

Aromatherapy was something not quite new to the world of Pokemon, yet not many people knew of it. Rather, aside from the more traditional or homely towns and cities across the regions, it wasn't much of a common practice. Of course, it still had its uses, and in fact those who took the time to really learn about it would find that its effect on both the mind and body of Pokemon and people alike were not meant to be ignored!

And so it would come to no surprise that there were several shops out in the world, dedicated to spreading the wonders of incense and aromatherapy. Yes, for there was one such shop in particular that was of note.

One such shop, with a young trainer within its calm wooden walls. This trainer's name was Marie, a fresh trainer who had only recently taken her first few steps towards what would surely be a fantastic journey ahead of her.

And as many new trainers were to do, Marie was happy to explore new things, especially in the stage of her life in particular where she was searching for what she truly wanted to do.

For although she was an officially certified and licensed Pokemon Trainer, she didn't really feel like it. Her only Pokemon was a Chikorita. The very Chikorita she got as her starter, in fact. That wasn't to say she didn't love or treasure the little grass-type; quite the opposite, in fact! But even then, she wasn't very good at catching anything else, and having only her small green friend to talk to... she felt a little discouraged, unsure of her abilities or where she was really going with this entire adventure.

She didn't have a lot of friends worth noting back home, either. This wasn't an entirely new feeling to her.

The feeling of loneliness.

The young trainer sighed, looking over the various colorful bottles. Each one was themed after a flower or a Pokemon, it seemed. "I just don't know, Chika... I just want to feel less... alone, you know...?" she mumbled to herself, the Chikorita in her arms nuzzling into the girl comfortingly. The grass-type had only been with her trainer for a while, but she recognized that there was something upsetting her regardless.

"May I help you?" the sound of the young clerk talking to her made the girl jump a little, her grip on her Chikorita tightening as she nearly dropped the poor thing. Regardless, the young, semi-androgynous looking clerk smiled to her. "Forgive me, you seemed to be in distress, young miss."

“A-ah, well...” she stammered, more than slightly embarrassed by the situation. Did the clerk overhear her? Oh great. Maybe she should just go-

“Say no more.” the clerk smiled to the young girl, before looking down at her Chikorita. With a nod, they continued, “I have just the thing for you and your little friend there. And since this is your first time here, I’ll even give you a discount to commemorate the event.” the clerk winked, motioning the girl to follow.

They travelled across the various aisles until the clerk stopped at a particular shelf, hands gently wrapping around and picking up a yellow, round bottle with some sort of green pattern around its side. “Here we are. Essence of Chikorita. Something for both of you to enjoy!”

“O-oh?” Marie asked, sounding a bit more timid than she might have preferred. Chika tilted her head, the Chikorita finding herself curious as well.

“Mmhm.” the clerk smiled. They then went to the counter, where the bottle was rung up. Marie wasn’t sure she even wanted the bottle... or even knew what to do with it, for that matter, but she felt bad standing around the store for so long and not actually getting anything, so in a way this was fine.

“Um... thanks.” she mumbled a little, taking the bottle, now safely stored in a small bag, as it was handed to her.

“Oh, you’re very welcome, young miss! Now, if I were you, I’d use this right away.” the clerk smiled, leaning over the counter to whisper. “You could probably find a nice spot to use it out in the nearby woods.”

“The woods...?” Marie asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Mmhm!~” the clerk gave another friendly smile. “Just open that baby up, and you’ll get all the affection and attention you want.” the young worker gave a wink, causing Marie to blush and go wide-eyed.

Her eyes darted between the clerk and the bottle, before she shook her head and ran off. So they really did hear her! The clerk simply chuckled, watching her leave.

“A sweet girl. Something tells me I won’t be getting a return customer out of her, though.”

...

Marie soon figured that she was far enough into the woods, as the clerk had told her. She looked around thoughtfully before her eyes wander to the small bag that had the yellow bottle of scented oils contained within it. “Alright, Chika, I guess this is a good place to do it, right?” she asked her tiny green companion.

“Rita!” the grass-type chirped up at her trainer, the leaf on her head bobbing a little as she stared at the fancily designed container. She wasn’t sure what exactly was inside the bottle, but evidently it would help her best friend out of the lonely funk she was having.

“I wonder what Chikorita Incense smells like...” the rookie trainer sniffed at the bottle, but couldn’t get a good whiff of the sloshing contents within. The solid container was thick enough to completely seal the scent inside. She figured that made sense-- the store wouldn’t want their product to spoil or leak out. “I mean, you just kinda smell like any regular plant, Chika. No offense, but... not really flowery or anything.”

“Chi!” the grass type gave a bit of a pout up at her trainer, although she was fairly curious as to whatever this incense was. The trainer said it was supposed to be themed after her own species, so maybe it’s an extra special one for her.. whatever it was!

Marie giggled at the small Pokemon’s reaction, resting the bottle on the dirt floor in front of her as she sat against a tree. “Well, only one way to find out, huh?” she offered a smile, before twisting the small top of the container open. She and the Chikorita at her side then waited eagerly to catch the supposed ‘natural smell’ as a scented, oddly green tinted smoke began to rise from the small lid.

Marie sniffed at the smoke as it reached her nose, leaning back as she took the aroma in. “Ooh... that’s pretty nice...” she smiled, relaxing in the scent. It was a nice, flower-y smell, very thick and overpowering. It was sweet, but maybe a bit... fake? Not very natural, more like one of those cheap perfumes. The smell was fairly nice, although it felt like it was clogging her nose a little. Far too powerful, but maybe that’s how incenses are supposed to be? She never really tried any... besides this one, anyway.

In the meantime, Chika seemed to be really enjoying the incense. The Chikorita leaned closer to the odd bottle, taken in the moment she got the first whiff of the substance. She wasn’t sure what the thing was, but she loved it! The scent was surrounding the small grass type, wrapping her up in that

wonderful, flowery smell. The Pokemon gave a happy sigh as that aroma stuck to her body, making her green skin feel so nice and sensitive.

Said green skin, however, was changing drastically. The entire Pokemon was taking on an odd shine as its body seemed to soften, skin becoming thick and rubbery in texture, even its darker green plant parts and the nails of its feet succumbing to the latexy transformation.

But the Chikorita wasn't disturbed or upset. In fact, as the changed Pokemon began to secrete a thick green liquid, heavily scented just like the incense, the Chikorita smiled. The liquid pooled slightly under its feet, some more of it dripping from its big, rubber leaf. That smile turned into a mischievous smirk as the Pokemon looked up at her trainer, the young girl still relaxing, all of her friend's changes gone completely unnoticed!

'Perfect', the transformed Chikorita thought, as an idea crossed her sticky, incense filled mind. With a slight squeak to her steps the corrupted pokemon snuck into the brush, leaving her trainer there for the moment. There was much work to be done before her plan could begin.

Marie had not noticed her dear friend leaving her behind, too wrapped up in her attempts to enjoy the artificial aroma, while also trying to place what exactly the scent was supposed to be. At some point, it had gotten much stronger, she had noticed. "Hmmm... I dunno... I guess it's nice, but not really anything to..." she paused, finally having opened her eyes and noticed that she was alone. "...Chika? Where'd you run off to?" she frowned, attempting to stop her rising agitation from getting the better of her. Perhaps the small pokemon hid from the smell? She closed the top of the incense, stopping the rising smoke--although the pungent aroma remained on her person regardless of her attempts to stop it.

Of course, there were more pressing matters to attend to, as her companion had disappeared while she was distracted! "Chikaaa. Where are you?" she called out. The small grass type was smart enough not to run off too far, she was certain. "I got rid of the incense, it's okay! If you really didn't like it, you could have just told me!" she pleaded to no avail.

Now Marie was starting to get worried, she lifted her bag and stood, leaving the incense on the floor alongside an odd puddle of green liquid for the moment. The girl couldn't see any sign of her little green buddy. "Chika, come on out!" she called again. "Ooooh, this is bad, this is bad..." the girl shuddered, whimpering a little. "I'm such an awful trainer... no, no, I-I'm sure she's around here." the girl reassured herself.

The young trainer called outwards for the missing Pokemon, idly waving the heavy aroma in the air away with a hand. It was pleasant at first, but now it was just a bit distracting.

The familiar cry of a Pokemon alerted the girl, taking her attention away from the aroma that seemed to remain on her form as she heard the Chikorita call out, followed by rustling in the nearby bush. The relief that washed over Marie as she saw the familiar leaf and red eyes of her trusted partner make its way toward her was enough to rid all of her building anxiety. "Oh Chika, there you... are?" the trainer paused as she regarded the grass starter. It looked... different. Wrong, even. The Chikorita was a bit larger and chubbier, giving it a slightly bloated look. Of course, that paled in comparison to the creature's shiny, artificial looking skin. Skin that seemed to be secreting an odd green-tinted liquid that seemed to ooze and stick.

Marie stopped approaching the pokemon, confusion evident in her face as she looked at the weird Chikorita. "You... Chika? Is that... u-um, have you seen another Chikorita around here, little one?" she chanced asking the strange grass type.

The Chikorita smiled, giving a cry as the bushes rustled behind it. To Marie's questioning, two more Chikoritas stepped out, looking just as bloated and shiny as the first. "Chi!" the first Chikorita gave a mischievous smile up at the trainer.

"A-ah, um... I-I see, well... you all look very nice, but I'm looking for MY Chikorita..." she frowned towards the trio of odd grass types, backing up as they approached her, 3 pairs of red eyes staring at her. "U-um, I don't want to-- eep!" she suddenly shouted, her foot bumping against the incense container. She looked downwards, her shoe stuck in some kind of gooey green puddle. The liquid was sticky, her shoe slightly squishing into the substance. "Huh...?"

The aroma of the incense seemed to only grow stronger, that flowery scent clogging Marie's nose as the Chikorita circled around her, looking up at the young trainer eagerly. The girl frowned, unsure what they wanted with her, nor what exactly these Pokemon were. Trails of the sticky green liquid secreted from each of the short green bodies. "Ooh... Chika, I really need you right now..." Marie whimpered.

At that, the apparent leader of the trio smiled, giving a cry. The other two Chikorita moved over to Marie's legs, nuzzling their cheeks and squishy, sticky bodies against her legs. Marie was at least mildly relieved that they didn't seem to want to attack her, although she wasn't exactly comfortable with the odd feeling of their touch. It was like rubber or plastic, but with a wet, sticky coating that was spreading to her legs. With that, she moved away from the two nuzzling Chikoritas. "I-I don't have time to play right now, sorry. I need to look for-" her complaints stopped in a short yell as all three of the Chikoritas suddenly pounced, tackling her to the dirt floor.

"A-aah! Hey, stop!" Marie cried, the trio of Pokemon now getting a bit too frisky for her tastes. Anywhere there was exposed skin, they rubbed, nuzzled, licked at, leaving behind more of that overwhelming smelly green goop wherever they touched. The girl pushed the pokemon away, but

every time she moved one away, the other two mobbed her, allowing the third to pounce right back onto the latex pile. And, of course, the act of touching one just added another layer of sticky goop to her hands.

Said goop was solidifying over her fingers, encasing each small digit in solid, squeaky latex. The girl did not yet notice in her protests, even as four of her digits were completely encased in white, squished together into a single digit on each finger.

Her clothes clung to her body, completely soaked in smelly stickiness, the Chikoritas doing their best to completely engulf the trainer in their scented secretions. Marie was in a panic, having no idea what was going on. It was all she could do to cry for help in the perhaps too secluded spot in the middle of the woods. "P-please, stop!" she cried, red eyes staring up at her face eagerly. One Chikorita, the leader apparently, crawled up and nuzzled her cheek, giving her a slimey lick that caused the girl to shiver. She did not notice the trail of light green left behind.

The heavy scent was getting to her head, the trainer absolutely engulfed in that heavy, far too forceful aroma. She felt dizzy, sick, her body a little tingly and numb. "A-aaah..." Marie sniffed, giving a weak groan as she wiggled uselessly. More and more latex was encasing her body, that slimey liquid becoming solid rubber over her body. Her shoes and feet had disappeared under pure rubber, the girl couldn't feel her toes anymore under the single white squishy nailed digit, every attempt to move her foot just sending a weird alien tingle through the limb. Beyond that the latex became a light green, matching the coloring of the assaulting Chikoritas.

Her hands were undergoing similar changes, her thumbs disappearing under the white mass as well, hands completely transformed into a single, useless for holding or grabbing white digit. Marie knew they Chikoritas were doing something to her, something bad, but she just couldn't do anything. Everything was just so... so sticky, so smelly. There were tears in her eyes as the Chikorita licked her cheek again, causing the girl to shudder as she felt that cold, sticky goop touch her.

"W-what are... what's happening...? S-stop...!" she protested. Even as she struggled, her torso was wrapped in tight green latex, clothes disappearing under the offending, sticky rubber. That rubber was quickly spreading over and across her limbs. The girl's young, petite body was invisible under the thick, second layer of skin. In fact, she even seemed a bit fatter and rounder under the rubber.

The girl squirmed under the rubber, crying as it crawled over her neck. Several small, shiny dark green buds grew in a ring over her neck. The girl's head was spinning as the latex crawled over her face, the sticky goop solidifying over her mouth, her nose, and finally, as she was certain she'd suffocate, her eyes. The green continued over her hair, wrapping around and encasing her short brown hair, crushing and absorbing it under squishy rubber until her head was just a featureless blob of green.

Marie was hyperventilating, shaking, her body was changing somehow. Her entire body was covered in latex, that flowery aroma all over, the only thing she could still sense. Her limbs felt alien to her. She couldn't see it, but she could feel her limbs shrinking, reshaping. In fact, her entire body was transforming, the trio of Chikoritas standing around her, watching eagerly.



Her body reshaped into a quadrupedal structure, her new four legs and no arms shrunk against her underbelly, losing a significant amount of their flexibility, the new limbs becoming fat and round squeaky green stubs. The sensations overwhelmed her as she felt the Chikoritas rub and nuzzle her exposed body. The strangest thing being that she could feel all of it, as if it were on her skin.

A lump formed on her back, just above her featureless rear, the small, pointed, squeaky tail growing in with ease, sending unfamiliar tingles across Marie's back, the girl flailing her little legs in the air.

Suddenly, her vision came back to her. She could somehow see again, but unbeknownst to her, her eyes were replaced, a set of large, red, plastic looking eyes growing upon the featureless green of her new rubbery 'face'. Her neck fattened up, becoming a part of her head with no real chin or separation visible, Her head was chubby in appearance, round and cute as a slit formed on the front, her new mouth taking shape. Marie gasped for breath in realization that she suddenly could breath rather easily, as well as smell, even though her face had no visible nose.

Finally, a sharp tingle went through the top of her head, the tiny being giving a cry as something began to push out from her otherwise featureless cranium. A fat green leaf that looked more like some kind of balloon or rubbery squeaky toy than an actual plant pushed its way from her head, sending a wave of new, awfully weird feelings through the girl.

"Chi... Chiko!?" Marie gasped, whimpering at the sound of her voice. It was all wrong, entirely. Instead of her normal voice was a squeaky, high-pitched cry, one both alien and familiar. "Rita!" she sobbed, flailing on the dirt floor, causing several squeaks to come from her rubbery body.

Her flails were halted by the surrounding, corrupted Pokemon suddenly rubbing up against her. In a combined effort, they helped the new Chikorita up to her feet, the now group of four standing snuggled up against each other in a puddle of green secretions.

But the new member of their group was most assuredly not happy. Her red eyes were watering, and it wasn't more of their sticky liquid. "Rita! Chikorita!" Marie protested, begging to be changed back.

The three Pokemon simply smiled mischievously and giggled at her discomfort, nuzzling and petting her new body. As the grass types touched and played with each other, all they could hear was squeaking. Marie blushed, wobbling on her new feet as the far too affectionate Pokemon just didn't care about how upset she was.

"Chi... ri...?" the new Pokemon suddenly mumbled, feeling lightheaded. She inhaled that lovely aroma, the squishing bodies emanating more and more of that mystical incense. She quickly realized just what was happening to her.

They weren't just changing her body. They were doing something to her head as well. The Chikorita went wide-eyed, giving a cry of protest, wobbling away from the affectionate copies. These weren't Pokemon. They were... monsters! And they were making her just like them!

The tears welled up as she tried to escape, that heavenly aroma filling her head, the sounds of her own body squeaking sending shivers through her body. So scented, so sappy, so wonderful... she continued to trudge away aimlessly. Maybe if she could get back to town...

Her legs bumped up against the incense bottle, knocking it over. A crack formed on its surface, and a familiar liquid began to ooze out. The scent of that sticky stuff sent her into overdrive. She was so... soft, so squeaky, so tiny... just like the others. In this moment of weakness, the other Chikoritas very easily caught up to the escaping transformee.

Their nuzzles and pets made Marie feel all kinds of off. Her senses were in overdrive, her shiny latex skin felt so sensitive.

Her body began to secrete the same smelly substance that had changed her. The girl wobbled on her feet, that wondrous smell was coming from HER now, oh it was amazing. She found herself crying, calling for help again. She called for her Chikorita to come save her.

In response, the leader of the trio gave her a friendly, happy lick on the side, leaving a trail of sticky

goop behind. Marie couldn't help herself, she giggled at the sensation. She giggled at all the sensations of all those Chikoritas rubbing and playing with her.

The aroma and the squeaking combined overtook her entire being. She wanted to hang on, but it just became harder, and harder. Things were becoming cloudy, and soon all she could think about was the shiny creaks of her body and the sticky smell of everything else.

Marie was fighting a losing battle, thoughts becoming simpler, more suited to the shiny, nuzzly, sticky Chikorita she was now in body. Her struggles turned to nuzzles and licks back at the others.

She soon forgot why she was struggling in the first place. Indeed, she soon forgot a lot of things about her past life. Marie smiled, as happy and affectionate as the rest, frolicking in their cute, wonderful scent. It was a delight for the Chikorita and her companions.

Yes, like this, she would get all the affection she truly wanted. All the love she wanted.

Until, perhaps, they decided to add more to their little group. An aroma like this was one you couldn't keep to yourself, after all.