

Meeting The Goddess Of All Gods

Stepping out of the dimension ring, Lugia looked around as he surveyed his surroundings. The ancient pillars and scared ground appeared correct, as described to him by Virizion, he was where he wanted to be, the Hall of Origin, home of Arceus, god of all Pokémon. But before he could take a step, a majestic, clearly feminine voice echoed within his mind.

“Why have you come here little one?” The voice questioned firmly.

Lugia answered fearfully, surprised at the unexpected voice in his head “I-I wish to speak with Arceus...Please?” His beak trembled a little in fear as he answered, scared of how the owner of the voice got into his head.

“You are speaking with her, as a fellow legendary, one of my children, you should have called me first before you arrived.” She told him sternly. “So why haven’t you done so?”

Now shaking at her commanding tone, Lugia begged for forgiveness, “P-please Arceus, I do not know how to do that, I just wanted to see you please, don’t hurt me!” He pleaded with her, covering his eyes as he curled in a defensive stance.

Arceus was watching him from the shadows at the other end of the hall, her heart softened as she realised she was scaring one of her younger children. Walking out of the shadows, she looked upon who entered her domain, a young male Lugia

slickened with fear. “I would never hurt my children my dear child, please look up young one, and feel safe in my presence.”

The young Lugia removed a wing from his eye to gaze at the divine being before him, she was quite the sight to behold, a majestic being the stood tall and commanded respect...but her eyes were gentle, and brought a calming aura when he looked into them, the fear that once gripped his body melted away as he continued to look in awe at the one who sought after for so long.

Arceus chuckled at how quickly his demeanour changed; the younger Legendries were always the most surprising and unexpected of her children. “Well now my child, now that you have calmed down, perhaps you would like to tell me your story and reason for coming here?”

And so, just as Arceus had requested, Lugia told her of his wishes, his journey so far, and his wish to find his mother again. He explained how he stayed with a Zoroark who taught him much about the world, so he wasn’t as innocent and naïve as he was before. He described how the trainer who caught her mate returned to the area so they could see each other again, and that in the end, she decided to join her old mate by joining the trainer’s team. She taught Lugia all he needed to know, and sent him to find Arceus.

The journey might have taken longer than it did, but he was fortunate to spot another Legendary Pokémon called Virizion on a remote island in the Johto region as he flew over her. She had just exited a dimension ring owned by another Legendary called

Hoopa, and if he asked Hoopa nicely, maybe he'll get to use the ring as well.

He explained his story in full, including his experiences with a Typhlosion named Trixie...Every. Single. Detail. Including the sexy times with the Zoroark, and all the while, Arceus just stayed quiet with blushing cheeks the entire time, this young Lugia was quite thorough in his storytelling and she just took it in her stride.

Arceus was attentive, finding herself captivated by his plight, his woes she felt drain even her emotions, bringing herself to rest in a rather ungraceful position she saved for resting, but felt it was right for what she would do next, bringing him close to hug him, sharing her warmth and security with him.

She then expressed what she wanted to do for him, “Your wish resonates deep within my own heart young one, but even I cannot locate your mother with my power...But I can tell you that she still lives, somewhere in this world.” Arceus assured him this at least.

The Lugia remained hopeful, knowing that at least his mother was out there...somewhere...But he realised that he now has no idea what to do next. “Arceus...I may now know that my mother is still alive, but I do not know where she is, so...How do I find her?”

Arceus remained silent and looked away for a moment, pondering just how to answer that. An idea formed in her head,

as she realised that another of her children does hold the power to help this Lugia.

“While I don’t have the power to help you at this stage young one, another of my children does, an older sister of yours you could say...Much older of course” She giggled when she thought just how ridiculous the age different between the two must be. “Her name is Dialga, she is the master of time and can help you peer into the past with your mother and potentially gain clues as to where your journey should go next.”

----- NSFW Part -----

With a happy trill, Lugia thanked Arceus for giving him hope and a potential lead to find his mother, hugging her fully with both wings around her as much as he could. Arceus returned his embrace as a mother would, and wished him luck as she pointed to the exit. But he didn’t go immediately; instead he explained that he wanted to thank her by giving her a gift, one that he knew she needed quite badly.

Arceus stuttered defensively, “I-I don’t think I need any ‘gifts’ from you young one, I’m happy enough to give you a path to follow; now off you go!” She tried to shoo him away forcibly. But Lugia didn’t budge, he wasn’t naïve as he used to and knew exactly what the smell in the air was. Arceus was embarrassed to admit it, but hearing the juicer parts of Lugia’s story had her heated, and she hadn’t felt this tender in her nethers for a very, very long time. Arceus knew what ‘gift’ he was offering, so with a sigh, she reluctantly agreed to accept his ‘gift’ as she moved into a position near a raised rock, solving the

problem regarding his height, having him perfectly level with her slit, before he pushed his ‘gift’ into her heated opening.

It only took a few strokes for Arceus to regret trying to get the Young Lugia to leave, for she absolutely needed this, but only now with him deep within her did she know that. She expected him to be inexperienced in his movements, but he was smooth and moving in such a way that greatly satisfied her, reaching her deepest crevices. It wasn’t long before they both settled into a pleasurable pattern, growing in intensity as their session continued.



Arceus was waiting for that feeling she knew would come, but had not felt for so, so long, the feeling of that strong sensation was something she arched badly for. So when it began to ping within her, she began to heat up even more in excited anticipation, urged on by the expression of her mate of the moment, who had an intensely pleasured look as he greatly enjoyed pushing between her folds.

Arceus was so close to her first orgasm in a millennia, her moans for more echoed throughout the ancient hall, her partner speeding himself up to satisfy her godhood, wanting to make her feel more alive than she ever had in forever, remembering the sweet feelings she had forgotten swell within her nether and making themselves known with a vengeance.

The Young Lugia was past the point of no return, he would blow no matter what, but just how much in volume and intensity was yet to be determined. Stopping to feel himself throb would let him feel a nice orgasm, but definitely would not satisfy his immortal partner, he wanted to give all he could give to her...

He continued slamming himself against her folds, the motion familiar thanks to all his practice with Zoroark, his eyes closed shut as he savoured in the feeling, and increasing the intensity of both of their pleasures. He felt himself sliding a little more each time he slammed, his massive length sending blissful sensations coursing through his being, but his large knot disallowing anymore length to penetrate Arceus' love hole...But then, with one particularly powerful thrust...he suddenly slipped unexpectedly into her completely, her once tight vaginal lips stretched enough to let his entire knot pop in completely, before

closing firmly around him, both of their groins kissing each other at the most intimate level...



The Young Lugia never had a mate who could take his entire length, let alone his massive knot, so he was unaware of just how sensitive that part of him was... But when it slipped in, he froze, his eyes sprang open at the earth-shattering sensation that shot though his length, a frenzy of extremely strong pleasurable feelings engulfed his length and exited through his maw in a mighty roar uncharacteristic of his naive nature. He thought his peak was a good few seconds away, but that sudden, unexpected, but most certainly welcome burst of pure heaven make him explode instantly like a firehose, spewing his essence

into her at an alarming rate as he roared through his extraordinary ejaculation with his eyes looking up towards the heavens.

His orgasm set off Arceus' own, her screams echoing around the hall loud enough that even those below the Spear Pillar could hear her, as her deepest sanctum was filled to the brim. She could feel her Lugia partner fill her with his essence, not in a few spurts, but a constant powerful jet stream...And every time he throbbed, it blasted even more seed per second into her...This continued for a full minute, the Lugia actually pumping enough seed to fill her large womb with fertile male spunk for the first time in eons.



Arceus' mind entered a dreamlike state as the endorphins within her body relieved her of her high, her Lugia partner experiencing the same as his roar became a wordless trill, his orgasm finally trailing off as his cock lodged within her swam in a flood of his own warm seed, none of it escaping due to her tight grip around his fully formed knot, effectively locking them together as they both panted in exhaustion at Lugia's parting 'gift'.



When they had both significantly recovered, the Goddess thanked him for his gift that allowed her to feel alive once more, even if it was for a short time. But unbeknownst to her, that

feeling would return, and stay forever, for when he left, she sensed another life around her, a third life that she only sensed then...within her. She realised that the only explanation was that she was pregnant, impossible she thought...but she couldn't deny it, she felt life forming within her...A life of her own making...

Growing weak at the knees at this realisation, she broke down with tears flowing freely from her eyes, but of sorrow, but of the greatest joy she could experience. She knew that this Young Lugia was special, and knowing that her other legendaries sought children of their own, she pinged them all to let them know ahead of time, that a very special Lugia was heading their way, and that they should help him all they could, before he helped them, the same way he helped her...