

„Yellow Lightning” – Pikachu Transformation Story by Vieranieva
Man into Male Pikachu Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW |
1st PoV

Somewhere in a stereotypically dark cell I laid on a stiff bed unconscious. Dim light started flickering in my claustrophobic prison and I slowly woke up. As I got more conscious I realised that I clearly wasn't in my bedroom anymore, in fact I wasn't even in my house by the look of every wall around me.

I felt shivers run down my spine. I knew I had to get out of this place and as fast as possible for my own good. The walls were made of some stone like material and iron bars blocked my only way out, so I had to think twice before trying to get out.

I tried to recall what happened before I passed out. My head still hurt and the last thing that I remember was a strange van crossing my path, but now I was almost certain that I dodged it and headed my way. Did I begin to lose my mind?

Before I even had a chance to think twice about all this I heard footsteps coming my way. I got up and retreated into the corner of the room seeing a tall shadowy figure appear behind the iron bars. The mysterious and eerie man started explaining that resistance was futile. "You're lucky you woke up first. It means the serum already started working on you... Your companion probably won't have a chance to see your human form when he'll wake up. How unfortunate." - The man in the lab coat chuckled.

My eyes widened and I had so many questions inside my head at the moment. What was he saying? What companion? What form? I knew now that whoever abducted me was insane. However there was one

thing that he didn't lie about. I realised that I indeed wasn't alone in the cell. Hidden in the darkness was another bed with a blond man, who was currently unconscious just like I was.

The scientist mockingly waved me goodbye and I ran up to the bars grabbing them. "Don't leave me here! Please! Let m- us out of here and I swear we'll forget about all this!" - I begged pitifully. The scientist just sighed and disappeared from my sight.

I closed my eyes and leaned my head against the bars defeated. That's when I realised that something felt off. Not about the room, but about myself - I started feeling strange at first. Itchiness started taunting me, but it gradually turned into pure pain, which made me groan in discomfort. "What the hell is happening to me...?" - I exclaimed in fear as I stared at my hands. They seemed to slowly distort in plain sight to my utter horror...

My heartbeat hastened and I stumbled back, barely managing not to fall over. I suddenly felt so dizzy and light-headed that I felt like the room was getting bigger. I knew it was just an illusion, I must have been injected with something when I was unconscious. I almost fainted when my clothes started to slip off my silhouette.

"No-no-no... This isn't happening, I'm the one shrinking!" - I gasped in dread, while trying to hold onto my jeans. It was a futile attempt as my limbs themselves shortened as well to such extent that my trousers became completely useless anyway. At least the baggy shirt and my hoodie covered the rest of my bare form in case the person on the bed would wake up at the sight.

The moldy sink of this cell was on my eye-level by now and to my misfortune it seemed like my changes had just begun. My body kept shrinking and the itchiness only intensified with time. I regretfully

realised why. Patches of unique, yet soft yellow fur began sprouting all over my body. All this while my body kept shrinking and becoming less human. My form gradually became chubbier and I was about the size of a big penguin at this point. I blushed when I saw myself in the wall mirror.

The bittersweet emotion quickly faded away as my back started to pop and reform. I fell over onto all fours and raised my rear in the air. My tailbone hurt as it started to stretch and form a unique lightning-shaped tail. I turned my head back to observe the changes and that's when I noticed that the fur on my back had a pattern of subtle black stripes. My forming tail also started growing fur and at its base it was black, while the rest of the appendage was covered in yellow fluff.

For just a moment I had an idea to wake up my cell-mate, but then I glanced at the mirror again and I changed my mind. I didn't want to anyone see me in my current state. Whatever human hair I had on my head was detaching and getting rapidly replaced by yellow fur. My nose was shrinking and gradually becoming more triangular, almost button-like.

I clutched my head as a wave of strong migraine hit me. Without even looking at the mirror I felt with my hands how my head shrank to become rounder. I gasped in a bizarrely high-pitched voice when my fingers brushed against my ears. They weren't my ears anymore - They were too long and they kept growing to become rabbit-like. I felt them twitch attentively under my touch. They too soon got covered in soft yellow fur, except for the tips which grew black fur instead.

My face shrank a lot too as it gained a lot of new features in the place of human ones. My jaw started to hurt as it started to push out a bit and form a cute snout on my face. Inside it I felt my teeth alter and

become somewhat sharper, but they remained barely noticeable even when I opened my snout to check them out. Yellow fur slowly finished covering my entire head, except for my cheeks which grew red fur instead.

A series of cramps brought my attention to my hands. They already were small, but now they underwent more changes as my digits gradually shortened and my hands slowly turned into less dexterous paws. I brought them trembling paws closer to my face and put them on my cheeks, the slightest movement of my paws caused electricity to tingle them. I gasped in shock at the realisation that I was able to manipulate electricity now, at least up to some point.

I continued to shrink, albeit at much slower pace now, slowly reaching my final size. It was quite intimidating to look at anything from my short perspective now. My gaze fell upon the mirror again and I blinked a few times as I realised that my eyes started to change. The dark green colour of my irises slowly turned into dark amber, while my pupils expanded in size, which made my eyes appear more beady and cuter. Still, something about this change made my heart beat faster as I knew that more of my human self was gone forever from what it seemed.

My new size, form and uncertain future put more depressing thoughts into my head. I tried to say out loud that everything would be okay at some point, but unluckily for me my voice wasn't my own anymore. It became squeaky and as I tried to speak I understood that I wasn't able to form any words except... "P-pika...? Pika-chu!" - I exclaimed, trying real hard to say something else, but nothing worked. Nobody would even know that I used to be human once.

I jumped onto my feet again when I felt them start to throb and shift. I watched as my toes gradually shrank down, some more than others,

until I unexpectedly was left with three toes on each foot. I had to readjust my stance as my short legs further altered to slowly become fully digitigrade.

I got caught off guard by the changes happening between my legs. I closed my eyes and shook my head, unwilling to see what happened there. Still, it was hard not to feel as I shrank down there as well to adequate proportions for my new species. A sort of furry sheath formed around my shaft and thankfully fur hid my changed equipment so to say.

The changes were finally coming to an end by the looks of it. I didn't feel discomfort at last, so I opened my eyes and sighed in relief. Perhaps too loudly though as the person lying on the bed next to me started to wake up. I gasped and instinctively dashed underneath the bed that I woke up on to hide...