

Meeting The Goddess Of Time

Flying over lush green mountainsides, Lugia finally saw his destination in view, the Space & Time Towers of Alamos Town. He wasted no time heading towards them, eager to learn of his Mother's past and potential whereabouts. But as he flew over a neighbouring farm and saw people running away from his large shadow, he realised that going straight into town would not be the best of ideas. Diverting towards the green cliffsides of the mesa that Alamos Town was built upon; he tucked in his wings and hide away, as he thought about how to get into the tower silently. While thinking, he realised that he could attempt to do what Arceus taught him, and call Dialga from right there, as the Time Tower was possibly close enough for Dialga to hear him.

Concentrating on contacting her, he searched for her presence around him. He felt the forms of several small legendaries in the town and surrounding countryside, and another large bipedal form that surprised him, but wasn't what he was after. He struggled in finding her for a few minutes, but grew frustrated. Still, his desire to see his mother again, even for a brief chance, pushed him forward, as he redoubled his efforts.

The air around him grew cold, almost as cold as the highest elevations of the sky he could fly were, and a strange noise of something tearing snapped him out of his concentrated state as he gawked, startled at the sudden occurrence. He stood there shivering, as he looked up, where a being of clearly high power and commanding majesty stood before him, he had found her, Dialga, the Master of Time.

Or actually, she had found him.

“I have been waiting impatiently for you young one.” She spoke in a condescending tone. “Arceus told me about you, and what you were capable of doing, or should I say giving? She whispered, giving a rather knowing smile at the end of that sentence. “I know what you seek, a gaze into the past to find clues as to where your mother is correct? She finished without even looking at him, expectant of the forthcoming response.

Her words snapped Lugia from his shivering state as the warmth of excitement to see his mother filled him, eagerly nodding and exclaiming that was what he wished to know from her.

“I expected just as much.” Dialga stated, “But before I do so, there is something I must ask of you, something just as important to me, as your mother is to you.”

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

But this however, made Lugia angry, he was insistent that he see her mother's past, he refused Dialga's request before she even said what it was until he got what he came for. But his anger was not even close to what Dialga felt when he refused her...

She moved towards him until she completely towered over him, her rage barely contained as she stared down at him with her red eyes. Lugia's anger ran away instantly when she

furiously spoke through gritted teeth, “What you want isn’t even a decade old, but what I have desired has burned my soul for countless millenniums!” She screamed, “I WILL HAVE ONE OF MY OWN!”

Using her primordial strength, she pinned him against the Cliffside before turning around and using her rear end to pin him instead. Lugia, now understanding how passionately she felt about her request, cried to her to stop, for he had changed his mind, receiving a chuckle from Dialga in return.



“Glad you saw it my way little one, but don’t think this means I’m letting you out from there!” She responded wickedly. Rubbing her silt against his groin in an effort to entice his breeding organ against his will, as Lugia struggled to remove

himself from her weight. Being young and inexperienced, he became aroused soon enough, where the feeling of his slick tool against her leg excites Dialga, who continues to rub against him to harden him sufficiently.

Eventually, she moves her slit towards his tip, and lets it pierce her wet folds, reaping a lustful moan from both parties. Knowing what was about to occur, Lugia attempted to get himself into a more comfortable position to hold onto and please her to her heart's content, lifting himself close to her tail and holding there, so that his cock was positioned straight into her tunnel for the forced mating.

As Dialga began to pound Lugia against her pussy, she promised him, "Once you have fulfilled my request, I will fulfil yours." But then she added, "But one won't be enough, I need to make sure I'm REALLY knocked up! So after a few more loads, and if you are still awake, I'll show you your mother's past then." Laughs happily "so I hope you can still stand when I finish!"

At this moment, Lugia's eyes went wide and his pupils dilated, as the realisation of just how screwed he was going to be washed over him.



