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Pokemon fanfiction ash harem journey

Title: Pokemon The Kanto Harem Chronicles Author: Prince Sonic WindStriker Media: Video Game Topic: Pokemon Genre: Romance/Adventure URL: Chapter 4 and Chapter 5 Critiqued by Herr Wozzeck WARNING: This fanfiction contains several NSFW elements, including possible scenes of sexual activity with a minor. I do plan on skipping over all portions of the fic with underage sexual activity, but reader discretion is HIGHLY advised. Hello ladies and gentlemen, and welcome back for more chapters in the fucking Pokemon child pornography fanfic. I'm your host Herr Wozzeck, and... *sigh* Well, since we're really gonna do this fic some more, let's just get right into it, yes? Anything I could say at this moment really won't change the fact that this is written by a guy who really needs the services of a mental health professional, so let's just get into it! So we start with an author's note that I'm gonna skip because it doesn't really add anything new. Thus, we start up with our next chapter like so: As Ash finally got out of Viridian Forest after much training, "Training", he says. As if we all are oblivious to what has really been going on in there... He arrives at Pewter City. He and Serena head inside the Pokémon Center and come across Gary sitting with Misty. "Hey Gary," he says as he rushes over and Serena follows him. "I had a feeling you'd be here Ash," Gary said smiling. "I stayed put to give you a bit of advice." "What kind?" "This kind," "hands Ash a copy of the Kama Sutra" "Use it well, I had to sneak this shit past the censors and I will be damned if it goes to waste!" "Well the Gym leader here has Rock Pokémon so he's gonna be tough to beat," Oh, that was why you caught a Dratini. Sorry, I forgot rock Pokemon have a weakness to Dragon, that totally isn't contrived as shit, no-siree-Bob! Either way, it might be pertinent to mention that sooner rather than later. ... "I caught a Dratini and her name is Claire so I shouldn't have too much difficulty right?" Ah, there we are, thank you! "Well you may need more than just her and Serena. Plus Serena's Electric-type moves won't work on them since they're both partially Ground-Types as well." He pulls out a shiny gray box with the number 23 on it. "She should learn this. It contains Iron Tail. Misty had to learn it to beat the gym leader." "Thanks Gary. How do I teach it to her?" "Open it up over her head and some dust should fall out of it and have her learn it in place of a move you want to get rid of." "Thanks again Gary." Gary then got up to leave giving a friendly wave to Ash as he left. Well, I dunno what I was expecting out of the child pornography Pokemon fanfic when it wasn't trying to concentrate on Ash getting his freak on, but it was about as much as I expected. Also, about the pikie dist TM: apparently, that's how TMs operate in the manga, so you know what? I got much more important shit to roll my eyes at. Misty clung to Gary's arm as well. Ash shook his head knowing what was going on between those two. Like that. Because clearly, nothing says "good writing" quite like the implication that Ash isn't the only ten-year-old fucking the anthropomorphized animals that are the fic's slaves love interests. "Well Serena, should we give it a try?" No, you should jump into the Charles from the Mass Ave bridge. "If Gary says we should I think it's worth giving it a shot," she said calmly. Obviously. Now, watch a boring-ass "training" montage happen. Ash nodded as she got on one knee and Ash opened the box over her head. Sparkles of metallic grey fell on her body and seem to be absorbed into it. "I think it worked." "Okay then let's practice it." They went outside and headed out towards a large boulder outside. "Serena, Iron Tail!" "Right!" She jumped up and gained some good altitude. Her Pikachu tail glowed with a bright light and soon struck the boulder and shattered it to a thousand pieces. No, honey, I only counted three hundred. Go back and try again, bitch! You might want to work on your aim, you know! "Whoa it worked!" She rushed over and hugged Ash while giving him a deep kiss which he happily returned. They pulled away as they headed towards the Pewter Gym. Really? They just... pulled away and moved on? I'm surprised they didn't get into over-described sexy hot times again. You know, like they usually do. Huh, glad I didn't set any expectations about this. It's a good thing when you expect the worst out of a fic and then it doesn't give you the worst thing, you know? So I will fucking take that shit! "Hello? We would like to try for our first gym badge please?" Whoah now, Ash, slow down: you're still on your way to the gym! Why are you asking to try for the first gym badge when you haven't even made it to the doors? "Hello," said a teenage voice. "You came to the right place." Hey, stop yelling, kid! He's still just outside the gym, maybe if you'd slow down you'd - A teen a bit taller than Ash who had black hair and tan skin. ... Yes... A teen a bit taller than Ash who had black hair and tan skin... did what? Stole Ash's girlfriend from him? Kicked Ash in the nuts and ensured he would never procreate? Shot our dearly beloved author in the face with a Desert Eagle? What, fic? What did this teen do!? His attire was an orange shirt under a green vest and green khakis. "I'm Brock, Leader of the Pewter Gym. Who might you be?" What Ash should say: "I'm but a single soul meandering around the vast expanse of the Formless Void, eternally waiting for the gym's walls to come down around you and solidify the setting. What are you doing here?" What he actually says: "I'm Ash Ketchum of Pallet Town." Because this is suddenly a fantasy RPG, somehow. Uh-huh. Suuuuuuure... "So you're the other fabled special trainer sent out by Professor Oak." No, he's the gay roommate of the Golden Girls that disappeared after the pilot episode. "Well I wouldn't say 'special' but yes." And why not? It takes a very special person to think that screwing their fight dog turned sex slave is in any way a normal person... "What I mean is you have those special Pokémon that are in human form. A very rare mutation." "Is there anything wrong with such a thing?" Serena asked a bit concerned about whether or not she had been turned into a freak. "Not at all, young Pikachu maiden," Brock reassured her. "It's just a very rare privilege to be in such a situation," Serena sighed in relief. "For a second there, I thought we were going to get into philosophical territory with that." "Is that such a bad thing?" "Yes! This is a child porn fanfic written by a guy who screams about SJWs and hates gay people, I'm pretty sure he wouldn't know how to write this kind of Pockeracism if his life depended on it!" "But we're getting off topic. Since this is your first gym, I will use two Pokémon while you are allowed to use whatever Pokémon you have on you." "Okay then this should be a good challenge," Ash said. Not if you cheesed it thanks to your Rival suddenly being a goody-two-shoes and all! "'I'll start with Geodude," Brock threw out his PokéBall and out came your standard Geodude. A ball of rock with arms, eyes and a large mouth. Oh thank heavens. I'd be afraid of seeing what bullshittery this guy would pull if Geodude also had that mutation. ... Shit, that means this mutation would only affect women, wouldn't it? "Claire it's time to shine!" Ash shouted as he threw her PokéBall. She popped out causing Brock to go gaga over her look. "Whoa what a knockout!" No no, going gaga would require you to randomly break out into the chorus of "Bad Romance", bitch! Rewind and try again! "In yours dreams perv!" Claire said as she fired a Dragon Pulse towards him. When he realized what was going on, he quickly dodged the move and regained his focus. And also called Ash out for breaking the rule of "don't hit the trainers" that these Pokemon battles function on, right? "S-Sorry, let's get on with it. Geodude Tackle!" I guess not! Boring battle scene it is! "Claire, dodge and use Surf!" Ash shouted. She jumped up and summoned water from around the air. Soon it flooded the entire battlefield and submerged Geodude underneath. As the water dispersed, Geodude was knocked out cold while Claire gave a pouty look of being unimpressed. "Can't say I blame you Claire. Me neither, considering how ungratifying this was to read. I mean, who really likes curb-stomp battles this epic, you know? Go ahead and fall back. Bethany will take over." Ah, yes, Claire Danes gets exhausted and can no longer fight after... one sing water-type move while she would not be the only move in her arsenal. "Right," she said as Ash pulled returned her to her PokéBall. Bethany was sent out next. Latey, it has shown that her training has come a long way. She was now a 5' anthro Butterfree with a blue dress over her purple body. ... That's... a lot of training, holy crap. Also, how did her body turn purple like that? That sounds like a... weird side effect of training, methinks! Her eyes were now pink in color and her breasts grew quite a lot. They were now about a c-cup and her wings were also big enough to support her large body. ... Uh... that's not how breasts work, sir! That is not how that works! Ghostie! Here's Alma, go wild and smack him around a bit! "Ready to go Bethany? It won't be easy." "I'll give it my all," she replied pumping her blue fist. Oh-now her skin is blue? "BAM! So now she's a color shifter as well as an anthropomorphic Pokemon. Fun for the whole family, am I right?" Brock, we're ready!" "Hold on, I haven't got my poppers ready, give me two minutes!" "Onix, let's go!" Brock shouted as he threw his second PokéBall. This time a huge rock snake with a horn on its head came out. It was, yet again, your standard Onix. No, really? Here I thought you were gonna tell me that Onix had become a massive bara dad and that you found his muscles sexy! "Bethany, Poison Powder!" Ash shouted. Bethany flew over Onix and purple dust falling on Onix. "Onix Rock Tomb!" "Oh shit." Ash knew Bethany was in trouble now. "Bethany, dodge until the attack is over!" "Dodge until the attack is over"? As opposed to what, screaming wildly as you stand there helplessly waiting for the attack to hit you? *BAM* Yes, brilliant advice there, Ash! It's not like she would try it anyway! The Butterfree girl dodged every one of the rocks and Ash quickly got her back in her PokéBall. "Serena, I need your assistance." "Got it!" Serena ran out and got into a battle stance. Which means she did her Sailor Moon thingamabib, right? She was scared but knew Ash was counting on her. Plus, since Bethany poisoned Onix, that made things a bit easier. And Bethany poisoning Onix has done jack shit, and will probably continue to do jack shit considering that Iron Tail was portrayed as a move that could break a regular boulder into a couple hundred pieces and all that. Just watch. "Okay Serena, Iron Tail!" Serena jumped up at Ash's command and her tail glowed white again as it switched to a solid steel form. She then did a midair somersault like a trapeze artist, bringing her tail down on Onix's head. Onix groaned in pain as he felt the blow of Iron Tail. It was as if a wrecking ball hit him head on. He soon keeled over and he too had swirls in his eyes. You see? Taken out in one shot, just like the boulder bit foretold. Brock returned Onix and headed over to Ash. "Well done Ash," he said as he approached him. "I admit I wasn't expecting your Butterfree to put up a good plan as you executed. Yes, the "good plan" of "sprinkle him with poisonous pollen that doesn't actually do anything and then proceed to dodge a single attack before your trainer wusses out and puts you back in the Pokeball". A regular Sun Tsu, this one! It shows that you took your studies from Pokémon Elementary classes to heart back in Pallet." "Well I couldn't have done it without my fiancé and her comrades," Ash replied as he held Serena. "frown? Fiancée!?!? Ash Ketchum, you are only ten years old! In most jurisdictions you can't even legally marry! Take some advice from Julie Andrews, bitch: "Hehe I take it you and this Pikachu are closer than I thought huh?" "You don't know the half of it." More like you don't want to know the half of it, amirite? After that, Brock gives him the Boulder Badge, and then Ash asks where the next gym is. And now that this is mentioned, I just realized something: with Misty now the Pokemon that is following Gary's coattails everywhere, who the fuck becomes the new Cerulean City gym leader? "The next one is in Cerulean City. Daisy is the Gym Leader there ever since her youngest sister disappeared." Aw fuck, not that Daisy! Oh no, it's Daisy! Everybody, ruuuuuuuuuun! "Oh okay. Well thank you." "Have a safe journey." "Bye." Ash soon left the gym with a quizzical look on his face. "The youngest sister went missing?" "I wonder who it was," Serena said. "Do you think it has anything to do with your mutation?" "Possibly. We should ask who she was when we get there." "Good idea. That will help a bit with Professor Oak's research on the subject." Serena nodded at Ash's comment as they headed towards the Mount Moon. The sun starts setting as the journey continues. ... Is it just me, or did this fic more or less confirm that Misty, too, died a really horrible and "traumatic" death and got resurrected into a Pokemon trainer's personal fuck toy by Arceus? Because if that's what happened over time and Gary is now carrying Misty around and stuff, good God is that a fucked up way to get a personal fucktoy, and dear Jesus the male entitlement behind this fic just keeps getting grosser by the second... To Be Continued... A/N: Okay, spoilers for the next chapter. It's going to be Ash's first encounter with Team Rocket, "braces himself! Dammit, Team Rocket was the best part of my childhood as a Pokemon fan and you're gonna find a way to screw this up! Why must you hate me so? Also Ash's next capture is Bulbasaur which will be Gardenia reborn. R&R plz. What do you think I'm doing right now? 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