

Chapter 8: We Meet Again

"FASTER, I'VE GOT TO GO FASTER" Champ thought frantically as he raced through Route 8, trying to make it through to Ambrette Town. The day didn't get off to a good start to begin with and had only gotten worse. Fae had slept in causing them to get out of Camphrier Town late, that wasn't like her; the bruise on the left side of her face hadn't subsided much and still stung which was accompanied by a bad headache she couldn't shake.

The weather wasn't favorable either, overcast with rolling black clouds and a heavy wind. Any wild Pokémon they came across either busted out of the Pokéballs and fled quickly or just fled to begin with. The only they had that morning was hitting the Connecting Cave before the rain started to fall, and fall it did; it wasn't just a rain it was an outright storm. The gloomy weather did little to help his lover's mood, which was already pretty foul; though she did her best to hide it.

Upon reaching the Muraille Coast they noticed that the storm was coming off the ocean, and Route 8 was getting the nasty brunt of it. The rain was coming down like a water fall making visibility worse than poor and the wind was screaming past the cave opening. Champ hoped that Fae would err on the side of caution and wait out the storm in the cave.

Sadly that thought didn't seem to cross her mind as she slid her arms into her father's jacket. The route before them was a slopped terrain of rocks and hard packed earth with only a few grassy areas. The torrential rainfall was making everything visibly soaked, the hard earth turning into slick mud. Champ pulled on her pant leg to try to get her to stay in the cave but she wouldn't have any of it, she was determined to get to Ambrette Town before dark; and they had already wasted over half the day getting to the coast. Champ followed her out of the cave into the rain, his fur and bandana soaked almost instantly and his lover's clothes didn't fare any better. He watched as Fae started to make her way down the first slope, which had many ledges cut into it *"I have a bad feeling about this"* he thought to himself as she descended.

About half way down the slope is when everything went to hell, she must have gotten a bad footing as her right foot started to slide. That's when the strong wind managed to catch the jacket she failed to do up like a sail, causing her to spin. Before Champ even realized what was happening there was a sudden bright flash as the sky lit up with lightning followed by a tremendous thunder clap. Suddenly a frightened flock of Taillow erupted from the long grass nearby, many of them crashing into Fae as they tried to escape the thunder which only caused her to spin more; her footing becoming even more unsteady. A black figure darted out quick as the lightning itself, taking Fae's legs out from under her.

Landing hard on her back Fae started to slide down the slick mud until she half hit one of the many ledges. Champ felt his heart skip a beat as he watched in horror as she flew about five feet into the air, her body twisting and spinning. He bolted down the slope as fast as his legs would go *"NO NO NO!"* racing through his mind.

As Fae came down it was as if all sound had been sucked from the world, his heart stopped and breath caught in his throat as he witnessed his trainer crash down amongst a cluster of misshaped rocks of multiple sizes. He honestly didn't remember finishing his decent or making his way over to where she had landed, but the sight was something he'd never forget. There was blood washing down her face like a crimson mask, and her left knee was pinched between two large rocks. She had landed on her back, so he couldn't see if there was anything amiss under her.

Now he was running hell bent through the ever worsening storm, trying to reach Ambrette Town in the hopes of finding help. The rain which at the start had only soaked his fur had now soaked him to the core and he was feeling weak, but still he pressed on as quickly as he could. Luckily no wild Pokémon tried to deter him.

"FINALLY, there's the town" after what seemed like an eternity he had finally made it to his destination. Town in sight he found his second wind and doubled his pace, not slowing until he reached the middle of town. He rushed door to door frantically barking trying to get someone to help him, but everyone was huddled in to stay out of the storm.

"They won't help me" he thought to himself with despair *"I guess why should they? They don't know her, they don't owe her anything"* he plopped down on the wet ground exhausted and felt tears starting to swell in his eyes. *"I failed her...I failed..."* suddenly his nose caught a scent, it was quickly disappearing due to the rain but it was relatively fresh. *"Wait..."* he thought *"I know this scent, but from where?"* he asked himself, and then it hit him like a train *"HIM! He'll help, GOTTA FIND HIM"*. Champ bolted to his feet and took off following the disappearing scent with all the speed he could muster.

The scent took him to the door of the Pokémon Center, which almost didn't open fast enough. That's when he saw him: he was at the counter getting his Pokéballs from the nurse. Champ crossed the room like a yellow and black blur. *"No time for pleasantries"* he thought as he bit down on the man's calf, not viciously but hard enough to get his attention.

"Ow, what the hell?" the man yelled as he looked down, Champ looking back up at him. *"Champ?"* Blayne asked with uncertainty as he knelt down to rub his leg *"What are you doing here? Where's Fae?"* Champ could only muster a bark that was half a whimper as a reply; he started tugging on Blayne's pant leg. *"Take me to her"* with that Champ and Blayne bolted from the safety of the Pokémon Center to brave the storm.

Blayne silently walked around the area where Fae had landed, she still hadn't stirred from when Champ had left her. Kneeling down by her right side he placed a hand on her forehead and moved her soaked hair *"Good, the cut on her head isn't too deep, I Just hope she isn't concussed"* he said, concern heavy in his voice *"The main concern right now is that left knee, it's jammed between those rocks pretty bad"*. With that he produced a Pokeball and opened it, in a flash of light an Espeon donning a silk bow around its neck appeared beside him.

"Ivory, I need you to move those two large rocks carefully with your psychic powers while I support her leg. Can you do that for me please?" With nothing more than the nod of its head, the

Espeon's eyes started to glow along with the gem on its forehead, the two rocks starting to shift apart from each other. Blayne moved quickly to secure Fae's leg to keep it from falling to the ground to quickly. "Thanks Ivory, remind me to thank you properly later" with that the Espeon disappeared back into its Pokéball. Blayne rose back to his feet and turned to face Champ, Fae cradled in his arms still unconscious "Come on Champ; let's get out of this storm."

Fae jolted awake, calling out in pain and grasping her sides as she sat up. "Fuck that hurts. Where am I anyway?" she asked aloud to no one in particular. She was in a large canopy bed that was in the middle of an extremely large and spacious bedroom, there was a balcony with large glass doors that were open to let the cool night air in; the sounds of the ocean were also free to drift in. There was a slight breeze that was making the curtains flap a little and the moon was in direct line with the open doors, the moon light engulfing the bed. From what she could see of the room it was very well furnished, lavishly in fact; the bed itself was extremely comfortable with the sheets and even canopy made of silk.

Then she noticed the Espeon sitting on the foot of the bed looking right at her, it looked extremely well groomed and the big silk bow tied around its neck with the bow itself on its back indicated that it was female; it was. "Well aren't you a pretty Pokémon, I don't suppose you know where I am do you sweetie?" she asked the psychic eeveelution. The Espeon didn't answer but simply jumped off the bed with the grace of a ballerina, making its way to the bedroom door it used its psychic abilities to turn the handle before leaving the room; closing the door quietly behind itself.

Fae inched herself over to the side of the mattress, where she flung the sheets aside and placed her feet on the cool hardwood floor. It was then that she noticed that her ribs were wrapped up as well as her left knee. Trying to rise to her feet she let out a sharp cry of pain the moment she put weight on said knee, which then buckled causing her to fall back on the bed. Lying back on the bed she covered her face with her hands as tears started to run down her cheeks, remembering the bad spill she had taken.

Suddenly the bedroom door opened in a hurry, Fae propping herself up on her elbows to see who it was. Blayne stood in the doorway wearing nothing more than a pair of boxers that were riding fairly low, his hair was more of a mess than it was in the forest; he must have been sleeping. Blayne coughed nervously, turning his head to the side as if to advert his gaze while closing the door behind him. It was then that she fully realized that she didn't have a stitch of clothing on, and she was on a bed with her legs draped over the side spread open. She couldn't help but giggle a little at Blayne's reaction "Don't know why you're acting so bashful stud, especially after I guzzled your thick chowder in Santalune Forest. Besides, someone had to have taken my clothes off." She said to him as she slowly went back to a full sitting position, leaving her legs open.

"I suppose you have a point there" he said as he brought his gaze back to her, those blue eyes of his locking on her own green eyes "How are you feeling anyway? Ivory came to tell me that you had awoken but that was about it" he continued as he walked over to her. Fae's vision tunneled in on the growing tent in Blayne's boxers and could feel her own sex moisten as he got closer to her.

She winced slightly as he placed a hand of her right side. "Pretty damn sore, but I think I'll live" she answered him finally, as he started to gently rub her side. "That's good" he said with relief in his voice "You've got a few bruised ribs, possibly one cracked one but nothing broken. You're left knee got torqued pretty damn bad though, you're going to need a knee brace for some time" he continued. "What where you doing out there in that storm Fae?" he asked her, not with a scolding tone but a tone of great worry "had Champ not found me when he did, you could be much more worse off right now".

"I don't know, I guess I was just so concerned about getting to Ambrette Town that I wasn't thinking clearly. Champ tried to stop me, but I wouldn't listen" she answered "I had heard that the Fossil Lab had unearthed some more Jaw Fossils and was hoping I could get myself a Tyrunt."

Blayne sighed as he used a hand to brush her long bangs away from her right eye "Looks like that cut about your right eye is going to scar, on the bright side it could have been worse. I was concerned that you may have gotten a concussion" he said as he cupped her right cheek with his hand, letting out another sigh. Fae closed her eyes as she nuzzled into his touch, placing her own hand over his as if not to let it go. Opening her eyes shortly after she smiled at him "You still have that five o'clock shadow, I had hoped that the next time I saw you that you would have shaven" she said kindly.

"Oh is that so? Well then does that mean you'd be opposed to me doing this?" he asked before kissing her softly and deftly on the lips, an act that she was all too eager to return. As they kissed Fae reached down with her left hand pulling down the front of his boxers, allowing his cock to spring free. With her right hand she grasped a hold of it and started to gingerly stroke his shaft as Blayne broke off from their lip lock to kiss and caress her neck. "I see your Steelix knows Harden, by chance does it know Protect?" she asked whispering hotly in his ear.

"Why yes it does" he responded as he lent back and rose to his feet, reaching behind him he produced a condom that must have been tucked in the elastic of his boxers; while at it he gave his boxers the last tug they needed to fall to the floor. Taking the protection from him, Fae licked a large bead of pre that had started to trail down his shaft as she tore open the wrapper. Utilizing both hands she slowly and delicately slid the condom over his cock, as she got close to the base she moved her hands to caress and gently squeeze his low hanging balls; they felt heavy with seed.

Letting his testicles slowly slip from her hands Fae slid herself further back onto the bed until she was closer to the pillows, where in a half sitting half laying position she spread her legs wide and outstretched her arms as if waiting for a hug.

Blayne stood and took a moment to just look at the beautiful site awaiting him on the bed. Her long blonde hair was hugging her body like a lover and her long bangs had fallen back to cover her left eye. Her over endowed chest rose and fell in time with her breathing, and her wet sex glistened in the moon light. Crawling onto the bed he positioned himself between her legs, leaning in to kiss her full lips as she draped her arms over his shoulders. Grabbing the base of his cock he smacked her clit with the shaft before running the head up and down her slit. "Please don't tease me" she whimpered "I can't take it anymore; I need you inside of me."

As he entered her she bit her bottom lip and let out a sound that was something between a moan and a squeak. Blayne moved his hands to her hips as he started to buck his own “Arceus you’re tight babe” he grunted as he pistoned his cock in and out of her. Fae locked her fingers together at the base of his neck so that his shoulders took some of her weight as she hung off him, she was breathing heavily as Blayne moved inside her; he was a lot to handle.

Suddenly he started to thrust harder and faster, the head of his cock head hammering against her cervix; causing her to yelp a bit with every thrust. “Fu-UCK, you’re gonna wreck me” she whimpered in pleasure mixed with pain as she wrapped her legs around his waist. Suddenly she threw her head back and arched her back as an orgasm suddenly washed over her, her juices spraying his pelvis. Before she could come back down for her climax she felt Blayne’s hand on her pleasure buzzer “Squirt for me again babe” he whispered as he pinched her clit between thumb and index finger and twisted, which was enough to induce a shot gun effect as her juices sprayed once more.

Blayne then moved his hands from her hips to the mattress on each side of her abdomen to carry his weight as he increased the speed of his thrusts, which in turn caused her breasts to sway with enthusiasm. “Fuck babe, not going to last much longer” he grunted through grit teeth, after a few more moments he gave one last powerful thrust before stopping. Fae pulled him in for a deep French kiss as she felt the condom starting to expand inside her, filling with his seed.

After Blayne disposed of the condom, they laid on the bed entwined in each other’s arms. “I’ve been meaning to ask, where are we anyway?” she asked innocently. “Hotel Ambrette.....Honeymoon Suite” Blayne replied with a little embarrassment at the end.

“Oh? Honeymoon Suite? That was awfully presumptuous of you good sir” she responded teasingly with a bit of seduction, causing Blayne to go a little red in the face. “Yeah well, it was all that was available. Oh I almost forgot, I’ve got something for you.” He stated, trying to quickly change the subject. “I just gotta go get it from my bag” he continued, kissing her before he slid off the bed and put his boxers back on.

“Well ok I guess. Hey while you’re out there could you send Champ in here? If he’s awake that is.” She asked as she pulled the silk sheets to cover herself. “Sure thing babe” he responded, leaning in to kiss her once more before making his way from the bedroom.

Blayne found Champ sleeping on the couch by the TV, he placed a hand on the Growlithe’s back and gently shook him. The fire type stretched and lifted his head off the couch and let out an impressive yawn, before looking at Blayne with half asleep eyes. “She’s awake bud, and asking for you. I figured you’d want to see her as soon as you could” it was like someone injected coffee directly into the Pokémon’s blood stream, as Champ vaulted off the couch in a dead run for his trainer.

Blayne made his way to the room he had been sleeping in and closed the door behind him, turning around he found Ivory sitting on her haunches right on the edge of the bed. “What are you still doing up?” he asked playfully as he walked over to the bed and placed a hand on her head.

The gem on the psychic Pokémon's fore head started to glow along with her eyes, as they did Blayne's boxers fell to the floor. Blayne moaned quietly as an invisible force started to stroke his cock and massage his balls until he was hard for the second time that night, the female eeveelution then took the head into her tight mouth as she bobbed her head up and down. "You want that 'thank you' that I promised you on the coast huh? Well then turn around and I'll give it to you" with that, Ivory let her trainer's knob fall from her mouth as she turned around to present herself; the fur around her pussy was soaked and matted from her juices. Blayne placed his hands on the Espeon's back side as he pressed his cock past the folds of her sex, the Pokémon cooing as he did.

As Champ entered the bedroom his nose filled with the scent of sex, though it was fading fast due to the open patio doors. Using one of his hind legs he closed the door behind him, before jumping onto the bed. He was greeted by the site of Fae on her back in a half sitting position, all the pillows piled behind her acting kind of like a chair. Her legs were wide open and she was using the index and middle finger of her right hand to spread her pussy open; which was visibly wet.

Fae watched as Champ's cock emerged from its sheath as if it was spring loaded "Forgive me for being a bitch and not listening to you?" she asked her favorite Pokémon while pouting. Like a flash Champ was on top of her, thrusting wildly into her cunt. Fae leaned back into the pillows and used her hands to help support herself as Champ worked. Her loins still ached a bit from the pounding Blayne had given her, but the human just couldn't match the wildness of the fire type's thrusting; not to mention the temperature difference. She couldn't help but let her tongue hang from the corner of her mouth.

Fae started to buck her own hips against Champ as her mind started to swirl "Fuck that feels amazing" she gasped, without warning Champ pulled out and started to lick and munch her clit. Fae clenched her teeth as her third orgasm of the night washed over her, her girlcum erupting from her sex and spraying Champ in the face; the Puppy Pokémon lapped up all that he could with gusto.

Walking up to the pile of pillows behind her, Champ started to pull them out one by one until she was almost flat on her back with only two pillows under her head. "Oh? And what do you plan to do?" she asked him. Not answering Champ climbed atop the pillows placing his hind quarters over her face and started to prod her lips with the tip of his cock. Taking the cue, Fae opened her mouth as wide as she could and moaned as her partners cock slide along her tongue.

Fae placed her hands on Champ's backside as he started to fuck her mouth with the same ferocity that he used on her pussy, causing his balls to slap against her chin. Within minutes Champ's seed started to flood her mouth, ejaculating faster than she could swallow; the hot cum started to overflow out the sides of her mouth and run down her chin. Energy spent, Champ fell off her and nuzzled up next to her side. "You were pretty pent up there love. Just how long was I out?" though her partner had fallen asleep and didn't hear her question, deciding to join her Pokémon lover in dream land Fae pulled the covers over them.

Blayne lay on his back with Ivory sprawled on top of him; the Espeon had nuzzled herself under his chin. His cock was limp between his legs, and his seed had started to ooze from the Pokémon's sex. "Wow, two girls in one night" he said with a big yawn "I'll have to get that item to Fae in the morning. I

need some sleep, besides I get the feeling Champ would be pretty pissed with me if I interrupted them” he continued, chuckling to himself as he gently stroked his Espeon’s fur. With that he pulled the covers over the both of them, the thralls of slumber pulling at his eyelids.

~ Chapter 8 Fin~