

Addition and Subtraction/version.2
[PROTOTYPE, revision.A]

Volume 3

by *nope.jpg*

rated
(R-18)

Greetings, reader!

Volume 3 of [Addition and Subtraction/version.2](#) is here! This is a brand new story detailing Timothy's adventures in Kalos, but first, the Pokemon World Tournament is here, bringing the hardest hitting Trainers from around the world into one place.

A lot will be quite confusing if you have not read **Volumes 1 and 2** of [Addition and Subtraction/version.2](#) and mildly confusing if you've read the original release of Addition and Subtraction, which did not contain Timothy's adventure in Unova.

This is a prototype! As such, it **inherently contains spoilers** as there can be much later scenes that are complete, while the connecting scenes are still being put together. You might see story concepts too soon, you might see things that I decided to drop, etc. This part is a *lot* less finished than Volumes 1 and 2, and doesn't have an ending currently.

Team Neo-Plasma is expanding their operations across the sea, and Looker and Emma are on the hunt to cut them off at the knees. Bonnie joins the crew as a Trainer. Admin Daniel, the Neo-Plasma member that Timothy fought in volume 2, is back, and he wants his revenge.

~~Timothy is also on a mission from Arecus Himself.~~ (TODO: I think I dropped that plot)

There is probably too much actual plot in this story that was supposed to just be a story about electric rodent sex, but none of these characters get to be who they are if they aren't deviants, so I can't even jettison the ero bits

and write an all-ages Pokemon story from this, not without gutting everyone and contriving reasons for reactions.

So, fuck that.

Timothy has no reason to travel with Tate and Liza without both of them being fuck ups. In Unova, he gets to travel with Iris largely because she's friends with Tate and Liza. Here in Kalos, Bonnie follows along because Timothy has Iris with him. Everyone's reaction to the party is heavily centered around noticing how odd their group is.

It might be possible to edit the story to be fully worksafe, but I don't know how I would go about doing it without gutting everyone, and there are a few major situations that do center around something R-18.

If it wasn't clear already, this story is **R-18**. *Don't read it if you're under 18!*

Have fun now, and happy reading! You have been warned and/or turned on! This is an unfinished draft that I hope to complete one day.

—nope.jpg

Volume 3

The Pokemon World Tournament was here.

The four of us were ready for our matches, and we absolutely hoped we didn't get put against each other too early. I was *pretty sure* that the seeding was set up to avoid that.

The lineup was scary, as it should be. These were the best Trainers on the planet, fielding the strongest teams they had. Lance was here standing next to Clair, and I really hoped to not face either of the Dragon Tamers. Cynthia was here, with Dawn close to her in a way that made most people watching frown. I waved, because not one of us could judge.

Juan was present, and he shook his head in disgust when our eyes met. I almost raised my middle finger. There were a *lot* of big-name Trainers. I saw Bugsy and Jasmine of Johto, Nessa and Bede of Galar, Wulfric and Siebold of Kalos, and then Brock and Misty of Kanto.

There were a few other random Trainers that might have still been of note, and I saw a few people I vaguely recognized from my Hoenn and Unova League Tournament runs. One of them was someone I definitely remember losing pretty early on, so he must have placed a lot better this time around.

(TODO) any amount of description involving the tournament, but I did hype it up a bit last time so detail some of the fights; we probably want to focus on Tate and Liza's solo performances too

I was ready. My first match was against Misty. I knew enough that it wouldn't just be an easy ride, despite my team being definitely good against Water-type teams.

I wished Pansear was able to handle battle duty. If I was against a lesser opponent, I'd try it, but the only reason Misty wasn't an Elite Four member was due to all four slots remaining full.

Liza wanted to scream. Lunatone floated around her.

"...I'm fine, Lunatone."

The floating stone moon, despite having such an inexpressive face, gave her a *look*.

"Okay, fine. I lost way too early. At least Tate is still in, but.. I know I shouldn't feel so okay with that. He's his own person. His victories aren't mine. On some level, I do know this, but..."

Her Gallade stood by her side. (If there was any fault in anyone's performance, it would be mine.)

Tate was nervous. His Gardevoir and Solrock stood firm by his side. They were facing Juan in their battle.

“Deep breaths, Tate. I... crap, Liza isn’t here. I... *dammit!*”

His Gardevoir mentally told him, (You have trained for this situation, and we have trained for these battles ahead. There is no reason to fear. It is *only* fear that binds you.)

His Solrock pulsed a bright and sunny aura of energy into his mind, and he relaxed.

“Thank you, both of you. Alright, let’s go!”

I was facing Cynthia. Ah, *fuck*.

{Everyone, it has been an honor. I’m not letting this be a repeat of our fight in the villa if I can help it, we’re taking down as much of her team as possible.}

Plusle and Minun cheered. Absol and Pansear nodded. Mawile smirked. Tropius laughed, surprisingly. Gardevoir’s fingers crackled with psychic force and glittering fairy light. Everyone was excited and ready.

Cynthia and Dawn were smiling.

Dawn had ended up on the other side of the bracket, and the two had met in the finals. Dawn won the match, and I suspected that the girl she loved was the only one that Cynthia would ever find herself yielding to in a full-force battle.

I really wish I didn't get Cynthia in the third round, although given what I saw, I would have been *terrified* to face Dawn in the finals. Jasmine was standing next to them, her Ampharos by her side. I was pretty sure they were a little bit too close, in the same way that Dawn and Cynthia were, or Plusle and Minun were to me.

Dawn was a pleasant and friendly girl that immediately took a shine to Tate, Liza, and Iris. She really thought Plusle, Minun, and Mawile were cute. She was a top battler and particularly famous in the Sinnoh Contest scene.

I always thought the Sinnoh style Contests were too complicated, and while I had considered becoming a Coordinator in Hoenn, my father never considered it manly enough, even if I picked the Tough or Cool categories.

I was constantly glad that he was no longer in any position to interfere with my life.

My Gardevoir asked, (...want to spy on the others?)

I mentally responded, (...should we? Actually, fuck it, I want to know what Jasmine is doing, I suspect something is up with her. Ask Tate and Liza to help first though.)

I saw Tate and Liza concentrating.

Plusle and Minun were also in the telepathic link. Plusle said out loud, {We

probably shouldn't bother her... she *is* a stranger.}

Minun replied, {We probably shouldn't. I have no doubts that someone else is looking on on we're doing here, though.}

In particular, all of us were in position to have sex. We were in a hideous psychic gestalt. We were spying on someone we didn't know.

I heard Tate's voice in my head. (Got it! You *have* to see this.)

We could feel sensations from Jasmine's end. It was beyond worrying just how much that Ampharos had cum inside of her. She would need a cleanup crew when they were done. How the *fuck* did she hide this from *anyone*, anyway? You could fill a 2 liter bottle with all of that cum!

Mawile and the rest of my team were getting the view (and the sensations), apart from Tropius (who didn't care and wasn't fond of being inside buildings anyway), Absol (Dark-type, no one knew Miracle Eye), and Pansear (who I had kept safe from all of this debauchery and was asleep).

The view switched to Ampharos's point of view, and all of us were marveling at how oddly large her Ampharos was in every aspect. Jasmine looked tiny, and I knew she wasn't *that* small. Her Ampharos was just big.

Iris was holding tight onto my Gardevoir, and spoke in Hydreigon-speak. {Can I stop watching this? Is that why she's so shy? Or is this something she started doing to not be so shy? It's kind of like what Timothy does to Plusle sometimes, but on a terrifyingly larger scale. How big is that dick? It's bigger to scale than Timothy fucking Plusle!}

Iris came, and Gardevoir followed suit.

I replied, {...it isn't *that* big, but it **is** big.}

Given the fact that we were psychically spying, our use of Pokemon language was probably not helpful at *all* against anyone we would be worried about seeing what we were doing, but it did stop casual eavesdropping, and that was more important.

The connection dropped.

Tate said, "...she passed out. That almost knocked us out."

I seriously wondered just how on earth they were going to clean that up.

Cynthia had a stern expression as we left and she stormed toward us. Oh no.

She grabbed Tate and Liza by their ears and said, "...you idiots are *incredibly* lucky that I mentioned the possibility to her and that she said it was okay, but *don't do that to people*. It's *private*. I don't care if she should have had anti-psychic equipment on, it's still illegal to go into someone's house uninvited if the door is unlocked. It's *still illegal to go into someone's mind uninvited if the door is unlocked*. Yes, that law is much less strict than it could be due to the nature of psychic ability, but in this particular case, you would be in *serious* trouble if anything came of it."

My Gardevoir looked *very* contrite. (Er, it was my idea.)

She glared *really* hard at me for a moment, and I was convinced that she used Glare, the move. She turned back toward Gardevoir and replied, “I will simply say that your Trainer should know better, unless you feel like you’re getting away with punishment. In that case, I’ll just have my Spiritomb chase you down with Shadow Ball.”

She kind of had that hot mom thing going on, but I felt my balls attempt to retreat into my body at the combination of “hot” and “mom” due to my own mother being what she was.

Cynthia then turned her full attention to me, and I shrunk back a little.

...okay, a lot.

She said, “You’re an idiot too, and maybe I should have Spiritomb chase *you* down with Shadow Ball too. Again, you are all *incredibly* lucky she didn’t have a problem, because I don’t know why she would turn off the anti-psychic unit when she has one, unless it was something stupid like the battery running out.”

I kind of wish Absol wasn’t distracted at the time, but maybe he still wouldn’t have noticed the issue. It was a problem, but not a dangerous one, so maybe that was why Absol didn’t notice anything. He was quite clairvoyant, but due to the ability not being related to psychic power, it was rather odd.

Still, any threats that Cynthia made, she could back up. I still haven’t

beaten her, and honestly, I respected her too much to dismiss her out of hand even if I could win.

“Sorry...”

She had her head in her palm as she said, “If it wasn’t going to be incredibly awkward, I’d tell you to go say that to her directly, but she was okay with it.”

Tate and Liza cheekily asked, “Is that why/she passed out/at the end?”

Cynthia winced. “I need to tell her off too, because the cleanup crew... I do not want to talk about this. Despite what I have said regarding the odd preferences of top-level Trainers... why am I the only normal one in this situation, anyway? I have a girlfriend, that’s it.”

Bah. Her relationship was weird too, her girlfriend had a *significant* age-gap and I knew for a fact that they had scissored until they nearly dehydrated themselves at least once (Gardevoir had caught Dawn’s embarrassed thought in passing), but we let Cynthia pretend she wasn’t in the same fucked up boat as the rest of us. Dawn and Cynthia certainly were a more normal couple than anyone other than Mawile and Absol, which were two Pokemon of the same egg group in a plain monogamous heterosexual relationship where everyone involved was of-age when it started (admittedly, for Pokemon, this is universally a much younger age than it would be for humans).

Speaking of which, I wondered if I’d ever see them produce an egg with each other... they certainly fucked enough to have done so, even if on

accident...

Now that the tournament festivities were over, I needed to know where to go. We had two options lined up, and Iris and I were going over them as we returned to our hotel room.

Iris said, "...I still think we should go to Sinnoh. I hope Tate and Liza get everything together, I miss them already, and it hasn't even been an hour."

"I'll miss those maniacs too. It was going to be either Paldea, Sinnoh, or Kalos. Paldea's championship system is *incredibly* weird and requires a school registration, so *fuck* that. I think facing the Champion involves accepting the actual job, too."

Iris cut in, "We *could* register with Blueberry Academy. I could get you in through there, and then you can transfer, and-."

I waved her off. I did **not** want to deal with any school nonsense. My grades were mediocre, and I had no desire to subject myself to grading once again. "Nah. Apart from that, I'd say Sinnoh is a pretty good choice, but I have quite a few misgivings-"

Iris said, "Arceus is *not* going to show up and kill you with her pussy."

I shuddered. "I am not even slightly willing to risk it. That story was true." Plusle, Minun, and Kirlia nodded.

Absol said, {I think I would be able to sense if that was going to be a

problem, although given that the Alpha Pokemon herself is going to be involved, I might be wrong.}

Iris said, "...could the Creator of this world not just follow you to Kalos?"

Ah, facts and logic. "She could, but given that Sinnoh is, as far as I am aware, where reality itself began..." A literal reading would in fact indicate that Mt. Coronet would be the first piece of land in all of creation – which I didn't literally believe, but to discount the fact that Sinnoh was the favored place of Arceus herself... yeah.

Iris stomped her foot. "I'm actually mad that **this** is the reason we're heading to Kalos."

I said, "It's not. I also heard there's a Mewtwo in Kalos, and I want to see her." There were two confirmed Mewtwo, and given that they were supposed to be hyper-powerful mutant clones of Mew...

She threw her hands in the air. "There are the Dragons of Creation in Sinnoh! If we're going to look for Legendary Pokemon, I absolutely want to get even the tiniest glimpse of Palkia or Dialga. I know Cynthia and Dawn were involved the last time they were seen. Besides, if that Mewtwo reads your mind, we're going to die."

"We're arguing in circles. We'll flip for it. Heads, Sinnoh, tails, Kalos." I realized that I didn't have a coin on me. "Er... do you have a coin?"

"You're an idiot, Timothy." She pulled one out. "Okay, we'll do multiple coin flips to decide. First to three."

We flipped. Absol stood next to Gardevoir to keep him from messing with the coin flips, although none of us were going to do anything with Hydreigon breathing down our necks.

Heads. Tails. Tails. Heads, fuck. Tails!

I leaped into the air. “Kalos!”

Iris sighed. “Fine. I don’t mind Kalos, I just wanted to see Sinnoh...”

She looked majorly disappointed. I said, “I was kidding about the whole divine snu-snu story being-”

Plusle and Minun laughed.

Iris shook her head. “No, you weren’t, and I don’t even blame you that much. I believe that story too.” She took a look at my expression and continued, “I’m fine with going to Kalos, I wouldn’t have flipped for it if I wasn’t. I would have just given you the veto. There’s no reason to leave things up to chance if you don’t want to, but I can’t say that as a Dragon-type Trainer that I wouldn’t want to try and find the legendary Dragons of Creation. Plus, we’d get to see more of Dawn and Cynthia.”

That last bit was kind of tempting. Still, my mind was made up. “I can’t say I’m not swayed by that argument, but I also have my reasons.”

Iris childishly stomped her foot. She was putting on a show, but she was a little bit actually disappointed. “Well, this is *your* adventure. I’m really just

tagging along.”

Iris and Gardevoir lay down next to each other. It was maybe a bit odd that he was basically her boyfriend but not really. They were just barely less than lovers, almost entirely because she never expected to connect in this way with a Pokemon.

I'd be more than fine letting him join her team permanently, but I understood quite deeply why she wasn't going to accept that, and even why he wasn't going to accept it either. I didn't think it made sense, but I understood it.

He might have had a bond with her, but he was still my partner, and I had saved him from his shitty village, even if only on accident. He had a life debt to me, even if I'd free him from his obligation in a heartbeat, and he knew it.

I sat down near Gardevoir, who turned to me. I said, {So... are you okay with leaving things like this?}

He psychically replied, (I don't know. Someday, we will have to make a decision, but for now, we can put it off. I am your partner, regardless of the fact that things could have gone a lot worse than they did for me with your nature, but... now I'm able to experience this happiness with all of you. You know how my home village was, even despite its beauty. Whatever happens, happens.)

Having landed in Lumiose Airport, we explored the city.

It's a nice place. (TODO) anything

We got to meet Clemont and Bonnie. Clemont was the Lumiose Gym Leader, and Bonnie was his cute younger sister.

Clemont was a mess. He didn't seem like a bad guy, but he was extremely engrossed in his projects. He didn't really seem to notice we were there, and there was a *lot* of wiring and tools strewn all over the ground.

“Don't mind my brother, he's working on stuff. He's strong! Also, watch your step. I'm used to it, but the only reason you get to be back here is because you're both Champions. Insurance, you know?”

Iris nodded. It felt really weird seeing anyone that young talking about insurance, but I guess it was a big deal in a Pokemon Gym, where battles could theoretically destabilize the building.

Eventually, Clemont actually noticed us. “Hello! Sorry about the stuff everywhere. When I'm busy, I'm messy, and when I'm messy, I'm usually too busy to deal with it. Circular problem. You've already met my sister, Bonnie. If you're ready to battle, give me half an hour to put stuff away.”

(TODO) the actual fight

“Can I go with them, Clemont?”

“...did you ask Dad?”

She pouted. “He said yes, but only if I asked you.”

“Bonnie, even if it means you’ll be apart from me, I want you to see the world and have fun. I love you so much. You might not actually need to be reminded of that, but I still want to make sure you know it anyway. I’ll be fine. Will you be alright, Bonnie?”

She nodded. “It’ll be rough to be away from you, but I can accept it.”

Iris and I were huddled together in a circle alongside our teams.

I said, {...we’re not getting her involved, right?}

Iris said, “I’m not sure that she isn’t screwing her brother. They’re *weirdly close* to each other for someone who isn’t psychic, and both of them have anti-psy gear on them. There are a lot of legitimate reasons for that, but it *is* suspicious.”

I replied, {I don’t care if she’s screwing her brother, as long as we don’t get mixed up in it. Hell, wasn’t that gear something Clemont had built? You might still be right, but it doesn’t seem *that* suspicious in that case.}

Tate and Liza arrived.

“We’re finally/back! We would/have been back/a week ago/but Brawly wanted/to see/us for/some martial arts/training.”

I smiled. “Good. He’s a cool guy.”

Tate nodded. “He really is, but it’s kinda hard for us to have our kind of fun-”

I cut him off right there. “Weren’t you two supposed to be getting *less* co-dependent?”

Liza sighed. “Fine, fine. We had a good time there, despite not being able to have a *sexy* time there. We got to beat up a *lot* of stupid kids.”

Tate smiled. “Nothing like dunking some idiot that thinks he’s the coolest thing around for having his hands glow blue. You have Aura, learn to *actually use it*, idiot! It felt good hitting him psychically too, even if it mostly just was my hand glowing purple when I punched him. I’m pretty sure that counts as a super-effective hit. Aura stuff is Fighting-type, isn’t it?”

...you know, he was probably right. I didn’t want to think too hard about how the type system worked when it came to humans, but I did know there were various schools of paranormal power that humanity had access to, such as psychic power, Aura, I think there were a few users of shamanic ghost magic, and I think there was something to do with the Dark-type that people could use, but I couldn’t remember any details. There might have also been at least one group that used fairy magic of some description, but I had zero details on what they did.

Iris said, “I’ve never done any martial arts.”

...I’d have paid for a ticket for Iris to go to Dewford with Tate and Liza if I knew things were that dire.

I replied, “I did a little when I was young, but I never got deep into it, so I might as well have not done any at that point. I did get to train with Brawly too, at least. I kind of wish I got to spend a little more time there.”

...In the tent, Bonnie was screwing her Dedenne, and I tried very hard to not laugh, if mostly to cover up my sheer shock.

She was incredibly surprised when I popped in. “Ah, crud- please don’t say anything. It’s a bit embarrassing.”

I replied from outside the tent, “I’ve got nothing to say other than I’m glad you have that anti-psychic unit on you. The rest of us are in similar boats. If you don’t want to talk, we don’t have to.”

Cynthia chewing us out probably kept us from even trying to find out. She’d fucking know we did something stupid like that, and we’d find ourselves on the run from someone who might be a top 3 Trainer in the entire world.

The only other contenders I could think of were Dawn and Colress- wait, no, maybe Lance too.

“No, no, I’ll explain. Come in.” She wiped herself off.

Dedenne looked incredibly frustrated, probably because he hadn’t cum yet.

She said, “Okay, so here’s the deal.”

I then found out that her brother had a female Emolga, and made love to her about as often as I did to Plusle and Minun. He was also doing his sister. It was like he was myself, Tate, and Liza at the same time, really.

I was a bit surprised at the whole thing. “...why did you explain everything? I barely know you.”

She replied, “You already saw what I was doing, and like, it’s only embarrassing. It’s not anything too weird.”

...wait, what? Did she not understand what-

“Well, it’s just sex! I’ve been having it every day.”

Oh. Oh no. I was starting to put a rather concerning picture together about her life.

The four of us were all together.

Tate and Liza said, “So wait, you/genuinely don’t remember/a time before/you were/having sex?”

Bonnie cheerfully replied, “Nope! Clemont is great, and I was so happy when I met Dedenne, and I feel a bit better having heard your stories. I was getting worried that I’d need to stop. I feel a bit off if I go too long without cumming... tried to stop for a week, that wasn’t fun. ”

All of us winced at that. Bonnie was the youngest out of all of us. We *really* did not want to corrupt her, but I don’t think it was even possible to, other than getting her into bondage or something. This was a foundational aspect of her life.

Tate said, “Even Liza and I remember a time before we were doing each other...”

Iris said, “Tate and Liza are the only reason I even know what sex is.”

I said, “I’ve only been able to put my dick into something within the last two years.”

Bonnie shrank back a little. “...really?”

We had absolutely no desire for her to have a breakdown after finding out one of the pillars of her identity was *deeply* fucked up.

Tate, Liza, Iris, and myself were in a psychic huddle.

Iris said, (Should we do something about Clemont?)

Liza said, (No. Absolutely not. I did get to see in her head when she was away from her anti-psy, she really does love her brother like I love Tate. If

I saw anything weird or tampered with in her head, I'd say something, but...)

Tate nodded. He didn't have much to say, he helped come up with Liza's conclusion.

Bonnie looked at us really nervously since we were dead silent the whole time.

I decided, (We'll leave her be. If it was a problem, we'd help her, but it's not actually a problem. Besides, out of everyone she could travel with, she's with us. Maybe it's fate, you know? I'm pretty sure I'm like a magnet for sexual lunatics at this point- ow!)

The three of them hit me for that.

We headed west along Route 5, and once again, I heard a familiar sound.

A Plusle girl asked, {...are we going to jump him?}

A Minun boy replied, {He looks tough. I think we shouldn't.}

Another Plusle said, {Come on, are you scared?}

...were these idiots for real? I said to them, {Are you *really* going to try and jump the Unova League Tournament winner?} I pointed towards the Minun boy. {Seriously, he has the most sense out of all of you.}

They were all too stunned to move, because humans weren't supposed to speak like Minun. {W-what are you?}

I laughed. {Let's just say I'm a fan of Plusle and Minun.}

My Plusle and Minun stood in front of me. Mawile was riding atop Absol. Pansear and Tropius trailed behind, and my Gardevoir idly glided around. Tate and Liza had Lunatone and Solrock out.

They didn't really have an escape path.

A Minun girl shouted, {We'll fight you if you don't get out of the way!}

Iris said, {Shut up, we're trying to be nice,} in Hydreigon-speak. She also had Hydreigon right behind her. The Minun girl immediately shut up.

The Minun boy asked, {W-what do you want? How are you able to talk like us or understand us?}

Bonnie had my Gardevoir translating for her, because we hadn't been able to teach her any of the Pokemon tongues yet.

This group of Plusle and Minun wasn't nearly as large as the populations I was used to seeing.

They were apparently imported for the gardens, and a small colony had formed. They weren't the nearly civilized menaces of Mauville, although Wattson had recently been doing a really good job at keeping them happy instead of chewing on our power lines and generally making a mess of

things. They weren't like the hidden village we saw in Unova, where they used a little bit of human technology. This was maybe twenty five Plusle and Minun split between four families.

It was a pleasant little town. That was probably a bit too grand of a description for the seven or so dugouts and straw dens they had assembled, with their entrances under the cover of the grasses. It was easily the most primitive of all the Pokemon villages that I had been invited to see.

...Once again, I knew what every single inch of yet another travel partner's body looked and felt like. Gardevoir was having sex with Bonnie.

I was slightly expecting Iris to not share Gardevoir with anyone, but she was trying her hardest to not make herself tied down to him.

...unfortunately, I was pretty sure that holding the little blonde girl while Gardevoir went to town on her was a *lot* kinkier than she had intended, and absolutely made it seem like she had made her claim on Gardevoir.

I mentioned it to Iris after, and she turned as red as possible.

She yelled (which was impressive, since she had switched to Hydreigon-speak), {That's... that's... that's... don't say it like that!}

I replied, {It's how it went. I saw it. Hell, I felt it, every single move in it! In fact, you felt it, didn't you?}

Iris somehow blushed harder. {Yes... also, it doesn't ever stop being weird feeling like I have a penis...}

I replied, {Same deal with me and having a pussy.}

I felt like a criminal, because it wasn't even like with Tate and Liza who were just perverts and had deliberately shown me their misdeeds, or Iris who had actually fallen in not-quite-love with my Gardevoir after traveling with us. Bonnie was an actual stranger.

...ah, fuck it. I didn't feel like feeling bad.

Iris said, {It does feel pretty bad that I'm more embarrassed at the idea that Gardevoir is my boyfriend than I am about the full details of my sex life being public to everyone I'm traveling with.}

We came out of Connecting Cave (what a boring name, although apparently there was just a place called "Dark Cave" in Johto) and headed into Cyllage City.

I was *incredibly* glad that I had a Mach Bike. The city was clearly built around bike racing.

We stayed at Hotel Cyllage.

Absol and Mawile curled up at the foot of the bed. I lay on a cot in the room, while Tate, Liza, and Iris shared the king size bed. Tate and Liza

tried to convince me to get in the bed (and there was room), but I was just glad that I wouldn't be next to anyone else's squirming.

As a bonus, I was cuddled up against Plusle and Minun.

Grant declared a 3v3. "Aurorus, Tyrantum, and Onix. Yes, I would have evolved him into Steelix if I didn't need to keep the theme, and yes, he is a bit annoyed about that. I'm a bit annoyed about that, really – it's Steel/Ground, rather than Steel/Rock. It makes sense, but I *am* the Rock-type Gym leader, so if I want to keep using him for my Gym Challenges, I can't evolve him. I might just do it anyway."

"That battle was fantastic. You're tricky to fight. Here's your badge."

(TODO: asdf)

"I don't think there's a bike race for a while, and certainly not one rated for something as fast as a Mach Bike. I've been pushing for one, but the bike shop here doesn't carry them. If you want a different challenge with me, I could show you the ropes with rock climbing."

Grant glanced at Bonnie. "I'm surprised your brother isn't with you. You two are always together like paper and glue."

...did he know? I guess it didn't matter if he wasn't going to say anything.

She replied, “If he wasn’t so busy, I would have tried a bit harder to convince him to come along with us.”

Grant turned to me. “Have you ever tried rock climbing? I know, I know, it’s always a bit sudden when I spring it on people, but as much as I like bike racing, climbing is my passion. I can book everyone here to get a few hours on the walls, with coaching, for free.”

Tate and Liza were struggling. I was struggling. Plusle and Minun clung to my back. Absol hid his head, and I knew it meant that what we were doing was some level of pretty damn stupid. We probably weren’t going to bring the wall down, and I know my Absol wasn’t skilled enough to determine if we were going to fall and get hurt, but it was definitely a bad idea.

Bonnie, was safe on the ground, watching.

Grant smiled. “You’re all doing great, especially since you all haven’t been climbing that long.”

I could feel Liza’s voice in my head, grumbling.

Iris, of course, was acing it. Grant wanted to hug the Dragon Tamer girl, but she was too busy casually free-handing what looked like a sheer cliff with none of the colored hand-holds we were using.

As a Dragon Tamer, this was just the kind of shit her people did. It was a little bit hard to imagine Lance or Clair doing this (mostly Lance; it was a fair bit easier to imagine Clair climbing a wall), but only a little bit.

There were a pair of Kirlia who were there to catch the unwary who fell – everyone on the wall was clipped in, but sometimes, the line didn't quite get taut at the right time (usually too late, but occasionally too early in a dangerous way) or something else happened, so they were there to protect us all.

(TODO) when is this? It has to be fairly late since the Pokemon Village is way out east, south of Snowbelle on Route 20

(TODO) I am working under the assumption that there are at least two Mewtwo in the games, the Mewtwo of Kanto and the Mewtwo of Kalos – there are almost certainly more in this world. Mewtwo is also just *too recognizable* in-universe to be unique, although it could just be people seeing the same ones.

Mewtwo led us into the Pokemon village. (You five are all imbeciles.)

None of us took this that well, but like... this was a Mewtwo. None of us were dumb enough to talk back to a Mewtwo. Bonnie's expression was a bit hurt.

Tate and Liza said, "We're not remotely/that bad, are/we?"

Okay, two of us were, but I guess I'd expect the Psychic-type Gym Leaders to be the ones nuts enough to talk back to what was likely the strongest species of Pokemon on the planet that was not recognized as divinity.

Even including them, they'd be top 5. Maybe more like top 3.

She scoffed. (I can see the state of your minds. All of your minds; that anti-psychic device is worthless for one as powerful as I am. The Dragon Tamer girl is the least damaged, and her mind is still a complete disaster. The two psychic twins are inseparable in a rather permanent way, and I would be *incredibly* interested to see just how long you remain sane if one of you were to perish.)

I could see Tate's fist clench at that.

Mewtwo continued, (The girl who has *never* remembered a time without sex is inherently unsolvable; you would break the very foundation she stands upon, even if the foundation is probably made of hardened semen or something similarly disgusting. The one who has married a Plusle and Minun in all but ceremony has found himself codependent in a way that no one under the sun could possibly escape from.)

She had the strangest expression on her face, one that seemed to be a combination of mirth, disgust, and anger. (Maybe there is a way to fix things, but I cannot see it. However, my talents lie in the field of battle, so I may lack the subtlety required to truly determine whether any of you are salvageable.)

Bonnie looked angry at his dismissal of her, but didn't have anything to say.

Iris paced nervously. She said in Hydreigon-speak, {...that bad?}

Mewtwo snorted. (If the one called Tate were to perish, Liza would go mad. If she were to perish, Tate would go mad. Timothy and his Gardevoir are closer than they have any right to be... and you are similarly close to the Gardevoir. Tate and Liza are quite close to Timothy, but in a surprisingly less-permanent way than I would expect despite their best efforts, and then you have a mild mental link carved into you to them that deepens every day. Maybe you can escape the bonds you have created without losing yourself completely, but I doubt it.)

I asked, {So, can I get a-} battle. Mewtwo interrupted me, her hand in the air, power flaring wildly at her fingertips, and my mouth closing instantly at the dismissal.

She looked completely done with us. We hadn't done anything to her (hell, she brought us here), but she clearly didn't want us to be around for... okay, maybe obvious reasons.

Every one of us was a deviant, and so were several of our Pokemon.

She said, (Possibly. Return with all 8 of this land's badges, and I will utilize my full power against your team. My *full* power. There is a Mega Stone I possess, and I will have a way to use it then."

That was exciting, and terrifying, and confusing, and I didn't know whether to scream in excitement, fear, or just some undefined emotion.

"It should not be too difficult for one as skilled as you. Ideally, you will not return until then, but I doubt things will be that ideal.)

Team Neo-Plasma was here with their bullshit. I really wished we were on better terms with Mewtwo, because she would be an amazing help.

(TODO: will I add shit from Z-A when that comes out here?)

Looker sighed, with Essentia at his side. “I had hoped to not return. Not because I did not wish to see Emma once more, of course. No, I had hoped to not need to return on business. Kalos... it may as well be my homeland, even for someone who has been without a homeland for so long. To return would be to enjoy it, no?”

She nodded. “I’m glad to work besides you again, but I wish we weren’t here on work.” She turned to us. “It’s great to have Gym Leaders and a League Champion here.”

Looker replied, “If only they were less mis-functional, no?”

Iris said, “We’re here on business, please don’t bring up our problems.”

“This is Kalos, where such problems are not nearly so. Otherwise, I would have taken you in, yes?”

Honestly, that explained a lot more about Bonnie’s feelings on the matter, or the fact that her father must have known what was happening.

Malva was scary. I had not expected her to be such an intimidating person.

She said, “Okay, fucker. Fuckees.”

Bonnie said, “You seem so much... nicer in your broadcasts.”

I didn’t know someone could be *that* dismissive of anyone, and we had met Mewtwo already. “Naturally. It’s a front. I could destroy you idiots where you stand, but I’ll be nice. The strong can have their dignity. I won’t expose you on TV, no matter how hilarious it would be.”

The air around Gardevoir gained a brutal chill. Absol was not happy in the slightest, especially since it was clearly some kind of Dark-type attack being formed by my Psychic-type that he couldn’t stop if he had to.

...ah shit. {Gardevoir, please stand down.} I had *zero* desire for him to get us all killed over something as minor as Malva’s posturing, and playing with black holes was a very last-ditch effort for his race that generally did not have a happy ending.

Plusle and Minun were glowing with sizzling, jagged electricity. Hydreigon and Haxorus were making threatening motions.

Tate, Liza, and their Pokemon seemed the least worried, and I was glad they had a voice of reason- no, that’s wrong. They were just stupid.

Malva smirked at the display. “Threats aren’t worth anything, I’ll live. My last occupation demanded it.”

Tate said, “Yeah, Flare Admin Malva. How would people look at you if they knew you were bankrolling and organizing the team that nearly killed

most of this region with an ancient hyper death machine, the one that nearly *ended that civilization?*”

She scoffed. “It’s old hat. I’m still the Grand Champion, so it wasn’t a big deal.”

Liza replied, “You actually believe that, don’t you? It might not even be true, but you think it is.”

Her smirk fell off of her face. “Don’t play mind games with me, kids. I’m not here to be intimidated, and clearly, neither are you. Let us get to the meat of why we’re here.”

I nodded. “Neo-Plasma. I wish Colress were here. He’s not on the run, but he might as well be, he fled to Alola. Maybe it’s my fault this bastard is screwing shit up here, because the current Neo-Plasma leader escaped our grasp, and Colress was chasing him before he left for Alola.”

Malva was surprised. “Colress... ooh, what a nasty piece of work. I know he applied for Flare membership at one point, and ditched when he saw the membership fee. He’s remarkably grubby when it comes to money. He chased after pretty much any organization who was hiring scientists and didn’t have much oversight, since he could funnel money into his own pockets and projects, and he was good enough at what he did that he always came out cleanly. You really wish someone that dangerous was here?”

I replied, “He’s strong, and he *hates* Team Plasma. If he isn’t top-3 strongest on the planet, I’d be impressed; I suspect he’d have better than

fifty-fifty odds of beating Cynthia or Lance. There are a *lot* of reasons I wouldn't want him here, but that isn't one of them."

Mewtwo was angry. (Humans. Always starting something, aren't they? I founded my village for those who sought refuge from the human race, but these foul beasts shaped like Man claim they want to unite our peoples. My kind was created for battle above all else, and it is only this village that has led my mind to clarity.)

I said, "Neo-Plasma is founded on a lot of lies. The original Team Plasma was a front, a false Pokemon liberation organization that sought to separate humanity from Pokemon... and their leader would be able to take over due to the extreme power vacuum created when no one else had Pokemon left. There were a lot of true believers. The second Team Plasma was openly trying to conquer the world. They were the cultists who were willing to follow, right or wrong. Neo-Plasma's goal is to 'unite Pokemon and humans into a perfect harmony' – that's bullshit for 'we want to deflect criticism'."

Mega Mewtwo Y. Tate and Liza had heard rumors of it, but to stand against it in battle... fuck. Gardevoir and Plusle stood by my side. Gardevoir channeled Mawile's senses and Plusle's thoughts into my head. Mewtwo was willing to allow Tate and Liza to do this job, but I decided that was a step too far; she wasn't supposed to be fighting them, she was fighting me and my team.

All of us were experiencing Bonnie and Gardevoir having sex. It was like some insane psychic erotic show.

Once more, Iris held onto the smaller blonde girl while Gardevoir penetrated her. Tate and I were experiencing what Gardevoir felt, while Iris and Liza experienced what Bonnie felt. I had my dick just resting inside of Plusle; Tate was inside Liza.

Mawile and Absol were mounted together, since they were also experiencing the sensations with Tate and Liza's help. Absol remained continually glad that Tate could ignore his Dark typing.

Even some of the others on our teams just watched, even if they were not in the link since a: Tate and Liza didn't want to get too distracted from the action, and b: the observers not in the link kind of weren't too keen on the idea anyway.

The Pokemon League. 128 entrants, which seemed rather small, but it was also a two day event.

I easily made top 64, then top 32, clearing out the 2v2 rounds.

Grand Champion Malva laughed. "You're standing in front of me again,

kid. Do you *really* want to get incinerated that badly?”

I muttered, {Fuck you.}

She smirked, cupping her ear with her hand. “What was that? Meowth got your tongue? If you’re gonna talk shit, *say it to my face*. You’ve got the right. You’ve made it! I think you should burn like a little piece of charcoal, but you’re good enough to stand in front of me and you’re in a position where you could in fact take my job.”

I stood tall, even if for some reason I felt like I was tiptoeing. “Fine. Fuck. You.”

Plusle and Minun raised their hands up like they were trying to give the middle finger despite not really having the correct body plan to do so. They could grab things, but their hands were more just nubs that they could attach objects to, so...

Malva laughed. “That’s better. Feel the flames of my passion, Timothy. If you want to succeed, you need the strength to force your will upon reality. If you want to win, you need the strength to force your opponent to lose. In ten minutes, we’ll be live, but until then, the cameras are still, and I don’t have to maintain the image of the pleasant and professional reporter lady.”

The cameras were rolling, and the battle was almost here. I tuned out the announcer as he gave his pre-battle speech.

Pyroar, Talonflame, Chandelure, Houndoom, Delphox, and... a Leafeon? Maybe she had another side to her, but I mostly suspected it was a slightly harder counter to someone who came in here with a Water-type team.

...I didn't have *any* Water-type Pokemon. I didn't have anyone with Earthquake. I... might not win this one.

After way too long abroad, I was going back home to Hoenn. I had a fantastic time in Kalos, but I was ready to come back.

This is the end of **Volume 3** of **Addition and Subtraction**/version.2.
Volume 4 is *extremely* unfinished and almost everything may change about
it, but I hope you look forward to its completion!

Thank you for reading!

Seriously, thank you if you actually read this far.
I absolutely do hope someone reads and enjoys this story, even if they
aren't actually into any of the ero content present.

Authors notes (to self):

Timothy is going to Kalos to have a rollicking adventure involving Looker and Emma/Essentia! (TODO: more of that)

Malva is now the new Grand Champion. Diantha stepped down due to her age/acting career.

Bonnie joins the party with Dedenne, Kirlia, Alcremie, Sylveon, Mawile, and Klefki. (TODO: wait, does she have a Kirlia or Mawile? I might have decided against both of those; also show her other Pokemon)

Team Neo-Plasma has expanded their operations, the admin that Timothy fought is named Daniel.

Tate and Liza consider the merits of leaving their gym; they do end up having to stay in Hoenn for a while, but their parents accept that they should be able to go on an adventure.

I had different plans for Bonnie (namely, a lot more on-screen action with Clemont), but out of everyone I thought of, she ended up being the most sensible to add to the party (and Clemont is busy running the Gym).

I need to write more stuff with Emma. I also might end up doing a bunch of rewrites with information that comes out in Pokemon Legends A-Z...