

## *Aegis Mountain, Aegis Labyrinth Depth 2, ???*

### *Icy*

Icy moaned as he spurted the meager amounts of seed his balls could hold. He remained cradled in the warm tentacles who were taking care of pumping him full of cum. He marveled at the purple aura emanating from his now bloated stomach. “*F-Full... I-Icy is full~! S-So much...*”

The tentacles seemed unbothered with comment, choosing to continue pumping their current load into the Weavile. He could only smile dumbly in satisfaction. *I-Icy isn't even a full Worker yet and he's being rewarded~...* “Mmm-Mmmph~”

A Low-Key Toxtricity, Staraptor, and Lurantis would slowly begin walking into the clearing. The Staraptor would be quick to laugh at the scene.

“Hahaha! He's both cute and funny like that!” She would fly up to meet the Weavile at eye level.

The Toxtricity would also smirk tiredly. “I agree. Certainly one of the more humorous reactions. Thoughts Tzel?” He looked at his Lurantis teammate with slight intrigue.

The Lurantis tilted their head in sinister delight. “I'm more pleased with Frost's struggle and absorption... There's always something *beautiful* about watching a pokemon helplessly struggle and then succumb to the Corruption...” They would begin blushing and look away. “I find it... *hot...*”

The Toxtricity and Staraptor merely rolled their eyes at the Lurantis's antics before turning back to the hanging Weavile. The Staraptor would quickly fly up to the Pet and gave him a warm smile.

“Heya there buddy! Enjoying your session?”

Icy flicked his ears as a prevalent voice spoke to him. It felt serene and welcoming. He slowly tilted his head to the source, only finding an even more loving feeling.

“Yeeaaaahh~... There you go~... I'm right here~ Take your time... and focus...”

The Weavile Pet felt time slow down as he began to process the words the warm figure was saying... “Hnnng~ W-Waaarrm... W-Who is?” He stared at it a slowly narrowed his eyes.

The Staraptor merely chuckled and kept silent. She hovered slowly as she watched the new Pet’s purple-hued eyes shift as his mind slowly began to reconstruct and piece itself back from the pleasure that broke it.

Icy felt scared at the voice’s silence. He frowned and shivered slightly. He shook his head and tried to refocus himself. “Ahh? Hmm? W-Who is you? Wh-Where is Icy?” He shook himself out of his trance and began struggling in his restraints. “W-What is this!? Wh-Where are my Masters!?”

The Staraptor was quick to float towards and perch on one of the stray tentacles. She embraced the frantic pet and began shushing him. “Shhh~... There, there Icy~... It’s okay... You’re safe now buddy...”

The Weavile reluctantly slacked against his bonds as the warmth of the bird pokemon returned. “W-Who are- Y-You’re not bad?”

The Staraptor smiled brightly. “You can call me Ara~. I’m an assistant who works with your Vet, Charon.”

Icy’s eyes widened at the name. “F-Friend of Charon?”

Ara nodded slowly. “... As for where you are. You are in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Depth of Aegis Mountain’s labyrinth...”

Icy tilted his head. “Depth? Labyrinth?”

Ara chuckled. “Hehehe~ Don’t worry about it deary~... All you need to know was that you just went through a normal Corruption treatment that Charon prescribed to you... I’m here to unhook you so you can be taken back to your Masters.”

Icy nodded slowly as his simpler mind began to understand his circumstances. “O-Okay... C-Can Icy get down then?”

Ara fluttered happily. “Of course~!” She turned to her teammates and winked.

Icy followed her eyes to see a Toxtricity reach into a bag being held by a Lurantis and throw up a nondescript bracelet. He watched the Staraptor deftly catch it with one of her talons. “W-Who are...”

Ara turned back and floated towards the Weavile again. “The Toxtricity is Bass and the Lurantis is Tzel~... All three of us are assistant veterinarians to Charon. And~...” She then placed the bracelet near Icy’s open arm. The band seemed to melt and fuse to the Weavile’s flesh for a few seconds before wrapping itself around the pokemon’s arm fully.

“AAaah~ Mmmph~” Icy’s retreating cock slightly perked back up again.

Ara smirked. “You liked that feeling?”

The Weavile Pet blushed and nodded slowly. “W-Warrmmth...”

“Hehe~ I guess you are still sensitive to temperature changes huh? Either way, let’s get you down~...”

Icy nodded and remained still as Ara began flying around him and systematically untangling him from the mess of tentacles. She would stop briefly at the large tentacle still deep within the Pet. “Ooh~ This one’s big~! Tzel you can start here!”

Tzel would nod and walk over to the erect tendril and gave it a sensual stroke before firmly tugging on it.

“Ooooh~ Aah-AAAHghhh~ Mmmmp~...” Icy shivered and writhed out another dry orgasm as the tentacle flexed and spread his abused hole wider before slacking. The Pet moaned as he felt the tendrils bumps rub his prostate before popping out of his anal ring. “Ahhnf~ Haahgh~ Ichu wah inn deapy~...” More incoherent mumbles filled the air as a mix of cum and a purple liquid began to seep out of his anus.

“It would appear he’s breaking even more just from me freeing him of this tendril...” Tzel stared with lewd curiosity as the sticky liquid dribbled around them but didn’t touch them. A slight blush of satisfaction appeared on their face as they kept tugging.

Icy twitched with each bulb that popped out of him. His tongue lolled out in pleasure as he soon felt air rushing into his now gaped hole. “Mmmmp~ Nnaaa~ E-Empty~...”

The other pokemon would chuckle at the broken pet before moving on to their next targets. Ara would pinpoint her next tendril while Tzel would move to another erect tentacle and began giving it a similar treatment, causing it to stiffen before quickly relaxing. Bass would then walk over to the relaxed tentacles and began spreading them out before kneeling down and whispering to them.

As the Weavile Pet was freed, he couldn't stop himself from curiously inching closer to the whispering noises. They sounded so... comforting...

Bass would look up from his incantation to see the approaching Weavile. He gave the curious pet a smile. "Curious of what I'm saying?"

"F-Familiar? Icy finds it familiar..."

The Toxtricity chuckled. "It's simply an old way of manipulating corrupted things... When something is corrupted in any way some of those whispers persist..."

Icy's eyes widened as his thoughts pieced words together. "S-So voices! T-They're the friendly voices!" He began to smile in wonder.

"Hehe~ There you go!" Bass then turned back to the tentacle in front of him and began smiling wider when it seemed to begin dissolving. He would wait until no trace of it remained before moving to and whispering to another.

It would take a few more minutes before the team would finish their clean up. When they did, Ara would fly over to the freed Pet while her teammates began walking to the hallway.

"There we go~! You're all set Icy! Let's get you home! Zen and Kol are probably worried sick!"

"Yes-yes! Okay!" Icy's eyes lit up as the bird pokemon gestured to him to follow her.

Ara would quickly catch up to her teammates at the end of hall. However, once she got there, she would witness an interesting sight...

"Leader, Bass, I still don't think it was warranted..."

Bass merely shrugged. "It's not really gonna matter Tzel..."

The Lurantis tilted their head in slight disappointment as Ara would settle near the two.

“What’s happening here?”

Bass scratched the back of his head as he looked at the Staraptor. “Tzel doesn’t like that I told Icy how the voices work...”

Tzel narrowed their eyes. “Correction: I don’t like that you told *Frost* how the voices work...”

Ara would then tilt her head in contemplation before frowning. “Yeaahh~... Tzel’s not wrong there Bass... Rule 8 of Stonehaven Loyalty: “Neither Outsider, Pet, nor Worker Pet shall know the meanings or workings of Corruption.””

The Toxtricity rolled his eyes. “I know, I know... But we don’t *need* to worry about it. Icy is too deep to care or even fully process the information.” He would then gesture to the Pet, who was choosing to walk like a quadruped and marvel at the walls of the Labyrinth. “Look at him! Completely illiterate!”

Ara would nod. “Yeah that’s also true...”

Tzel shook their head. “Even if so, Frost is still inside him somewhere. If he ever makes this memory resurface, all three of us are as good as dead...”

Bass chuckled. “You’re once again on too much edge Tzel... Most of Frost just got swallowed up by the Mountain. He’s not coming back unless Zen and Kol break him super hard or something...”

Both the Lurantis and Toxtricity looked back to their Staraptor teammate. She would turn back from watching Icy to meet their gazes. “...Hmm? What?” In a mere few seconds of silence, she began to understand. “Oh... you two are still on that...” She would then give the two of them a deadpanned expression. “I have no opinion...”

The team would stare at each other for a few moments before Bass would laugh. “Hehehe~ Well Tzel... Looks like Ara’s Focus changed... Our argument is meaningless now...”

The Lurantis would let out a sigh of defeat. “It would appear so... Ah well... I’m happy to have at least voiced my concern...”

Bass would nod before clearing his throat. “Alright Team Fulcrum, our new objective is here... Return Icy to his Masters before the End of the Day.”

Immediately, Ara's monotone face brightened into a childish smile. "HELL YEAH! COME ON ICY! I'LL RACE YA!" She began flying and blitzed towards the exit.

The Weavile Pet's ears perked up at the enthusiasm and he quickly mirrored it. "GO-GO! ICY FIRST!" He darted in the same direction as the voice, choosing to run on all-fours.

Bass and Tzel would watch the pokemon disappear through the exit with a smile.

"Classic Ara."

"Classic Ara..."

They would begin walking in a brisk yet relaxed pace. And in just a few minutes, Aegis Labyrinth and Aegis Mountain as a whole, was empty yet again...

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**???, ???**

Frost could only stare in shock as the Heliolisk smiled down at him. "W-What? What is this?"

The Heliolisk tilted her head. "Well, it looks like a Weavile lying on the ground and looking up at an old friend as if said friend was a ghost."

"W-Well you might as well be! You haven't been seen in seasons!" The Weavile could feel newfound energy surge through him as he lifted himself to his knees. He quickly surveyed his surroundings to find himself in an endless expanse of rolling hills and flowers. A short distance away sat a Houndoom with a similar smile to the Heliolisk. "Same for you Fracture! Both you and Ashley were MISSING!"

The Houndoom snickered and stood up. "Well. Congratulations Frosty, you found us." He began sauntering over to the two pokemon.

Frost glowered between the two pokemon. “I have... so many questions...”

The Heliolisk chuckled. “Heh. Well calm down a bit and we might be able to answer you.”

Frost shook his head. “I can’t believe you both...”

Fracture sat next to the Weavile. “And I can’t believe you would end up here either...”

“Where is “here”?”

Ashley would gently hold Frost’s hand before stepping back and revealing a valley farther down the hill. “Welcome to the REAL Aegis Mountain...”

“Also known as, Malparadise...” Fracture would stand up and begin walking towards the place.

Frost froze in place. “W-Wait! That wasn’t always there! This was all hills and grass!”

Ashley chuckled again. “Hehehe~ That’s your mind coming to terms with this place. The more you give in to the mountain, the more you are rewarded...” She then turned and began following close behind her partner.

Frost stared on in shock. *G-Giving in...? Was that... Was that what happened?* He looked down at his crotch. The dried cum on his body told him he had an erotic dream but nothing of it remained. *I-I just felt... Warm... and wet... like I squeezed through something tight...*

“HELLO! LABRYINTH TO FROST!?”

The Weavile shook himself out of his thoughts to see Ashley standing at the edge of the hill with a disappointed frown. “Do you want to know where you are, or do you just want to stand there stuck in an endless expanse?”

Frost frowned at her snark before jogging over to her. “Tch, you can’t even let me process things...”

“Hmph. There’s not really much you need to process...” Ashley would reach for a clear silhouette and press into it. Immediately, the patch of ground the two pokemon were standing on began to come alive. “You encountered Aegis Mountain’s small source of pure corruption, had your mind fracture and break

because of it, and the scattered remains of yourself that couldn't accept your new life as a Corrupted Pet got consumed by the Mountain and left here..."

The Weavile's eyes widened. "Wh-What!?" He would stumble as the ground began shifting down the hills at a steady pace.

Ashley continued facing forwards. "I didn't stutter Frosty. That's what happened to you likely..."

"H-How can you say that so c-casually!?" Frost glared in anger at her.

Ashley merely shrugged. "It is what it is Frosty..."

The Weavile opened his mouth to object but was met with a searing headache. "Ghhgh... Wh-What... now...?" His vision would shift slightly as a purple hue filled the greying colors surrounding him. His eyes narrowed as he found himself walking down a path with three other figures. Three familiar figures... *T-Team Fulcrum? T-Those bastards!* The bird-like figure turned back to him with a smile. *A-Ara...?D-DAMN YOU!* He felt hatred build inside him as memories of the team's betrayal flooded his mind. *DAMN ALL OF YOU! I'M GOING TO-* He fervently reached out for the figures only to find himself feeling something soft and furred instead...

"Ah... That's flattering..."

Frost felt his heart sink. As quick as the visage formed, it dissipated into nothing. Darkness surrounded him as he heard voices of laughter begin to sing.

***Struggle...***

***They all struggle...***

***But it is absolute...***

***WE are absolute...***

The Weavile turned over frantically in a vain attempt to find the origins of the booming voice. *W-What is this!?*

***Accept the Corruption Weavile...***

***H-HUH!?***

***You're ours now...***

***N-No way...***

***THERE'S...***

***NO...***

***ESCAPE...***

***I-I...***

“G-GAAHH! AAAHHH!” Frost flailed his arms as he felt himself fall exceedingly fast. “W-WAIT! N-NOO! I-I DON’T WANT THI- ”

## ***Stonehaven, Late Afternoon***

### ***Icy***

“Uuugh... aaaaAAAACCHOO!!!”

Ara flapped her wings in astonishment. “OOOH! That was a big one Icy!” She then turned to her Toxtricity teammate to see him tiredly rubbing his nose. “Looks like you have competition Bass~”

Bass chuckled a bit. “Heh~. Guess I do... Either way, that’s a good thing to add to the report.”

Tzel would nod quietly. “Worker Pet Icy. Sensitive to Markers... Very useful for Stonehaven... Guildmaster, Chief, and Icy’s owners would be pleased...”

Icy shook his head in recoil before looking around in confusion. He could have sworn he felt something frantically clawing in the back of his mind. “Uhhh... W-What’s?”

Tzel would raise an eyebrow. “Markers? Pets don’t need to worry...” They then turned and continued walking.

The Pet would frown and then turn to Bass with a silent plead.

The Toxtricity would scratch his head guiltily. “Uhh... It’s just something you’re sensitive to... Don’t focus on the big words Icy. Think smaller... simpler~...”

Icy lowered his ears in sadness. “B-But... Uhm...” Part of him wished to protest but the words of his Masters would flash in his mind again. “*You ask too many questions Icy. Good Workers and Pets trust their Masters...*”

Bass would tilt his head at the Pet’s mumbling. “Hmm?”

Icy would stare at him guiltily. “Uhh... N-Nothing...” He would lower his head and continue to walk along the path. *Y-Yes nothing... Icy is asking too much questions... good Pets don’t ask so many questions. I-I have to trust these friends like I would trust my Masters... I... I have to be a good boy... A good Pet... And soon a good Worker Pet...*

### ***Corrupted Depths, Malparadise***

“Ah... That’s flattering...”

Frost’s eyes darted open as he felt the last of himself be squeezed and stretched through... ***something...***

The Weavile rapidly looked around him again as his mind screamed out again. “N-NOO! P-PLEASE!!! I-I...” He felt himself calm down as he looked to see Ashley look on in curiosity as his clawed hand laid on Fracture’s snout.

There was a brief stillness before the Houndoom smirked lustfully at the shocked Weavile. “You know, in uncivilized Houndoom culture, this act is considered an admittance to liking other males.”

Frost looked at him with confusion. “...W-What?”

“You groping my snout like this~... You like getting fucked by male Houndours and Houndooms now Frosty~?”

It took the Weavile a few seconds to process things before he lurched his hands back with a mixture of a blush and disgust. “W-What!? No you degenerate pervert! I don’t like getting fucked by anything!” He defiantly pointed at the dog pokemon with his other hand. “***I’m*** the one who does the fucking! Even then I prefer females anyways!”

Fracture kept his smirk. “If ya say so Frosty~...”

Frost's eyes narrowed in anger. "And as I've told you both every time, STOP CALLING ME FROSTY! I'M FROST! F-R-O-S-T! NO FUCKING NICKNAMES!"

The Houndoom burst into laughter. "Bahaha! Okay, okay~! Give us credit bro! We haven't seen you in a long time!"

The Weavile's face remained bitter, but he couldn't help feeling slight relief that Fracture was the same old pokemon. Completely disconnected from seriousness and all jokes and relaxed quips. He missed that annoying familiarity that had eluded him these past few days.

Ashley would step towards him with a frown. "*Ahem.* If you two are done, we're here..."

Frost raised an eyebrow at her before walking past her. At first the area seemed like a large empty plot. But he could feel there was something... more... He turned back to the Heliolisk. "Is... there something I'm supposed to be seeing?"

Fracture simply chuckled while Ashley shook her head. "Frost... You're still trying to fight it... Relax yourself, and you'll be allowed to see everything."

The Weavile stared at her with a confused look. "What do you mean?"

The Heliolisk sighed. "You know exactly... That episode you just had was you trying to fight the Corruption..."

"I'm confused Ashley. Are you saying we, as Pokemon, shouldn't?"

She shook her head. "No. That's not it. As Rescue Team Explorers, we do have a duty to fight Corruption... But an Explorer also knows when they're beat."

Frost narrowed his eyes. "Are you saying I've been beaten...?"

Fracture kept a polite smile as Ashley turned away. "She means that we were ALL beaten. Almost every Pokemon you see here was tricked and beaten by the Corruption."

Frost glared at the two pokemon. "You both... You both can't be serious... I haven't lost anything!"

"Hahahaha! That's a good one to hear~!"

“...Huh?” Frost would look to where he heard a newer voice only to find nothing.

**\*CRASH\***

## ***Stonehaven, Late Afternoon***

### ***Icy***

Icy smiled gleefully as the town’s entrance got closer. *H-Home! Home with Masters!* The Weavile hastily bounded ahead only to be met with Ara flying in front of him.

“Whoa there Icy! Hold on there boy!”

The Pet tried to find a way around her only to be blocked at every angle. He gave her a confused frown. “Hnng! W-Why Ara stop me!?”

The Staraptor settled in front of him and chuckled. “Icy you silly~ You still don’t know your way around Stonehaven. Let us walk you to your Masters okay?”

The Weavile kept his frown but nodded obediently. “O-Okay... Icy will follow...”

“Good boy~!”

Icy’s ears perked up at the phrase. His heart fluttered. “G-Good boy!? I-Icy is “Good boy”!?”

Ara hastily covered her mouth before chuckling. “Oops~... Uhm. Damn I just stole Zen and Kol’s first genuine “Good boy” reaction.”

Bass caught up to the two and jokingly shook his head. “Heh~ So much for “perfectly handling” him huh Ara?”

The bird pokemon rolled her eyes as Tzel sauntered forwards with intrigued eyes. “Chief would kill us if he witnessed that...”

The Toxtricity and Lurantis would chuckle as Ara would frown with a blush.

“Sh-Shut up! Both of you! Incredibly unprofessional! Hmph!” She crossed her arms and turned away.

Icy couldn't help but laugh with the other two pokemon. He hardly understood the humor but the jovial atmosphere couldn't be ignored.  
“Hehehehe~!”

“HAHAHAHA! Haaahh... Funny isn't it?” ***DING***\*

Immediately, all of Team Fulcrum ceased their antics.

“Huuh~? What's this? Where's the laughter~?” ***DING***\*

Ara shivered at the sing-song tone being echoed from the voice. The darkness within hummed loud and clear.

“What's wrong Team Fulcrum? Can't a Kecleon enjoy a joke with his subordinates~?” ***DING***\*

Ara gulped as Tzel walked forwards and gave the Chief a solemn bow.  
“Good afternoon, Chief. We have Icy treated and have let Frost be consumed by the Corruption.”

Bass would hastily step forwards and bow in a similar way. “Good afternoon Chief. As Tzel has stated, we have accomplished your mission and have returned Icy all before Evening Meeting time.”

Ara would shakily turn to face the Chief. Her heart sank immediately at his demeanor. The Kecleon was wearing *that* face. The evil yet polite smile merchant Kelceons would make if a Pokemon even hinted at stealing. Of course, for the Chief the face's use implied a different type of maliciousness.

***DING***\*

***DING***\*

***DING***\*

Chief Charon continued glowering at the three silently, already judging their fates. He tilted his head in faux curiosity. “... Ara, would you mind telling me who can call Pets “Good Boys” and “Good Girls” before they are properly trained?”

The Staraptor felt a lump in her throat and tried to quell it. “I-I ACK! U-Uhm... O-Only the primary Vet a-and the Pet's Owners can properly reward a Pet with a “Good Boy” or “Good Girl”...”

The Kecleon tilted his head deeper and let his smile grow wider. He tightly held on to his coin. “*And... why...?*”

Ara shivered as tears began welling up in her eyes. “B-Because... The phrase is meant to help Pets remain p-primarily obedient to the right Owners...”

The Chief nodded and stopped leaning on the entrance. He walked forwards halfway before stopping. He cleared his voice before showing his coin in the direction of the team.

A few quiet seconds passed before the Kecleon flicked it. “Icy! CATCH!”

**\*DING\***

The Weavile jumped wildly for his prize. He deftly grabbed it and landed in front of the Kecleon. His tongue lolled out in both excitement and pleasure as he then held the beautiful object towards his friend.

“I-Icy caught it! Icy caught it Master Charon!” His happy eyes swirled with beautiful purples and blues.

The Kecleon’s gaze softened as he patted the Weavile on his head. “What a good obedient boy~...”

“Mmmph~...” Icy couldn’t help but moan at the pokemon’s soft touch. *W-Warm... Vet Master is warm~...*

“I trust my subordinates allowed you to enjoy your Corruption treatment?”

The Pet nodded happily as he leaned deeper into the Vet’s hands. “A-Ara even called Icy a-a Good Boy~...”

“Is that so~?” Charon looked at the Team with a deathly stare. Ara was already praying to multiple Pokegods, while Bass was scratching the back of his head with a guilty smile and Tzel was badly attempting to find another interesting object to stare at. “Well~... I’ll be letting them know to **not** do that again...”

The Kecleon’s tone slightly confused Icy. *I-It’s bad for Ara to call me Good Boy? B-But wh-*

**\*DING\***

All of Icy’s thoughts drained away as he heard the coins loud flip echo in his mind. *N-Nevermind...*

*“Yes... Pets aren’t supposed to think like that Icy~...”*

The Weavile moaned in response, as his cock stiffened. Charon chuckled at the sight.

*“Very good boy~... Come on, let me walk you to your Masters...”*

Icy nodded slowly and began walking next to the Kecleon on all fours again.

Charon would turn back to Team Fulcrum with one last stern glare before turning back.

Bass would wait until the two had disappeared deeper into the town before finding his voice. “W-Well... So much for “doing it perfectly”...”

Ara turned to the Toxtricity with an exasperated tone. “H-HEY! IT WAS A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS! I-I GOT CARRIED AWAY OKAY!?”

Tzel merely shook their head. “A moment of weakness so powerful we are going to end up 5 feet in the ground before sundown...”

Bass nodded. “Yeah... That’s gonna suck...”

Ara looked between them with a comical amount of tears beginning to pour out of her eyes. “YOU! YOU BOTH CAN’T BE SERIOUS! HOW AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS TO JOY!?”

Bass chuckled while Tzel gave her a shrug. They would both begin walking into the town.

Ara would look at them both accusatorily. “H-HEY! THAT WASN’T RHETORICAL YOU DOLTS!” She deftly flew after them.

## ***Memoir Grotto, Stonehaven, Late Afternoon***

### ***Zendus and Kollack***

“Mmmph~... T-Town meeting is in a few minutes Love...”

“Hnng~... We can worry about it a bit later Hun... I want to keep feeling this...”

“Alright...”

“Hehehe~... *Small foxy...*”

The couple remained cuddled together, choosing to savor the Lycanroc’s afterglow for just a few seconds longer. At least... That was the plan until...

**\*PING\***

“OH FUCKING CRAP!” Zen would jump up from his sleeping position with widened eyes as he felt a shock echo through him. “OW! O-OW F-FUCK!”

“HUUH!?! Z-ZEN!” Kol would jump up just as quickly and rush to his husband. He watched in horror as the Zoroark reeled and shivered as electricity pulsed around him. “Z-ZEN! BY THE GODS WHAT’S WRONG!?”

Zen looked fearfully at the Lycanroc. “I-I don’t know! I just know it FUCKING HURTS!”

The Lycanroc looked around for the two’s discarded bags and rummaged for a Cheri Berry. As soon as he found one he rushed back over to the Zoroark and shoved it into his mouth.

Zen barely hesitated to swallow the berry. “Gkkkl~ Ooh~ D-Dang...” He gasped for air as he fell to his knees. “T-That... That was probably the third most painful thing I’ve ever felt...”

Kol frantically hugged and kissed his love. “Oh my gosh Zen! A-Are truly alright!? D-Do I need to take you Havor!?”

The Zoroark smiled softly at the Lycanroc. “Y-Yeah Kol... I-I’m fine.”

“NO! BE TRUTHFUL YOU!” Kol couldn’t stop tears from forming in his eye. “H-How badly were you hurt!? If you need to go to the doctor I’ll carry you there! Stop just saying that!”

Zen wore a nervous face as he stared at his husband’s face. This always happened whenever the Zoroark seemed to take a moderate or strong blow. Ever since his Corruption ceremony his frailer body was the cost he had to endure for the boon he gained. “Kol... I swear I’m fine. It was just a paralysis status...”

The Lycanroc’s ears lower. “I-I know! B-But your reaction!” He buried his face into the Zoroark’s chest. “I-I just don’t want to lose you...”

Zen chuckled weakly. “Heheh~... B-Babe, my body might be weaker but that doesn't mean I'm any less resilient. I mean, we take Discharges and Thunderbolts from Chief every few days. Those deal much more damage to me than something like this...”

Kol frowned. “Hmph... That still doesn't explain your reaction... Let me worry about you...”

“I-I never want you to not Kol... B-But I can't stop my reaction to something I've never felt before...”

Kol looked at his mate reluctantly. “O-Okay... But you tell me if you feel anything unnatural okay!?”

Zen smiled before touching his muzzle to the Lycanroc's. “I will Love...”

Kol accepted the touch before pressing own muzzle deeper. He let his heart calm down slightly.

Some distant rustling would be heard before a newer voice spoke. “Oh... Damn... I-I didn't realize my ping hit the wrong pokemon...”

The couple would turn to see a High-Key Toxtricity look at them with a guilty frown.

“I'm so sorry Zen...”

As soon as Kol heard the first sentence, his fur began to bristle. It only relaxed when the electric-type came into full focus.

“... T-Treble?” Zen looked at the Toxtricity with slight shock. “T-That was your ping that hit me?”

The Toxtricity looked away with even more guilt. “Y-Yeah... Sorry! I was trying to hit Kol but both of your signatures were very close to each other... It made it hard to distinguish who I was hitting...”

The couple softened their edge and began to stand up slowly. Zen would merely chuckle weakly. “Heheh~... Lost the 50/50 huh?”

Treble scratched the back of his head. “Heh. I always do... I don't have my little brother's luck...” He would quickly step forwards when he saw the Zoroark falter slightly. “A-Anyways, I didn't hurt you too bad did I!? I know Kol says that it tickles at worst sooo...”

Zen laughed heartily. “Hahaha! You caused Kol to be scared out of his mind for me.”

The Lycanroc growled at him. “H-Hey! You were physically reeling and about to collapse on the floor! I-I thought you were going to die!”

Treble merely shook his head and looked down in sadness. “Y-Yeah... Once again, I apologize you two. Mainly Kol... I’m sorry for making you scared like that. I’ll do better next time.”

Kol frowned. “N-No... You’re fine Treble. I-I was worried it was someone or something attacking him... I know you nor any Stonehaven pokemon would hurt us like that.”

Zen would slowly release himself from his husband’s grasp and began walking normally. “S-So, what brings you to our grotto?”

Treble would turn around and nod someone before turning back. “Chief told me to come fetch you both before the Evening Meeting.”

More rustling would be heard before a Kecleon and a lazy-eyed Weavile would appear behind the Toxtricity.

The couple would immediately light up. “ICY~!” They would both exclaim.

“Hmph~? MASTERS!” The Weavile would take notice of his Masters immediately and smile with glee before darting at them. He would jump at Kol.

The Lycanroc deftly caught the Weavile as Zen would walk over to hug them both.

“It’s nice seeing you again buddy~” The Zoroark would pat him on the head and earn a soothing purr. The sound caused him to chuckle, however, he couldn’t help but notice the obvious change in the Pet. He would turn to the Kecleon. “Uhm... W-Why does he feel warm?”

The Chief would chuckle. “Hehehe~... As the Village Vet, I simply had my subordinates *fix* him... You’ll be able to have a lot more fun with him now.”

Zen’s eyes would light up in excitement. “R-Really!?”

The Kecleon nodded. “Frost is a long ways away from objecting. So long as you don’t break him, you can fuck and train him as much as you two like~...”

Zen would giddily turn to look at his husband. “You hear that Kol!? TONIGHT! TONIGHT CAN BE THE NIGHT!”

Kol would blush as he looked down at the blissful Weavile. “Y-Yeah~... I guess it can~...” *I-I can't believe I can do this...*

Charon would laugh at the two Overseer's reactions. “Hahaha~! I'm glad you two love the outcome! However, you can work out the logistics later! It's meeting time!” The Kecleon then turned and quickly disappeared behind the brush.

Treble would nod. “Yep, I'm gonna head back to my team and then head to the meeting. Hope you two enjoy yourselves!”

The couple would nod at the Toxtricity as he also disappeared.

Icy would moan once the three of them were alone. “Mmmph~ Master feel so warm~...”

Zen and Kol would chuckle.

“He's so cute...”

“Yeah~. Still not as cute as a Rockruff I saw at a Corruption Ceremony...”

Kol frowned playfully at the Zoroark. “Small foxy...”

Zen blushed deeply at the old nickname before laughing. “Shall we go now *Big wolfy~?*”

The two would kiss each other before walking out of the grotto.

## ***Stonehaven, Late Afternoon***

### ***Zendus and Kollack and Icy***

As the Overseer's arrived at the meeting, they would find themselves situated near the back of the crowd. Treble would also be found nearby conversing with a Pikachu, Raboot, and Togetic. Sharp and Flat could be seen much farther in front with their Pet laying down with a serene look. Guildmaster Pyre and Chief Sparks stood proudly on the stone overlooking all of them.

Zen scratched the side of muzzle. “Dang... I don’t think we’ve ever been this late to the meeting...”

Kol would chuckle. “Heh~ Well I AM carrying precious cargo~...” He then gestured to the purring Weavile still wrapped around his stomach.

Zen smiled. “Well~ You carry our Pet very well~... Almost as if he was a kit or something.”

Kol would frown with a blush. “Shut you. You already know how I feel about that.”

The Zoroark would laugh. “Hehehe~...”

Kol shook his head playfully “That laugh still suits you better than brooding for hours.”

“It’s only because you’re making the chances I can tease you super obvious Kol~. I think this is the most I’ve ever gotten to do it off-duty.”

The two Overseers would blush at each other before hearing Pyre’s voice boom across the area.

“Good evening Pokemon of Stonehaven! Once again! Another inspiring and fulfilling day has been completed!”

Zen and Kol clapped and cheered with the crowd at the Typhlosion’s announcement.

The Guildmaster would wait for thing to die down before continuing. “Ahem~... As we all know, even though today was a Restday, there is still no rest allowed for our goals to be accomplished! Specifically, there’s a few accolades from our many Investigation Teams that shall be rewarded~!”

“Hell yeah!”

Zen and Kol would look over to see the Pikachu near Treble raise a fist in excitement before being shushed by the Raboot.

The Guildmaster would pause and begin looking around. His gaze would finally stop on Chief Sparks who would shrug at him. “Uhm... W-Well, the accolades will be given out when Chief Charon finally gets here.”

As if on cue, the ground would shake and three distinct sounds would be heard. Three sounds that were all too familiar for some.

**\*CRASH\***

**\*CHINK\***

**\*THUNK\***

Chief Charon would then walk onto the stage while seeming to dust off his hands. He would stop in the middle and pull out his signature coin. “Ahahaha~! Apologies for my tardiness everyone!” He then bowed to the Guildmaster and his fellow chief. “Guildmaster... Chief...” He then turned his focus to the crowd. “Ahem~... As we all know! Sometimes you have to prioritize disciplinary action before anything else hehe~...”

The Typhlosion smiled wryly at him. “Yeah. That is true Charon. However! Now that you are here~ We can announce those accolades~!”

The Kecleon would clap jovially. “Of course~! There’s two main accolades I would love to give today! The first is to Team Signal!” He then gestured to the back of the crowd.

Immediately, everyone would begin to clap for Treble and his teammates.

“Team Signal has earned enough Reputation to be promoted to our fated A Rank! A feat few teams could even hope to aspire to!”

The crowd’s cheering only grew louder at that. The Pikachu would put up his fist again as electricity surged from his cheeks.

The Guildmaster would let the cheering go on for a long few moments before commandingly clearing his throat. “*Ahem~*”

The crowd’s cheering lowered quickly before dissipating completely.

“Ah yes~ Promotions, a truly inspiring act to see! Especially for a team with such young members~! Almost reminds me of my younger self! Keep up the good work Team Signal!”

Treble would raise a fist before being followed with the rest of his team. “YES SIR!” They would proudly proclaim.

Pyre would nod before turning to Chief Charon. “And, as for the 2<sup>nd</sup> accolade?”

The Kecleon face would briefly go sour before reverting to normal. A change so fast, few could catch it. “Hehe~ I would love to award the next accolade to one of my precious Veterinarian Teams, Team Fulcrum! But... Hmm. I think they need a bit more time to *recuperate* from their mission!”

The Guildmaster tilted his head mysteriously before chuckling. “Kekeke~ Alrighty then! I suppose we’ll move on to our Chief Sparks! What news have ya got Sparky~!?”

The Emolga rolled his eyes before stepping forwards. Zen and Kol could feel themselves lean forwards with hope in their hearts. The rest of the crowd would also seem to do the same...

The Chief smiled at the atmosphere. “Well, your reactions are indeed well warranted. I do have hopeful news indeed!”

The crowd quickly began to clap before the Chief waved them off.

He would look squarely at Zen and Kol as he spoke. “I took the time of this Restday to send some Workers to test out the deposit that our loyal Overseers of B2 found...”, A proud smile formed on his face. Sparks of electricity would begin slightly surging around him. “That deposit is actually 25% bigger than I had judged and approximately 15% MORE potent than our usual hauls!”

Zen and Kol would smile at each other in shock as the crowd broke in cheering. Even Guildmaster Pyre and Chief Charon clapped heartily.

The Chief would shout in victory as his cheeks and entire body would return to its normally pulsing state. “TRULY! A ONE IN A SEVEN THOUSAND CHANCE! SOMETHING NOT SEEN SINCE OUR TOWN’S FOUNDING!” He would turn to the Guildmaster with a smirk. “*Your grandad would be proud...*”

The Typhlosion nodded as he let the crowd erupt into hugs and even more claps.

The antics would continue for a few minutes at least before beginning to show hints of settling down. Chief Sparks would speak in his normal tone when it did.

“This unprecedented discovery has now opened the door a lot more opportunities, especially for our future generations. With a haul like this, finding and breaking new Workers like Frost will become less tenuous!”

A familiar paw would be raised at the statement.

The Emolga would nod at it. “Yes!?! Topaz right? Pike’s son?”

“Yes sir!” The large Eevee poked his head above the crowd. “Does this mean we can request “New” Workers again!?”

Sparks would chuckle and rub one of his static cheeks. “Heh... I wouldn’t get your hopes up fully since it is still in planning phase... But yes, you could say that after years of having banned it, the option could now be feasible again.”

The Eevee’s eyes lit up. “T-THANK YOU CHIEF!”

The Emolga would nod before turning to Pyre. “That’s it sir.”

The Typhlosion smirked. “Awesome! Our beautiful mountain really has blessed us!”

Before the Guildmaster could say more, a Low-Key Toxtricity, a Staraptor, and a Lurantis would slowly step onto the stage.

He would smile warmly at the three. “Speaking of “blessed”, greetings Team Fulcrum!”

The Toxtricity would shakily step forwards and bow. “We are pleased to be up here Guildmaster!” As he did, his teammates would follow suit.

Chief Charon would then step up. “Hehehe~! My precious Veterinarian Team! Team Fulcrum has completed a special task involving Zen and Kol’s new Pet!” He turned to the Toxtricity. “Bass?”

Bass would nod. “We, of Team Fulcrum, have successfully fed Frost to the very Corruption of Aegis Mountain! It will be nigh impossible for that Weavile to ever come back!”

The crowd would let out yet another cheer. This one was much more subdued but still enough to give pride to the team.

Zen and Kol would look at one another. Zen only said one thing to his mate. “Sex~...” They would chuckle as the cheering died down.

The Guildmaster would laugh. “Hahaha! Amazing~! Nothing like hearing a poor innocent soul be consumed and corrupted by our lovely mountain! May he know only turmoil and pleasure~!” He would then wipe a bit of sweat off of his forehead. “Damn! I don’t think I’ve ever been so hesitant to close out a meeting! But, I know we all have yet another busy day tomorrow! So now to end the day! May we return to hearth and home! Cheers to the Night!”

“CHEERS TO THE NIGHT!”

The crowd began to disperse happily. Many citizens chose to stay and chat. Some hugged each other in excitement and others-

“JOY! BY THE CORRUPTION JOY!”

Zen and Kol watched as Ara flew straight at Treble’s team. Most of them would dodge out of the way. All except for the Togetic.

The two girls would spiral around each other before ascending into the air. Fest would chuckle. “Missed me that much Ara?”

The Staraptor let ugly tears stream down her eyes. “I FUCKED UP JOY! I FUCKED UP AND CHIEF IS MAD ME!!!!”

The Togetic smirked. “I’m guessing one of those distant craters I can see was him slamming you into it~?”

Ara frantically nodded. “I’M SO SORRY! I ONLY WISH I WAS HALF AS GOOD AS YOU!”

Treble would shake his head as he looked. “Hey Ara, can you stop crying on my team please?”

“What’s wrong with a few tears big bro?”

The Toxtricity would turn to see Bass walking up to him. He would smirk. “I don’t know, I wasn’t the one slammed into the ground for angering Chief.”

Bass shrugged. “Ara did it to herself. Me and Tzel were caught in the blast.”

The Staraptor would land hastily near him. “QUIET YOU OAF! I’M STILL MAD AT YOU BOTH!”

Fest would slowly float down and chuckle.

Treble would also chuckle. “Anyways, me, Corona, and Volk were about to head to the bar to celebrate! My treat! You and your team in little bro?”

Bass would playfully shake his head. “I don’t know about my team but I wouldn’t mind... Am I also expected to perform?”

Treble would smile wider. “I don’t know... I could always ask Seven if the stage can host two~...”

“Bastard~...”

Treble would turn to Ara. “You in Ara?”

The Staraptor would look at him with an annoyed look that made Fest chuckle louder.

“Hehehe~ I think I’m gonna take her home Trebbs. I don’t need her drinking...” The Togetic then began to drag the bigger bird by her wing.

It would take Ara a few seconds to realize what was happening. “Wait what!? No! Fest I’ll be fine with a few drinks! W-We can celebrate your accomplishments! Come on!”

The Togetic remained unbothered and kept dragging her despite the protests.

Treble would chuckle at the sight before turning and letting his eyes land on Zen and Kol. “Aah right! The Leaders of our Community~!”

The couple would both roll their eyes as the Toxtricity got closer.

“What do ya say~!? It would be like we just got out of our Corruption Ceremonies!”

Kol chuckled. “Heh~ Sorry Treble. Me and Zen still don’t drink. Plus...” He would look down at their Weavile Pet and blush. “We have other plans...”

Zen nodded. “Yep! You enjoy the party with your team!”

The Toxtricity merely shrugged in defeat. “Ah well~! Good luck with your plans! I don’t know how a sleeping Pet factors in but that’s not for me to know!”

Zen tilted his head. “Sleeping? Icy’s not- ”

Kol would then look down in surprise. “Uhm... Z-Zen... I think Treble’s right...”

The Zoroark raised an eyebrow. “Hmh? HUUH!?”

The couple stared in shock as the Weavile softly breathed against the Lycanroc’s chest tuft.

“Y-YOU MEAN TO TELL ME DESPITE ALL OF THAT YELLING HE FELL ASLEEP!?”

Kol booped his mate on the nose. “Shut! You’re going to wake him!” He couldn’t stop the motherly tone from seeping into his voice.

Zen was quick to notice and smugly narrowed his eyes. “Hehe~ You know, for someone who doesn’t want kits or to adopt, you still act super motherly~...”

Kol blushed turned away with a pout “Hmph~! I’m not gonna engage with this!” He then began walking back home.

Zen couldn’t stop his laughter from taking over. “HAHAHAHA~! I LOVE YOU HUN~!”

“I’M NOT LISTENING TO YOU ZENDUS~!”

The Zoroark merely laughed harder as he chased after his mate...

When the two got home, it was clear that their initial sex plans would not come to fruition. They didn’t dare to wake their precious Pet...

So... They would choose to wait...

Just a little bit longer...

...

...

...

...

...

...

## *Corrupted Depths, Malparadise*

“GAH! D-Damnit!”

Frost looked up wildly as he tried to pinpoint where the next attack would come from. He had long since figured out that Pokemon Moves didn't work in this place. This was an honest fight of pure strength. Well... It would be honest if he could SEE his opponent.

He would turn to Fracture and Ashley. “Hey! You two! You could tell me where this fucking idiot is! Since you both know SO MUCH!”

The Houndoom just chuckled while the Heliolisk merely shook her head.

Frost growled at them as another attack sent him into another rock face. “Arrgh...”

“Goodness me you ARE pathetic Weavile...”

“Mmmgh. I'll show you PATHETIC!” Frost would strike in the rough direction of the voice only to be met with no resistance.

Fracture would laugh. “Hahaha! You were close with that one Frost!”

The Weavile glared at him. “SHUT UP MUTT! NEITHER OF YOU HAVE BEEN HELPFUL THIS WHOLE TIME!”

Ashley would step forwards with a tired frown. “Frost... I've already told you... The reason you can't see anything is because you're still trying to fight the Corruption... You need to let yourself sink... Become one with it... Accept it and Malparadise will accept you.”

Frost only grew angrier. “GRRR! LIKE HELL I WILL! I'VE NEVER LOST IN SUCH A WAY AND I'M NOT STARTING NOW!”

“THEN KEEP LOSING TO THIS VOICE! I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU LIKE ALWAYS AND YOU'RE ALWAYS SO FUCKING STUBBORN TO LEARN ANYTHING JUST LIKE YOU AND REST OF YOUR STUPID EXPLORATION TEAM!”

The Weavile paused at the angered Heliolisk. “A-Ashley...”

She continued to glare at him. “You really HAVEN’T changed AT ALL you STUPID WEAVILE! I always said it would hold your team back. Hearing that you became S-Rank gave me the smallest sliver of hope that you HAD changed...” her gaze would begin to soften as her tone became more subdued. “But no... You and your team learned nothing... Now you’re stuck here...”

Frost lowered his ears in slight shame. *F-Fuck... She can't be right... right?*

The invisible would let out a disappointed grunt. “Hmph. So you Pokemon from Bandhollow really are as hardheaded as they come...”

Frost begin to grimace. *I-I have to accept defeat... if I want to win... B-But...* He then shook his head. *N-No... I have to. Even if it's just for a moment. It will let me win this...*

The Weavile would sigh deeply and relax his body. As he did, a **warm** voice began to seep into his mind.

***Frost...***

***Does Frost give in...?***

***Do you finally know your place...?***

Frost couldn't help but frown at the voice but remained still. *I-I... accept... I accept this fate... P-Please...*

Satisfaction seemed to flow through him as his eyes were slowly forced open. Revealing more pokemon surrounding him. He would look in awe as he recognized some of the Pokemon from his initial trek into Stoneaegis.

And there... standing in front of the Weavile was a smug yet proud Absol. He wore a snarky smirk. His roughed up paws were proof of him being the assailant. And... Those curious eyes of his...

Frost couldn't help himself. He dropped his guard and widened his eyes. He stared in shock as a single word came to him through all of his memories. “... L-Lotus?”