

The joyful sun shone through the window, finding minuscule spaces in between the closed blinds. As the mighty star continuously rose on the east, the inside became increasingly clearer, slowly but surely revealing two women inside. While one patiently sat on her neatly adorned desk, the other slowly stretched her arms as she got up from her disorganized bed.

Although the two shared a room, its appearance gave the impression of two distinct worlds. While the left side seemingly belonged to royalty – with its exquisite yellow carpet and splendid paintings decorating the walls, none of those adjectives could be used to describe its counterpart. No, the other side of the room shared no resemblances with its equivalent.

Instead of a carpet, stained floorboards occupied the ground, invariably creaking throughout the day. On its walls, no paintings were to be found, but rather, the horrible sight of a decaying wallpaper – which continued to deteriorate with each passing day. The contrast between the two sides was undeniable, but it undoubtedly fit each woman's personality.

“Good morning,” Alex, the proud owner of the left side, calmly said. Although her eyes were focused on her task, the creaking of the floorboards echoed so thunderously she couldn't help but assume her best friend had awakened.

“Hnngh...” Grunted Sophia, the not-so-proud owner of the right side. “Are you doing that thing agaaaain?” Her voice was dazed and weary, slowly dragging each word her mouth frivolously spoke. Another sleepless night, despite how much free time she possessed.

“Doing what thing?” Alex, on the other hand, spoke on a serious tone – giving weight to her words, no matter how trivial the conversation was.

“That thing where you, like, try to move rocks and stuff...”

Eyes closed, the solemn woman allowed silence to momentarily permeate the room. Yes, there was a Water Stone inconspicuously lying on her desk. And yes, she was once again doing that thing where she, like, try to move rocks and stuff.

“...You mean telekinesis?” She was aware of the incoming answer, but such knowledge didn't prevent Alex from questioning Sophia in a patient – and perhaps slightly annoyed – tone of voice.

“Yeah, telenise! Are you gonna keep trying to do that forever?”

“I'll keep trying for as long as I need to.”

You see, Pokémon trainers come in various forms. From the ever so joyful Youngsters to the undeniably professional Ace Trainers, there's no shortage of possibilities for young Pokémon fans. And even though most types of trainers lived fairly normal lives, such a statement couldn't be further from the truth for the Psychics.

As the name implied, those types of trainers commonly used Psychic-Type Pokémon, but what attracted Alex wasn't their teams; it was their abilities.

Ever since her childhood, Alex dreamed of somehow acquiring those psychic abilities, to the point where she constantly fantasized about magically flying away – effortlessly exploring the vast Pokémon world with the triumphant power of her mind. But now, she was an adult, and Alex couldn't do as much as lift a rock with her brain.

“Okay, but... don't you have a job to go to?” Sophia asked with ruthless sincerity. Yawning, she didn't

hesitate before curiously poking the water stone on Alex's desk.

"I needed a day off. You know how much I overwork myself to support us both."

There were many things in life Sophia didn't know about, but her friend's dreadful routine wasn't one of them. Without a job of her own, the responsibility of paying bills and buying groceries rested on Alex's shoulders. Day after day she'd leave the house, only to watch time pass by through a broken window as she exhausted herself in the mundane office job her friend had offered her.

Alex's routine was hardly pleasant, but the sight of her best friend smiling was enough of a motivator. It was difficult to believe they had been friends for so long; as the pleasant memory of meeting Sophia in the orphanage still calmly lingered in Alex's mind.

"I know, I know..." Although such an understanding response would usually cause one to smile, Alex knew her friend wasn't done talking just yet. There undeniably was a "but" coming, and she could feel it.

"But..." There it was. The word no one ever wants to hear. "Are you really going to spend your day off like this? Trying to be a... psy chic?"

"It's psychic. And now that you mention it..."

Alex immediately recalled something from the day before. Through the usually incomprehensible chit-chat on the subway, certain words invaded her mind as she returned home from an overwhelmingly mundane workday.

"...I think we should go on a trip."

"A trip?!" Sophia exclaimed, clenching her fists as she hysterically jumped up and down. With a grin decorating her face, she spoke louder than ever before. "Where are we going?! Kanto? Alola?"

"We're going... to a cave!" Alex stretched her arms up in the air, forcing an embarrassingly obvious phony smile as she watched Sophia's enthusiasm fade away. "You know... that cave near the city's outskirts? That's fun... right?"

"No, it isn't! It's full of Zubat!" She fiercely complained, childishly stomping her feet on the ground. If such an exaggerated fit of rage were to continue, the floorboards would certainly snap in half. "Why would we go to a cave?"

With a dejected sigh, the wannabe psychic explained the situation. "I... heard some rumors about some sort of artifact." She paused momentarily, averting her friend's gaze. "An artifact that can enhance a person's psychic abilities."

"...So you only want to go there to become a sy kick?" Sophia lamented, disappointingly. Due to Alex's work schedule – and obsession with psychics – it was nearly impossible for the two friends to go out together.

"It's psy... – Look, just hear me out, okay?" The intelligent woman immediately sprung up from her wooden chair, placing her hands on the shoulders of a sobbing Sophia. "I know you're disappointed, but I do so much to support us both and... can't you just do this? For me?"

Sophia gazed at her roommate's kind smile for no more than a few seconds. Slowly, she lifted a hand, bringing it closer to her face before wiping the countless tears polluting her cheeks.

"Just promise you'll buy me a repel."

Their laughs echoed throughout the house for what seemed like hours.

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"We shouldn't waste time. Let's go in." Explained Alex.

Hours had passed since the beginning of the woman's proposed adventure, and the two friends rapidly found themselves at the entrance of the aforementioned cave. On their backpacks, expensive repels and empty Pokéballs keenly awaited their opportunity to shine.

Despite their extensive preparations, there was nary a soul to be found in her surroundings. Plants – not of the Pokémon variety – were the only living beings at the town's outskirts, where clouds illustrated the sky like a renaissance painting. If it wasn't for the looming darkness polluting the nearby cave, that'd be such a pleasant spring day.

Without exchanging any words, the two women cautiously ventured inside the cave.

Despite how it was often referred to by the locals, the so-called "cave" mostly resembled a straightforward tunnel. Although its dank walls and obvious lack of Pokémon frightened the reluctant Sophia at first, the impossibility of getting lost calmed her down slightly.

As for Alex, what tranquilized the impatient woman was the sight of her prize ahead.

Deep inside the tunnel, a breathtaking sight awaited the two women. A pillar – seemingly constructed out of boulders – grandiosely emerged from the ground, causing Alex and Sophia to loudly gasp in disbelief. Atop the marvelous formation, a blue gem shone stunningly; nearly blinding the two friends with its intense glow.

"Is... Is that the artifact?" Sophia inquired, blocking the astonishing light with her left arm.

"I b-believe it is..." Alex nearly stumbled on her own words. The possibility of fulfilling her childhood dream stood in front of her, shining with the intensity of a thousand suns. Her legs soon began moving on their own, forcing the woman to watch as if she had become a tourist in her own body.

She merely couldn't contain herself. Anxiously, she raised her hand, causing her fingertips to approach the crystal as she bit her lips in ecstasy. It was finally time for Alex to become the type of person she always fantasized about.

However, her hopes were shattered as quickly as they appeared. As soon as she touched the jewel, the object began to tremble unnaturally – prompting the woman to recoil back in confusion. The gem's light grew in intensity the more it shook, eventually causing the ground to vibrate as well.

Alex and Sophia despairingly yelled, crouching down as they avoided the incoming boulders. Their thunderous screams were rapidly drowned out by the aggressive cave, where walls began to tremble before collapsing onto the ground.

And then, it all ended.

Alex opened her eyes. The cave was now darker than ever, but that wasn't her foremost concern. On the ground, where the pillar once stood, fragments of what was once a crystal polluted the soil. Behind her, the comforting view of the straightforward exit was now blocked by countless boulders, which thankfully allowed sunlight to seep through their cracks.

The jewel was shattered. Alex's heart was broken. And most importantly, their only way of escaping was blocked.

"T-That wasn't supposed to happen, r-right?" Sophia sincerely asked, scratching her head in confusion.

"N-No! Of course not! Sophia, we're trapped!" Rapidly looking around for an exit, she stammered those words. Adrenaline rushed through her body -- though it wasn't simply due to fear.

"See?! I told you we shouldn't have come here!" Sophia replied as she reached down to scratch her thigh. "And now we're trapped in here with those damn bugs!"

"Bugs...?" Turning around to look at her friend, Alex gasped at the sight she was forced to witness. "S-Sophia! Look at your legs!"

On the woman's thighs, white strands of fur eagerly began to appear. Patches were rapidly created, multiplying as the itch in Sophia's legs continuously grew in intensity. "I-It's happening to you too!" She exclaimed while pointing at her friend.

Alex promptly looked at her lower limbs, feeling her heart sink as she confirmed her worst fears. Blue strands of hair had started to sprout out of her skin, forming a thick layer of fur near her wrists. The pelage traversed through her arms; the coat increasing in thickness the more it spread on the woman's body.

Meanwhile, the pelt in Sophia's body began its descent. Its white tone quickly shifted as a deep blue – the same hue in Alex's arms – replaced it. As the fur continued to engulf the entirety of the woman's legs, both of her feet started crackling -- snapping sounds echoing through the cave at the same time Sophia grunted in pain.

It was the first time Alex had ever seen her friend in so much pain. Once Sophia's feet began to torturously twitch, Alex couldn't help but avert her gaze, hoping the same wouldn't happen to her.

Soon, both of Sophia's feet retracted into her legs, dissolving away at an alarming rate. Bone, flesh, and skin all quickly disappeared, causing the poor woman to clench her fists during the process. Her feet were eventually reduced to nothingness, leaving a pointed stub where they used to be, while still allowing the woman to stand up normally.

"S-Sophia?! Are you all right?!" Alex hurriedly inquired as she worriedly placed her hands on Sophia's shoulders, watching as her friend dizzily opened her eyes.

The other woman stared at her friend for a while, waiting for the pain to dissipate. "I-I think so...B-But... my head... it hurts so much!" As soon as Sophia hissed those words, the woman immediately recoiled – back arched as she frantically clutched her head. Crippling pain had begun to flourish through her mind, and Alex had no choice but to watch her friend grieve.

Once white patches of fur appeared in Alex's hands, the woman instinctively began to grind her teeth as pain flowed through her arms. Dread flooded her mind as she watched both hands inexplicably begin shivering.

Originally, there were five fingers in her hands. Then, in the blink of an eye, just four fingers remained. Soon, there were three. And the number consistently decreased, as Alex's fingers swiftly retracted into her hands – dissolving away whilst an explosion of agony afflicted the woman.

Her fingerless hands soon morphed as well. While the white fur continued to engulf them, their shape thinned up at a snail's pace. Although the change was certainly negligible at first, it shortly took a drastic turn as Alex's hands were reduced to pointed nubs.

"S-Sophia, please! Talk to me!" Alex begged, but her friend was unresponsive. All Sophia could do was murmur in pain, feeling as if someone was drilling a hole inside her head.

As Sophia continued to loudly suffer, her friend soon noticed a lump forming at the back of her shorts. Needless to say, the woman's spine had begun magically extending, rapidly attempting to break out of her body.

Another lump appeared the same time Sophia felt a twinge of pain in her back. Her tailbone had just split in two, and it immediately started to protrude from her body – fighting against her shorts before a hole formed on its backside. Her growing appendages spasmed as they grew larger, allowing fur to encompass them.

First, it was a blue pelt. Then, mere seconds afterward, white fur emerged out of Sophia's tails, creating a pair of luxurious curl at the ends. The pain in her head began to dissipate at the same time nerve connections were formed in her new appendages, allowing the woman to move them with ease.

The sight of Sophia's tails worried Alex. Not simply due to the devastating agony they inflicted on her friend, but also because she began recognizing what they were turning into. And if her suspicions proved to be correct, then the blue fur growing on her arms meant... No. She refused to acknowledge the possibility.

Alex yelped the moment she saw her friend falling on the ground. Sophia's tails dragged onto the ground as her knees were dirtied by dust. Without hesitation, Alex ran to her friend's side, tapping on Sophia's back with her paws whilst screaming for her name.

"S-Sophia! A-Are you okay?! Talk to me!"

The other woman faintly opened her eyes. A glimpse of Alex's face was immediately projected in her pupils, but Sophia was far more preoccupied with different things. For unknown reasons, her head felt much clearer than before. It was easier for her to think, rationalize, and even sympathize with others.

"But of course! My apologies for stressing you out, but I'm afraid I was experiencing a side effect from the transformation. Things should run slightly smoother now." After gushing those words, Sophia swiftly stood up, joyfully wagging her tails.

"W-What...? Sophia... what happened to you?" Alex wasn't sure how to react. She was left flabbergasted, open-mouthed after hearing words she never thought would come out of her friend's lips.

"I'm not sure, to be honest!" She laughed as she ran her fingers through the fur enveloping her thighs. "But everything feels so much clearer now! You know, perhaps this transformation of ours isn't as much of a predicament as we once thought?"

"What?! How can you say that?! We're turning into – "

"Meowstic? Yes, I'm well aware!" Sophia confessed as she the back of her head. "I mean, judging by your arms, you're probably becoming a male Mewostic. Tell me how the changes feel later! I'd absolutely love to start studying them."

Those words caused Alex's heart to sink. Her worst fears had suddenly been confirmed, and there was nothing she could do but wait for the horrifying transformation to end.

As if on cue, Alex's chest started aching profusely. Although her shirt obstructed her view, the woman could easily notice – and feel – her breasts disappearing. The lumps in her upper torso swiftly sunk into her body, enabling a flat chest to decorate Alex's body.

Her insides began morphing in preparation for the change in Alex's gender. Although she felt nothing but a nauseating sensation at first, things would soon change.

In the meanwhile, she sensed a pinning sensation approaching her chest – evidently being a side effect originating from the fur growth in her torso. Most importantly, however, were the white patches of pelage protruding in her neck. Those patches rapidly multiplied, growing ragged as a disorganized collar began to encircle Alex's neck.

Soon after, Alex noticed her friend growing taller. Sophia cheerfully giggled at the same time her friend remarked that her own clothes were becoming looser. In seconds, Alex quickly realized she was the one whose height was being affected by the transformation.

Her clothes quickly engulfed her body, causing the distressed woman to helplessly trip and fall as she attempted to escape from the oversized cloth. Soon, she escaped from the tent that was once her pants, exposing her minuscule body to the world.

"Haha! Look at how cute you're becoming!" Sophia chuckled, pointing at her short friend. At the same time, Alex couldn't help but whimper at the sight of her own body changing.

On the other hand, Sophia felt the complete opposite. To her, the transformation felt wonderful and empowering, and she couldn't wait for the other changes to appear.

Sophia felt a tingling in her head once her hair began changing. Parts of her long blonde hair retracted into her skull, causing a shorter hairstyle to take place at the same time a blue tone replaced its original color. What remained of her hair started swirling, growing thicker as a curl appeared atop Sophia's head.

Once the white pelage started infecting her face, Sophia's ears eagerly began morphing. Their size drastically increased, marvelously stretching to impressive lengths at the same time fur swallowed them. Alex watched in a mix of awe and fright as her friend's ears kept growing, eventually prompting parts of her skin to swell.

The soon-to-be male Meowstic averted her gaze at the spectacle of Sophia's skin bloating, causing a pink organ to appear. Soon, her enormous ears folded in half, hiding the mysterious organ from view.

The unfortunate woman commenced to droll at the same time her head quivered. Sophia's skull had initiated its changes, reconstructing itself in a disorderly manner. Soon, her head transformed into a circular – and somewhat charming – shape, allowing Sophia to open her eyes, consequently revealing her orange pupils to Alex.

Feeling as if her skeleton had been squashed by a magical force, Sophia harmoniously stretched her arms. She patiently closed her eyes, standing motionless as she felt her clothes becoming baggier with each passing second. Naturally, she had begun shrinking too.

Her arms and legs crackled, their length decreasing at a vigorously accelerated pace. Unlike Alex,

the woman graciously landed on her feet once her shrinkage ended, opening her eyes while curiously watching the world from a new perspective.

"My apologies for that little joke earlier. It seems that you're a bit distressed from the transformation?" Sophia asked face-to-face with her friend, whose pupils trembled with fear.

"O-Of course! Sophia, look at me! Look at us!" Her friend urgently shrieked as a blue coat emerged on her cheeks. Sophia didn't reply. Afraid she'd cause Alex to grow more upset, she simply stood motionless, watching her friend slowly change further.

The fur on her cheeks swiftly traveled throughout her face, covering every exposed inch of skin. A twinge of discomfort soon flooded her ears, causing them to grow at the same time Alex's dark hair morphed – its color shifting to its polar opposite. Parts of her hair receded into her scalp, while others simply grew longer. Her bob cut promptly dissolved into a different hairstyle, one that was clearly short and disorganized.

Meanwhile, Alex's ears proceeded with their growth. Blue hair covered them at first, before swiftly swapping to white, only to temporarily turn blue again. Regardless, as the familiar white pelt decorated the tip of her ears, Alex's skin bulged slightly. Its color shifted to a deep green at the same time her ears folded in half – not unlike Sophia's – hiding the organ away from view.

The last changes in Alex's face began. Her bulbous nose forcibly reduced in size, dissolving into an inconspicuous dot before its beige color was swapped by sheer black. And finally, the woman's pupils and sclera had their original colors replaced by a charming green, ending the transformation in Alex's head. She now possessed the head of a Meowstic, although changes elsewhere caught her attention before she had the opportunity of properly reacting.

Alex yelped as pain in between her legs emerged. She knew what was about to happen, but all she could do was close her eyes in agony. The aching grew stronger, its intensity increasing as something emerged out of Alex's crotch. The soon-to-be Meowstic wept once he felt his gender shifting.

"Sophia... look at me! I'm a male now!" His voice was now noticeably rougher and low-pitched, which only served to increase Alex's sorrow.

"Alex..." Sophia thought carefully about her words. "This isn't the end of the world. You'll be okay!"

During her attempts to console her friend, Sophia's transformation ended. The weight on her chest rapidly went away, disappearing as her breasts sunk into her body. A flat chest was left behind, and the white fur didn't hesitate before appearing there.

On her neck, blue pelage sprouted out. The soft fur rapidly grew to become delicate and luxurious, organizing itself to form a collar around Sophia's neck – where a curl fancily appeared.

Sophia struggled to speak properly once her hands morphed. Although the pain was nearly unbearable, the woman endured it as she talked to her friend. As expected, her fingers shrank away, crackling and spamming during their disappearance. What was left of Sophia's hands changed as well, thinning up before transforming into a complete nub – where blue pelt joyfully grew. Her transformation was over, and she couldn't wait to enjoy her new body properly.

"Why do you say that?! Just look at yourself!" Alex shouted, noticing his friend had been fully transformed into a Meowstic.

"Let me show you something." Those stern words echoed throughout the cave before Sophia patiently began walking towards the blocked passageway.

As Alex watched his friend walk, he rapidly noticed something twitching on his backside. His spine had already begun its lengthening, even though he hadn't noticed it until that point. Regardless, he felt his tailbone tingle as it split in two, quickly elongating as he steadily swayed his newfound appendages.

A coat of blue fur swallowed his tails in the blink of an eye, allowing white fur to envelop their tips. However, Alex was far more focused on the trembling of his feet – where white pelt had already appeared.

Much like what occurred in Sophia's body, both of his feet shook before receding away, dissolving into nothingness at the same time snapping sounds filled the dank cave. A stub appeared where his feet once where, and the transformation now ended.

His entire body felt foreign and unnatural. Simply put, it was as if he was controlling a body that didn't properly belong to Alex. Either way, all he could do was obey Sophia's orders.

The female Meowstic patiently approached the boulders blocking her path. Feeling a sense of empowerment overtake her furred body, she simply closed her eyes, allowing her newfound abilities to perform the trick.

Sophia's ears unfolded themselves. Her eyes immediately began to shine with a blinding tone of yellow. And shortly after, the once-threatening boulders were launched backward with overwhelming strength, causing clouds of dust to appear in the air as the sight of the outside world appeared in the distance.

"See?" Sophia said while her ears returned to normal. Alex was once again left open-mouthed, unsure of what had just happened.

"W-What did you do?" His body trembled with both excitement and fear.

"We're Meowstic, Alex! We're literally Psychic-Types!"

The white Meowstic approached her friend, placing her hands – or what was left of them – in his shoulders; a kind smile decorating her face. "Alex...trust me, your life isn't over just because of this."

"I – " He attempted to speak, but Sophia promptly interrupted.

"You're a Psychic-Type now! Perhaps you don't know how to use your abilities, but... I'm sure you can learn!" Her tone of voice grew more and more joyful the further she spoke. "Alex, coming here was the best decision of my entire life, and I want you to feel the same! Can't you just do this? For me?"

Alex wiped the tears running down his face. He attempted his earnest to show a smile, despite how artificial it looked.

"...Just promise you'll teach me how to use my powers." The female Meowstic cheerfully nodded.

The two Pokémon held hands as they slowly left the cave. Although they occasionally tripped and stumbled – mostly due to their new bodies – the two of them quickly learned how to laugh at their own inability to walk properly.

Once they left the cave, a pristine blue sky awaited them. Deep down, Sophia knew; that day

marked the beginning of their lives.

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The night fell on the grass-covered field. Pokémon of all shapes and sizes profoundly slept under the moonlight, including a female Meowstic. Meanwhile, Alex eagerly sat on the ground, eyes closed as he manipulated a pencil with his mind. The object swayed from left to right, causing words to appear on a small book.

"Just because I'm away from home, it doesn't mean I can't update my diary. Either way, it's been... a week since Sophia and I went to that cave. I still remember everything. At the time, I was so scared my life would be over. Nowadays, Sophia chuckled every time I mention this – and I can't blame her."

He paused momentarily, attempting to get his thoughts in order.

"In the end, she was right. This isn't that bad. I mean, I fulfilled my dream! Of course, it took a while to get used to... everything, but I'm getting the hang of it. What I'm trying to say is... being a Meowstic – and a male – isn't that bad."

Alex readied himself to close the book, stopping himself once he recalled something.

"Oh, and... I suppose I've been developing feelings for Sophia. I'm not sure when I'll admit this to her – perhaps never – but I always feel different when I'm near her. Maybe it's a bit embarrassing..."

Beneath his fur, his cheeks grew red as he blushed profusely. Regardless, it was time to say goodnight.

"Well, I guess that's all. I'll update this tomorrow. Goodnight to myself."

The Meowstic closed the book. Slowly, he hid it inside the trunk of a tree before preparing himself to sleep. With a pat on Sophia's head and a stretch of his arms, Alex peacefully closed his eyes.