

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

Volume 4

by *nope.jpg*

rated
(R-18)

Greetings, reader!

Volume 4 of [Addition and Subtraction/version.2](#) is here! Timothy and his lunatic friends are in Hoenn once more, and he's giving them the full tour treatment.

A *lot* will be quite confusing if you have not read **Volumes 1 to 3** of [Addition and Subtraction/version.2](#) and it will still be quite confusing if you've read the original release of [Addition and Subtraction](#), which did not contain Timothy's adventure in Unova or his adventure in Kalos.

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. That being said, this might also remain a prototype forever. This is Volume 4 of a story that I still need to finish Volumes 2 and 3 of. **This part is *extremely unfinished***, to the point of absurdity.

There is probably too much actual plot in this story that was supposed to just be a story about electric rodent sex, but fuck it. Everyone in the party is some degree of fucked up.

It might theoretically be possible to edit everything 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!

Once more, please remember that this is an unfinished draft that I hope to complete one day. I have *no* idea if I will ever be finished, because I'm the kind of fucking moron that got inspired to write volume 4 before volume 3 was even kind of done. If I'm fair to my self, I started 3 when I thought I was on the home stretch with volume 2, but I still have quite a bit of work to do there. Maybe you'll always have to fill in the blanks.

Regardless, have fun! Enjoy the unbearably sexy and kind of stupid adventures of Timothy, Plusle, Minun, Iris, Gardevoir, Bonnie, Tate, Liza, and everyone else who gets involved that I didn't name.

—nope.jpg

Volume 4

Hoenn. Our next stop was back in my homeland of Hoenn. Iris was annoyed that we weren't heading straight for Sinnoh, but she was glad to be in the correct hemisphere to go that way, so she didn't complain nearly as much as I expected.

I was thinking about how Iris had left her Grand Champion seat. She didn't throw her fight against Alder, but boy, I know she absolutely wanted to leave her post to follow me. Bonnie didn't need anything but her family's permission, so she came along easily enough.

Tate and Liza needed to go back home *really badly* because they were absolutely neglecting their duties. I was going to chew them out for it, but they knew what I'd say and do to them already if they were dumb enough to abandon their post for my sake.

I knew what it was like to be a useless drifter, and Tate and Liza had too much talent in every respect to abandon their Gym Leader duties, their astronaut duties, their martial arts training back in Mossdeep with their family.

Mewtwo of Kalos (we wanted to call her Mewtwo-K, except that didn't actually differentiate her from the Mewtwo of Kanto) was glad we were out of her region, but she held some fondness for us.

There were other emotions in her psychic farewell, mostly relief and exasperation, but a lot of the annoyance and fury that she once felt when seeing us had disappeared.

Colress was in contact with Tate and Liza over e-mail.

I really needed to actually use e-mail as a way to talk to people – even back when I was waiting to go to Unova, I didn't e-mail Tate and Liza despite knowing that they regularly checked their mail. He was planning to visit Hoenn at some point, and I was glad for the heads up.

Cynthia wanted us to visit Sinnoh, and while I decided that I wasn't going to do the Gym challenge this year, I could go visit for a bit. I think Bonnie was going to do her first Gym challenge here in Hoenn.

Iris and Gardevoir were finally a couple. Plusle and Minun cheered them on.

We were all a fucking mess, but we were some of the most capable Trainers on the planet. There were quite a few people better than me, but I was still good enough to fight with the best of them and come out swinging instead of immediately getting knocked into the dirt. Plusle, Minun, Absol, Tropius, Mawile, and Gardevoir were all top-class.

Admittedly, I did need to make sure I had another Pokemon if Gardevoir was going to end up traveling with Iris, and I wasn't going to make her trade for her boyfriend.

Tate and Liza were certainly something else. They lay there connected but otherwise still, because their entire focus was on looking in our heads. Tate experienced the full force of my cock inside Plusle, while Liza reveled in

just how tight the tiny electric rodent felt as her pussy still somehow clung to my cock.

Tate and Liza challenged Bonnie to a badge match. It was a first badge match. (TODO)

We all went to Dewford to train with Brawly for a few weeks.

I'd love to have gone for longer, but we still wanted to get Bonnie to face her first League, and that meant we needed to travel quite a lot to get each badge.

Brawly waved as he saw us. "Hell yeah! It's great to see you. I see you've picked up some more strays."

Iris stuck her tongue out.

"She's the former Unova Grand Champion and she's a Gym Leader, while Bonnie is the Lumiose City Gym Leader."

Colress said, "Greetings, everyone. I'm putting the final touches on a work that will completely revolutionize the nature of how humans and Pokemon interact. All of your names are there, except for the young blonde girl that I have yet to meet."

"She's Bonnie, from Kalos."

“Yep! My brother is the Lumiose City Gym Leader!”

“Ah, Clemont! I wasn’t aware he had a younger sister. I have spoken to him about various technological insights. He is a brilliant young man, although his focus is dangerously scattered, and I have never seen so many useful items created on accident while attempting to achieve a different effect.”

It wasn’t surprising to find out that Colress had worked for both Aqua and Magma. In fact, it wasn’t surprising to find out he had done both jobs at the same time.

Maxie and Archie were **pissed** at him, but his demeanor was unswayed by their fury.

“I did rather excellent work for both of you, did I not? All above-board, of course, since I didn’t really want to be tied down by either of your ideologies.. Personally, I wanted to see which of your ideals was stronger, and thus would lead to even further heights in the pursuit of Pokemon power. Both plans were foolish to the extreme, although given how much money you were flashing around, you could convince any of the scientists to state the world was flat and held aloft by a giant Torterra, let alone claim that your plans were brilliant and would work the way you thought they would.”

Maxie said, “If I could hit you, I would. Unfortunately, that would violate my parole, and I am completely disinterested in spending twenty years in

prison instead of on the outside. The fact that you aren't behind bars is sickening, Colress."

"Nothing stuck at my trial. My actions were directly responsible for the terrorist organization of Team Plasma being dissolved, and I have actively hunted down the unrelated Neo-Plasma at every turn. According to the law, by every standard that matters, I should have received a medal."

Archie shouted, "Yer a bastard, Colress."

We spent two months in Sinnoh.

Dawn was incredibly pleasant. She was also stuck to Cynthia like glue, and the older woman visibly had her hand planted right on Dawn's ass underneath the girl's skirt.

Dawn would probably be doing the same thing if Cynthia wasn't wearing pants. Her hand was merely grabbing Cynthia's butt.

Iris was ready to burst with questions, almost all relating to "when do we get to meet the Dragons of Creation", even if that was probably *really* unlikely.

...it wasn't completely unlikely. Mewtwo-K did inform us that we had the interest of several Legendary Pokemon, even if a lot of it was just related to the tangled web of psychic madness we all were in.

Bonnie smiled brightly. "You two are such a cute couple!"

Lavaridge!

Tate said, “I didn’t realize *anyone* could feel that sexually attracted to a Spinda.”

Plusle and Minun glared, but weren’t that annoyed at me, thankfully.

I was *this close* to just trying to get Gardevoir to fuck one so I could experience what he was doing, but Gardevoir wasn’t my Pokemon anymore. I probably should get another teammate, but it wasn’t immediately pressing.

This is the end of **Volume 4** of **Addition and Subtraction**/version.2.

I have no idea if there will be a Volume 5.

Thank you for reading!

Seriously, thank you if you actually read this far.

I absolutely do hope someone reads and enjoys the tale of Timothy and his friends.

Authors notes to self:

There's so much shit I need to do.