

Kalos Adventures Chapter 12: Bricks Hurt

“Aww come on Champ don’t be like that” Fae called after her Growlithe whom was walking ahead of her at a brisk pace “I’m sorry ok, but it was 2:30 in the morning and you were asleep” Champ stopped to look over his shoulder at her, before going back to giving her the cold shoulder.

He had woken up before her that morning and had gone to give her a special wake-up call only to find her toy buried deep inside her; he was none too pleased with that. Champ had before voiced his displeasure of her pleasing herself after the events in Lumiose that finally brought them together. She tried to make it up to him but he was so mad that no amount of foreplay would get him aroused.

Fae had to rush after him as he stormed out of the Pokémon Center, not having time to wash her hair or don the new outfit she had bought the day before; she had even forgotten to put her knee brace on which was slowing her down. “What was I supposed to do, wake you up?” she asked almost tearfully, Champ had never been mad at her before and it scared her. He stopped once more this time turning around to face her and started to bark and growl at her as if he was scolding her.

YES YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO WAKE ME! YOU HAVE ME NOW, YOU DON’T NEED TO PLEASURE YOURSELF ANYMORE he barked loudly at her *I WILL ALWAYS HELP YOU, I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU BOTH PHYSICALLY AND SPIRITUALLY NO MATTER WHEN OR WHERE* he finished with his tone softening a bit at the end as he got that off his chest.

Fae fell to her knees as tears started to flow from her eyes, she didn’t know exactly what Champ had said to her but she knew a chewing out when she heard one. Feeling a bit bad Champ padded close only to get scooped up in her arms and held close to her body “I’m sorry Champ really I am. I got so horny after that dream about you last night that I wasn’t thinking straight” he licked a few of her tears away, causing her to giggle a bit “forgive me love” she asked still a little teary eyed, her gave her a response in the form of a slow lick across her lips.

She tussled the fur on his head as she let him down from her arms and got back to her feet. “Well now that we’ve got that behind us what do you say that we get that Gym battle over with since we’re already out and about?” Fae was glad that she at least had the thought to grab her ball belt before leaving the center. With that she started to make her way to the Cyllage Gym with Champ back at her right side as always.

The Cyllage Gym was a grand spectacle that was actually built into the cliff side, inside the gym was a large climbing structure shaped much like a mountain with an apparently flat top. Fae had heard that the gym leader stayed at the top of the structure where he awaited challengers.

“You’re going to have to go into your ball for a bit bud” she said to her lover as pulled his Luxury Ball from her belt; in a flash of red light Champ disappeared into said ball. She then walked up to one of the climbing walls as she did up her jeans for once, not wanting them to get caught on anything. Noticing a dish on a stand she moved closer to see that it was filled with talcum powder, picking up a

handful she coated her hands in it. Turning back to face the obstacle in front of her, she gulped and exhaled nervously, it had been a long time since she had climbed anything and her boobs had grown exponentially since then; not to mention her knee.

It took some time but Fae eventually managed to make it to the top of the grand structure to be greeted by a dark skinned man wearing khakis and a black shirt. His hair was done up almost like a mountain side with gemstones placed in it. He was also wearing a rock climbing harness and his hands were white with talcum powder.

"I take it you're the Gym Leader named Grant" she asked with trying to catch her breath.

"That I am" he replied **"and well done climbing up, most these days take the elevator. It's nice to see someone actually take the challenge."**

"Wait what elevator?" Fae got her answer when Grant simply pointed to his right, revealing the location of elevator doors. **"SONOFABITCHBASTARD"** she exclaimed **"I smashed my tits against that rock wall for nothing!"** she finished with a small whimper as she rubbed her breasts causing Grant to clear his throat and look away.

"Well since you're hear for a Cliff Badge, why don't we get this battle underway?"

"You're on!"

Grant then called forth his first Pokémon, and Amaura appearing before him. The tundra Pokémon made a sound that sounded like its name as it readied itself for battle. In response Fae grabbed one the Pokéballs from her belt and tossed it into the arena **"Come on out Sylvy."** The shiny Eevee appeared in a flash of light much like Grant's Amaura and took an aggressive stance. The Cyllage Gym Leader seemed a little taken back by her choice of Pokémon but she expected that, and in that laid her plan.

Fae knelt down and called Sylvy over, talking to her normal type in hushed voices, which seemed to intrigued the Gym Leader even further, if his facial expression was any indication. **"Ok Sylvy we're going to use a similar tactic as to what you did to Champ on the beach"** the Eevee replied with a smile and sharp nod before returning to the main area of the arena, standing less aggressively than she had before.

"Amaura Take Down" reacting instantly to its master's command the Tundra Pokémon started to barrel hurl itself across the arena floor towards the small normal type. **"Sylvy counter with Attract"** with that the Eevee started to bat and flutter her while shaking her body to fluff up her chest fur in an attempt to make herself look busty. She started to walk slowly towards the charging Amaura, moving paw over paw and swinging her big fluffy tail. If there was a Pokémon version of the bombshell walk this would certainly be it.

The opposing Pokémon started to slow down as it got closer until it had come to a complete halt just a foot away from impact. Sylvy used this opportunity and sat down bringing her big fluffy tail to the

front of her body and started to use it as if it was a fan, playfully hiding her face and peering over it with a wink. Amaura seemed very intrigued by the display causing the normal type to continue. Spinning around she nonchalantly presented herself to the larger Pokémon while peering coyly over a shoulder.

The Amaura used its long neck to its advantage and buried its nose into Sylvy's cunny, causing her to jump a bit as the cold nose of the half ice type pressed into her; Sylvy cooed as it proceeded to lick her. **"Amaura snap out of it"** Grant's voice cracked through the air though to no avail. **"Sylvy you know what to do"** Fae called out, the normal type suddenly disappearing from site into the ground, causing Amaura to stagger forward a bit. It then started to survey the area with its long neck to try and see where the female went. Grant was scanning as well trying to be ready for then Sylvy reappeared, Fae had to admit that she too was curious.

Just then Fae saw the Amara's expression change; it rolled its eyes back and let its tongue hang from its mouth. The Pokémon started to roll onto its side, as it did Sylvy appeared emerging from underneath it, the clearly male's cock in her mouth. Once fully on his side Sylvy started to work his shaft feverishly with her mouth. Fae found herself blushing at the erotic display as she had not expected the little Pokémon to go so far, Champ even had to hide himself behind her as he himself was getting very aroused. The gym leader even seemed to have to response to what was happening on the arena floor.

Sylvy's eyes went wide as her mouth suddenly filled with the ice/rock type's seed, she gulped down what she could greedily but his load was so abundant that much escaped her mouth to paint the arena floor white. The Eevee lifted her head and licked her chops trying to get some of the cum that had found a home in the fur of her muzzle. Suddenly her body started to glow with a bright light and the small Eevee started to grow, once the light had subsided Sylvy stood over her opponent as a beautiful Sylveon; she looked almost like a regular Sylveon aside from the fact that her blue and pink colors were inverted, her ribbons seemed to be extra-long and she had retained her fluffy tail.

"Amaura back to your feet" the tundra Pokémon slowly rolled back onto all fours and rose to a standing position. **"Aurora Beam"** to both Grant and Fae's surprise the Pokémon wouldn't listen; he just stood there gawking at Sylvy with googly eyes. **"Amaura return"** the Gym Leader's Pokémon returned to its Pokéball in the usual flash of light **"Well that was certainly a.....unique way to incapacitate my Amaura"** he said clearing his throat **"but that won't work on my next Pokémon"** with that Grant tossed out his next Pokéball, a Tyrunt appearing before him.

Fae called her newly evolved Sylveon back to her side, the beautiful eeveelution moved elegantly and gracefully to her. Fae stroked the fur of Sylvy's head much to her delight **"well done my dear, very naughty but well done indeed"** the fairy type simply smiled at let out the most adorable cry of sylveee.

"Your turn Pixie" Fae tossed the Ralts' ball into the arena, the small psychic/fairy jumping a bit when she saw the much larger Tyrunt in front of her. **"Don't worry Pixie you got this, I have faith in you"** spurred on by her trainer's confidence in her, she bunched her tiny digits into fists and took a stance.

"Tyrunt Rock Tomb" the Royal Heir Pokémon suddenly hurled small boulders at the Ralts.

“Pixie Teleport” Pixie suddenly disappeared, the rocks crashing to the arena floor completely missing their intended target. The Ralts promptly reappeared behind the rock/dragon **“Double Team”** Tyrunt suddenly found itself surrounded by ten Pixie’s in a circle.

“Stomp” the Gym Leader’s Pokémon rushed forward and brought one of its large feet down on top of one of the many Pixies and found nothing but air, stirring up dust and dirt as its attack hit the floor.

“Confusion” one the Ralts stood out from the rest as its small horns started to glow as she stretched her arms out in a pointing fashion towards her opponent. The Tyrunt was unable to move and started to rise into the air. Fae glanced at Pixie; the small Ralts didn’t seem to be straining to lift the bulky rock/dragon into the air. Pixie continued to lift her adversary higher and higher into the air until it was about eight feet off the arena floor. The Gym Leader’s Pokémon then came crashing down with great impact which cause a great deal more of dirt and dust to erupt from the arena floor like a geyser.

Once the cloud had dispersed Tyrunt was found lying unconscious in the middle of a small crater. Fae almost couldn’t believe it, one hit *just hoe strong is this little Ralts* she thought wild-eyed. She rushed into the arena and picked up her companion giving her a big hug.

“Well done Pixie you were amazing!”

“Very impressive, Tyrunt has never been dispatched so easily before. That is one powerful little psychic type; you must have trained her well. It is with great pleasure that I award you with this Cliff Badge” Grant then held out an open hand, the shiny badge resting in his palm. Fae shifted so Pixie was held against her chest with her left arm so she could use her free right hand to take her newly acquired badge. **“Thanks very much I...”** she was cut off by an extremely bright flash of light as Pixie’s entire body started to glow and grow much like Sylvy’s had.

The light then dispersed as quickly as it had started to reveal Pixie’s new form as a Kirlia, she was still smaller than average with a slender body and her hair circled to the back of her head rather than just going down at the sides. Her horns were different too in fact they didn’t even look like horns, rather they were like a hair band and almost flush with her hair.

“Well aren’t you pretty” Fae said with a smile. Thanking Grant for the badge she took the elevator to the ground floor of the gym and exited the facility with Sylvy and Pixie still out of their Pokéballs. Once outside she knelt down and started to pet Sylvy on the head **“Well done you two, I’m very proud of you girls, looks like that training we did paid off”** the two female Pokémon beamed with pride, Champ giving them his own happy bark to coincide with their trainer’s pride in their battle. **“Let’s get back to the Center so I can get cleaned up and gather our things. Then we’ll have a late breakfast and head out once I pick up some camping gear.”**

Once Fae had gotten all cleaned up and they had eaten she picked up a pop tent and a sleeping bag along with some flint and steel for starting fires, a bit archaic yes but effective if used properly. She was wearing her body suit today but left her hat in her bag as it was a nice sunny day and she wanted to

feel the rays on her face. Her father's flannel jacket back around her waist, it was a little worse for wear since her accident, but it would still keep her warm if need be.

Route 10 was absolutely gorgeous with lots of trees and wavy long grass all swaying slightly in the nice warm breeze that was going through the area; it was a complete contrast to Route 8. Fae rest her hands behind her head and walked with her bag over a shoulder, humming happily as she took in the view.

"It's beautiful isn't it Champ" she asked her Growlithe lover, when he didn't respond she stopped and looked down to see that he wasn't there. Scanning the area quickly she finally noticed him a few yards behind her, he looked like he was in pain and was walking slowly and a bit bull legged. Dropping her bag she ran to him "Champ what's wrong?" the puppy Pokémon answered with a pained whimper.

From the top he appeared to be fine, lowering herself to the ground she looked at his belly "OH MY WORD" her surprise genuine. His cock had emerged from its sheath and was so swollen that the tip was hitting the ground, pre-cum drooling from the tip causing the grass to get wet; it looked painful in truth. "There must be a female in heat nearby" she picked him up using her jacket as a wraparound to cover him "let's get you fixed up love" holding him in her arms on his back like a baby so that his cock could rest on his belly rather than hang low she gathered up her bag before starting the search for a nice secluded area.

Managing to find a very nice area surrounded by very long grasses and trees with a larger one almost smack dab in the middle. Gently she put Champ on the ground and told him to sit, taking her jacket from around him her eyes widened as his red veiny cock seemed even more swollen than before, his balls looked like they were about to burst; she'd be lying if she said she wasn't getting wet from what she saw. "Just hold still ok babe" calming him with a soothing voice as she rummaged through her bag, pulling out her tube of lube she turned to him and popped the cap.

As the slippery fluid hit Champ's shaft the temperature difference between the two actually caused a bit of steam, she didn't think the lube was going to be needed but going by how swollen he was she wanted to make sure it was as comfortable for him as possible. Sitting down against the tree trunk Fae loosened her knee brace and slid it down to her ankle, popping her hips she pulled her jeans down and lifted her legs in the air while spreading them as best she could with her jeans bunched at her feet.

Champ was on top of her the moment she pulled her bodysuit aside to expose her pussy. He placed his head between her breasts as she guided his cock, moaning as he entered her; his member was much hotter than usual and it felt amazing. He started to buck his hips and thrust wildly into her depths, whimpering with every motion. Fae placed a hand on his head and gently stroke his fur while reassuring him "its ok love you'll feel better once you finish."

Fae grit her teeth as her lover slammed his knot inside her, letting out a lustful sigh as his balls started to pump their hot cum into her. By the time his testicles emptied she was overflowing with his

seed, the white goo forcing its way past his knot to pool on the grass under her; she loved it when his loads were that bountiful. Eventually his cock softened enough to pull free but he kept lying on top of her as they shared an intimate embrace.

“Well ah’ll be, so yer a pokefucker.”

A sudden chill went down her spine and her eyes went wide as the familiar voice cut through the air. Champ pulled himself off of her and started to growl aggressively. Fae scrambled back to her feet while getting her clothes back in proper position. Looking in the direction that Champ was growling she saw him standing by one of the other trees, still wearing that beer stained shirt and dirty pants; she wasn’t sure how long he’d been there or how much he had seen.

“So fer all yer high ‘n mighty talk, turns out yah make yer pokyman pleasure you” his tone was thick with mocking.

“I don’t have to justify anything to the likes of you Brick” her voice cold and hard with ice “I treat my Pokémon with love and care rather than fear and abuse. What the hell do you want?” Fae’s blood was starting to boil just talking to this scumbag that was once Sylvy’s trainer, clenching her hands into tight fists.

“PAYBACK!” Brick’s face went from mocking to sheer anger and hatred as he brought forth an Ultra Ball and opened it, a massive Aggron appearing before him. “Hyper beam” the large Iron Armor Pokémon let out a loud roar as it fired a large beam from its open maw, the beam seemed to refract light as it traveled through the air.

Not having time to react Fae and Champ were thrown back from the large explosion that was a result of the beam colliding with the ground just under their feet. Fae landed on her left side and let out a cry of pain as her knee jarred with the ground. Lifting herself to her knees she looked frantically for her lover, he was slumped over a few feet away from her and didn’t seem to be moving. “CHAMP NO” her voice thick and frantic with fear and panic she crawled as fast as she could over to him.

Upon reaching him she could see he was in bad shape, from the looks of it he had taken the brunt of the explosion. Quaking she placed a hand near his nose and mouth to find that he was still breathing, scooping him up into her arms she held him tight as she shifted to a sitting position; tears running down her face.

“Aw what’s tha matter Miltank tits” Brick asked back to that mocking tone of his “upset that I hurt yer precious boyfriend? GOOD!” Tears still flowing down her cheeks she looked at him with hatred “I HATE YOU” voice thick with venom and spite.

“Don’t care, Aggron Stone Edge”

The large Pokémon stomped on the ground with extreme force, Fae clenched Champ tight and hunched over in an attempt to use her body as a shield. She shrieked in pain as large sharp rocks erupted out of the ground under her, cutting into her only to disappear as quickly as they had appeared.

She manage to rise to her feet despite feeling weak, blood running down her arms from various cuts made from the sharp stones. What strength she had left rushed out of her body and she collapsed to the ground, still clinging desperately to her Growlithe.

Brick walked towards her laughing like a mad man until he was standing over “payback hurts dun’ it bitch? All yah had tuh do twas gimme a tittyfuck an she wudda been yers, but nooo yuh had tuh git uppity on yer high Rapidash” his voice was laced heavy with a cold a terrifying aggression. “Now yuh tuk sumtin that belonged tuh me so its time I returned the favour” with that he bent down and grabbed a ball from her belt. Fae recognized the ball as Talo’s, she wanted to stop him but she couldn’t find the strength to move her body, all she could do was muster out a weak “no.”

Brick walked back to his Aggron and placed the Pokeball on the ground in front of the giant Pokémon. “You know what happens when a Pokeball breaks when the critter is outside right? Correct the Pokémon becomes released back into the wild. Now what happens when you break the ball with the Pokémon still inside hmm? Let’s find out.” Fae’s eyes went wide as saucers with fear as she heard his last sentence “no please don’t” she cried out trying frantically to get her arms and legs to move, but she couldn’t get to her feet no matter how hard she willed it.

“Aggron Heavy Slam” it was as if all life and color had been sucked out of the world as she helplessly watched the Aggron slam the full weight of its entire body on top of Talo’s Pokeball. A great flash of light emitting from under the Steel/Rock type as it crashed into the ground.

Fae’s heart almost stopped as the Aggron got back to its feet revealing the crater it had left in the earth. Brick looked into the crater and started to laugh once again, walking over to her he grabbed her by one of her arms and started to drag her over to the edge of the crater “you gotta see this Miltank tits” he said between fits of laughter. At the bottom of the crater she saw Talo lying lifeless with pieces of a shattered Pokeball about him. She started to cry harder than before and uncontrollably, which seemed to be to Brick’s sick delight as he started to laugh louder; his Aggron roaring alongside its master.

Suddenly there was another roar added to the mix, it was fierce and commanding causing Fae’s eyes to snap open. Through tears out of the corner of her eye she saw something large and black suddenly smash the Aggron in the head driving the Iron Armor Pokémon to the ground. She ended up blacking out during the sounds of a battle that seemed very one sided by the sounds of Brick’s Cursing.

A while later she came too very groggy and unable to get her eyes to focus, she felt very weak and if she wasn’t wrong she was moving. Her vision unfocused she could only make out something very large that seemed to be black and white in color, she wasn’t sure what it was but whatever it was it seemed to be taking her somewhere. She could feel Champ laying on her stomach and chest so she assumed she was being cradled between something. The strain of trying to force herself to remain conscious was becoming too much for her, she allowed the darkness to take her once again; unsure of where she was being taken.