

A trainer and her Mightyena have sex.

By Jessy3017

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The wind whistles outside our tent as my heart races. My hand is trembling as I move it down her head and onto her furry back. I feel nervous, excited and scared all at once as she gazes at me and my trembling, twitching face. Such beautiful red eyes she has. I keep moving my hand down her back as I lean forward and kiss her, it's awkward and sloppy but satisfying as our different mouths meet. I can't believe she's letting me do this and that I'm allowing her to do this to me. After only 10 years we are finally going to take our relationship further, past a mere trainer/Pokémon one, to the higher plane of girlfriends, lovers of each others bodies and souls.

I can't believe it. Only 10 years since I caught her as a Poochyena on Route 104. 10 years since I left home for my Pokémon adventure. I'm 27 now, but I can still remember the feeling of throwing that pokéball at her and waiting in anticipation for her to remain in the pokéball. I still know the feeling of a catch, but it will never be able to compare to her capture, my first. True I haven't really caught many other Pokémon since then but, still, I know the feeling.

My hand has now reached her tail and already I can feel her tail twitch and start to move up. Now my breathing increases, coming to terms to what this all means. It means she wants me. My head slowly turns so I watch the tail of my beloved rise and as I do there comes a tongue up my cheek. Warm, wet and moving, it goes up my cheek, then moves away quickly so it can move up my face again. I turn back to my love as she continues to lick my cheek. I almost want to moan, just so I can encourage her. We don't really know what we're going to do, so we're just following our bodies movements. And hopefully they will be enough to guide us in this new direction.

When was it that we came to the conclusion that we wanted this? When was it that she came to want me? When did I realise that I wanted her? I don't think I will ever be able to answer these questions, but it doesn't truly matter. All I know is that I did recognize I wanted her and that she also came to recognize her feelings for me but for what reason I will never truly understand.

Her tail is now fully raised and there's a queer smell in the air, which for some reason seems to rise my heart rate and make my loins burn. I've never truly felt this sensation and I don't even really know how to feel. Although 27 I have never felt sexual tension, expect for right before this and the weeks leading up to this moment of sexual exploration and love between me and my beloved Mightyena. But never at this level, and never so extreme. I know I am sexually aroused and I know that she is too but I know not what to do.

And then suddenly my hand has moved down and is touching her vagina and for a moment the wind outside doesn't whistle, my breath has stilled and she has preceded to stop breathing too. It's strange, that I can't deny, but then suddenly the wind whistles again, I keep breathing and so does she. I keep my hand right where it is and notice the texture of the skin I am touching. Soft short fur, slightly moist and the heat of her body. Then suddenly, as if by it's own wants my hand is exploring her. Slowly exploring the outside of her vagina, touching each part so that I can feel the most fleshy and obviously most intermit places of my love. But she is not idle in this, scratching the floor, bucking her head into mine. She seems to quiver and move with any of the movements from my hand to her vagina.

I'm intrigued now, what does this wonderful thing of my Pokémon hold, why is it so warm, does it

feel good for her? All these questions go through my head as I continue to explore this intrinsically thrilling place. But suddenly I have a thought, something almost unknowable in its origins about how I can continue. I, of course, move my fingers to the her slit, where the heat is most intense and a slick film seems to come from. I slowly start moving my middle finger up and down the slick parting of skin. Then with slight abandon and great recklessness, I insert my finger into her. I move my finger in, feeling the warmth of her body encasing it and wetting it with bodily fluids. She is not idle through this, clawing and scratching at the floor of our tent, making small holes. But that doesn't concern me, all I care about is small whimpers and mews as I explore the inside of her vagina with my finger.

It is truly amazing how erotic it feels, a part of me inside her. Making her move and make sound. But then I feel the insides of her spasm and clamp and all too soon, I'm worried. Is there a problem? Did I hurt her? I don't know what to make of it until her body collapses and I see her chest rising and falling in a very fast way as she tries to breathe. This is all the more worrying, so I take my finger out and rush to place my ear on her chest, hearing an uncharacteristic fast heart beat. I don't know what I've done, should I take her to the Pokécenter? What would I tell them?

I start to freak out as I proceed to her head and eyes, so I can hopefully see if she's in much pain for whatever it is that I've done. But as I get there and open her eyes, they seem to shine with fire. Then quick as possible she jumps up from her collapsed position and knocks me over onto my back, standing over me. I feel a small twitch of fear as she stands over me, but this soon disappears as a fury of licks assault me face from her tongue.

It seems that whatever I have done is good. Cause she continues to assault my face with her tongue, trying to lick it right off it seems, but as fast and as furious as it started, it (her tongue) and her with it start to move down my face, on to my neck. She licks fast at my pulse under my skin, then down to my collar bone, it all makes me shiver in anticipation. Then almost too fast she is at my left nipple, licking furiously, then my right gets the same fast and assault like treatment. It's scary and erotic all at the same time, scary because although she is using her tongue, I know there's a set of teeth inside that maw. Erotic because of the how it feels to me, it seems to stir something deep within me. But all too soon she's past that and on to my stomach, licking the hard muscles and hard won fat that our life has given us, even going so far as to rim my belly button. I laugh, it tickles. This seems to drive her own as she reaches the top of my mound, thick with hair.

She licks down the mat in front of her, upwards towards my stomach, sometimes catching the top of my clitoris. Which of course makes me shiver and moan slightly. It feels wonderful as she tastes my most base flavours. Then she stops. I look down at her before my vagina. Her paws lay on either side of my spread legs. Her tongue lays out panting, and her eyes gaze on me and my womanhood. She seems to be treasuring the sight, then she looks up at me looking at her. We share a moment, nothing but two lovers looking at one another, but soon it is broken by her leaning down. She licks once from the bottom of my vagina, to the top and all the sudden I feel excitement.

The feeling is strange but the best way I can explain it is excitement. All bottled up, inside my body, racing up and down my spine. She continues to lick, slowly. Top to bottom, then back up.

The warmth of her tongue as it explores my vagina is amazing, we were unknowing but our bodies seem to have found their rhythm and it is spectacular as it seems she knows exactly what I want, what my body knows and how it responds, using the bucking and moving of my body to put my genitals as far onto her tongue as possible. It's almost impossible, in how well she does. I moan aloud to the night around us. Suddenly there's the snap of a twig outside, and both our heads come up. Is it another human, a random pokémon, whatever it was or is we wait. A good 2 minutes go

past as we wait. But after 2 minutes we know if it was something, it would of interrupted us already. My beloved descends once again to feast on me, but she knows the moment is gone and I can feel it. So we decide almost as a unit, not to try any more sex tonight. She takes her head from between my legs and places herself between my breasts.

We lie in the afterglow of a first time, her head cradled in between my bosom, a glazed look in her eyes but with enough life to still stare into mine own eyes as our breathing calms and the warmth becomes less stifling. We have done it and there is no turning back, I love her and have loved her for a long time. Now I am no longer a virgin, and I do not miss it, 27 and a milestone of my life has been fulfilled. I do not believe she misses it either. I lean down one last time and kiss her on her nose, she repays this with a lick on my nose. We are content as we drift off to sleep. Two kindred souls having met, now return to our bodies from their embrace but I am very certain that soon they will meet again. For this woman and Mightyena have found solace in each other as well as pleasure and I am sure we both wish for those again.

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