

One Pokégal to Brighten the Night

By: Firingwall

“Hey!” an older, mustache man in a business suit firmly stated, “Pardon me young man!”

“...sorry...”

“Ooff!” grumbled a lady on rollerblades, “Careful there! I nearly tripped!”

“Okay...”

“Watch it asshole!” a teenage girl out with her friends, clearly out way too late, hissed.

“Right right,” Nikko sighed again as he walked along. It had been a long day. A VERY long day on the job for the young man with tanned skin and bushy black hair. He was held back several extra hours at work due to a coworker not being there that day. Now, night had long since fallen and it would soon to strike 11 o’clock.

Between that and the fact that buses were no longer running, Nikko was completely exhausted. He felt defeated and just unable to do anything but slowly trudge his way back to his apartment. His stomach rumbled for food, but he kept on going, even passing by a diner on his way back. He knew if he stopped, he would just pass out in one of its booths.

Going on like that, Nikko ended up running into another person. The recent hit knocked some sense back into him and he quickly apologized, “oh, sorry! I... I didn’t mean to...”

The woman he had bumped into made pause to him. She was in what appeared to be magician’s outfit, though with fishnet stockings, high heels, and a top that held in her very hefty breasts, also showing a lot of generous cleavage. However, her outfit wasn’t the only strange thing to her. It was also the sky-blue skin and silver white short hair she sported on top of that.

“It’s alright dear,” she spoke in a clear voice, “I should have been more careful and watched where I was going during my nightly walk.”

“With her looks,” Nikko mumbled privately, rubbing his eyes, “I bet people walk into other things looking at her instead of into her.”

“What was that dear?”

“Nothing,” Nikko yawned, rubbing his eyes. His legs felt weak and wobbly, like he was going to fall over and crash right there before her.

“Are you okay sir?” asked the young woman.

“I’m... I’m fine just... just tired,” Nikko replied.

“...do you need any help or...”

“MUMBA!” a voice called out, a figure up ahead rushing right over to the two of them, “I was walking like normal and then I turned and you were like two blocks behind me and I was thinking I was walking too fast and then I saw you were talking to someone, by the way hiya there, and you were...” Mumba threw out her gloved hand and covered the person’s mouth when she got closer, quieting her rambling.

The new figure was even stranger than the last. The woman wore a purple and pink ballerina uniform and had bright red hair that glittered under the city’s lights. She had snow white skin, red hearts all of her, and a huge red ball nose. “Easy there Love,” Mumba stated, “Talk slowly, clearly, and with focus to it.”

Of course, Nikko thought, why not? Let’s add another strange-looking girl to the mix. Maybe one more will pop up and that’ll finally shock me enough to wake up.

“Right sorry-sorry,” giggled the clown, nodding her head up and down. Her gaze turned over to Nikko and she curiously asked, “hiya! I’m Love Ballerina! ...are you okay?”

“I’m just tired and wanna go home,” sighed Nikko, “now if you will...”

“Tired?!” Love gasped, “We can’t have that while you’re out on the town! Let me give you a biiiiigggggg pick-me-up!”

“Pick-me-up?” Nikko asked curiously.

“Ah-huh!” Love declared, nodding her head furiously, “I got just the thing to make you full of energy aaaaaannnnnnndddd, as an added-bonus, it’ll make you more outgoing and help boost your social likeability!”

Mumba interjected, “I’m not sure if he’s really interested in something like...”

“Well,” Nikko replied, “I’m... I’m not opposed to any of that. I mean, an energy boost would be really nice about now. I just need to be able to get home without passing out on the sidewalk, you know? I’m... okay with whatever the clown has in mind.”

“Really?!” Love declared, “GREAT!” She snapped her fingers and a pink clown nose appeared in her hands. With lightning fast speeds, her hand shot out at Nikko’s nose and pressed the ball against it. The ball quickly merged with his snout, Nikko losing the ability to breath for a moment before two small holes at the bottom opened.

“Holy crap!” Nikko replied, touching and feeling the rubbery texture of his new ball nose, “I... I got a clown nose!”

“Clown nose?” Mumba sighed, her eyes rolling, “Aren’t we a bit predictable.”

“Oh you ain’t seen nothing yet,” giggled Love, “That was a very special nose! Just keep watching him.” They didn’t have to wait to see what she meant. Nikko’s black hair instantly brightened, gaining a small shimmer to it much like his nose. Its dark color transitioned into a lovely light blue as well, helping to make its appearance pop even more.

His hair pulled backwards and away from his skull. It quickly grew, stretching for two or more feet, thinning the longer it grew. After his elegant blue hair began growing, two pearl strings materialized in his hair and tied it all together, giving him his own cute and charming ponytail.

“Oh!” gasped the blue woman, “I see what you mean!”

“What do you mean?” Nikko gasped curiously. Mumba snapped her fingers herself and a small hand mirror appeared in his hands. While initially surprised, he took at his reflection and did a small double-take, finally seeing what had happened to his hair.

However, that wasn’t the only thing that was going on either with his head. His eyes brightened to a dazzling sapphire blue while his eyelashes grew thicker and four times longer than what they were originally, taking on a white tone to them. His skin became completely smooth and soft, but almost rubbery in a way.

As his facial features softened and his skin turned as white as Love’s, he asked, “what is happening to me? How is this a pick-me-up?”

“Isn’t it energizing and waking you up though?” the clown asked curiously.

“Well how would it NOT be waking me up right now?” Nikko retorted, his voice high and rather feminine, “I’m completely wide awake now and my entire body feels weird!”

There was a loud rip noise and pieces of Nikko’s tennis shoes went flying. Everyone’s heads darted down to look, seeing the problem right away. His feet had grown not only several times larger, but had also morphed and molded into something. They were as white and rubbery as his face, his toes having merged into just three per foot. His feet were incredibly puffy and roundish, almost like gigantic paws combined with flippers of sort.

The guy’s feminine and cute face twisted in one of pure shock and confusion. “B-bu-but-but,” he stuttered, “what-what... what happened to my feet?!”

He tried walking about them with his enlarged flipper feet. Despite their size, he had no trouble of moving or walking around with them. The only difference having them was that his feet made thick, squishy sounds with each step.

“They’re cute and silly!” Love declared, her eyes wide and filled with joy and delight.

Nikko opened his mouth to snap off a witty retort at her, but instead, a strange, but quite wonderful rush flowed through his body at that moment. A pale-blue, almost tiara-like ridge grew out of his skull, just right in front of his hair. His mind felt fuzzy, but he managed to squeak out, “you... you really think so?”

“Yah-huh!” The clown declared, nodding her head furiously, “if there’s one thing I really, REALLY know, it’s cute and silly!”

“That’s technically two things but o-okay,” Nikko replied softly, a big blush coming to his face. The longer he looked at Love, the more attractive she looked. His heart started beating faster as his arms and hands shivered. The skin turned as white and rubbery as his face, body hair vanishing and his fingernails dissolving away. His pinkie fingers merged with his ring ones as his hands inflated three times their size and his fingers turned rounder.

“I’m not sure what is going on here,” Mumba replied, looking between the two, “but if you’re happy and satisfied, I suppose that’s all that matters.”

Suddenly, Nikko’s pants completely dissolved, leaving him in just his boxers. Both girls blushed, but kept staring as they watched his legs turned deep blue sea blue, their texture more scaly and shiny than her rubbery skin. His thighs rapidly grew until they rubbed against one another and his hips widened, becoming round and curvy like the other girls.

Before they could even comment on that, his shirt dissolved just as quickly as his pants did. His torso was left bare, revealing that it had also changed to the same rubbery white skin that had covered almost every inch of him. However, most curious though was his chest region. His nipples had turned bright pink and the area around them seemed inflamed, plump even.

Blushing, Nikko poked at his larger chest. His body shivered and he bit down on the bottom of his lip, his thick blue thighs rubbing against one another. His chest jiggled slightly, the area growing larger and more noticeable than before. There was no way around it, he now had his own set of B-cup sized breasts.

“And there we go!” Declared Love with a glowing, happy sigh, “you’re now almost there to perfect maidenhood!”

“I’m not sure if I would call this “maidenhood” exactly,” Mumba replied, looking over Nikko closely. Scratching at the back of her head, “soooooooo, this going like you wanted to?”

“It’s not exactly what I was expecting,” Nikko replied, squeezing his chest, “but... but it’s... it’s not... it’s bad either. I just... just kind of wish I was a bit more... pretty...” He said those words as he gazed at Love, his chest inflating once again to size C.

Love noticed his look and blushed & giggled like an overcaffeinated teenage girl, holding her face in her hands. “D’awwwwww,” said Love, her tone airy and full of joy, “really? But you’re already soooooo cute as is.”

“I-I-I don’t know why,” he went on, fidgeting with his fingers embarrassingly, “I should be freaked out by all of this, but... I... I kind of want to be more pretty and cute like you... you cute clown you~”

“Awwww sweetie!” Love giggled, petting Nikko’s head, “but you’re already so cute and pretty!” His back cracked and shoved his chest out more prominently. His breasts also jiggled, inflating another cup size to D. Despite the weight and size, they did not appear to sag at all.

“Y-you really think so?” he asked quietly.

RRRRRIIPPPPPPP!! His boxers finally gave, leaving him completely stark naked. His hips had grown far wider than both girls’ own and his own rear had ballooned up into a massive bubble butt that rivaled Love’s. Mumba flinched, anticipating a male part to be fully shown, but there was nothing. Only a womanly slit was visible.

The new woman let out a happy sigh and said in a low, chill voice, “no... you’re right. I am pretty and cute! I don’t know why I was doubting myself at all!”

Love declared, “that’s the spirit! So, feeling energized and charged up?”

“Oh you bet!” Nikko declared, jumping up for joy and letting her large breasts bounce and jiggle, “I feel so energized and excited that I wanna keep going! Forget silly old sleep, I wanna party it up with all the cool and sexy gals at the club!”

“Oooooooo,” Love ooo’ed, “Sounds like someone has a fun idea in mind for tonight!” A large, blue frill grew out and around Nikko’s waist, just above her groin. Her chest also expanded again, growing to an impressive E-cup, just now slightly larger than Mumba’s chest.

“You know it!” the aquatic anthro gleefully declared. Looking at the clown closely, she inched over until they were shoulder to shoulder. She cooed, “you know, for making me all this pretty, happy, and energized... I should reward you.”

“Oh oh oh! Like with a puppy?!” excitedly asked Love, her sparkling and glowing.

“Even better!” the Primarina girl declared, squishing her breasts against Love’s, “You and me honey, a lunch date tomorrow! We’ll have tons of funny, cute fun together! What do you say?” She teasingly winked, her breasts swelling one final size to F-cup, putting her on par with that of Love herself.

The clown blushed and looked taken aback by the request. “Oh my!” she stammered, “oh-oh-oh-oh dearie me! I-I-I appreciate the offer cutiepie, but... but I already have a girlfriend, the absolute love of my life!”

The area went quiet and Nikko’s face had frozen stiff. Mumba leaned in and honked the water anthro’s nose, eliciting no response. “Hmm,” mumbled the blue magician, “I’m just going to say it... I think you broke the poor girl here...”

THE END