

## The Spring and Grass Has Arrived

“What a beautiful day,” the young woman spoke, gazing up into the sky quietly, “The sun is out. It’s as warm as the summer already and there’s not a single cloud in the sky. Just a beautiful, lovely little day...”

“WHY WON’T IT RAIN DAMMIT?!?!” she hollered at the top of her lungs. The end of April was approaching and strangely, there hadn’t been a single drop of rain the entire month. Just sun and warmth, and nothing else.

The young woman stood within a small community garden that she liked visiting and tending to on the weekends. She was usually very busy at her work at the theater with the rest of her troupe, so this was usually the only time she had to herself to relax and do something out in the sun.

However, due to harsh heat and temperature, the garden was looking a little... dry and unimpressive. Many of the flowers, plants, and vegetables weren’t growing properly and whatever there was looked dead already. She wanted to come by every day to water, but she just didn’t have enough time to do so.

“You’re being dramatic,” a male voice said, “and also kind of loud.” The young woman turned to her right and just behind a few bushes was a younger man that she saw on occasion around the area, Ricky.

“Sorry,” the woman sighed, “I’m just so frustrated by all of this! This whole garden area is going to turn to dust at the rate things are going. This place needs some rain and fast!”

“Well I hope it rains soon,” the young Hispanic man chuckled, walking over to her, “I would hate if everything here turned to dust. This is a nice place to relax a bit when I’m out walking. It’s not too far from my college and stuff.”

“Well anyways,” the woman sighed, “I probably should get going and just...”

“Hey!” another male voice called out, “I know you! I’ve seen you before!! You’re Starling the Assistant Magician!” The two glanced over to their left and towards the gated entrance. There was a group of young men looking directly at them. The one that spoke was a guy with very spiky brown hair and a marking over one of his eyes. The others were a guy in dark clothing and glasses, an even younger-looking guy with incredibly bushy dark-brown hair that covered most of his face besides his right eye and mouth, and the other was an anthro Bengal cat boy.

“You sure that’s her Leroy?” the cat guy remarked, looking at the woman curiously and with skepticism, “I mean, that gal June also looks incredibly like her after all.”

“I’m positive it’s her!” Leroy remarked, heading through the gate with the others, all of whom quickly came upon her, “Same blue skin, long white hair, and everything. But her hair is over her left eye, which is what Starling does.”

That was true. Starling was no normal woman, even ignoring her lovely snow white hair and her sky-blue skin. She was a magician... a stagehand/assistant one at least, a slightly different version of witches. While witches were green with black and infused with dark magic, magicians were blue & white with light, positive magic. They could not enchant items or create potions, but could wield wands and alter reality to a certain degree.

“Y-yeah,” Starling admitted to the guy, “I am Starling... can I help you?”

“You work for Mumba the Mischievous!” Leroy remarked, “That’s super cool! She’s like one of the best magic users ever!”

“Well I wouldn’t say that,” Starling said with a blush, “but she is pretty great.”

“Then you must know a lot of magic yourself,” the guy with glasses remarked before chuckling, “unless she’s hogging all the good spells and tricks herself.”

Starling frowned, but responded, “No... I know a lot of good spells and tricks myself, but I’m just not... as good as her.”

“Easy Nikko,” the guy with the face-covering hair remarked, looking at the glasses-wearing guy, “I’m sure she’s good. In fact, maybe she can do something awesome.”

“What do you mean?” Starling asked.

“Well why not do a bit magic?” the guy remarked, “You know, like make it rain? We heard you complaining that it hadn’t rained yet and you were worried about this garden not doing so good. Why not summon a rainstorm?”

“Oh that’s tricky to do,” Starling explained, “I have to account for the current weather, the water in the air, the wind, and...”

“So you can’t do it,” the Bengal anthro remarked, “Figures.”

Starling frowned more and stated firmly, “I can make a rainstorm, but I’m not so sure...”

“I think it might be a good idea,” Ricky interjected, “You did say you wanted it to rain. It’s not like they’re asking you to summon a tornado or to mess with the space-time continuum or anything like that.”

The blue girl sighed and said, “Alright guys, I’ll try... I’ll give it a shot. But this is tricky stuff and if it goes wrong or nothing happens, you get what you demanded.”

All of the guys looked pleased, except for the cat anthro who remained skeptical-looking as Starling began her magic. She reached into her trousers and pulled out a retractable wand.

She pointed it up into the sky and said some words underneath her breath, her eyes closed as her wand began to glow blue.

After a moment, a bright streak of lightning burst from the wand's tip, nearly causing all of the surrounding men to jump for cover in horror, and it shot out into air. It reached up high into the sky, until the top of it almost vanished from sight. Then... there was a loud BOOM in the air and it felt like the ground almost shook from the explosion.

All of the guys grew closer to her, about to ask what happened when the sky turned grey. Dark, stormy-looking clouds began quickly filling the sky, blotting out the sun and filling the air with the sound of cracks and booms. Flashes of blue and strangely, green electricity could be seen running through the clouds.

Then... there was a single raindrop that hit the Bengal anthro square in the forehead as he stared up. A second later, a flood of water came pouring down upon the land and city. The garden area soon looked more lively with the addition of water, though still quite not alive yet. Regardless, Leroy remarked excitedly, "That was amazing! Way better than any of the stuff I've seen at the show."

"Th-thank you," Starling remarked, wiping some of the endless water from her eyes.

"Not that I'm not impressed and stuff," the Bengal anthro remarked, shivering, "but I'm getting kind of drenched here and I..."

"Oh!" Starling remarked, waving her wand, "Let me fix that!" With a whisk of her wand, a light, silvery veil appeared over ahead, covering their heads and protecting them from the storm. The sounds of pattering could be heard above as the water drizzled down onto their shield.

"That's better," Nikko remarked, glancing at the anthro, "Right Quinn?"

"Right," Quinn said with a nod, before looking over at Starling, "That was pretty neat. Sorry for the remarks earlier."

Starling smiled politely and said, "It's alright..."

She trailed off as she looked closer at Quinn, something about him looking off and different from a second ago. It was ears. They looked pointier and less rounded at the ends. In fact... they seemed longer and sharper, green fur covering the top of his ears and sand-colored fur extending down from there. Even stranger, the shape and coating of the fur at the tips made his ears look leafy and plant-like almost.

"What?" Quinn asked, confused about why she was looking at him funny.

"Your ears..." Starling slowly explained, just baffled by the scene that was taking place.

However, before she could even finish her thoughts, Leroy pointed at the guy with most of his hair covering of his face and said, "Cloney! What's going on with your hair?!"

“What do you...,” Cloney started, but almost immediately stopped. The hair in front of his left eye and pretty much all of the mop on his face shrunk back up to his skull. The color of it was changing as well, turning from a dark brown to a rather bright green. The texture of it was smooth and slick, the style of it changing to where it almost looked like a little swimming cap around his head.

“What’s going on?” he remarked, feeling his hair and trying to move some of it, but finding it was firm and stuck in place. Suddenly, a huge, puffy tuft of it shot upwards. It grew long, wavy, and thick, the shape of it reminiscent of a cartoon flame but green. Unlike the hair on his scalp, this tuft he could actually move and run his fingers through.

“What’s with your hair?” Quinn remarked as his light pink nose turned dark brown and his irises went brown as well.

“What’s with his ears?” Nikko brought up, pointing at his friend bewilderedly. Cloney’s ears grew immensely long and pointed, moving up to the top sides of his head. They grew longer than his noggin and thickened out into two big, pointed, almost leaf-looking barbs. Lastly, in the back of his head, two smaller tufts of thick, combined hair grew out and downwards, blowing and swaying a bit with the occasional breeze.

“What’s happening to me?!” Cloney whined, tugging at his longer ears. Dark brown fur began sprouting up on his fingers, his fingernails vanishing. The dark fur spread out over the backs of his hands and then over the palms, covering them completely in a short pelt.

“I’m not sure!” Starling remarked, quite shocked by what was happening, “I didn’t intend for this to happen at all!” The dark brown fur spread up Cloney’s arms, underneath his short sleeves, and stopped unseen at his shoulders. Underneath his shirt, light brown fur started growing from his shoulders and down his torso.

“Well what were you intending on happening?” he remarked, rather nervous about what was happening to him, “This is too weird *you knooooowww EEEP!*” His voice went up in pitch, quickly turning more lady-like. His eyes lit up to a bright blue and his top front teeth started emerging out of his mouth, looking like a chipmunk’s, only they were shaped together into an arrowhead pointed downwards.

“What’s going on with my teeth?!” Cloney added, poking his two front teeth. His face suddenly lurched forward into a short, stubby muzzle. His nose was pulled along with it, lifting upwards and thickening into a very light red animal nose. Light brown fur covered his face, while three dark brown arrow-shaped fur spots appeared on his forehead and cheeks. Lastly, his eyelashes grew longer and his face turned a bit chubbier with pudgy cheeks and a rounder chin and jaw.

“Wait a minute,” Quinn stated, the stripes in his fur completely gone now, leaving him with pale yellow fur, “I know what’s going on! You’re... you’re turning into a Pokémon!”

“What?!” Cloney remarked. Suddenly, out popped a large tail between the bottom of his shirt and top of his pants. It was rather thick and bulgy in the center with green fur, but grew to a small, sharp brown-furred point at the end of it.

“Yeah,” Ricky added, “I’ve played the games as well... I think you’re turning into a Chespin...”

Suddenly, Cloney’s shirt completely evaporated and a huge blush came to his face. His front torso was covered in light brown fur, a huge tuft of it in the center of his chest, and green fur on the back. His chest began bubbling, growing, and expanding out into a small set of breasts at first. But then they rapidly expanded into a hefty and hearty set of D-Cups, his stomach inflating a bit, giving him a pudgy potbelly as well.

Ricky’s face grew red and he stuttered out nervously, “Eh... I mean a GIRL Chespin... whoa...”

“Oh my...,” Cloney remarked, feeling his chubby belly and thick breasts. As he felt them up, his expression changed from worry to one of calm and peacefulness. He quietly stated, “I don’t know why but... I feel... rather nice and... kind of cute.”

“Okay,” Quinn asked Starling as his own figure slimmed down and turn more lady-like, “What did you do?”

“Nothing intentional I assure you!” Starling huffed, “I didn’t mean for any of this to happen! This was supposed to be a simple rain spell.” Cloney’s shoes started bulging at the fronts before slowly ripping open. Before long, out popped two thick claws on each foot, the rest of the shoes shredding to pieces. His feet were thicker and covered in light brown fur as well, the structure of it shifting so that he could only walk on the balls and claws of his feet.

Lastly, his pants disappeared as well, everyone looking off in different directions in embarrassment. Cloney’s legs, now free of their confines, grew thicker and bulkier with fat. His thighs and hips expanded significantly and his rear became quite large as well. Curiously though, in his crotch region, there was no male part at all. Just female anatomy hidden by fur and her thick, chubby thighs.

“I’m a girl!” the new Chespin anthro remarked, feeling up her thighs and legs, “This is sooooo weird... but not unpleasant.”

“Could you put on some pants or something?” Quinn asked, his furry cat tail expanding and widening. The color of it turned pale yellow at the base, but faded into a light green shade towards the tip. The shape of it took on a leaf-like appearance as well.

However, no one noticed that as Cloney remarked, “Actually... I’m quite comfortable like this. I feel... more in tune with nature and the world. It feels right!”

“EEP!” Leroy suddenly shrieked, his voice jumping up in pitch as he fell to the ground. Everyone turned their attention on him, quite surprised by his sudden tumble. However, the

reason became apparent when they got a look at his lower half. His pants were shredded and his legs from his thighs down had begun merging together.

Looking down at him, they saw scales starting to form over his merging legs. Minty green scales grew over the front of his legs, while dark, leafy-green scales grew along the back of his legs. His bottom limbs and feet became one after only a minute, but his serpent half continued to grow and thicken despite that. The bones, muscles, and tendons greatly expanded several times from his waist and stretched out several extra feet, swirling in and out between each person's legs. At the very end of the snake body, three bulges expanded out of it, still covered in scales and forming what looked like leaves.

"I'm turning into a snake!" Leroy yelled in a deep panic, "I don't want to lose my arms!"

"Especially not after losing your... male parts," Quinn commented, his eyes looking to the side as his shoes vanished now, revealing dark brown furry canine feet.

"What?" Leroy mumbled, glancing down his body as he still laid on his side. A huge blush plastered his face as he gazed down to where his crotch used to be. In its place was a large slit, nearly invisible due to the coloration of the scales.

"Why is it so big?!" he moaned in a horrified manner.

"Maybe because Serperior's lay big eggs?" Nikko bluntly suggested, his eyes turning gold, almost glowing in a way.

"That doesn't help matters!" Leroy yelled. He took a deep breath and tried getting back up, moving his snake body around to help him "stand" up straight. Doing so, he nearly tripped several of the people there, but he managed to figure something out, coiling most of his snake body up and sitting on the top of its pile.

"That's better," he/she sighed, "I just ooooooohhhh!!" Suddenly, the Chespin anthro had started rubbing her paws along the lower Serperior's half, sending chills up Leroy's spine. In response, dark green scales appeared along his arms, which turned daintier and thinner in frame. They were far more lady-like, almost looking like gloves from a distance.

"What did you do that for?" Leroy responded, his/her voice a shy, cute whimper.

"Because your scales are so lovely!" Chespin giggled, "How do they feel when your snake body slides across the ground? They must feel nice! I like the feeling of dirt between my lil' dirt claw toes personally."

Leroy opened his mouth to say some kind of retort, but nothing came out. After that delicate touch from the chubby anthro and her words, a new feeling burst within him. His grass snake's form against the soft soil and blades of wet grass, it felt so warming and comfortable to him now. His shirt seemed to dissolve and fade away at this revelation, revealing the mint-green scales underneath it and a dark green palmate leaf marking that was pointed downward.

“You okay?” Nikko asked, his voice turning haunting and creepy, but with a feminine tone to it as well.

“I don’t know why,” Leroy remarked, “but I feel really good now! I think I’m feeling what Cloney is feeling! That wonderful feeling of being close to nature!” He said that with an excited cheer, an series of scale change proceeding next. His upper dark green scales began to grow off and away from his body, splitting down the middle, but also extending up into what looked like the top portion of a cloak. The extended scales on the inside were bright yellow, while white scales emerged over his chest, shoulders, and neck after the “shedding”.

“Well that’s good to hear!” Chespin declared, “Also, you’re overusing the word feel there.”

“It is?” Starling and Quinn asked in unison, only listening to the first part. Quinn’s own shirt vanished and revealed pale yellow fur covering his torso. There was also a green tuff of fur between his pes and on his back, which also happened to resemble leaves.

“Yeah!” Leroy giggled, starting to slither around the group and under the misty shield, “This feels quite wonderful I must say! I feel like a whole person... or snake in this case!” As he giggled, his chest started bulging and inflating slowly. A pair of small breasts grew in, jiggling slightly as they did. They quickly expanded more and more until they were a firm set of healthy DD-cups. With the way her white scales grew against her green scales, it looked like she had own natural cleavage.

“I...” Quinn spoke up then, his waist pushing in as his face completely shifted into that of a Leafeon’s mug, “I think I get what you mean! I feel more in tune with nature now as a Grass type Pokémon. I can feel the Earth and all of the plants within it now!” His back arched forward and a small set breasts grew as well on his chest, starting up as an A-cup.

“This just seems weird to me honestly,” Nikko said with a shake of his head, his hair turning softer instead of bushy and pink instead of brown.

“This whole thing is just strange personally,” Ricky commented, “but if everyone is okay, I guess I’m okay as well.” Leroy nodded her head, her hair falling out, revealing green scales that were crawling up the back of her neck and over the top of her skull, stopping at the tip of her nose. Her eyes turned slanted and shifted in angle, giving her a fiercer look to her than before.

“Well whatever,” Starling commented, “If you’re all fine, that means there’s no longer any reason for any of you to be mad at me for strong arming me into doing this spell in the first place.”

“Hopefully once this storm lets up,” Leroy commented in her quite adult, mature, womanly voice, “I can enjoy and bask in the sun amongst all of these lovely plants!” She chuckled softly as her face pushed outwards, her nose disappearing into it until there were only two small slits. Her head turned more dome-shaped and her eyes shifted to the sides of her head as her face moved out.

Eventually, her transformation came to a close as she sported a sharp, pointed, Reptilian muzzle. She was now a stunning, mature Serperior anthro woman. She smiled happily,

revealing two sharp fangs, and declared, “Ah! This feels great! I should’ve just asked for this instead of rain.”

“No kidding!” Quinn added, “I feel the same way!” His chest expanded a bit more, pumping him up to a B-cup now. His pants started shrinking, turning into short shorts as his hips and butt began expanding as well.

“Well that’s good to hear,” Ricky said, stretching his arms after feeling a little bored, “but I’m cur...” He didn’t get to finish that statement, because the moment he stretched his arms, they both expanded like mad. The muscles and tendons in his limbs tripled in size, his arms protruding out with impressive bulges that ripped his blue short sleeves.

“Holy crap!” Nikko yelled, his skin turning orange and toughening.

“Check out those mighty guns!” Quinn giggled, “I bet ya they would be super useful at the ranch I’m going to work at!” His chest expanded up another cup-size, jiggling in at a C-Cup.

“Ranch?” Ricky asked, momentarily distracted by the remark. During that point, his fingernails turned dark brown and hardened, growing all around and encasing his fingertips in hoof-like material. From there, golden sand colored fur began sprouting and growing over his hands, which expanded in size as well.

“Well yeah!” the soon-to-be Leafeon explained, “I wanna work on a ranch now... or maybe a farm since that’s more agriculture-esque and would put me closer to nature, but I wanna work somewhere nature-like now!” His shorts and underwear finally vanished, revealing his girly hips and lack of male parts. Like the others before him, she too had gone full-on girl.

“That’s nice... I think?” Ricky said, his eyes gazing upwards at the sky, more fur and muscle growth spreading over his body. The golden sand fur stretched halfway up his forearms, before turning to an earthy brown. Once the pelt reached his shoulders, they expanded in size and turned broader as light-pink spots of fur appeared alongside the regular brown shade.

“It’s really good!” the Leafeon explained, puffing her cheeks as her breasts jumped up one final size to a hefty DD-cup. Her butt grew just a bit more as well, giving her a very cushy and bulbous bottom. With that, Quinn was now a cute, curvy Leafeon girl.

Starling glanced at each of the guys and former-guys curiously, and then looked down at herself. *Huh, she remarked, I’m not transforming at all... maybe it doesn’t affect me because I cast the original spell... or that I’m a magician... I should investigate this in more detail later.*

“So,” Nikko asked Ricky curiously, “Are you feeling any different now?” As he asked that question, a bunch of the hair on the top of his head stuck upwards and curled at the end into a cute little cowlick. A few seconds after that, the color of the top part turned dark burnt-brown, while inner portion turned orange.

“I definitely feel stronger,” Ricky stated, flexing his muscles, “but that’s it from what I can tell so far.” Almost the second after saying that, out of his head sprung two large wooden



antlers. The sudden growth made him woozy and almost threw him completely off balance, bright pink flowers blooming on his antlers.

“Well that’s cute,” Nikko spoke with a chuckle, quite amused by Ricky’s disorientation, “and amusing!” As he spoke those words, his hips and rear began growing, starting to stretch and strain his jeans.

Ricky shook his head, trying to get his head sorted out. When he did, he face shot forward. His nose widened and turned dark brown, lifting upwards. His snout went along with his extending face, which pushed out into a strong deer muzzle. Golden sand fur grew over most of his snout, except for the top portion which turned dark brown instead.

More dark brown fur covered his head, his own short black hair vanishing as the pelt grew in. Gold-colored fur appeared around his eyes, which turned sharper and fiercer... except for his eyelashes. Those instead grew longer and gave a cute flutter every time he blinked.

“Awww!” Nikko teased, a small bit of pink hair falling in front of his face and curling, “Someone is looking rather cute!”

“*I am not!*” Ricky firmly stated, before letting out a gasp. His voice was a touch more feminine, but with also a boisterous, thick tone to it as well.

All the other anthros and Starling “aww’ed” him and giggled, causing Ricky to blush and firmly stomp his foot. He called out, “Stop that!”

However, stomping his foot only caused the next part of the transformation. His shoes ripped open as his feet morphed and expanded. They radically altered and shifted in their stance, moving towards something more circular. The toes and balls of his feet shrunk into the heels as a dark brown substance covered them all, forming powerful, tough hooves.

“How scary!” Chespin giggled

“How spooey!” Nikko giggled as his hips grew wider and wider, his rear also inflating more. They grew so big that the zipper broke open and his jeans ripped open in the back.

“Please don’t tease me,” Ricky said with annoyed frown. His jeans legs shrunk all the way back up his lower limbs, turning his pants into a more fashionable pair of jean shorts. His legs strengthened as the muscles within them grew more, putting them on the same level as that of his arms. Golden sand colored fur appeared from around his hooves and went halfway up his thighs, before turning into brown fur and climbing up the rest of his legs.

In almost quick session, the rest of Ricky’s body altered before everyone’s eyes. First, all of his clothing vanished, leaving him completely nude as the other besides Nikko and Starling. Like the nude girls, he lacked male parts, leaving him with a female slit instead. Hips grew a bit more themselves and his butt inflated just a little, while remaining tight and firm. He definitely had a more muscular feminine body than the others there.

And that would continue as her torso started taking shape as well. Dark brown fur covered her entire back, while sand-colored fur covered her torso, a bunch of it puffing out on her chest. Her waist pulled in a bit and her stomach toned, a strong and impressive six-pack developing on her stomach. A small, dark brown tail grew out above her rear, just covering part of her crack.

Ricky looked less uncomfortable now, not concerned at all with hiding her private parts and appearing to be more at ease around the other. Her chest started expanding, forming into a small set of A-cups, and she asked, "Well I guess this is alright... but I still feel very weird and odd here."

"I'm sure that once the sun is shining and you get to frolic out in the grass with us," Serperior spoke cheerfully, "that you'll be loving your new form in no time!"

"Heh," Nikko chuckled, glancing at the grass snake, "frolicking. Like you'd be able to do that." His dark brown jacket vanished and his grey t-shirt shrunk and shrunk, forming a small grey tube top on his chest. At that, his waist pushed in and his stomach flattened as well.

The Serperior lady rolled her eyes as Ricky's breasts jumped up to a B-cup, their growth much slower than the rest of the others there. Chespin asked, "OK, so you are obviously turning into a cute Sawsbuck, in Spring Form... so who is Nikko turning into?"

Everyone turned and looked at Nikko, just as his tube top vanished and a small set of A-cup breasts appeared on his own chest as well. "Oh I know this one!" Starling giggled, "That's a Gourageist if I ever seen one!"

"I guess that explains things," Nikko commented, looking at his hands and arms, "but I don't know. I feel out of season as a Gourageist personally..."

"I'm always in season technically," the Sawsbuck chuckled, her breasts swelling up one more cup size before they stopped growing.

Nikko's shoes vanished, revealing his feet had changed much like the others did. They were now just stubby, pointed wooden stool legs it looked like. His skin was covered in dark brown bark that ran up his limbs and directly to his hips. There, his shorts vanished as the wood skin covered his crotch and hip area quickly.

"That looks uncomfortable," Starling remarked, observing Nikko's wood skin/pants.

"Not as much as you'd think," Nikko replied, "They feel pretty good and I still have plenty of maneuverability here." He bent his knees and moved around a bit, swaying his oversized hips from side to side rather seductively. They grew a bit more, along with her butt, giving her hips wider than two beach balls put side by side it seemed.

"Sooooo much junk in the trunk," the soon-to-be Gourageist chuckled, feeling his large behind and shaking it a tad, "So much potential for twerking as well!" Saying that, his chest grew jumped up two more cups sizes, putting him squarely in the mid-range for C-cup size. Also, a wooden slit opened up between his legs, moving him from a him to a her. There were no longer any guys left in the garden now.

“Twerking?” the Chespin giggled, “You?”

“Why not?” Nikko giggled, shaking her booty at the chubby anthro, “With this big thing, it would be a waste not to shake it about.” And with that, her transformation reached its climax. Her breasts swelled up two more sizes, weighing in at an impressive and immense EE-cup. Just above her crotch, and still on the wooden part of her skin, a jack-o-lantern’s face appeared, grinning away just above her slit and an eerie yellow peering through the “holes”.

“We’re all totally pretty and sexy now!” Chespin declared, looking at the ladies around them. Her eyes came to a stop on Starling though and said, rather sadly, “Except for you. You’re not a grass type like us.”

“Sorry gals,” Starling stated, “I guess whatever happened doesn’t work on magical people... Buuuuut, I think I know why everyone turned into Pokémon!”

“What are you thinking?” Sawsbuck asked curiously.

“Well, when you guys badgered me into doing that spell, I was thinking about something else as I performed it. You are not supposed to do when you’re casting magic spells you see, since that leads to problems. I was thinking of, surprise-surprise, Pokémon! And with Spring and all of these plants, I think I ended up causing the rain to turn people into other Grass type Pokémon. At least, that’s my theory,” Starling monologued, looking proud about her guess.

Everyone replied with blank stares and the occasional glance at one another. After a few seconds, the Gourgeist shrugged and said, “Eh, makes sense to me!”

“Probably the case,” the Leafeon stated, looking at Starling curiously, “but when you put it like that... aren’t you worried?”

“What do you mean?” the blue magician girl replied.

“That you may have turned all of the residents of the city into grass Pokégals like us?” the anthro continued.

There was another moment of silence and everyone stared closely at Starling, who froze in place. The blue woman didn’t say anything, react, or even flinch. Just perfectly still and silent as the words the Leafeon said rang through her head.

However, after about two minutes, she finally uttered, very quietly, “Ah crap...”

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A young man sat in front of his TV, watching a random show as the sound of the rain was heard right outside of his window. He was quiet, occasionally smiling whenever the show he was watching made an amusing joke. However, he said or did nothing but gaze at the screen with his blue eyes as time crept on by.

Suddenly, there was a knock at his apartment door and the young, pudgy man got up and headed for it. Opening it up, there stood a younger guy with messy blonde hair, fox ears, and a small tail. The new arrival smiled and gazed at the apartment owner with red eyes, before saying, “Hey man! Sorry it took so long to get here.”

“Maybe you should of gotten here soon Calees,” Connor replied as he scratched his head, running his hand through his own shaggy blonde hair, “That rain came out of nowhere.”

Calees blushed and smiled again, this time a bit more embarrassed as he stepped into the apartment, dripping water all over the ground as he did. The young man looked like he got completely soaked in the rain from how drenched and wet he appeared. He tried wiping his feet on the throw rug, but no amount of wiping was going to make a difference. “I’ll just take this off,” Calees replied, removing his faded yellow-jacket, “...where’s your closet again?”

“I got it,” Connor stated, taking the waterlogged coat off of him and putting it into the closet, pushing the other hanging clothes to the side so they wouldn’t get wet as well.

With that, the two of stepped towards the living room, but Connor immediately stopped in his tracks. “Something wrong?” Calees asked curiously, stopping as well.

“You’re going to get a ton of water all over my couch,” Connor stated, “Umm... do you mind drying off a bit in the bathroom first?”

“Oh sure,” the part animal guy stated, “And then we can get going with the anime marathon, right? We got a lot of episodes to cram into one sitting.”

“Of course,” Connor said with a smile, “I’ll just go get things set up and you can meet me out in the living room.” He nodded to where the bathroom was and the two young men separated.

Two minutes later, as Connor was busy setting everything up, he heard, “WHAT THE HELL?!”

“What’s wrong?!” Connor shouted back, getting to his feet, “Are you okay? Calees?” His friend did not respond, so the pudgy young guy hurried to his bathroom.

Getting there, he knocked on it and asked, “What’s going on? What happened?”

“I-I...,” Calees stammered from behind the door, “I don’t know! Something’s terribly wrong! I’m... turning green!”

“What?!” Connor stated, disbelieving. With that, he yanked opened the door and stepped in. Almost immediately, he had to do a double take with what he saw waiting for him. It was Calees, but he was definitely green like he said.

He had removed his shirt and clear as day, the skin on his torso was a dirty green, kind of like Shrek's color. There was no body hair, no markings, or anything. Just plain, smooth green skin that looked like it had the texture of a leaf to it.

"What's going on?" Connor asked, trying to rationalize what he was looking at, "Wh-what's with the makeup and stuff?"

"This isn't makeup or anything!" Calees protested, "It's... it's just... I don't know what it is, but it's wrong!" As he spoke, the green color spread from his torso and ran up his shoulders and poured down his legs. It was like lava flowing out from its top, covering every inch of area and leaving nothing but green in its wake.

"What should I do?!" Calees asked, his furry ears and tail retracting into his body next.

"I don't know!" Connor stated, looking quite uncertain as well, "I've never been in this situation before at all! How do ya treat someone that's turning green?!" That didn't seem to be the right answer though, especially given Calees' glare.

From there, Calees' light blonde hair grew paler and paler, shortening up as well. The cut of it turned into a short, straight, and stylized bob-cut, its color growing paler and paler until it was snow white. At least, for a few seconds, since the color then changed to a pale sea green tone.

"My hair!" Calees complained, noticing his reflection in the mirror, "It's all girly now!"

"Well at least it isn't too bad," his friend tried to reassure him, "I mean, at least it's not as ridiculous as..." Suddenly, there were two yellow bulbous things that sprouted out of the sides of Calee's head with a small "pop" sound each. Connor nearly jumped back into the door in surprise, especially with five red petals grew out, around the yellow centers on his friend's head. It now looked like his friend had flowers growing out of his head.

"I... take that back," Connor quietly said, a blush coming to his face.

Calees frowned and opened his mouth to say something, but a soft, rather sweet scent started to fill the air. Unseen by either guy, an almost invisible pollen was drifting out of the flowers and circling around them, flowing right under their noses. Both of them unintentionally breathed in the air and their bodies relaxed, tension and concern drifting away.

"You know," Calees spoke, his voice growing softer and almost as sweet as his flowers' scent, "thinking about it... this isn't too bad is it?"

"How do you mean?" Connor asked, "I thought you were worried? I mean, I'm not worried personally, but weren't you just..."

"I don't know how to explain," Calees softly spoke, "but I feel a lot better now. In fact, I feel rather nice and happy... like the whole world is just perfect and beautiful!" He let out a soft sigh as his chest started to bulge. Fatty tissue deposits started building up around his dark green nipples, swelling the area into two small, soft lumps. The areas grew a bit more and more, developing into a small set of A-cup breasts.

“Whoa!” Connor stated, stepping backwards and pointing, “Y-y-you... you... you have breasts!” Calees looked at him strangely and looked down at his chest, two red ovals appearing on his cheeks. As he looked down, his breasts expanded a bit more into the bigger and bouncier B-cup range, while still remaining perky-looking.

“I certainly do it seems,” Calees quietly spoke, pushing his breasts up with his hands and feeling their form. As his hips expanded and stretched his jeans, which were starting to shrink up his legs, he glanced at Connor curiously. Looking at his hand, Calees mentioned, “And it looks like you are going green as well.”

“WHAT?!” Connor gasped, immediately yanking his head down to look at his hands. Sure enough, his skin was covered in lime-green, very smooth scales, his fingernails and body hair missing from his hands. The green scales moved from his fingers and to the rest of his hands, his digits growing and changing as that happened. His middles, pinkies, and thumbs grew several inches longer as the other fingers melded into them, the tips turning into sharp points.

“What the hell is this?!” Connor stated as the green scales moved onto his wrists next.

“The same thing that’s happening to me obviously,” Calees guessed with a pleasant, airy smile, “but it’s not too bad. It honestly feels rather nice.” He let out a sigh as his socks, pants, and underwear vanished completely. Before he was left completely nude though, gigantic green and yellow leaves burst out of his skin, below his navel, and stretched all the way down to his feet. It now looked as if he had a huge hulu skirt.

Calees let out a cute giggle and wiggled his hips, which grew wider and larger in response, making the “hulu skirt” even bigger looking on him. With that giggle though and unseen by both of them, Calees’ male anatomy vanished completely into his body, female organs and sexual parts developing in their place. As her rear plumped up, she became a complete Bellossom woman.

“I feel sooo wonderful,” the Bellossom giggled softly, starting to perform a hulu dance and shaking her hips from side to side, “I feel like dancing the night away!”

“Well that’s great for you,” Connor remarked, “but what about me? How did this happen? I just feel so confused about everything that’s going on!” As he spoke, the green scales finally reached up to his shoulder blades, his shirt’s sleeves vanishing as the scales reached up far. Around both of his wrists were two sharp, elongated leaf-like protrusions that stuck out like sore thumbs.

“Maybe it has to do with the rain?” the Grass Pokégal theorized, “I was out in the rain and turned into this and after you grabbed my wet jacket, you started turning yourself.”

“Or maybe you’re sick and passed on some kind of disease like a zombie virus!” Connor gasped, unaware that his shoes vanished as his feet began changing themselves. Like his hands, the digit count went down to three and they all had a sharp, claw-like point to them. His feet grew lime-green scales all over them and the bone structure within shifted, forcing him onto its balls and claws.

“Now you’re just being silly,” the Bellossom giggled, “Just relax and enjoy yourself!” As she spoke those words, a strong burst of pollen came from her flowers, stronger than before, and it put Connor more at ease.

“Maybe you’re right,” he said, his eyes turning bright yellow with a glossy look to them almost, “Maybe... maybe I should just relax and calm down a bit.”

While saying that, Connor’s shirt dissolved away as the green scales began covering every spot of his torso. Scales flowed down his front and back, removing every trace of skin as they did. His musculature slimmed down in turn, all of his pudginess vanishing from his chest and stomach, giving him a more tone shaped. On his back, two rows of yellow nodules popped out, along with two small ridges that ran down between both rows.

Connor took a deep breath and tried to relax, letting his shoulders go loose and limp, while releasing all the stress and any remnant of concern pour away into some metaphorical drain. “There we go!” the hula Grass Type cheered, doing another dance, “Let all your concerns be pulled out of you and drift away, like a small object caught up in the waves on a beach.”

Connor took another deep breath and released it, closing his eyes. His neck began to stretch and be pulled upwards, like it was made from taffy. It grew a foot and a half or more as the lime-green scales covered its form, his head taking on a new look next. His shaggy blonde hair flew from his skull as the shape of it turned more dome-like, his face pushing out into a point as well. His eyes moved to the sides of his head, two large crests emerging from it and helping to push his eyes apart more.

“Ooooooo!” the Bellossom spoke in awe and wonder, “You are lookin’ rather nice there!”

“You think?” Connor asked, his eyes opening as they turned slanted and their outline becoming red. His voice had also cracked, turning to that of a woman’s as his face continued pushing outward. His nose vanished into his skull as the top of his jaw stretched forward into a sharp point, two small nostril holes opening up as well. Finally, red scales appeared on his bottom jaw, contrasting it from the rest of his face as it grew out as well.

“Oh yes!” the hula Pokémon stated cheerfully, “You look VERY nice for a lizard!” Connor’s eyes glanced over at the bathroom mirror, curious about how he looked.

From just a glance, he could not recognize himself anymore. Feeling his new crests and lizard muzzle with his claw-like hands only helped to confirm that what he was looking at was real. However, with all of his relaxing, or at least attempts at it, he felt calm and nonplused by what he saw. He just felt satisfied and happy, which was more than enough for him.

As he examined his reflection, he noticed more changing happening to him then. Despite his frame thinning and shrinking, it gained a smidgen of muscle and definition to it. His arms expanded just a tad, providing them with some decent muscle mass, while his stomach region hardened and toughened. The other change he caught was in his chest, which seemed to be bubbling and pushing out. It almost looked like the start of a set of breasts from just a glance.

Despite the feeling that he got from looking at the region, he gave his chest no attention and decided to flex his arms instead. A smile crossed his face as he saw some muscles bulging back. “Ah yeah!” he stated, “I’m feeling a bit ripped here.”

“If that’s what you call being ripped,” the Pokégal teased as she walked up. However, she was almost immediately knocked back as something burst out of Connor’s back. A several foot long, dark-green tail had erupted out of his back, just above his rear, and knocked her to the ground. The tail looked like an evergreen tree from just glancing at its shape.

“Oh my god!” Connor stated, whipping around to look at his friend and knocking several items over with his tail, “I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean for that to happen at all! I promise!” He hurried over as his chest start bubbling some more, the lumps growing out into a small, but functioning set of A-cup breasts.

“Oh I know,” Bellossom stated, rubbing her forehead, “Still... caught me off guard completely!” Connor helped her onto her feet as his pants vanished, leaving him only in his underwear at that point. His legs grew green scales over them as well, removing the last remaining trace of his human skin. Not only that, but his lower limbs also thickened and expanded in size a bit, making him more nimble and fitter than before.

“And there goes the pants,” Connor said with a nervous blush, “but I guess that’s just how it goes now, right?” His breasts expand into a B-cup as he talked, this small change going unnoticed by the duo.

“Exactly!” Bellossom stated with a firm nod, “We don’t need clothing anymore. Wearing it just feels so unnatural on our bodies honestly.”

“If you say so,” he remarked, looking down at himself. At the same time he did, a red band of scales appeared just above his crotch area, running around his waist. His underwear disappeared as well, revealing his male private parts, which looked completely odd and foreign against the rest of his green, reptilian Pokémon body.

The Bellossom blushed and looked away, while Connor awkwardly fidgeted in place once he realized he was exposed like that. *She’s right that I... kind of feel better without clothes now, he thought, I probably should still find something to cover my...*

Glancing back down, his male anatomy had gone away. In its place, a female slit had opened up. Before she could even react to that, her chest bounced up one more full size, reaching up to a firm and perky C-cup. With a set of abs that soon followed, Connor had finished his transformation into an athletic Sceptile woman.

The Bellossom glanced back at her friend and was pleased by what she saw. “Oh good!” she remarked eagerly, “Now you’re a girl like me. It was getting soooo awkward there for a sec, ya know?”



“I guess,” the Sceptile answered back, feeling her stomach region, “but yeah... this isn’t too bad! I feel different, but also stronger now and its awesome!”

“What do you want to do now?” Bellossom asked, “Wanna go somewhere and break a couple of boards to show off that womanly strength of yours?”

“PFFFFTTT!” Sceptile remarked with a stifled laugh, “Are you kidding? We got anime to watch and human or not, I’m watching some! You in?”

“Like you have to ask!” the hula Pokémon giggled. With the two returned to the living room, intent on starting their several hour binge of various anime shows.

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Somewhere across town, a young woman named Rosena ran for her car as quickly as she could as the rain poured over the concrete jungle. She had left her umbrella at home when she made the quick run over to the convenience store to get some food. After all, it was a bright, sunny day with no rain in sight only just a short while ago.

However, that soon changed when she was in the store grabbing some random things to stock her cabinets. By the time she left, she could barely see her car in the parking lot and felt lucky not to drown rushing the short distance to it. Thankfully, there were no other cars in the parking lot, so it was a straight shot to hers.

Diving inside the vehicle, she slammed the door shut and put the groceries on the ground in the passenger seat. “Didn’t see any of that coming at all,” she mumbled, wiping the water from her eyes, “better get home and build an ark quickly. Thankfully I got all of this new food now...”

She chuckled gently at her own joke, brushing her sloppy, hip-length hair from one of her eyes and started up the car. Turning on the windshield wipers, she instantly saw a problem. Despite having them on at full blast, rain poured down so quickly that it completely obscured the parking lot and everything around it. If she tried driving in it, it would be suicide.

“Well that’s it then,” she grumbled, turning her engine off and dropping the keys in the cup holders “No way I can leave right now. Gotta wait out this stupid storm.” She let a disappointed sigh and leaned back into her seat, resting her arms behind her head as she did.

She initially closed her eyes, planning on resting a bit and listening to the rain fall until it died down enough to safely drive away, but her eyes shot back open almost the moment she closed them. “What the hell?” she muttered, pulling her arms back, “Why does... what?!”

Her soft, pale arms were a pale green and texture of it was bizarrely plant-like. She mouthed some barely audible curse word as she examined both of her limbs, seeing how smooth and foreign they looked to her. The strange color appeared to have even engulfed her hands, fingernails missing as well.

She opened her mouth to cry out, or at least shout some loud curse word, but she was immediately taken aback by what happened next. With a big POOF, something large and thick

expanded out around her hands. Shaped like the card symbol of Clubs, around her wrists were what could be best described as rose “bushes”. A red rose “bush” around one wrist and a blue rose “bush” around the other, her hands hidden in the direct center of them.

“Wh-what is this?!” Rosena quietly and nervously asked as she looked at her hands, “What’s wrong my arms... and why do they smell so nice?”

A wonderful flowery smell drifted out of the wrist roses and into her face, overwhelming her mind and body. A small smile came to her face as her mind grew foggy, her whole body slumping in her seat. She let out a soft giggle as the eyelids turned bright yellow and the irises went completely red.

“That smells goooooodddd,” she giggled more. Her long blonde hair zipped back up to her head abruptly, sliding across her forehead or back. Once it all accumulated in one spot, the texture and shade of it rapidly changed. The color went from a lovely blonde to a snow white as the hair follicles and strands began merged into thin clumps. The clumps pulled upward, forming into what resembled thick petals, covering her entire forehead and even beneath her eyes just a tad.

Rosena did not notice the new change overtaking her head as her eyes closed. She let out a big yawn and started drifting off to sleep, too relaxed from the sweet pollen that filled her car now. As she slept, the changes continued on, just a tad quicker now.

First, the transformation moved down to her feet and rapidly wrapped them into some inhuman form. Her shoes vanished, followed by her socks, leaving her skin bare. The bone structure of them altered radically as her toenails turned bright yellow and began wrapping around her toes completely, which were forced into merging together. In less than a minute, she now sported stubby yellow feet.

From the feet, the rest of her legs began turning to a pale green as well. Her pants faded out of existence and her normal skin converted to a leafy one as the plant material crawled upwards. When it reached her hips, her underwear was the next to go, turning to dust and leaving no trace of it behind. From the hips down, she was completely nude as her private area changed as well.

However, it didn’t just simply end there with the skin and biology change. There were more changes along the growth and inflation variety in her future. Her hips widened to twice their original size as her thighs expanded and thickened to match. Her rear end ballooned out as well, her butt cheeks growing bigger and bigger. She raised several inches in her seat as well because of her new enhanced behind.

Rosena did not notice this of course, being sound asleep and with a happy little smile on her face as she dreamt. However, her low-cut purple top and bra were next to go as the remains of her clothing vanished from sight. The skin on her torso turned as leaf-like in feel and texture, but the coloring of it was slightly off now. Half of her torso, mostly from the waist down, turned light green, while her chest area went dark green instead.

She let out a yawn as her chest increased in size. Already quite big at a heavy D-cup size, her breasts slowly expanded up cup size after cup size. Once reaching F range, her breasts actually

started pressing against the steering wheel. The growth stopped for a moment, as if almost realizing what they were about to do... but then proceeded to jump up to a mighty GG-cup and smashed against the horn hard.

The horn blared loudly and Rosena woke up instantly in a panic. “Crap crap!” she squealed, “What’s wrong?!”

She looked around herself and then down at her chest, seeing her larger breasts on the wheel. She blushed and leaned back more in her seat, scratching at her face. “Well,” she remarked, “I do like having a bigger chest... but this is a bit awkward to say the least.”

Rosena adjusted her seat a bit as well so she wouldn’t be as up close to the steering wheel, the remaining changes commencing. Three dark green, long leaves grew out from the top of her back and stretched themselves all the way down to her butt. With their shape and how tightly they clung to one another, they looked as if she had grown her own cape!

In fact, with the final changes in the face, she looked remarkably superhero-like. More leaves grew out from around her upper back area, this time going upwards instead of downwards. The leaves seemed to form a popped collar of sorts that covered most of her neck and sides of her face. A gold band soon appeared around her neck from out of nowhere and a larger, dark green leaf appeared around her eyes. Holes opened in the leaf and it shaped itself into that of a mask, completing the superhero look.

With that, she had finished her transformation into a big, curvaceous Roserade woman. Looking at herself in the rearview mirror a bit, she smiled and pleasantly said, “Wow! I don’t know what happened, but I look incredible! I feel like running free and playing in the sun! ...also fighting some crime sounds lovely too!”

She let out a soft giggle and squeezed her chest, loving how huge it was. However, a frown appeared on her face though as she looked outside. It was still raining horribly and despite her desire for some fun, it would have to be put off for a little while longer.

As the poor Pokégál wondered what to do next, a car pulled into the parking lot, covering three parking spaces due to the zero visibility. From it, a young man in his early twenties with greasy dark brown hair rushed out of the vehicle and into the store just across the parking lot. Like so many others, he was dowsed by the heavy rain.

He hurried into the store and sighed, wiping some of the water from his face as he did. The store clerk, a young woman around twenty or so, looked up from the magazine she was reading and said, “Oh hey Melkorios. Get pounded by that rain out there?”

“Obviously,” the guy replied with a roll of his eyes, “I barely could see anything on the road trying to get here!” He started heading into the snack isle and grabbing some chips and other pieces of junk food.

“Well maybe you shouldn’t have come here during the storm,” the employee joked as she put the magazine away, “Unless you were dying to see little old me.”

“Ha ha,” Melkorios replied back, “I just need to get some snacks for later when my buddies...” He stopped in his tracks as his stomach groaned and moaned loudly. It felt like he was punched in the gut or that someone started shaking his stomach, leaving him feeling ill.

He put the food back and rushed into the bathroom as quickly as possible. The employee looked up and tried to ask what’s wrong, but he was already inside the restroom. He charged into one of the stalls and slammed it shut. But before he could even do anything, the pain went away, leaving him feeling like nothing was ever wrong in the first place.

“What was that about?” he mumbled, rubbing his stomach. However, as he did, something began to change with him. It wasn’t all that noticeable, his skin turning a tanner shade from the very white it was. Soon after, all body hair, besides on his head, and any blemishes or scars vanished from him.

Melkorios did not notice these change, choosing instead to wait on the toilet to see if that painful feeling came back. He gave it a few minutes before giving up and heading for the sink to wash up. *Wonder what that was about?* He thought as he approached the mirror, *maybe it was just some bad...*

He stopped in his tracks and his jaw dropped as he gazed into the mirror, seeing his reflection looking back. He looked like a whole new person! His entire body was thinner than before, clothing hanging closely from it. He had gone up a few inches, his legs longer and shapelier than before, and his hair no longer looked like a greasy mess, much smoother looking over all.

However, that compared little to his face. It was completely feminized and womanly. A smaller jawline and more petite nose that was just cute. Thinner eyebrows and lovely, long eyelashes that fluttered with each blink of the eye. Higher cheekbones with bright almond eyes and a much smaller chin overall. He looked absolutely cute!

Not that he really wanted that. “What the heck is this crap?!” he asked frustratedly, his voice slowly going up in pitch as he spoke, “Why do I look like this?!”

Suddenly, his body shook and shivered as something strong hit him once more. His waist sucked in and his stomach region completely toned, making him fitter than he had been in a long time. His hips expanded by quite a bit and his rear end ballooned up to a more cushiony form. Lastly, from his chest sprang two heavy, DD-cup size breasts that stretched away at his green soaked shirt. With that, every trace of masculinity and his former self was gone, especially in the crotch region. A new girl had been just born.

“Why did this happen to me?!” Melkorios panicked, feeling her roundish bottom and heavy chest, “What... why am I a girl now? ...at least it’s ov...” She slapped her hands over her mouth and shivered. She should not have said such a terrible, tempting thing out loud.

And sure enough, she invited disaster upon herself, even though it was coming regardless of whether she had said anything or not. Her hair instantly turned a bright shade of green, tightening against her head at first. The strands sprung up into three thick cones towards the

back of her noggin, two along the sides of her head and one in the center. The cones were a few inches long and came together into a sharp point.

“What the heck is going on with my hair?!” Melkorios asked, feeling the green, smoothish area, “What’s happen to it?” Almost in a daze from her new, sudden hairstyle, she didn’t catch the new changes happening to her face right away. It turned a pale-ish green, but not in a sick sense. More of a fact that her skin’s color turned green in general, while the rest of her noggin turned the same color as her spiky hair.

By the time her gaze came back to her face, her entire noggin was different even beyond the simple color change. Her head was rounder and eyes shaped in a way that made her look half-awake, along with black irises that gazed back at her from the mirror. She gasped and said, “I... I look like a Roselia!”

As if rewarded for figuring that out, more of her body changed to fit the Pokémon’s image. All of her clothing vanished right there and then, leaving her completely nude and exposed for all to see. Her face blushed incredibly hard, changing its color once more, if only for the briefest of moments.

From there, her skin began changing color to a pale green shade like her face as the skin changes flowed down her body like a waterfall. Every inch of skin was completely covered in it, from her hands to her feet to even her breasts and butt. The skin texture also turned to a plant-like feel, her veins underneath now pumping what looked like dark green blood through them.

“This is too weird for me,” she remarked, looking over her body. It only got weirder though when she suddenly grew large leaves from around her neckline. Two large, body-length leaves burst out of her neck in the front and back, covering her breasts and behind, stretching all the way to her kneecaps. Two more leaves, much smaller than those, came out on the sides of her neck and went along her shoulders. If not for the fact they were plants, it looked like she had just grown a set of armor.

“I really do look like a Roselia,” Melkorios commented sadly, “This is... I don’t know what to even say at this point!” She sighed, just exhausted by the whole affair that had gone on. Then, with two very cute POPs, the last bit of her transformation bloomed. On her right hand, a large red rose bloomed, hiding her fingers within the center of the flower that grew out of her wrist. On her left hand, a blue rose appeared, doing the same thing.

“I take it back,” she remarked, looking at her hands, “Now I REALLY look like a Roselia!”

“Hey!” the female employee’s voice called out from right behind the bathroom door, “What’s going on in there? I hear yelling and stuff. Are you alright?”

“Errrrr,” the Roselia responded nervously, “I’m fine! You don’t need to come in here right now! Just ah... please go away.”

“Wait a minute...,” the employee responded, “Is... is there a girl in the guy’s bathroom with you!? You can’t have one...” She swung open the door and stepped into the room. She immediately stopped in her tracks when she saw the nude Pokégál there, fidgeting nervously, scared what the employee would say or do.

The human looked the Roselia over from top to bottom, having this neutral, semi-surprised and semi-indifferent expression on her face. After a few moments though, she responded, “Excuse me miss, but this is the men’s bathroom! You are not allowed in here.”

“Wait,” the Pokégál responded, “That’s... that’s all you have to say about this?”

“Yeah!” the employee stated ferociously, “Rules are rules! No girls in the guy’s bathroom Miss Pokémon! Out, out!”

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“Stupid leaks,” the young man grumbled, putting out another pan under the dripping water, “Just what I need...” In a rented-out house a few miles from the convenience store, a tallish young guy by the name of Masao was dealing with the rain as well and not in the way he’d prefer.

As he was cleaning some stuff up in his kitchen, listening to the intense rainfall just outside his window, water began dripping down from the ceiling and into the sink. Not the worse area to have it dripping into if he had to have that problem, but more dripping spots began to appear all over his kitchen and living room. He got out as many pots, bowls, and buckets as he could to avoid water damage, though it seemed like he’d be in trouble soon if the rain continued at this rate.

With a quick call to his landlord, who promised he’d be there after the rain ended, Masao waited anxiously in the living room as he put out more bowls. “It just never ends,” he grumbled, “I keep putting stuff out and it just keeps...”

At that moment, he felt a big drop of water hit him directly on the center of his head, dripping through his chin-length brown hair and down the side of his face. He sighed and put out another bucket where he was at, mumbling, “and there’s another one of course...”

Masao made sure the water was dripping into the bucket and returned to the kitchen to check for new spots of dripping water. As he approached the room though, his vision darkened slightly. Not the room itself though, but the area around his eyes seemed to darken for some reason, like someone was holding a blanket just around his eyes.

“What?” he muttered. He reached up his head and much to his surprise, hit something... feathery. Even more confused than before, he hurried to the hallway mirror and looked into it. Circling his head was some sort of hood... a hood made up of entirely green feathers that spiked out in the front and back of his head. Also, directly on top of the feathered hood was a white feather, that almost seemed like a cowlick.

“What the?” Masao commented, “Wh-what’s this?!” He tried yanking on the feather hood, but he immediately let go when he felt a sharp sting of pain from doing so. It was like the feathers were attached to him... which they were.

More green feathers grew out from around his neck, his shirt vanishing in the process. The feathers covered his shoulders and the top of his back, while two vines grew out from beneath the plumage on his collarbone and hung loosely on his chest. With the addition of a red, x-shaped flower in the middle of his chest, it looked as if the feathers had formed a hooded cloak of sorts, if only with just the head and collar portions though.

“What’s going on?!” Masao asked, feeling the feathers and trying to comprehend what was happening to him, “Why... why do I... do I have feathers?”

His head and face began to tingle, a strange feeling striking him. The shape of his head turned roundish, his skull becoming ball-shaped. Any hair that hadn’t disappeared due to the green feathers shrunk back into his skull as much smaller feathers popped out over his face. Meanwhile, black feathers sprouted from his nose up while sandy white feathers covered everything below his snout.

But it didn’t stop there. As his ears shrunk into his skull, his hearing remaining perfectly fine though, his eyes and eye sockets grew larger. The shape of the eye-sockets turned into more of a large circle, his eyes growing larger and his eyesight significantly improving. Red bands of fur went around his eyes and his eyelids turned black as his nose and mouth hardened. They changed shape and texture, pushing out and sharpening into a small owl beak.

*Oh! Masao thought, too stunned to say anything as he gazed at his reflection, I... I’m transforming... transforming into a Decidueye! This is too surreal!*

His shoes were the next piece of clothing to go, followed by the socks. They would no longer be needed due to the hindrance they would place upon his feet. Or should it be said, his talons. Most of his toes merged together into two and at the end of each tip, a black claw emerged from it. The skin and texture became rough and scaly as the feet stretched out for a foot or so in both directions, another talon appearing out of the back of his feet as well. He now had full-fledged, sharp bird talons to go with his bird head.

His pants started fading away following that, beginning at the pants legs and going up to the crotch. In response, the Pokémon transformation continued from his feet and up his legs. The scaly skin went up his legs for a little bit until partway up his calves. Once they stopped, sandy white feathers bloomed from his legs and continued onwards.

“So awkward,” Masao blushed as his pants eventually vanished from his body, the feathers climbing higher and higher up his legs.

His boxers disappeared just as the feathers reached his hips. When they reached there, however, his lower half started changing in another way. A way that was very familiar to tons of fortunate/unfortunate individuals that have encountered it that day. His thighs thickened ever so slightly as his hips expanded and widened, giving him some curvy proportions. His rear end inflated as well, pressing out into a full-on bubble butt. Lastly, and most important, his male equipment quickly retreated into his body, opening up into a female slit.

“WHAT?!” he yelled out, jumping back into the close wall behind him, forgetting it was there as he stared at his new privates.

Masao rubbed the back of his head a bit after that stumble, observing more of his changes in silence and trying to settle down to avoid more injuries. The sandy feathers continued up his torso and chest, disappearing underneath the green ones that were also there. Outside of his arms, his body was completely cloaked in feathers now.

*How did any of this happen?* Masao thought over and over, *I was just fine a few minutes ago until... until... that rain drop!* As soon as he had his eureka moment, his arms were quickly covered from shoulder to wrist in light brown feathers, different to his other ones. His hands themselves had fingers merge together and white, scaly skin form over them. He soon ended up with three finger talons for hands as well.

As for the rest of his arms, the structure of them altered. There was more skin and bone growth, covering the areas between his arms and torso sides. Brown feathers reached over those areas as well, including some small red ones that made arrowhead-like markings amongst the plumage. Soon, he had fully function, powerful wings that he could grant him flight... most likely.

With that, Masao looked incredibly like a Decidueye. “This is surprising,” Masao mumbled, his tone emotionless and his voice quiet, “but... I guess I can...”

His mumbling was interrupted again as his chest sprung to life. A large, heavy set of breasts came spilling forth. They jumped up a cup size every few seconds, going from a small A to an impressive and godly E-cup before stopping. Despite the size, they remained perky and did not sag, almost like they were held up by some invisible force.

The female Decidueye’s cheeks reddened as she looked upon her new breasts, the color obscured by the shadows of her feather hood. She pressed and felt up her new features, not sure what to make of them. Her body shivered the moment she did, the Pokégal letting out a delightful bird screech in response.

She let go and took a few deep breaths. “Whoa,” she panted, “That... that was surprising... better lay off of that for a while.”

She looked over her wings now, curious to see their full range of movement and size. After a bit of testing, the Decidueye anthro still had plenty of control over her arms and hands despite the changes. With a quick flap of the wings, she launched a big burst of air at her front door... along with two sharp feathers that embedded in the wooden entrance.

“Whoa...” the bird Pokémon gasped, “Better... better be careful about flapping my wings from now on. That might cost me a bit if the landlord sees it...”

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Later and elsewhere, the rain began to slow down and lose its intensity. It still rained regardless, but people could actually drive their vehicles now without fear of not being able to



see and the chances of flooding went back down considerably. All in all, things were starting to shape up and hopefully, the weather would let up soon.

For two particular individuals, a young lady named Shino and a young man that went by Vinkuro, that couldn't be soon enough. The two sat underneath a gazebo in the city's big park, caught up in the mess that was the weather. The two on were on a blind date, set up by some friends of theirs. They originally got some pizza and decided to walk and talk in the park.

And now they were stuck with nowhere to go. "Well this didn't turn out like I expected," the brown-haired guy chuckled casually, glancing over at the girl, "Sorry about the mess. Maybe we should have saw a movie after all?"

"I-it's fine," the girl shyly replied, twirling some of her chin-length hair as she stared at the ground. She had been like that for most of the "date", making things rather awkward and off-putting somewhat for Vinkuro.

However, he tried his best to be careful around her so not to make her uncomfortable. As the rain poured down, he casually poked his hand out and pulled it back in. "Well it doesn't feel like it is coming down as hard," he commented, wiping his hand on his jeans, "We'll probably be able to leave soon."

"Th-that's g-good," she replied, still not looking at him.

Vinkuro sighed and thought, *this is soooo awkward. I don't know why our friends did this, especially to her. She's not into this at all and I hate to keep her here when it's clear that she doesn't...*

His thoughts were soon interrupted by the sight of something... off. Looking at the hand he held out into the rain, it was almost completely different. Instead of the pale white, it was a shade of green. The texture was smooth and slightly off, not exactly like normal human skin or anything of that nature. His fingernails also seemed to be gone as well and in his veins, he could seem some dark substance being pumped through it.

"What the hell?" he muttered as he brought his hand closer to his face, the expression one of complete bafflement and confusion.

Shino glanced in his direction, hearing his words and wondering what the fuss was. She couldn't see what the issue was though due to his back being turned to her. Thus, she missed it when the rest of his arms turned the same shade of green as his hands. She also missed his shoes disappearing from his feet too, leaving him completely barefoot.

Vinkuro muttered some more, though far quieter, raising her curiosity by quite a bit. She eventually asked him straight up, "Wh-what's wrong?"

He turned gulped nervously, not sure how to approach the situation. How do you explain to someone that your hands and arms just turned green after all? That being said, he wouldn't

have to explain it as his body continued changing and transforming right there. His own feet turned yellow and the skin texture turned to the same thing as his hands arms.

Due to the lighting, Shino could not make out what the problem was at all. So, despite feeling shy and off, she got up from her seat and approached him. Asking again, “Vin? Is... is there something wrong?”

“N-no!” Vinkuro retorted, his voice growing higher and lighter than before, “Ev-*everything is just fine and there’s no reason to... WHAT!?”*

Suddenly, his hair underwent a dramatic and shocking transformation in five seconds flat! His hair turned light-green, its original brown shade vanishing away abruptly. It then... solidified into four pieces, two on the sides, one in the front, and one in the back. The hair turned into thin leaves that fluttered in the wind. The two hair leaves on the sides of his head grew down to his shoulders while the one in the back stretched all the way down to his bum.

If that wasn’t enough, before either could even say a word about that, something popped out the top of Vinkuro’s head as well. Two dark green leaves stretched out of the left side of his head, one laying comfortably over the top of his noggin, the other cascading down the side. From the middle of that, a huge flower with droopy red leaves with white markings bloomed next, along with what appeared to be some sort of flora crown within the center of that.

A soft smell emanating from it, both of them looked on in complete shock and disbelief. Nearly stumbling backwards, Shino remarked, “Your hair! What... what... why... why does it look like a Lilligant’s?!”

“Why am I turning into a plant?!” Vinkuro added, looking over himself.

“Th-that too,” Shino quietly added with a nod. Vinkuro’s face turned completely snow white, along with his torso and legs, still obscured by his clothing. The material and surface of his skin was just like his arms, just a different color. Following that, his eyes turned a brilliant, amber shade that almost seemed to glitter and his face feminized in its shape and appearance.

Shino blushed looking at him, while Vinkuro fidgeted in his place. *This seems to keep happening, she thought, I keep running into people who end up transforming into different things before my eyes... I wonder if this is a sign or something?*

She cleared her throat and asked, “S-so... how do you think this happened?”

“Well this kind of started after I put my hand out in the rain,” Vinkuro started explaining. As he did, his black shirt and orange sunglasses vanished from his body. From around his neck, yellow petals bloomed and covered part of his chest, back, and shoulders. His body frame also shrank, giving him a more womanly-ish figure.

“...but rain usually doesn’t turn people into...” he continued. However, he was cut off when Shino walked over and shot her arm out into the rain. Vinkuro did almost a double take

after seeing that action from her, causing him to shout, “WHAT?! What are you doing?! Didn’t I just say that might...”

“I keep seeing people transform around me all the time,” she quietly admitted, “And... I kind of want it happen to me now...” Vinkuro tried to response, but a warm and tingly feeling began to form in his chest. As a blush came to his face, the same feeling and look coming to Shino as well, who began to undergo the same change.

On Vinkuro’s chest, two mounds appeared around his nipples. Almost invisible at first, they quickly expanded into fully functional breasts around the upper A range. For Shino, her already A-cup size breasts slowly expanded up into B-cups themselves.

“Oh wow,” Vinkuro quietly said with a blush, “This is... whoa...” He was at a loss for words, not at all surprising giving the circumstances.

“This is...” Shino shyly added herself, feeling her larger chest, “This is kind... kind of nice.” Two green antennas popped out the top of her head, through her blue hair, followed by a small one in the center between the two.

“Wait, really?!” Lilligant-looking guy replied in shock. His chest grew subtly up another whole cup size as his pants slowly started dissolving, revealing his smooth, snow white legs beneath them.

“Y-yeah,” Shino replied, looking at him in the eyes, the first time she had done so all day long, “Transforming... feels rather nice.” Her ears suddenly shot up to the top of her head, hardening, and stretched outwards for a foot or more. The color of them turned pink with red tips at the ends of them. Such a change distracted him for a moment, so that when his eyes turned back to hers, he was caught off guard by her now gigantic light-red eyes.

He nearly stumbled backwards, but she quickly pulled back up to her, her breasts inflating up another cup-size to C. “Easy there sir,” she remarked, “You don’t want to fall down and hurt your cute, pretty body.”

When she hoisted him back to his feet, Vinkuro now sported a very red and blushing face, his mouth opened and shocked. As his pants and underwear vanished, his private area was revealed to be completely barren except for a woman’s slit. Her hips were far wider and her rear end was rather bulbous, but it did not matter as much as that other change.

The Lilligant asked meekly as her breasts continued to grow, reaching C-cup now, “Pretty? Do... do you mean it?”

“Oh yes I do!” Shino replied, her voice taking a more sensual and alluring tone as her face inched closed to the Lilligant’s, “Yes I do.” Shino winked playfully at her, just as her noggin transformed farther. Two extensions grew out of her body, pink with white tips this time, just below where her ears originally were. Her blue hair also fell out of her skull as the top portion turned pink and everything below her nose turned white.

“Ummm,” Vinkuro-Lilligant quietly replied, “Th-thank you.” As her breasts expanded out into a large and impressive DD, several leaves burst out of her white body, just below her bellybutton. They were convex in appearance, puffing outwards as the many green leaves stretched all the way down to her ankles. The leaves tightly pressed against one another, making it look as if she wore a lovely green ballroom dress.

The newly completed Lilligant seemed nervous around her partner, whose shy exterior seemed to be melting away and revealing a whole new side to her. A whole new, sensual, and touchy-feely side as she wrapped her arms around the nervous Pokégál. “So,” Shino asked as her nice blue dress completely vanished, revealing the pale green body underneath, “What should we do for fun in our new transformed selves?”

“I...” Lilligant replied, her face still very red as their breasts squished against one another, “I’m not sure exactly Shino. Wh-what do you have in mind?”

“Many things!” she replied with a chuckle. At that time, four red wing-like appendages burst from her back and fluttered excitedly behind her. They were longer than her torso, rather thick, and had white-tips at the end of each of them.

“Well we really can’t do anything right now with the rain going on,” the Lilligant stated nervously, while also thinking, *at least I don’t think we can’t...*

Shino stared at her for a bit and stepped back, rubbing her chin as she tried thinking about something. As she did, both of her arms turned pale white and thinned up considerably, the muscles and bones in her decreasing in size. Her fingers merged with her hands as they stretched downwards, turning red and white. They formed into puffy scythe-looking appendages with green tips at the end of them that were nearly as long as her legs.

“I guess you’re right,” Shino replied, her arms dropping to the sides and breasts expanding up into double Ds themselves, “We can’t do much with the rain happening after all. Never mind.” She let out a sigh as her sandals vanished, her feet turning into green stubs that she could perfectly walk and balance herself on.

However, that wasn’t the only change that happened. The rain came to a complete and sudden stop, like a light switch was flipped. The clouds abruptly parted and sun came pouring over the city, leaving only puddles and wet ground as evidence of a storm having been there.

Both Pokémon anthros gave each other weird looks before glancing outside the gazebo, perplexed by the sudden shift in weather. Shino looked at Vinkuro and gave her a big smile, a weird, fuzzy, armor-ish coating colored in pink & white appearing over her legs and torso.

The new Lurantis hurried over to the Lilligant and eagerly wrapped her arms around the Pokégál, exclaiming, “This is wonderful! The weather cleared up almost instantly! Let’s go for a quick fly over town with my new wings and see if there are any others like us!”

“Oh I don’t know,” the Lilligant replied, “Are your wings strong enough to do such a thing? I don’t want you to drop me or anything, you know.”

“It’ll be fine!” the Lurantis proclaimed, spinning around Lilligant and wrapping her scythe-like around her quickly, “Just hang on and don’t squiggle. You are in for the best date of your life honey.”

With those words, the insect-like Grass Pokemon girl’s wings started beating fast and soon, she lifted the two of them into the air. With a sudden burst of power, the two shot off into the sky for parts unknown. As Lilligant was held in her arms, she felt Lurantis’ large breasts squishing against her back.

A blush came to her face and she thought, *well... I guess things worked out in the end. Never had a date end up like this before thought.*

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An hour had passed and the sun shined brightly in the sky once more. The magical rainstorm had left and people were out on the roads again or walking down the street. There had been recent sightings of Grass Pokégals wandering around, but not enough to cause concern or anything. Things were back to normal for the most part.

A young woman with hip-length brown hair was strolling down the sidewalk towards the bus stop. With a big green bow in her hair and a white shirt on, she strolled up to the spot in her purple boots, making small splashes as she walked through puddles. Her name was Tippy and she was on the way to pick up her bike from repairs.

She let out a yawn and stretched her arms, even pushing out her chest as she did. “Alright,” she mumbled, “Just a quick ride over to the shop and then back home. It’ll work out just fine and...”

Suddenly, a car came speeding past, rather close to the sidewalk. Tippy jumped back in shock, but not far enough as the car hit a large puddle of water by the sidewalk. The young woman was quickly dosed from chest to toe in the murky street water as the car sped away, disappearing around a block.

“Crazy lunatic,” she angrily grumbled, looking down at her shirt, “...crap.” Wearing a white, long sleeves shirt didn’t work out as well as she wanted, her stomach and bra exposed beneath the cotton top.

Tippy let out a large and exhausted sigh and turned around, preparing to head back home and change her clothing. However, at the moment, her skin began to darken. On her pale skin, a rich and dark tan spread out from across her fingers to her torso and to her head and toes. Every inch of skin changed, body hair and blemishes also disappearing in this wave of change.

She didn’t notice the change initially until she stopped and pulled out her cellphone to check it was still working. However, she nearly dropped it upon seeing her skin tone. “Wait what?!” she nearly yelled out, “When did I get a tan?!”

A person walking by gave her an odd look, causing her to quiet down and continue slowly back towards her apartment. *This is too strange*, she thought, *how did my skin change like this all of a sudden?*

As she walked along, her hair started to undergo its own change and color shift. Her tone of it lightened and brighten up to a lighter tone; a sandy brown one at that. Like the skin change, it was not immediately noticeable to her. However, that changed drastically as the texture and style of her hair radically shifted.

Her straight, long brown locks began to turn frizzy and texture turned silky to scratchy, like a sheep's wool. It curled and twisted, puffed and winded up in all directions, making her back rather itchy and irritable to her. The top of her head went really bad first, the hair finally curling up into something sort of very puffy, cotton-like substance that gave her a cloud-shaped afro of sorts.

Irritated, she reached up to touch her hair and hit her newly cotton-styled mop. Her eyebrows furrowed, but her eyes stared straight ahead. After a moment or two of silence, she pulled out her phone again and thought, *okay... what now?*

Checking the camera feature, she saw her new hairstyle in full, puffy, cotton-like glory. Her expression remained neutral as she stared at her image, her eyes glowing a beautiful amber shine instead of the pretty emerald shade they once were now. She made a small face as she gazed at herself for a long time.

Eventually, a small, pleasant feeling began to tingle through her body. A sense of tension and irritation melted away, causing her to put her phone away. She let out a small, "eh", and turned around, heading back for the bus stop, despite her shirt being all wet.

Returning to the bus stop, the tightly clinging, wet shirt started to bulge in the chest area. Not a ton at first, but enough for onlookers, if they were looking directly at Tippy, to notice the small jiggle. Within her shirt, her bra vanished and her breasts had begun swelling, pushing her up into a C-cup size almost right away.

Tippy strolled back to the bus stop and began humming peacefully and happily, her body warming and growing increasingly tingly. Her boots slowly faded away, along with her socks and green pants' legs, leaving her soft, tanned, barefoot feet and skin visible and standing within the water. However, the feel of the water felt quite nice on her toes, making her feel more energetic and alive for some reason.

"This isn't so bad," she sighed pleasantly, stretching her arms once more and pushing out her chest, which grew up to a full D-cup size. Her dark nipples were fully visible and with the way her shirt clung to her torso, her navel was starting to appear as her shirt lifted up.

A completely different person walked by her and she gave him a big, warm smile. His face turned red so fast, it felt like it was almost at the speed of light. She giggled as he hurried off away, trying to avoid looking at her large melons.

Her body continued to transform and change in several different ways from there. Her hips pulled and stretched outwards, turning far rounder and giving her very big child-rearing size ones. Her thighs thickened as well and her butt inflated along with all of it, growing quite bulbous as her jeans completely vanished and her panties started riding up her crack.

But that wasn't the only thing to go away or grow. Her shirt dissolved into pieces, leaving her completely topless on the side of the road, flashing her large, perky breasts as they expanded to yet another size, EE-cup. Around her neck, the same fluffy, cotton hair appeared, encircling the entire neck and covering it and her collarbone completely up. It almost looked as if she had grown her own wooly scarf.

Despite being topless, Tippy paid it no mind and cheerfully sung to herself, even waving at some cars as they passed by. Said action nearly caused them to crash into other cars or street lamps as they drove by her. She merely giggled some more and patiently waited for the bus to arrive.

*Such a beautiful day, she thought happily, I can't wait to get my bike and start riding it! I love the wind blowing through my lovely hair!* She giggled at that as the wooly hair on her head started growing and expanding, almost reminiscent of cotton candy machine spewing its sugary treat without anyone to stop it.

The hair on the back of her head increased exponentially, growing down her back until it was at navel length. However, it did not stop that at all. The growth continued as the hair grew outwards into a big, gigantic, wooly puff ball that was almost bigger than her entire back. By the time it had stopped growing, she had more wooly hair than a sheep that hadn't been sheered in months.

Again, she never complained or noticed, she completely enjoying as she waited for her ride. Soon though, the soon-to-be Whimsicott girl saw the large city bus coming down the road and towards her stop. "Yay!" she cheered, jumping up and down once, "It's almost here!"

She reached down to grab her cellphone and wallet that had been dropped when her clothing vanished, the final portion of her transformation occurring. From the sides of her head, two large, thick horns grew out from her skull. They curled up as they came, stopping their growth just a few inches away from her face. The color of them turned to a bright, lovely green shade on top of that.

The bus came to a stop in front of her and the door opened. "Yay!" she cheered, jumping up in excitement once more, her panties snapping off at this point as she then proceeded onto the bus, "Hi everyone!"

The whole room went silent looking at the busty Pokémon girl, who had a huge, beaming smile on her lips. Pushing her chest out one last time, her breasts bouncing up to a heavy and hearty EE-cup, and announced, "Now, would anyone like me to sit next to them? I got a couple of blocks to go before I get to my stop."

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An average size young man by the name of David, elsewhere, was strolling along a small sidewalk near a residential area. Now that the weather had finally cleared up, the sun was out again, and he could get outside, he was taking full advantage of that, preparing to head for the ice cream shop just outside of the neighborhood. He just needed to get through a few more blocks and he'd be at his destination.

Adjusting his big glasses as he walked, the young guy yawned as he walked towards his destination. *Just keep your mind on the prize*, he thought, scratching his brown-haired head, *there's ice cream at the end of this and if you're walking back and forth, you'll make up for all the calories you'll gain from the cone.*

As he was walking along however, a pair of eyes were watching him intently and curiously, seeing where he was going and what he was doing. The eyes kept following him from bush to tree to other plant, hidden just out of his sight and leaving him unaware of their presence. The figure they belong to grinned excitedly as it formulated its plan in its head.

Things continued without interruption for David for quite a bit, unaware of the creature stalking him. That would not last for long, because when he reached the corner of one of the many blocks in the neighborhood, the creature pounced out. It hollered out in a goofy and painfully attempting to sound threatening voice, "ROOOOAAAARRRR!"

Despite the silliness of the sound, the young man stumbled backwards into the tree on the corner behind him. Once the blue-shirted guy hit the tree with his back, it somehow sent up enough vibrations to cause the water on the leaves instantly come tumbling down, like in with snow in a cartoon. With a big splash, the water completely drenched David from head to toe.

"What the heck?!" he snapped, "What was... Whhhhhaaaaa?" Right before him stood a sight that he was not prepared for. It was a Jumpluff... an anthro one at that. It was also female and quite naked, standing before him in all of her nude blue glory happily.

Her red eyes watching him and a smile on her face, she pointed at him with her right hand, covered completely by a large ball of cotton puff. She laughed and said with a very cutesy voice, "Ah man! That was great! You should have seen your face! It was sooooo good!"

David's jaw dropped seeing her and he himself pointed at her. Word stumbling out of his mouth, he managed to stutter out, "Wh-wh-wha-at ar-are you-u-u-u?"

"I'm a Jumpluff!" the Pokegal declared proudly, her hands on her hips proudly, "A Jumpluff that loves a good prank... which seems to be getting even better now!"

"Wh-what do you me-mean?" David asked, his stuttering shifting to confusion at her wording. She smirked and pointed her hand down at his feet. His head naturally followed her finger down to where she was pointed. Sure enough, there was something funny going on.



About a few seconds after his eyes fell onto his shoes, they suddenly burst apart, pieces of leather and laces going flying. Looking thought at it with an utterly shocked and horrified expression, his feet were now two large, brown, kind of rocky-looking stumps. From where his toes used to be there, were three grey rocks for a lack of a better word. They appeared to be balancing and helping to hold him up.

“Wh-what’s going on?!” David asked the Pokégals, his head jerking upwards in a flash.

“Huh,” the Jumpluff replied with a curious expression, “when I changed, my clothing didn’t rip apart at all... guess that means you’re special!”

“But I don’t want to be special!” he stated, “Fix whatever is happening to me!” Suddenly, his pants’ legs ripped apart completely. More, hardened brown skin bloated through his pants, increasing the size of his legs tenfold. The shape of them, despite the hard look they had, was somewhere between fat and muscular.

“I can’t fix something that the rain caused!” the Jumpluff giggled, “Don’t worry though! Everything will turn out just fine, I promise!”

“How is this fine?” he asked her, the tone of his voice sounding less worried than before now. His hands and arms quickly changed as well, shredding his short sleeves. They took on the same hard, rocky, thick appearance of her legs, somewhere between chubby and bulky. Unlike his feet though, his hands kept his fingers. The only difference being there were bigger and an earthy-brown tone like her limbs.

“Because after a while,” the Pokegal explained pleasantly, “you start feeling a whole lot better about becoming a cutiepie, your body gets all nice and tingly, and you start wanting to have fun in the sun! That’s why things will be fine! Just give it time sweetie.”

At that time, the back of his shirt burst open and a blush came to his face. He suddenly felt a lot heavier, struggling to keep standing straight up. Just out of his sight, the top of a large turtle shell had appeared on his back and had rip its way out of his clothing. The shell was a dark green with rocky grey trimming to it. Three spiky rocks with moss on them poked out on the right side of the shell, while a little bonsai tree grew on the left side.

David struggled to stay up and was about to tip over when the rest of his torso started changing, giving him the strength and girth to stay up. The rest of his shirt feel away at his stomach and chest area inflate by quite a bit. Green, rocky scales ran along the sides of his body, while rocky brown ones covered his front completely. His shoulders and chest grew more, building with muscle and girth, giving him a more top heavy form. His stomach, on the opposite ends of things, pressed out into a big, chubby pot belly.

The only bit of clothing remaining on David at this point were his shorts and the only human element was his head and neck. He looked over his arms curiously and felt his gut, his face blushing quite a bit as he inspected his body. The Jumpluff giggled and asked, “So... coming around on your body now? I personally think Torterra are pretty boss!”

David gave the girl an odd, eyebrow raised look and began to speak. However, he never got the first word out as a low moan came from deep within. His body started to heat up, a strong, but pleasant and thrilling tingling feeling also hitting him as well. Green scales began climbing up his neck right then.

The scales slowly moved over his head, crawling over his lower jaw, back of his skull, and along the sides of his neck. His short, sharply cut hairstyle was engulfed, along with both of his ears, leaving no trace of them behind. His glasses vanished, the only piece of his attire that did, as his face started pushing outwards. His nose turned black and flattened, pushing out along with the rest dome-shaped head. The only area of his head that didn't turned green remained around his eyes, taking on a brown-colored appearance instead.

In no time flat, he now sported the head and face of a Torterra. As the grey, rocky spikes grew out the sides of his cheeks, he responded, "I... I guess this isn't too bad after all!"

"That's the spirit!" the Jumpluff cheered, "You just need a bit more changing and you'll be all good!"

"What's *left*?" he asked curiously, his voice growing deeper, but womanly as well.

The Pokégal smirked and pushed up her breasts. With an added wink, she simply cooed, "Why, the goods of course sweetie."

Another blush came to the Torterra's as his larger form shook. With a loud RIP, the remains of his pants and underwear tore away. His hips and rear greatly increased by several sizes and a quick look in his private area reveal no male equipment. On his chest, two large, heavy set breasts swelled right out, tenting her thick scales. In just a second, she now had chubby, womanly proportions and a female body to boot.

"Oh!" the Torterra commented, feeling her body, "This... this is different and unexpected... did not expect this at all."

"I didn't either when I got dosed on by that rainfall," the Jumpluff giggled, "but here I am now... so, my cute turtle, care to go play in the sun? There's a park nearby where we can soak up some rays and everything."

"Actually," the Torterra stated, picking up the remains of her pants, where her wallet and cellphone were in, "I was just on my way to get some ice cream. I'm really hungry... super hungry now! Want to get a bite? I'll pay!"

The Jumpluff sparkled and she skipped to the turtle Pokemon, giving her a big hug and pressing herself against her comrade. "That sounds wonderful! I would love to get some ice cream with you. I lost my wallet when I kind of transformed a while back..."

The Torterra chuckled and took her cottony hand. With that, the two strolled off down the sidewalk, heading to get their wonderful, cold treats.

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“While not confirmed, experts in the fields of science and magic theorize that the sudden rainfall that plagued the town maybe the cause of the sudden burst of these nude Pokémon ladies running around, all over our fair, lovely city,” the news reporter spoke. Behind them was a park area and within it, there be seen at least twenty or thirty nude Pokégals running around, sunbathing, or playing happily in the sun.

“This is so so so so so bad,” Starling mumbled, holding her head in her hands. It was several hours later and she was back at the theater, watching the news on the small TV in their break room. Unlike several others that were hit by the water, she still remained perfectly normal and fine... though incredibly worried about the trouble she caused.

“Thank you for that enlighten report Calvin,” the news anchor answered back, the screen now showing the two news people. The news anchor’s eyes, however, seemed to be looking off in the distance or at a corner somewhere.

The reporter giggled and pushed up her breasts, “Awwwww... don’t be like that Mr. Dodger! I can’t help it if I’m a beautiful Meganium now! There’s nothing to be ashamed about! I’m still your fabulous, on the scene reporter!”

“Just naked...” the anchor mumbled.

“So much trouble,” Starling murmured worriedly, her eyes looking at the ground now. She thought, if any of this gets out, I’m going to look like such the hypocritical idiot! I keep telling June and Happy they can’t do magic yet outside of training. Why? Because they’re inexperienced and might cause trouble! Then I keep boasting to Mumba that my magic is getting so amazing now and that she should let me try having my own show sometime! Now this? Now this is just gonna...

“Hey Star!” Mumba called out to her assistant, “How are things?”

Starling nearly jumped two feet in the chair, the sound of her best friend and boss’ voice ringing through her ears and nearly causing a panic attack. “I-I-I,” Starling panicked, trying to act all calm and rational, “I’m doing just fine! H-how are you doing?”

“Oh I’m fine,” Mumba chuckled, giving her friend a strange look as she approached her, “I was just practicing my routine when...” Her eyes moved over onto the screen, seeing the reporter giggle and bounce happily in her Pokégal form.

“What’s going on?” the blue magician woman asked, adjusting her top hat.

“Ah...” Starling slowly began to explain, “There... there was this rainfall and... people turned into Pokémon anthro girls and... well... you see...”

“Those damn witches,” Mumba grumbled.

“What?”

“I told Cassidy to keep a lid on Beatrice and the twins,” Mumba grumbled, face palming and gritting her teeth a tad, “I told her that they keep causing problems and turning people into weird crap and this... this is just the tip of the iceberg! They can’t create a rain storm to turn people into Pokémon girls!”

“...right,” Starling quietly said, nodding along with what her friend said.

“I’m going to call Cassidy right and yell at her about this,” Mumba mumbled, turning around and heading out the door, “I’ll be gone for an hour yelling at her and point how good and careful my team is with their magic. Please do not disturb me while I’m making this point to her.”

The room fell into silence, outside of the TV as the news switched over to a different topic. Starling looked at the doorway her friend left out of, quiet as can be. A moment later, she buried her head into her hands and thought, *I’m soooooooo screwed...*

*THE END*

# Credits

Written by Firingwall ([DeviantArt](#) and [FurAffinity](#))  
Starling the Magician Apprentice belongs to Firingwall.

## Commissioned by the following, their parts in order

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