

# Blade and Connie Part 1

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*An old OC story i did for a friend. more Parts coming.*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Blade and Connie</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Blade and Connie</b>	<b>3</b>

# 1 - Blade and Connie

It was night in the city, as Blade helped his little Trainer Connie get ready for bed that evening. Blade was a large Lucario, a champion endurance wrestler in the ring, but when Connie was with him he was always reduced to a playful, oversized puppy.

Blade smiled as Connie climbed into her oversized bed and laid down as Blade lay next to her. "Your hair's still wet." He laughed, as Connie giggled and hugged his large torso. Connie was only eight by now, she'd raised Blade from a pup since she found a small egg and brought it home. Now he was a huge strong Lucario. Blade hugged her tightly, nuzzling into her bed. "I love you so much..." His smile faded, closing his eyes. "I don't know what I'd do if you were suddenly taken from me. If I were here, but without you." Connie smiled tiredly, reaching out as she slightly poked his chest spike. "What's this for?" The brief glance of her hand sent shivers down Blade's back, as he struggled to keep from laughing. "I-it's nohohothing!" He laughed, his cover blown as Connie giggled, starting to tickle his armpits without warning.

She sat down on his stomach, forged strong from training and workouts. Her delicate fingertips danced around on Blade's soft stomach and sides, making him shriek with laughter. "Cohohohonnie! Hehehehehey! Nohohoho, stohohohop thahahahahat!" He laughed, thrashing around only a little bit so he wouldn't knock her off. He used to despise this, as his sister Ruuza would always get him when she wanted something. She'd know just what to do to get it. But this wasn't torture, and Connie wasn't Ruuza. He knew she loved hearing him laugh, whenever she was sad she'd gently poke his chest spike and make him let out a squeal of laughter. That never failed to make her feel better, if even by a small amount. "But why, Bladey? I thought you said you loved when I did this." Connie smiled softly, yawning childishly as she laid her head down on his chest, letting Blade breathe.

"Man...you're...so good...at doing that." Connie giggled, hugging him tightly as she put her small hand into his large paw. "I'm not that good. You're just a really ticklish Lucario!" Blade laughed, brushing her hair from her face. Of all the events that could happen in a single day, the moment he had to spend with Connie at night would be his favorite. Even if it was just a routine, night after night, he never grew tired of seeing his trainer's hand slowly close over his large paw. Despite his paw being huge, almost twice her hand's size, she always gripped it tight. He'd eventually fall asleep by her side, hugging her close as he pulled a blanket over them. These moments he spent with her, were by far his favorite memories he'd made with her thus far.

Blade smiled, brushing her long brown hair from her face and to the side. It's been another long day of training for both him and Ruuza, loose rope walking for his sister, and rock climbing and diving for himself. They were training for the upcoming competition show, for the end of the month. He knew they'd make the cut but was still a bit nervous. But having this little one under his arm was all the reassurance he needed.

## 2 - Blade and Connie

Blade yawned as he woke up, rubbing his eyes. Connie was still asleep by his side, still holding his paw tightly. Blade smiled, nuzzling her with his head as he brushed the hair from her face. Connie slowly woke up, yawning. "Mnn...Kadey?" Blade smiled, holding her hand. "I'm right here Connie." She smiled and yawned again, hugging him tightly as she started to nod off again. Blade smiled, pulling a blanket back over both of them. "You know why I hold you like this, at night? With my arm over you, and your head falling asleep on my bicep?" She yawned again and looked up at him. "What's a bicep?" He giggled, flexing his arm. "That part of my arm you always squeeze and fall asleep on. It's part of my arm muscles." She giggled, lightly poking his armpit and making Blade squeak. "Hehehehey, Nohohoho thehehehere!" He laughed, trying to move his arm down to protect his sensitive armpit, but Connie's head pinned it down under the pillow. "Ohohohohoh Nohohohoho!" Connie smiled, spidering her hand into his armpit quickly, as Blade practically thrashed around on the bed. "Hehehehe! I never knew you were this ticklish Kadey!" She giggled, hugging his arm tightly as he panted. Blade panted heavily, hugging her tighter. "Thahahahahat was so unfahahahair!" She giggled, poking his armpit one last time. "What were you saying before?" Blade jolted, squirming and flexing his arm. "I was saying why I hug you at night, with my arm always around you like this." Connie giggled, cuddling closer to him. "Why?" Blade closed his eyes. "So if I'm asleep and someone tries to grab you and pull you away, I'd feel you moving away and wake up." He barked loudly at the wall, as if there were an intruder trying to take hold of Connie's arm. Connie gasped, hugging him tighter. "No one is there to hurt you Connie." He giggled, licking her cheek a little. Connie giggled, hugging him tightly as she nodded off again.