

One Quick Treat

By: Firingwall

“Please enjoy!” the ice cream saleswoman giggled, handing the feminine-looking boy his popsicle, “You’ll just love my Fire Pop!” The customer was named Jamie and was very thin, having feminine-looking facial features and dyed pink hair.

“Thank you!” he said happily, looking over the red, orange, and black striped popsicle, “This looks good!” Smiling, he gave the popsicle a long, eager lick. The taste was strangely spicy, but still very cold and fruity. It was like nothing he had ever experienced before in his life.

However, the second he finished that first lick, his face pushed forward. His nose lifted up and up, turning flat and red. It pushed several inches forward, taking on a roundish, pig shape. His jaws stretched out as well, growing incredibly wide as his two bottom incisors turned larger and wider. They stretched out of his broader mouth, forming two powerful tusks.

“Whoa!” he remarked as he felt the sides of his face, his voice turning husky and female-ish, “Was not expecting this!” His hair instantly turned from pink to black, growing out into a curly, wavy mop all over. His eyebrows grew like mad as well, getting so long that they stretched away from his head as a result.

“Yeah!” the ice cream seller giggled, “Fire Pops are one of my many special unique treats that I created! You should see what a Zap Pop does to ya!” Fire burst out from around Jamie’s shoulders, forming a ring of sorts. However, instead of damaging or hurting his skin, he merely grew thick orange fur over his entire face and across his shoulders. Certainly not what he was expecting at all.

In fact, the fur growth continued rapidly over his body in several different warm colors to boot. Black fur covered most of his arms, his legs up to his knees, and the majority of his stomach with the occasional band of red and yellow fur. Yellow furred markings that looked like swirls appeared on his stomach, while red fur covered his hips to his thighs. He was one hairy-looking creature now.

“This is just strange,” he remarked, licking more of his popsicle. Due to that, his transformation kicked into gear even quicker than before, his arms and legs bloating up with a mixture of both fat and muscle, shredding his pants legs and sleeves. His shoes ripped apart as his thick, dark furry feet grew out of them, his toes having been replaced with two sharp claws.

“I think it’s cool!” the ice cream seller declared with a beaming smile, “I don’t do well with heat personally, but I do like making special treats that turn people into Pokémon anthros!”

Jamie opened his mouth to respond, but his face went completely red and he bit down on his bottom lip. The bulge in his pants suddenly vanished into thin air, while within his now sleeveless-shirt grew two decently shaped bumps. They stretched his shirt considerably, lifting it up and revealing his... her navel.

“Oh wow,” the new girl exclaimed, “That’s incredible! This is amazing... and I still have more left!” She eagerly licked the popsicle up with her long tongue, going over it as quickly as possible. Her body responded by swelling up in a combination of both fat and muscle in response. Her arms and legs both bulked up with strong, powerful tendons. However, around her waist and rear, she became somewhat blubbery and chubby, growing her own pot belly.

Soon enough, she finished the popsicle and looked down at herself pleased. “That was great,” she stated, “and so was that popsicle! You’re the best Miss... what’s your name?”

The ice cream seller smirked and bounced her heavy breasts, saying, “The name is Valerie Vanillish and this cute Pokémon anthro needs to get going now. She has a meeting with a local ice cream shop that would just luuuuuuvvvv my wares!”

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