conceal them.

As they stepped out of the hotel lobby into the early morning atmosphere they both stopped and took in a deep breath of the crisp cool morning air, the sun still hadn't risen yet. "Ready to head for Versant Road?" she asked as she looked down at him, looking back up towards his lovely trainer he replied with an affirmative bark. Making their way to Gate 5 Champ couldn't help but notice that Fae had an extra bounce in her step and she was holding her duffle bag in front of her, humming pleasantly as she walked. He'd never seen her act so happy before and wondered if last night meant that much to her.

"Last night was amazing Champ" she said to him, finally breaking the silence as they walked "I had imagined what my first penetration would be like, and you blew it out of the water" she continued as her cheeks flushed a bit. He couldn't help but beam at her words, he had always strived to do the best he could to please and make her happy. Knowing her did a good job of pleasuring her too made him happier than ever.

As they arrived at Gate 5 Fae stopped in place and knelt down, fumbling for something in her bag. He padded up close to her right thigh, curious as to what she was looking for. "I got something for you yesterday, I hope you like it" she said as she pulled something from the contents of the duffle bag. She showed him a large bandana black in color with red flames. Sitting still on his haunches he tilted his head back as she tied the bandana around his neck, letting the majority of the fabric lay across his back like a cape. "Do you like it?" she asked as she fidgeted with her hands in her lap. He responded simply by nuzzling his face into her hands, licking them as he did. Putting her hands to the sides of his face she raised his head and leant in, kissing him. Not on the nose as usual, but full on his maw. "Come on lover" she cooed as she got to her feet "Let's go show some trainers what we're made of". Champ walked beside her at his usual spot on her right side as they made their way into the gate. The sun was finally starting to rise as they reached the other side of the gate and stepped onto Versant Road.

About fifteen minutes into their journey Fae spoke to him "There's someone up ahead, just standing in the middle of the road", as they got closer he was able to get a better look at the person. He was a young boy at about 14 years of age wearing simple sneakers, yellow short, a blue t-shirt and a ball cap. He truly was standing smack dab in the middle of the road with his arms crossed, a big grin on his face. Once they got within 5 feet of him he spoke "My name is Joey and I've been waiting for a decent opponent" he said with great enthusiasm "I challenge you to a double battle".

"You're on" Fae responded with a smile "Champ, you're up" she continued as she grabbed Talo's ball from her belt. "Come on out Talo" in a flash of light the Pidgey appeared at the Growlithe's side. The opposing youngster called forth his own Pokémon "Rattata, I choose you" and a duo of the

purple colored mouse Pokémon appeared before him. **“Rattata, Unison Tackle!”** both Pokémon bolted forward, charging at Talo and Champ.

“Talo, Quick Attack. Champ, Fire Fang!”

As the two Rattata got close Talo took to the air and bolted forward, looking like a little brown blur he crashed into his target sending the Pokémon flying to land at its trainer’s feet. Champ side stepped his opponent and brought his jaws down on the back of its neck, flames exploding from his teeth; the mouse let out a cry and fell limp at his feet. **“Well fought, my Rattata have never been dispatched so easily before”.**

Champ returned to his trainer’s side as she chuckled at the youngster’s statement, and he noticed Talo’s body starting to glow as the Pidgey returned. **“Talo, you’re evolving”** Fae stated with some surprise in her voice as the bird’s body was engulfed by the glow as it enlarged, after a few short moments the light dissipated to reveal that Talo had indeed evolved into a Pidgeotto. Ecstatic as Talo landed on the ground beside, Fae stroked the plumage on his head before returning him to his Pokeball.

By noon the sun had gotten high in the sky and was beaming down on them, the day was very hot and muggy. Champ was unaffected being a fire type, but his trainer wasn’t fairing as well and the length of Versant Road was working against her. **“Sorry for slowing us down bud”** she said to him **“Mind if we find a shady tree to rest under for a bit?”** Champ responded with a nod and a snort, he wasn’t going to argue with a short break.

They found a nice large tree near the road; the foliage on the crown was highly over developed and made a nice shaded area. Fae sat down and leaned against the trunk facing the road, she placed her duffle bag on her left side. **“If I had known it would be this hot out today I would have got more water”** she said as she pulled a plastic bottle of water from her bag. She offered some to Champ first, but he declined as he felt she needed the hydration more than he did.

She sat with her legs apart and crooked at the knees, which is where he sat. His trainers exposed skin shimmered with a thin layer of sweat, and her magnificent breasts heaved in rhythm with her inhales and exhales. He encroached closer towards her and gave her belly a long slow lick, her skin tasted salty. **“Mm that feels nice”** she cooed as he continued to lick, though she stopped him when he tried to go lower than her stomach. **“Sorry bud while I would welcome a repeat performance of last night, it’s just not going to happen in this muggy heat.”** He could understand that, they weren’t making as good of time as Fae had hoped they would today anyway.

“Well I guess we should get this show back on the road huh?” Fae said to him as she got back to her feet, putting a half empty water bottle back in her bag. As they continued their journey down Route 5 they both saw a small figure coming towards them **“I wonder what that is”** he heard her say, the muggy air was causing a ripple effect and they couldn’t make out the figure fully; but it looked to him like whatever it was, was having trouble walking.

As they got closer the small figure became more visible, then suddenly it collapsed. Fae ran towards it, Champ made sure to stay hot on her heels. "It's an Eevee!" she exclaimed "and it is hurt badly" she continued as she knelt down beside the fallen Pokémon, worry in her voice. Champ could see that she was right, the Eevee's fur was spotted in dirt as well as blood; both old and fresh. Its small body was riddled with bruises and was thin from malnourishment. "I think its right foreleg is broken" Fae said, tears swelling in her eyes "What kind of monster did this?" she questioned no one in particular, her voice laced with anger and hatred.

As Fae reached out to touch the injured Pokémon it summoned what strength it had left, jerking back to its feet and cringing away; hiding behind her tail fearful of Fae's touch. Champ watched as tears started to flow unhindered down his trainer's cheeks; that's when he stepped in between her and the Eevee. "It's ok she won't hurt you, she just wants to help you. Your wounds need medical attention, please allow us to take you to the healer named Joy." He said to the Eevee, as calmly and soothing as he could.

"I'm scared" it responded, tone heavy with fear "He must have noticed me gone by now, he'll be after me I'm sure" it continued. "Who's coming after you?" Champ asked in response "If you're in danger please, allow us to help you." Peering out from around its tail, the Eevee looked up cautiously at Fae. "She's pretty. Is she nice?" the Pokémon asked coyly.

"Very nice and kind too, she's very worried about you" Champ answered with certainty.

"You promise she won't hurt me?" the Eevee asked wearily.

"She would never hurt you. I've been with her for eight years and she's only ever raised her voice once" Champ said honestly, recalling the tiff that he and Talo had in Lumiose City.

"Ok, I...will trust you." The Pokémon stated weakly as it collapsed again, barely conscious.

Champ nudged his trainer's leg and motioned to the fallen Pokémon. Nodding Fae took her father's jacket from around her waist and used it to pick up the injured Eevee, being careful not to jar the foreleg she suspected broken; standing up she held the Eevee snugly against her breasts. "I have no idea what you two were saying to each other" she said to him as she slung her duffle bag diagonally across her body, freeing both of her arms to cradle her injured passenger. "But thank you for helping me as always." Champ was glad to see that her tears were drying up as he hated to see her sad.

As they neared Camphrier Town a man who looked to be about five years older than Fae and a good head taller approached them. He had a mess of black hair and his face was splattered with dirt and wiry facial hair, wearing a torn white muscle shirt stained with beer and pants that looked as though they hadn't been washed in five years; the whole look was brought together by a pair of old tan cowboy boots. He spoke as he got closer.

"Hey thar missy, ah dun 'spose you...Hey yah found mah Eeveh" He said, directing his speech at Fae "Aye bin larkin' all ova fer her" he continued rather kindly with a smile, a slight slurring of his speech was more evident as he got closer.

“So...this is YOUR Eevee?” Fae asked with an icy chill.

The man’s kindly smile turned quickly to a scowl at her words, and Champ didn’t particularly like the look he was starting to give his Fae. “Yah, wutofit?” he asked now standing only a few feet in front of them, Champ could smell the cheap booze on him and from looks of it; so could Fae.

“What the hell kind of irresponsible trainer are you?” she said sharply “She’s hurt really badly, she needs a Pokémon Center.”

“Well eyed tayk ‘er tuh wun iffín she fuckin’ win” he retorted “when she loses she gits punished. Iffín it wants to eat and get proper care thun id better start winnin” he continued unabashed, the Eevee quivering in Fae’s arms as the man spoke.

“You can’t treat Pokémon like that, it’s cruel.” Fae said sharply, the anger in her voice becoming more apparent though now laced with content.

“Fuck you yah tawp heavy cunt. Who the hell do you think yuh are tryin’ tuh tell me ‘ow aym ‘spose tuh use my property? Now gimme mah Eeveh!” the said aggressively as he lunged for the Pokémon. Fae was too quick for him and lurched backwards out of his reach. “NEVER, I will NEVER hand this Eevee back into your abusive hands!” she spat at him with venom.

“A’ight then. Tell yah whut, I’ll mayk yah a deal” he said as he undid his pants and pulled his cock out “You lit me slide this tween them two Miltanks and nut in that purty mowth of yers, and I mite be so kind as to lit you keep the little thing” he proposed as he stroked his cock in front of her.

“Fuck you pi...” Fae suddenly recoiled hard, spinning to the right and landing on one knee facing Champ; her left cheek was red from a vicious backhand slap. “Then gimme MAH POKYMAN!” the man yelled at her fiercely. Fae felt an odd calm wash over her as she knelt looking into her Growlithe’s eyes, gently she placed the bundled Eevee next to him “Don’t let him have her” where her only words to him as she removed her duffle bag and placed in on the ground.

In a flash of movement she shot to her feet, pivoting like a top on the heel of her left foot and bringing her right leg up quickly. There was a soft ‘whud’ as her right calve connected with the man’s face. His arms flew up into the air and his knee’s buckled from the follow through momentum of Fae’s spin kick, the back of his head connected with the roadway in a sickening ‘crack’ that caused Champ to flinch.

Fae walked back over to him and picked up the Eevee with her left, cradling the Pokémon in her arm. Grabbing the duffle bag with her right she left it to hang against her leg as she started towards Camphrier once again, champ followed her closely. He was a little worried about her, he had never seen her so angry before.

As they walked past the man he started to stir, managing to lift himself on his hands and knees “You whore” he croaked as he spit out blood. Champ watched as Fae stopped and brought her right leg up, knee to chest. With a pop of her hip and a quick extension of her knee, she raked the sole of her

boot across the man's face. As he lay unconscious sprawled out face first on the road, Fae spat on him before continuing forward.

By the time they reached the Pokémon Center it was mid-afternoon, the nurse's back was to them as they approached the counter. Her Wigglytuff partner however noticed them, and frantically tugged at the nurse's apron. "Yes, what is it Wigglytuff?" the nurse asked her partner extremely politely as she turned around, a look of shock appearing on her face "My word dear, what happened to you? The left side of your face is one giant bruise" not only had it bruised but it had swollen as well, forcing her left eye shut.

"Please, help this Eevee" Fae answered as she gently placed the Pokémon on the counter. Champ saw her bag slip from her right hand as her knees buckled, acting quickly he positioned himself so that her head connected with his back as opposed to the hard floor of the Center.

Opening her eyes Fae found herself staring at the ceiling of a Pokémon Center, she laid there for a few moments blinking her eyes unsure of where she was. "Oh right" she said aloud, the nurse walked over to her as she switched to a sitting position; Champ jumped up onto the bench beside her and licked her face. "How are you feeling?" the nurse asked as she handed Fae a glass of water.

"Light headed and it feels like there is a million Combee; buzzing in my head." Fae responded wincing in pain as she touched her left cheek. "How long was I out?" she asked the nurse politely as she took the water. "A little over an hour, looks you got a mild case of heat stroke and I'm guessing dehydrated as well. Considering how fast you're guzzling that water." Fae's face flushed a bit as she handed the empty glass back to the nurse, whom then passed it to Wigglytuff.

Like a switch the nurse's mood changed from sweet and caring to stern and cold "Now what happened to your Eevee young lady? She's been beaten and I'm not talking about Pokémon battles. Give me one good reason not to call Officer Jenny." Champ sat quietly next to Fae as she let the nurse go up one side of her and down the other.

"Sorry Nurse Joy, but she's not my Eevee" Fae responded calmly and quickly after letting the nurse vent. Champ sat quietly as she told the nurse the story of how they came across the wounded Pokémon, including the altercation with its trainer. "That's terrible" the nurse said "how could anyone be that mean and cruel to a Pokémon as sweet as an Eevee?" she asked to no one in particular.

"Thar she is awfiser, that's thu won that assaulted me and stowl mah Eeveh." Fae looked towards the entrance to see the Pokémon beater with his head wrapped up, a lovely female officer at his side. As the officer approached the nurse greeted her kindly "Officer Jenny" to which the cop responded with a curious "Nurse Joy".

Officer Jenny stood in front of Fae and Champ, looking rather authoritative with her hands on her waist looking down at them both. "Now miss, do you recognize that man?" she asked Fae, her speech crisp and clear.

"Yes."

“And is what he’s saying true?” Jenny asked in such a way that told that she knew there was more to the story than what she had been told.

“Partially...”

Once again Fae recalled the encounter, this time for the lady officer. Nurse Joy stayed near to confirm parts of the story she knew to be true and even showed the officer a dossier full of pictures; which they were required to document when suspecting Pokémon abuse. Officer Jenny listened intently to Fae’s every word.

“Where is the Eevee now?”

“She was sleeping soundly in an observation room last I left her, one of the Wigglytuffs may have brought her some food by now. Poor thing was half starved.”

“May we see her?”

“Of course officer”

Joy started to lead them down a hallway, as she did Jenny motioned for the man to accompany them. He did as the officer beckoned; giving Fae an icy look as he passed her.

“Oh she’s awake” Nurse Joy said as they all piled into the room. “She was lucky that Fae got her here when she did. Her body was riddled with bruised and cuts, two of her ribs are cracked which will take time to fully heal. I had suspected at first glance that her right foreleg was broken; luckily it was just dislocated and sprained. As you can see from her thin body she’s been without food for some time.” Eevee was sitting atop a specially designed bed for treating Pokémon.

Eevee’s face lit up at the sight of her saviour and started to swish her tail through the air happily, not even acknowledging the man that was supposed to be her trainer. “Well I must say she looks much better than in those photos you showed me Nurse Joy” Officer Jenny stated with a sideways glance at Eevee’s owner, the man paid her look no mind however. Now that all the dirt and blood had been washed out of Eevee’s fur, it was clear that she was colored differently. Her fur was an extremely light grey almost silver, and the large tuft around her neck as well as the tip of her tail were a soft white.

“Well I must thank yah, Nurse Joy. Eevee luks better than ever” Eevee started to get fearful as her trainer started to speak, panicking as there didn’t seem to be anywhere to hide. “I’ll make sher she gits some rest” he continued as if her condition wasn’t his fault, bringing forth a Pokéball. Eevee went into a frantic panic as the ball was pointed at her; in a flash she launched herself off the bed and crashed into the man that was to be her trainer knocking him to the floor. Once the Eevee landed on the floor she dashed around the bed and jumped into Fae’s waiting arms.

Using her nose the Eevee managed slid up Fae’s shirt to burrow itself between the massive mammaries looking for protection. Fae tucked her left hand under her bosom to help keep Eevee from sliding back down and stroked the crown of the Pokémon’s head as she felt the little creature quaking

against her chest. "Don't worry, I won't let him take you" she whispered into Eevee's ear "you're safe with me."

"Well it seems to me that Eevee has made her choice." Officer Jenny stated with a hint of relief as she walked over to pick up the Pokeball that had flown from the man's hand when Eevee tackled him. "I'm sorry Mr.Brick but in light of recent evidence supplied by Nurse Joy, and the clear fact that your Pokémon is terrified of you. I have no choice but to relieve you of your Pokémon on grounds of abuse." She continued as she handed Eevee's ball to Fae.

"Yah can't do this, she's mine ay own her." Brick said angrily, his face going red.

"Consider yourself lucky I'm not arresting you." Jenny fired back "You are clearly not fit to raise this Pokémon, I feel sorry for any others that you may have." Brick's gaze switched to Fae, giving her an icy cold look that could have frozen Entei. "Aym gonna remember this 'Miltank Tits', you haven't seen or heard the last of me" he stated before storming out of the room.

Champ looked up at Fae at the same time she looked down at him "I think we made a new friend" she said to him, heavy with sarcasm. Fae then thanked both Officer Jenny and Nurse Joy for their help before leaving the Pokémon Center herself; it was early evening by the time all the drama had been done with for the day.

She had decided to stay in the local Hotel as opposed to the center, deciding that she and her Pokémon were worth the extra comfort. Once she had closed the door to the large room she had rented, she called forth her team. Pixie was ecstatic to see that Talo had evolved and spent some time walking around him, curiously and delicately poking and caressing him to see what was different; Talo ruffled his feathers rather enjoying the attention from the female 'mon.

Kneeling down Fae gently pulled Eevee from her cleavage and placed her on the floor. "Talo, Pixie this is Eevee. She's the newest member of our team." Fae had noticed throughout the ordeal that every time the little Pokémon was referred to by her name, she would cringe slightly; *poor thing has come to hate even its own name.*

"You know what?" she said to her new teammate, Eevee looking up at her as she spoke "With a new chapter in your life you should get a new name, if you'd like." Eevee seemed thrilled at that idea, her tail swishing in the air. "How about Sylvy, since your fur is border line silver in color". Eevee zipped around Fae happy with her new moniker. As Sylvy started to get to know her new teammates, Fae pulled Champ, picking him up off the floor in a big hug.

"Five minutes" she whispered heavily into his ear before sitting him back down in front of her, giving his balls a quick squeeze as she rose to her feet. Champ watched intently as his trainer sashayed to the bathroom, undressing as she walked. Before entering the bathroom she looked back over towards him; giving him a wink and kissy face.

Champ used his nose to gently push open the bathroom door, which was left open by a crack. As he walked through he used his left hind leg to gently push the door closed, there was a soft 'click' as the

latch caught. The shower was built openly with stone walls, a waterfall style shower head centered from the ceiling. As he approached the shower he heard slight moaning sounds mixed in with the water fall, his cock emerged from its sheath like a rocket as it hardened.

Fae's body faced him sideways as he got to the shower's entrance; she was crouched down on the balls of her feet with her left arm back for support. Her right hand was between her legs as she pleased herself. Champ let out a quick bark which startled her; she quickly dropped to her knees and removed her hand from her sex as she looked towards him.

He watched as she slowly moved her right hand back to where it was, though she stopped quickly enough when he growled. Champ padded slowly over to her, his cock swaying as he walked. Stopping in front of her with his side facing her front he plopped onto his belly, rolling until his upper body was on its side but letting his lower half continue until it was more on his back; his member being displayed proudly.

His tongue hung out of the side of his mouth as he felt his lover's tongue slide slowly over his bulbous knot and the length of his shaft, she gave his tip a few flicks before taking the whole shaft in her mouth; he shivered in joy as her lips kissed the knot. Fae worked his shaft while massaging his testicles with her right hand.

After a bit he watched as she let his cock slide from her lips to turn around on all fours, Champ felt his cock swell further as she presented herself to him. She was so aroused that her pussy lips were actually slightly open, he was certain her juices were flowing as well. Rolling back to his feet he approached and gave her cunt a hard lick, causing her to jump a bit. She had her hind quarters too high in the air for him to mount her properly; he let out a playful whimper to show his disapproval.

"Aw what's the matter, can't reach?" Fae asked him seductively and playfully as she wiggled her goods in front of his face. *She's teasing me* he thought *I'll put an end to that*, tilting his head sideways he bit down softly on her labia and pulled back. When she didn't lower herself he did it again, this time much harder. Fae let out a cry that was a mixture of pleasure and pain as her juices sprayed his face, as she started to lower her ass Champ stood on his hind legs and used his forepaws to help push her down faster.

Once she was placed where he wanted her, he hooked his front paws where her thighs met her waist. With one quick thrust he was inside her, causing her to moan loudly as he jack hammered his knot against her entrance. *"FUCK YES RIDE ME HARD!"* she yelled aloud as he bucked his hips like a piston, every thrust accompanied by either a grunt or growl.

Much like last night Champ increased his pace as he felt his climax approaching, Fae must have sensed it too *"Give it to me cum inside me"* she pleaded to him with a whimper. With one final thrust Champ's balls started to empty themselves into his trainer's pussy, though this time he refrained from knotting her. As he pulled free a couple final ropes of his seed shot from his cock and found a home on Fae's left ass cheek.

Fae changed to a sitting position and ran her left hand through the now sopping wet fur on his head. "By Arceus I needed that" she said to him with a satisfied sigh "I guess we should finished getting cleaned up and go back to join the others" she finished as she grabbed a bottle of shampoo that she must have placed on the floor earlier, squirting some onto Champ's wet fur.

~ Chapter 7 Fin ~