

Rena's Rare Candy Surprise

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Content warning: Pokémon, Macro, Room-filling

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Even though Galvin had never gone on a date before, he doubted any had gone like this.

Galvin the anthro Arcanine/Garchomp hybrid sat on one of the swivel chairs. He leaned forward so his blue back fin did not press against the chair. His fine blue scales, fuzzy bright red mane with black stripes, and bright red hair-fur shone in the yellow light. His bright red tail curled around the chair's stand, feeling the cold steel bar. His horn-like appendages, shaped like a jet's engine, faced forward while also covered in fine blue scales.

"So, what do you think?" Rena the anthro Ninetales/Dusk Lycanroc asked.

Galvin turned his brown eyes to Rena's eyes, a curious feat since his eye sockets aimed at almost opposite directions. Though she was the Dusk Lycanroc half, it was more like a fusion of Midday and Midnight. Outside her tails, her fur pattern matched the Midnight Lycanroc from the red fur to the white torso, forearms, and forelegs. Her nine long, enormous tails, black with white tail tips, curled upward over the bench before curling downward. Her white hair-fur lay on her shoulders, with the front half curling downward and fusing into a black stone. A single black spike jetted above her sizable breasts, with two on the side of her neck and one on her back.

“Hmm.” Galvin twisted around at the café they were in. “It’s hard to describe.”

Despite being the only two anthro Pokémon hybrids, nobody batted an eye at them. Instead, the other human people either stood or sat in one place. Even the lone Pokémon, Furfrou, did nothing more than stand behind one of the people. To Galvin, it felt as though he was surrounded by robots who came alive if he or Rena interacted with them. Even then, what they said remained the same premade messages.

“Yeah.” Rena rubbed the back of her head. “I can’t do too much with those NPCs. I’m still learning my abilities, after all.”

Galvin nodded while thinking about three weeks ago when it all began. It was when the game he played, a cartridge version of Pokémon Infinite Fusion, transformed him from human to his current form. It was also when Rena, the Pokémon he had raised since starting the game, fused with a human NPC and outgrew the game itself, materializing into the real world.

These last three weeks had been a time for adjustments, though going upward for Galvin. Thanks to changing into an Arcanine/Garchomp hybrid, he found metalworking far more manageable than before. Even

some advanced tricks he had only read about felt easy thanks to his hand-paws being heat-proof yet dexterous. He still felt annoyed that Rena made some changes to his website without asking him, but it brought in more business. Completing a figure and metal stand gave him enough funds to pay off renting for another month.

Galvin hoped it would allow him to buy his own property if it continued on this path.

During the same period, they discovered that Rena could enter Pokémon Infinite Fusion and other games. Galvin only found out when he saw Fallout: New Vegas was on, and he saw Rena waving at him on the screen. She was disappointed that the Plasma Defender disintegrated when she tried to carry it to the real world.

Not too long after, she held Galvin's hand-paw while reentering Pokémon Infinite Fusion. He tried to let go, but Rena kept her grip tight while having a mischievous expression. To their surprise, she carried Galvin inside the game rather than hitting a wall (or, in this case, a screen).

Only half an hour ago, they went into Pokémon X. It was to test if Galvin could be brought into other games and for a date with each other. The test was a success; the date was not doing so well.

“Do you think you can make them more, how to say it, lifelike?” Galvin asked. He brushed his red hoodie, which the online store he received it from modified so his fin could slide through the back. “They’re creeping me out.”

“Maybe, though I don’t want to go too far.” Rena blushed while tugging on her pink midriff tank top. “At least allowing us to go to Restaurant Le Wow without doing a Pokémon battle with every meal. Then again, at least we would be eating.” She shook her head. “It’s a shame that entering into games is more like falling into a pocket dimension than a true isekai.”

Galvin nodded. “Luke did mention that there was a guy who got sucked into a game and became one of its playable characters. Perhaps we can ask him and see how that went.”

“If we meet Luke again.” Rena winked at Galvin. “Though I bet we’ll figure it out before that happens.”

Galvin nodded and glanced around the café, with this one Café Triste. He tapped one of his claws on the tiled floor, which had various shades of brown. He pressed his elbows on the empty black table. If the old man NPC behind the counter would serve them instead of repeating the same message, it would at least be a decent date.

As a result, the two ended up chatting with each other.

Perhaps it would be better if they went on a date in the real world instead. Then again, they would likely get awkward stares, at the very least. Since Good Fox D— THAT DAY happened, rumors of anthros walking the world became hushed whispers. Even then, it would not be as safe.

It still would be better if they found something to eat or drink without getting into a battle.

Galvin turned back to Rena and blinked twice. She held something small, no bigger than her fingertip, between her fingers. It looked like a piece of candy wrapped in navy blue wrapping. She set it on the table and spun it like a top.

“Is that a Rare Candy?” Galvin asked.

Rena glanced up. “This? Yup!” Rena picked it up and held it in her palm. “I got it in a Pokémon Center from a butler. You stored a lot of Poké Miles in this game.”

Galvin chuckled. “I admit that I loathed to waste something that’s slow to generate.”

“Rerehehe.” Rena stuck her tongue out at him. “Always trying to be fug—”

Rena paused, which was odd for someone like her. She stared at the Rare Candy, raising one of her eyebrows. She lifted her other hand-paw and pressed in front of it as though there was an interface. Galvin grew concerned and leaned forward, wondering what she was doing. Rena grinned wide, with her eyes shining in joy.

"Oh. My. Goodness." Rena giggled.

"What? What is it?" Galvin's hair fur and mane fluffed out.

Rena poked the air again. "Watch."

To Galvin's surprise, the Rare Candy shook and multiplied until Rena held ten. "Wh-what?!"

"An admin interface appeared before me, allowing me to edit this game. Now, if only I could share the role with you." Rena's tone turned into a teasing one. "I'm sure you could— Wait." She looked at the interface only she could see and grinned wider. "Oh, boy~"

"Um?" Galvin leaned back while growing concerned.

Rena tapped on the invisible interface again, causing the Rare Candy pile to glow white for a second. "Rerehehe. I have a brilliant idea to save this date."

"Er—"

Rena leaped from her seat and dragged Galvin off from his own. Despite looking slim compared to him, she was stronger than she looked. She pulled Galvin out from the café, out into the sunlight.

This city of light, Lumiose City, had brick pavement throughout the town. Everywhere the two looked, there was a store, café, or restaurant in Parisian-styled buildings. Both humans and Pokémon NPCs walked up and down the yellow brick road. A Fennekin lurked around one of the many planted trees that separated the sidewalk from the road. At the center of the city stood the pure white Prism Tower, where the city's Gym lay.

"Wh-what did you do?" Galvin asked. Rena released his hand-paw before rubbing hers against his cheek. He blushed and said, "Re-Rena?"

Rena giggled and offered one of the Rare Candy to him. "Try it~"

Galvin blinked and accepted the Rare Candy. He held it to eye level to see if he could summon his interface. Nothing happened, to his disappointment. Part of him wanted to ask again what she just did with it instead of eating it. Then again, she would instead state that it was a surprise.

Besides, even if she edited his website behind his back, he trusted her.

Galvin unwrapped the Rare Candy and swallowed it whole.

“Guh. Tastes like nothing.” Galvin licked his lips, which had more flavor. “Not even sugar or—”

Galvin’s stomach groaned, causing him to pause his rant. He looked down with confusion written all over his face. He knew the Rare Candy was filled with energy that triggered a level-up, but should it do something like this? Was it that easy to digest? If so, it would explain why a Pokémon could eat dozens of them.

A blue outline formed around him.

“R-Rena?” Galvin swallowed.

“Shh. It’s starting.” Rena pressed her finger against Galvin’s lips.

Before Galvin could ask what she meant, he flinched in surprise at Rena shrinking before him. Her finger covered less of his mouth until a single tooth was larger than it. Galvin took a few steps back and balked when he felt his feet-paws covered more yellow bricks than before. He turned to the nearest tree and widened his eyes on how the highest leaf on it was leveled with his head.

It dawned at last on him that he was growing.

"Rena, what did you do?!" Galvin gasped in shock. The tree merely reached his chest and then his belly. His growth did not seem to stop. "How did you do this?!"

"Rerehehe. It's simple." Rena went over to Galvin's right foot-paw and sat on it. Her frilly black skirt splayed to her sides, which she giggled at. Thanks to Galvin's growth, she was carried off from the ground without moving an inch. She said, "When looking at these Rare Candy, I saw an option to modify them to how I please. When I realized there was one to grow the eater, I couldn't resist~"

Galvin blushed and pressed his knees together. He kept growing, reaching the building's heights. He looked down at Rena, who waved up with a wide grin. What confused him the most was how the road beneath him still carried his weight without breaking. His feet-paws should have caved into the bricks and formed paw prints craters from how big he got.

His growth stopped when the buildings' blue roofs reached his chest. His body also lost the glowing blue outline. He came to the side and tapped one of the roofs to test something. As he expected, despite his claw being larger than the tile, it left no damage.

"I, uh, what?" Galvin blushed deeper and looked around. To his surprise, none of the NPCs reacted to this giant in the middle of the street. The Fennekin walked out from behind the tree, took one look at one of his claws, and turned away as though it was the player character. Meanwhile, wandering NPCs walked around his feet-paws like they were another example of life in the city. "Th-they aren't reacting at all."

Rena laughed, leaning her head back. "Oh, Galvin. You already forgot?"

"Oh. Right." Galvin stuck his tongue out while rubbing the back of his head. "They're nothing more than interactive programs, not living beings like us."

"Rerehehe. Yeah. Although," Rena rubbed her chin back and forth, "I could see if I could add realistic reactions next time."

"Oh, please don't." Galvin shook his head while curling his arms against his chest. "I can't stand the attention of being called Godzilla. Or a Tyranitar."

"It's worth a shot." Rena tossed one of the Rare Candy in the air before gulping it whole, wrapper and all. She jumped off Galvin's foot-paw as the blue outline glow formed around her. "My turn~"

Galvin yelped, watching Rena grow before his eyes. From his perspective, it was as though a brief motion trail, like an afterimage, formed from her a second ago. He could not help but note how it accentuated growing form. Her height increased with her brushing her hand-paw on the very top of a tree. Galvin swallowed and stepped back, bumping his arm against a building.

When Rena stopped growing and glowing, she reached his size. "My, that was a better experience than I expected. But then, it's not as good as the first time, right~?"

"Er, n-no." Galvin turned to the building he bumped against. It remained intact despite it being harder than the tap from before. "Um, we can't do any destruction at these sizes, right?"

"Only if you want to." Rena spun around to behind Galvin and slipped one of her hand-paws inside Galvin's pocket. "Maybe it's something we can do later or next time."

"Un, n-no thanks." Galvin's face turned a brighter shade of red when he felt her hand-paws rubbing inside his brown jeans pocket. "I-I rather not."

Rena giggled. "I'm only teasing you. You're so easy to do that to, you know." She set her chin on top of Galvin's shoulder. "Just imagine further fun we can do with this! Why, if I searched the options, I could make you bulk up for a limited time with these Rare Candy. Just imagine you being as big, strong, and muscular as the Hulk~"

Galvin's face turned as bright red as his mane and hair-fur.

Rena gave Galvin a quick peck on the cheek. "If you want to, at least. I won't force you. Still, let's do some fun like this, of course. We have eight more of those Rare Candy, after all. In fact, I can always duplicate more of them!"

Galvin looked around and thought about it for a moment. The idea of being massive felt so breathtaking, just as much as being in a video game itself. He could not help but wonder what else Rena could do with her admin powers. For all he knew, she was not limited to Rare Candy but could do it to any consumable item.

It was another place to explore, much like the **Gaming Goods** store that started all this.

Perhaps it was not as bad of an idea to grow larger.

Galvin spun around and kissed Rena's cheek as well.
"Let's do this."

"Yay!" Rena curled her arms around Galvin's neck. "I knew you wanted to do this."

Galvin nodded and turned downward, noting the NPC Fennekin walking back and forth. "Say, perhaps you can do some additional testing with those Rare Candy already."

#

Galvin laughed while sitting on top of a massive Fennekin's paw. The adorable, huge Fennekin blinked her dark orange eyes, unsure of all this. A single leg from her towered over Prism Tower, so she spread her limbs around so she did not step on anything. Her pale yellow fur, along with her tufts of dark orange fur growing out from her ears and on her tail tip, fluffed out from shock. Rena sat between the Fennekin's ears while patting one of them.

The Fennekin swallowed, cried, and carefully stepped out of the city.

"That was a *massive* success, wasn't it?" Rena asked. She giggled and patted the Fennekin's head. "That suggestion to make this adorable girl a lot more lifelike was a great idea."

"Yeah." Galvin laughed while wagging his tail.

#

After eating more Rare Candy, Galvin and Rena lay outside Santalune Forest. Though they could try, they were too large to stand inside. Galvin held the Fennekin against his mane, which fluffed out from his chest, helping her relax. The Fennekin yawned and pressed her paws onto Galvin's mane as though she was making dough; that or she was searching for Rare Candy.

"She seems to like you a lot," Rena said. Her voice held a teasing, envious tone.

"What can I say? Fox Pokémon seems to come to me." Galvin laughed while petting the Fennekin. From how massive he grew, even the vast Fennekin looked small. "After all, you did."

Rena laughed at his corny joke.

#

The horizon gained a red glow when the three reached Azure Bay. Each sat on a separate island, looking at the beautiful sunset. The only reason they did not sit together was how huge each became from eating more Rare Candy. The Fennekin, for her part, smiled with pride while at ease with her massive size.

Galvin smiled at the Fennekin, who was the same size as him and Rena. "I'm glad that I spotted her when I did."

"Same here." Rena reached across the ocean to hold onto Galvin's hand-paw. "So, how do you think this date went?"

"What do I think?" Galvin thought it before he grinned. "I first thought I messed up by that suggestion, but you saved it by a landslide. Or, should I say, by dozens of Rare Candy. Of course, as energy-packed those are, they aren't exactly filling."

Rena giggled. "I remind you that this only happened because you wanted to leap into this game."

Galvin nodded with a slight blush on his cheeks. "Maybe next time we can see if you can do something more with those Rare Candy. Heck, it might not just be the Rare Candy but other consumable items. Or maybe we can go to a different game."

Rena nodded and smiled. She held up the last remaining Rare Candy before stuffing it in her cleavage. "So, shall we go back and get dinner?"

"Sure." Galvin stood, brushing the dirt and sand from his jeans. His feet-paws brushed against the ocean, which felt good. "Let's head back—"

The Fennekin turned to the two in shock and surprise. She gave a cry while leaning her head toward the mainland. Galvin and Rena turned to each other, laughed, and walked over to their just as colossal friend. They rubbed her pale yellow cheeks, which calmed her down.

"I know. I'm going to miss you too." Galvin hugged as much of the Fennekin's head as he could. "But we have a home to return to."

The Fennekin shifted her eyes from Galvin to Rena and back again before crying out.

"I think she wants to come with us. That or she doesn't want us to leave." Rena laughed. She reached up and patted the Fennekin's tuft of orange fur from the left ear. "I'm sorry, my dear. I doubt you can make the trip even with how much you become living. But don't worry, my dear. We'll always remember you. And we might come back and do it all over again."

The Fennekin puffed out her cheeks before opening her mouth. She stopped herself from crying out and closed her jaws. A sharp gleam came from her eyes like an idea popped inside her head. She turned to Rena and nodded.

"See? I knew you'd understand eventually." Rena took some steps back. She held out her right hand-paw and

splayed her fingers. At once, a glowing neon green wireframe shaped like a whirlpool appeared with a black center, a portal to leave the place. "Ready?"

"Ye—"

The Fennekin grabbed Galvin by the scruff and charged toward the wireframe whirlpool. Rena flinched in surprise before the Fennekin tackled her inside the portal first. Before anyone could utter a sound, they disappeared inside, with the wireframe whirlpool disappearing from Pokémon X's world.

#

Rena materialized from the top Nintendo 3DS screen and landed on the wooden floor with a gasp. Despite how massive she became in the game, she returned to her regular size. Galvin materialized after her and landed on Rena's back before she had the chance to get up. Rena crashed hard against the floor, with the black spike on her chest almost piercing through. She twisted just enough to not damage the floor. A couple of taps followed by a rolling sound came before it stopped.

"Ugh. Galvin, you're a lot heavier than you look," Rena muttered.

“Eep! Sorry!” Galvin rolled off from Rena and shook her head. “I-I was thinking that Fennekin was plotting something, but things went too fast to say or do anything.”

Rena groaned and stood up while cracking her back. “Speaking of that fox, do you think she’s alright?”

As though in response, a Fennekin plush materialized out from the Nintendo 3DS’ top screen. It stood there before tumbling forward and off from the table. Galvin reached out and caught the Fennekin plushie in time. He turned to Rena, who stared at the plush with wide eyes.

“Th-that Fennekin! That toy must be that Fennekin!” Rena rushed forward and took the plush from Galvin. She pressed the toy close against her breasts and gasped. “I-I can feel her in the toy. She can’t materialize as a living being, so she became a toy.”

“Woah.” Galvin stared at the plush for a few seconds. He thought he saw something mischievous from the Fennekin plush’s eyes for a moment. He could not help but chuckle and booped the toy’s nose. “She couldn’t let us leave her, so she came with us. That silly Pokémon.”

Rena laughed hard enough that her cheeks gained a pink hue. “Rerehehe. Maybe it’s for the best. And who knows? If we entered another Pokémon game or a different

game with the plush, she might become flesh and blood again." She held it to her eye level and grinned. "I'll be taking her to my bed in the meantime. Back in a moment!"

Galvin nodded, leaning against one of the wooden chairs. Rena walked out from the dining room, holding the Frnnekin plush against her breasts. He smiled at the sight while wagging his tail back and forth. One of his sharp teeth stuck out from his lips in a dorky way. While he was not sure at first, he could no longer deny his intense feelings for Rena.

Galvin took two steps away when his foot-paw bumped against something round.

"Hmm?" He turned downward and gasped. "Is that?"

A Rare Candy lay on the floor, perhaps knocked out from Rena when he landed on top of her. He bent down and picked it up, curiously raising one of his eyebrows. Could it be possible that Rena's edits still worked even in the real world? That seemed silly at first, but then that Fennekin still came, even as a plush.

Galvin turned around, entered his living room, unwrapped the Rare Candy, and ate it.

“Still tastes like nothing.” He huffed and shook his head. He flipped his hand-paws over, waiting. When nothing happened, he sighed. “I guess it only works in—”

Galvin felt a burst of energy going through his body. It was followed by a blue outline forming around his body.

“Huh!?” Galvin widened his eyes.

“Galvin?” Rena’s voice came from upstairs. A series of foot-paw steps sounds came from above, reaching downward. Rena rushed into the living room and widened her eyes. “What?!”

Before their very eyes, Galvin grew in size. His head bumped against the ceiling fan, so he crouched to avoid damaging it. His head still reached for the ceiling. He let out a gasp while leaning back in response. That proved to be a mistake when he slipped and fell on top of his couch. It crushed underneath his shoulders and head, with stuffing and springs spilling out from underneath.

Galvin pressed his elbows against the floor, cracking it. The couch snapped further from his growing body, getting split in half. His right foot-paw pressed against the wall at the other side of the room. His left foot-paw brushed against the TV, with it wiggling in response. He bent his knees, trying to avoid smashing through the wall. He

grunted, squishing his arms closer against his chest. The entire room moaned, with the floor shattering into splinters and the foundation groaning from the weight. His tail filled the dining room, shoving the chairs and table away and snapping a couple of them.

Before he could outgrow the room, he stopped glowing and growing.

Galvin sighed and bushed. "I-I really should've taken that Rare Candy outside."

"Oh. My. Gosh!" Rena laughed and rubbed against Galvin's side. "You've gotten so huge! How did this happen?!"

"I-I saw one of your Rare Candy and couldn't resist," Galvin admitted. He felt his limbs growing sore. "I wanted to see if it can still grow me in the real world."

"Cleary, it did." Rena giggled and climbed on his chest, kneeling on his mane. "I'm glad it's you and not me. Imagine how much damage my tails can do."

"I don't need to imagine it. I can see what my tail is doing already." Galvin shifted his eyes to the side. He paused for a few seconds. "While I'm not complaining, I'm surprised that it didn't make me grow larger than this. I

mean, this must be at most half the size the Rare Candy grown me in the game, right?"

"Something like that." Rena giggled and hugged Galvin's chest. "Though it might've been best that you did try it here. Weren't you afraid that someone might call you Godzilla?"

"Uh, er, yes." Galvin wiggled a bit but stopped when the walls groaned.

"Yeah. And you know, perhaps we can get more of such Rare Candy as an emergency stash." Rena winked at him. "Perhaps test Rare Candy from each game to see how much they have grown us. Who knows? Maybe the game I'm from might have kept most, if not all, of the size edits. And maybe we can send them off as gifts."

"Oh, please. Don't." Galvin blushed redder. "My friends will kill me if it results in them destroying their homes. Heck, my landlord will kill me if he found out about this."

"Only if he found out." Rena grinned and rubbed her hand-paws together. "That means fixing up the room and maybe more!"

"With what?! It'll cost hundreds, if not thousands of dollars!!"

"Oh, Galvin." Rena giggled. "We just proved that we can carry out game items and even some of its vitality. Why that didn't happen with that ray gun—"

"Plasma Defender."

"—is beyond me. Maybe it's because Fallout: New Vega is so different from my origin game that I couldn't carry it. Still, if it works with Rare Candy, even with my edits, why can't we also bring a bunch of Nugget?"

Galvin paused and thought about it for a moment. "You're saying we could 'mine' gold from Pokémon games?"

"It's worth a shot." Rena stuck her tongue out at him.

Galvin nodded. "Alright. But only enough to fix the room and perhaps more. I don't want the police or the government to come here and demand where I got all this gold."

"Sounds good to me~"

Rena twisted around and lay her back on top of Galvin's chest. Despite the ridiculous sight, he could not help but smile at it. His body felt sore, his stomach still demanded food, and he remained cramped in a room too small for him. At the same time, Galvin would not trade it for the world if it resulted in Rena relaxing on top of him.

As long as the Rare Candy's effects wore out.

It would do so at any moment, right?

Hopefully? Maybe?

The End

Galvin and Rena will return

About Author

Standing over six feet tall, Foxgamer01 is a writer born in Arizona and currently living in Arkansas. Though he initially wanted to be in the gaming industry, he did not realize until later, after years of playing with random toys and imagining adventures with them, of his gift of being a writer. Even then, it took some computer classes with a dry professor in college that solidified his change in becoming a writer.

Foxgamer01 has been writing, at first through notebooks and later through laptops, since 2009. There was a dry spot between 2013 and 2018, thanks to distractions and work, but he has been writing consistently since. He had written over a hundred short stories and six 'books,' including one collab story.

Foxgamer01 would like to thank fellow friends and writers Greyhound1211, SnekKnack AKA Nick, Tails230, and Kinshou-fox AKA The-Writing-Dragon AKA Huggles. They have been the biggest inspiration for getting him to write. Though Foxgamer01 carried a lot of regret over the years, he would never regret the days he founded their writings, which triggered his desire to write his stories.

Thank you so much for taking the time to read my story! I really appreciate it. If you enjoyed it, then you'll definitely want to check out my gallery accounts at:

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/foxgamer01/>

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I have a lot of great content there that I think you'll love.

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Every little bit helps me to keep creating and sharing my stories with the world.

Lastly, if you have any questions or comments, please don't hesitate to contact me at:

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I'd love to hear from you and answer any questions you may have.

Thanks again for your support, and I can't wait to share more of my work with you soon!