

# A Boost in Confidence

by ChubbyDewgong | Part 1

My head hung low as I sat outside the steps of my house, a sigh escaping me as I stared into the dense concrete stairs. It wasn't like myself to just get so upset, though I couldn't really help it tonight. How could I? It's been 18 years of my life and... I just haven't had one true friend to hold as my own. Picking my head up to stare up into the deep and dark blue sky above as the occasional car whizzed by this less than jubilant night. As ironic as that was considering where I live, Jubilife City. My great grades had made my mom and dad proud of me, but what did that matter if I was going to be forced to move out some day?

Tapping my foot onto the ground, grumbling to myself as my hands gripped my thighs. "I just.... I want a friend." My grades could shove it for all I care, it didn't make me happy now, nor did it ever. It was just a front for approval. A fraud. Something I was more or less forced into by the circle of society. "I wish I had a friend!" *Just someone I could talk to, to have fun with, someone who understands me!* I thought to myself, as my hands clenched onto my jeans. It was then that I saw a glimmer of light shine through the sky. Was that... was that some kind of shooting star? I... I definitely couldn't be seeing things. Maybe this is where my life changes for the better, at least I hope so.

Though honestly I could barely keep my eyes open right about now. My body would become an icicle if I was going to sit out here any more out of spite. Digging my phone out of my pocket as I made my way inside the house. Passing by my parents like a ghost walking among the living as I slammed my door shut and opened up social media. Not like I had anything better to do tonight... though- what if I could use it to my advantage?... I started to scroll through pictures on Pokégram under the self-improvement page. Most of them were quotes, or success stories, and they didn't really line up with what I was looking for. That was until I stumbled across one of those ads that occasionally popped up in the feed.

It was a private event of sorts based around helping others with themselves and their confidence issues. It felt vague, though maybe it had some merit to it? "Hm..." I couldn't help but be curious. Maybe this would help me get over being shy and being unable to hold a conversation. Though at the same time, I was just banking on a miracle to be the thing that saves me. Clicking on the ad led off to a sign up page to the event. And after all that I found myself in the middle of a sudden test to determine the support I needed. Great, now I'm going to have to sit through this. No turning back now.

Going through each and every question, realizing it was akin to a personality test first before it devolved into open-ended questions. What I struggled with, what I wanted to achieve, the list went on and on. By the time I finished it all, I simply felt drained of the little energy I had that night. The event was said to be scheduled at 11 A.M. tomorrow, so I knew if I didn't get sleep now that I would definitely not be making it to that event. Tomorrow was simply the day I was going to get stuff done, and turn my life around. Whether or not people cared was besides me, I wanted to finally do something for myself. Is that so selfish? Maybe. Shutting off the lights in my room before I turned in bed and caught some sleep for the night.

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"So, did you collect the data for everyone arriving tomorrow?" A voice asked, stepping through the door to the side office room. He was a Floatzel, somewhat tall, wearing shiny white rubber clothing. A patch on his rubber marked with an R in a shiny red color surrounded by black.

"Well, I was about to but..." She pulls up a new screen on the computer and points to a screen with a girl's name plastered on the front. "Someone new just signed up at the very last minute."

"You've got your work cut out for you, huh Laura?" He smirked, stepping over to the computer screen while the Lopunny sitting in the chair gave him a light jab in the chest.

"Yeah that's because you don't help Felix." She scoffed, sort of joking, sort of not as Felix chuckled and laughed at Laura. Turning his eyes back to the screen to see who had signed up at such a late time.

"Hmm... Madeline, eh? Well, the more the merrier I say. Just check out her test results, I've still got to set up more mechanical arms. Because *I'm* not helping enough I guess." Jabbing her in the arm back.

"Oh shut the fuck up." She rolls her eyes, making him smirk as he began leaving the room so that she could get some "*peace and quiet*". After a while of sifting through the answers, she found herself more than intrigued with what she found. ...And how she could exploit it for more than one simple recruit.

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I groaned, startled awake by the sudden blaring alarm on my phone. All I wanted right now was more sleep as I sat up and glared at my phone before shutting it off. I sighed

then, dragging my hands across my face, it'll hopefully be worth it to go to that damned event. One day of getting up early on a weekend was really not going to kill me, so I just shuffled out of bed and started getting myself ready.

A quick breakfast, a shower, some makeup, and then finding some super nice clothes to wear, I headed out the door. Boarding the bus as I made my way off to the event not far from here. Someone sitting right by me in the seat towards the back as they waved, and I just waved lightly back... trying hard not to just look away and be mean. They pulled out their phone and I let out a sigh of relief, talking to people was just such a struggle. Glancing off towards the road with all the cars bustling down the street, honking incessantly.

Life was just so busy, Pokemon and their trainers, friends, or what have you walking down the street as if there wasn't a care in the world. It felt fresh. Today just felt like a new day. I almost got so caught up in the cars and people passing by that I just barely missed my stop. Rushing to the front before they shut the doors and kept driving. "Sorry! Sorry!" Blurting out apologies as I usually did before picking out my phone as I walked the rest of the way to the building.

It was one of those skyscraper type buildings that I was accustomed to seeing, but never really having stepped inside one. Besides that time where I waited for my dad to finish his shift. It made me roll my eyes as I glanced back at the event details, and headed up the elevator with about 6 other people. 20th floor, 1st door to the left, and there was only a line of ten people including me and the people in the elevator. Small crowd. I guess when they meant a private event they weren't kidding around.

Soon enough, I was told to come in and take a seat. Turning towards the person sitting in the chair opposite me was a young woman, probably about 28, 29. She had black hair, brown eyes, tan skin, and was practically glowing with confidence. The confidence that I had last night, but as if it were an everyday thing for her.

"Hello there! My name is Dolora, it's a pleasure to meet you Miss..." She smiled, reaching her hand out towards me as I hesitantly shook her hand.

"Madeline, thank you for having me. So is this supposed to be some sort of like, free therapy of sorts that you guys are doing or?" I asked, still not fully sure on what this entire thing was about besides helping boost confidence.

I watched as she seemed to be typing on her computer and a little surprise on her face as she read something before turning back to me. "Well, that's a part of the deal.

Mostly I'm just here to chat with you, before we start getting you acquainted with our friends in the office. We do team-building activities that help you work together and help push you out of your comfort zone one little step at a time!"

It was honestly sort of nice to hear that, that they just wouldn't be throwing her into the fire randomly. Watching her as she stood and walked off to the side room before asking, "I'll be right back, coffee or hot chocolate?"

"Oh, definitely hot chocolate, and whipped cream with marshmallows too!" It was... easier to talk to a person who seemed to care just a slight bit. It sort of felt really... cozy in here too as I sighed, smiling as I rested my head back on the chair until Dolora came back. Placing my coffee, just as I had asked for it, in front of me. Taking a look at it, I blinked and muttered, "This smells like, not some hot chocolate you would find in a coffee machine cup, is this fresh? Like fresh chocolate?"

"Only the best for our guests, I put some milk in there, so it shouldn't be too hot." She gestured, as I sipped the cup of cocoa and immediately felt that warm bliss course through me.

"Ohhh man. I'd be lying if I said I've had a better cup of cocoa than this." Which made Dolora lightly chuckle as she then quickly answered back.

"Well, enough of the small talk, I do want to get you on the right track, as you are the last person we have before we all start getting to work." She nodded, glancing at her computer screen before turning back to me and asking, "So you said here in your test that you've been having trouble making friends is that right?"

"Yeah..." I held back a groan of disappointment, having felt so calm up until the point that I actually had to start talking about my issues. "I just... it's hard talking to people and keeping friends. I just feel like all I do really is bother the people around me when I try to make friends with them. NottomentionIcanbarelyholdaconversationwithout-"

"Hey hey, slow down..." Dolora motioned with her hand, as I already felt nervous all over again. "I understand how that can feel, but you can't let that feeling take you over. Have you ever had a friend in the past that you used to talk to?"

I scratched the back of my head as I took a deep breath, "Not since first grade or second, until we moved towns to the big city where I lost connection with all my friends at the time." I never really thought about it. The last time I was actually confronted about this. Actually when did I ever get to talk about this?

"Well. I'm sure we can work something out. Maybe here you'll find a friend who has similar interests to yourself!" She smiled, a positive beaming one that sort of made me feel reassured. Then she seemed to turn back to the laptop, clicking on something before turning back to me and standing. "Okay, I've signed you in as ready. Let's get you to the room where you'll be handled by our specialist." Specialist? Damn I thought I was already talking to a specialist. Quickly taking another sip of that rich hot cocoa before I stood and left it on the desk, following her into a separate room to the right of them. A simple comfy chair on either side, a bunch of screens laid out around the room, and in one of the chairs was simply a Lopunny.

Well, that's an understatement of the century, considering how shiny she looked with the sun beaming through windows. Dressed in a stellar white uniform with her breasts lightly peeking out, a shield patch on their left with a big red R. Smirking a bit, she gestured for me to sit in the chair in front of her. One of the walls holding up a certain Pokeball with a red R on it as well, being the same pitch black. Otherwise the room looked "semi" normal as I sat down and got myself comfy before looking over at the lady sitting across.

"Well hello there! You must be Madeline, yes? My name is Laura and I'll be the one helping you out today. You are quite lucky too, as the questionnaire you took turned out very well for us." She spoke, extending her hand for a handshake to which I obliged, but still seemed mostly confused.

"Ah, okay? Heh, I'm still not sure what's going on, or... how you're able to talk to me. Have I lost it? Or are you just wearing some costume with a mouth that can move?-" To which Laura just held a hand over her mouth, holding back laughter. I was still left dumbfounded before she coughed and snickered a little before continuing.

"I probably won't be able to explain *everything* you want to know, as we don't have that kind of team. Though what I can tell you is that you've been selected to be one of our newest Team Rocket Admin for two spots that needed to be filled. As you fit the bill of a candidate that would be perfect!" She grinned at me as if I was supposed to react in a sort of way, while I just stared at her even more perplexed than before.

"Team Rocket?" I'd think hard on that as I looked towards the ground, "Aren't you guys like bad or something? Or disbanded? The last I've heard of you was so long ago..." Before I turned my face up, Laura seemed surprised I wasn't even sure what they were before they decided to quickly capitalize it.

"Ehhh, sort of. We're a business, we make money, it doesn't matter where it comes from." Crossing her arms as she technically wasn't lying though wasn't saying the truth either.

"But this is some sort of... scheme to have people working for you? I mean..." I sighed, not even knowing if turning back at this point was worth it. Or if they'd even let me, if they are actually bad people. It wasn't a bad deal though. "Do I get paid?" I probed, deciding to see if this was actually worth it.

"Of course you do! And you get good benefits too, I bet you've always wanted to talk to Pokemon right?" That was... enticing. Though I shook my head and glanced over to the Pokeball sitting on the side.

"So, let's say I agree- what's going to happen?"

"It's simply better if I show you, but you will be getting a new place to stay in Kalos is what I will tell you for now." She replied before standing up from her chair and whistling for someone.

A Floatzel walked in not long after before the two conversed in what just sounded to me like, "Lop, lopunny lop." "Floatzel!" Practically gibberish, but I could infer it was something about getting to work considering he went over to the back of the room and disappeared behind something.

"So? What do you say?" Laura asked, placing a hand on her hip. Turning from the direction the Floatzel walked off to, back to me.

The answer was hard, considering I'd have to move and all, though this company seemed to be actually full of individuals who were... rather team focused. I felt somewhat like I was actually going to be cared for here, not to mention the sort of rank I was being given. "... Sure, I'll take you up on it. Now what's the catch?"

"Oh, just this." She spoke, smirking as she whistled again towards the Floatzel to which both of us suddenly heard his real voice.

"You don't have to keep whistling at me, I'm not your dog!" Laura simply smirks, seeming to have that look of accomplishment only a person seeking revenge could. I then whipped my head around as I saw the same mechanical arm gripping the pokeball tightly and directing it towards me. Feeling another one grab me around my waist from inside the chair, keeping me pulled against it.

"Hey!"

"Sorry, we usually get the rowdy types who yell a lot. Nothing against you." Laura laughed, standing a good distance away before my eyes refocused on the Pokeball sitting nearby. The button being pressed as it was positioned right in front of me, before a slurry of something gooey just covered my face and torso. I quickly recoiled at the feeling of it, sort of stretchy and slimy, but thick too. Akin to oobleck. Trying to pry it off my face and self with haste, only to realize how stuck it really felt. Gripping at it was sort of like I was gripping on my own face. My eyes blinded by this goo that covered my head whole, I wasn't sure how to react! Fear? Confusion? Panic?? Still lightly pulling before my eyesight came back, the Lopunny standing in front of me.

"Hmm, I think you should get to see your soon to be new form firsthand!" She chuckled, putting a hand mirror my way. The first thing I noticed as my gaze fixed back into view on the mirror was the fact my sclera shifted into that of a light bluish-green tint. My iris is an entirely lighter and vibrant green color, while I looked entirely... shiny.

Gazing as this rubber that was covering my head almost began to feel as if it were a part of me, continuing to shift and shape my head further. A tuft of white rubber drooping down from my head, as if a replacement for all that hair I had. The rest of my face was a deep blue color, as dark as the ocean during a sunset. Before groaning as I felt my own face start to push out slightly, forming a sort of snout. It was... weird for sure, rubbing my hands up against it for it to simply lightly squeak in my grasp. Mouth able to move and all still as I gazed at my smaller, cat-like black nose. Then I blinked a couple times as I stared into the mirror with a look of sudden shock.

My hands quickly reached to the sides of my head, realizing my ears were gone, only for two new ones to suddenly form out on top of my head. The same dark blue as my head, with white patches and a stripe forming on each one. Before they would form something beneath each one. Sort of looking like... eyes? Before my ears folded on themselves and covered them from view. "Wait... I feel like I have an idea on what I'm starting to look like... I just don't remember the name..."

"Oh?" Laura chuckled softly as I said that, which I couldn't tell if it were condescending or not amidst what was happening. Though I could feel the rubber begin to travel down my neck as I kept a close eye on the mirror. Feeling it shrink until it was as if I no longer had a neck, before a collar full of white rubber tufts burst out. Sort of fancy-looking I couldn't deny as they fully formed out. It was sort of... relaxing in a way, that was until I started to realize what I was becoming that startled me.

"Wait..." I blurted out, looking away from the mirror for the moment as I turned to face Laura who seemed curious, "Am I becoming... a guy?"

"Oh! So you have heard of what you're turning into then!" She seemed to simply laugh as she fumbled with the mirror, nodding profusely. "Yes, yes you are. Trust me, you'll enjoy it." Giggling in a sort of way that gave off the notion, *'And I know you will.'*

Stabilizing the mirror after she calmed herself down, as I watched more of that blue rubber cover over my body. Right over my breasts as they began to slim down, only making the blush on my face, if it even showed now, worsen considering I knew what was next to go. Out of the corner of my eye I could spot the Floatzel moving out from the spot he hid in inside the room. Holding up a coffee and grinning towards me as we met eyes for a second.

"You're turning out pretty well, as I'd expect." He started off with, then giving a light bow, "I should actually introduce myself to you though, my name is Felix, I'm one of the admins here working alongside Laura."

"I- uh... h-hello Felix." My voice hadn't shifted as of yet, though I knew at some point I wouldn't really be sounding all to like myself, as I squirmed a bit. The chair's restraints suddenly came off as I felt that pressure leave my hips. Able to stand now, which I didn't bother to. My center of balance was completely thrown off by the fact that my top half felt smaller than the part of me that hadn't changed yet. Simply sitting a bit forward as I felt more of that cold rubber run down my back and across my stomach.

"Are you enjoying it so far? We haven't had a willing person in... forever probably. Well, from events like this specifically." Felix replied, as I could feel the blue rubber creep down my arms, beginning to shrink substantially as I huffed. I was more or less at a loss for words, focused on what was happening to me more than anything as I blurted out some sort of response.

"I-I-I guess so!" Was what I managed after a quick second as the rubber raced down my hands and covered them over, watching them shift from 5 fingers, to almost looking like white stubby mitten hands. I looked over at both of them and asked, "Wait, how am I going to be able to write and do work with hands like these?"

They both glanced over at each other and laughed a small bit before Laura turned back and replied, "You don't have to worry about that, trust me, our video will show you just how to do everything with your new form." Video? Was it some sort of training video by this so-called 'company'? I didn't really have time to ask what it was about, considering I felt something pushing out against the seat behind me.

My head spinning over to look at what was happening, a sudden squeak too making me jump a little as that happened, turning to look at the tail tips forming out of me. First white at the beginning, then a blue like the rest of me. Another white strip, then the rest formed out blue, forming one tail out of the two. Another one forming straight after that as I looked away, a more prominent blush running across my face as the rubber reached right up against my crotch. Pushing right up against it and making me squirm as I held the chair.

"I- hghh..." I barely clung to words as I sat there, gripping the seat as much as I could. Seeing as that rubber covered it completely, looking null before it began to suddenly swell up and grow. The sensation was something I simply didn't have the vocabulary to describe. But what I do know was that it felt *really* good, a pleasure that I've never really would've been able to experience without being here. I wasn't even conscious as one of my hands had simply traveled without thought to press against it.

Clenching in my seat as that sensitivity was fresh that I bit my tongue just from how good it felt. I soon felt a hand grab at my arm and pull it away, that being Felix as I took a couple deep breaths. "You can have as much fun with that, after you're done of course." He stated, snickering softly while I gazed down at that deep blue rubber bulge that was now mine. Throbbing slightly, only making me bite down even more as I resisted the urge to get stuck doing that again. Even if it was heavenly. Before I could even say anything, I felt the words get choked up in my throat, as my voice deepened when I tried to force it.

"I-I... ohh fuck *why does that feel so... good?*" I managed to say, feeling as my voice took a much deeper and masculine tone to it. Now making it seem like I was never even a girl before, all while my form continued to shrink more and more. I just covered my eyes as that soft embarrassment coursed through my entire body, feeling so weird yet so intriguing and new. My own tails curled almost instinctively out of it, while I felt my legs below begin to be covered by that rubber. Making my already small body, even smaller.

Peeking down as I watched that blue rubber cover over my now shorter legs. A soft white running down my shoes and eradicating them completely, as it had the rest of my clothes once this rubber took over. Once that had finished, my chair suddenly swiveled back and a mirror was staring right back at me. Showing me for what I was now, and that for one was *small*. Does that even classify as an understatement? I stood up, looking at my glossy form in the light as that pang of embarrassment, shock, and worry still bounced around in my head. Stubs for feet that I almost felt uneasy to stand on, it was all so surreal.

I pressed up a hand against my body and pulled, feeling my body stretch out just from pulling on it. Rubber had overtaken my entire form, not just outside, but in too. Even

gripping on my face and pulling, it didn't feel like some sort of trickery, or puffy suit. This felt like me. This *was* me. Though before I could think on the thought much more, or simply just get lost in it, I felt someone tap me on the shoulder, and Laura's voice rang in my new shiny ears.

"So then, you like what you see? Cause that isn't everything." Almost in a sort of taunting way, which only made me both curious and scared as to what I was getting into.

"What do you mean?" I'd quickly ask, still not used to my voice in the slightest. It was as if someone else was speaking for me through myself. She simply seemed to smirk, not saying a word. Then I just saw it for myself as the left side of my body took on a white hue, compared to the blue, the same white my "fur" collar had. Turning around as I felt my tail curl near the tip of it, without me even thinking about it, as I watched it shift colors right before my eyes. The blue near the base of the tail stayed the same, before ending in a sort of curled pattern. White covering up all those stripes as my two tails no longer looked alike in the slightest. Though the way the tail looked, I could only grasp at one thought of what it could be related to myself, to which Laura piped up suddenly.

"So you remember that part of you feeling lonely and that you wanted to make some friends?" She said in a questioning tone before she continued, "Well, I thought I should make you a friend who really... knows you best~." Turning to see her just wink for the moment while a straight line of white divided me down the middle perfectly. Shifting my gaze back towards the mirror as more of that half of me turned white. Stubby white nub turning blue, arm shifting to the same white. Creeping down and inverting the two colors as well down near my... feet? Paws? Nubs? I sincerely don't even know what I should call them at this point.

Gazing as it crept up to my neck, the white fur collar, twisting and turning as half of it turned blue and covered round like a collar. A little swirl and some thickness, before it crept up to my head. That soft white covering it like it had everything else, while my eye began to shift to a new set of hues. Sclera shifting from a blueish-green to a soft yellow, while my iris turned to an apple red looking color. Making its way to the top of my head, half of my hair twisting upwards into a curl and taking on that same blue hue as had my neck. I'd be lying if I said I wasn't just standing there and gazing into the mirror like a kid staring through a candy store window. It sort of just blew me away.

I watched the last of the changes begin to happen, my ear finally taking up the same curl (*This Pokemon definitely had quite the pattern for it huh?*) as it turned a stark white with no stripes. Then gasping again, legs squirming, as I felt my bulge somehow get squished to

the opposite side of my male form. One breast swelling out as I quickly pressed up a hand to cover it, the embarrassment just being palpable at this point.

Then as it finished, I simply was left embarrassed and a little confused, now looking as if I were two separate Pokemon fused into one. Though before the question even left my mouth, I soon got the answer as I began to feel my body stretch out without even thinking. Straight down the middle where the line was, I squirmed, attempting to keep balance as I felt as my entire being was... simply being split apart. More blue and white started to fill in the gap, as my consciousness spun around, feeling hazy.

“I feel so dizzy...”

“I feel so dizzy...”

... Did I just hear myself twice or was that just me? No, one voice sounded different, it felt much more... feminine. Like my old one, but much more refined and confident, as weird as that might’ve sounded. Feeling then as if my mind was being split, thoughts similarly going throughout each of my heads that were splitting apart before I... we...? We could think normally?

“What’s going on?”

“I feel like I’m being split apart!”

“Is it possible for us to even get headaches, cause this is giving me one!”

“Pipe down! You’re right in my ear!”

A second passing as we... I... who do I even talk about here? I’m two people right now! Screw it, it’s not like I’m some hive-mind, I’m the male one here. Gazing to my left as we continued to split apart, feeling suddenly as our new arms formed. Squeaking up against each other, before she and myself instinctively tried to use them to push each other further away to speed up the process that was happening. To no avail anyways, as slow as this process of splitting was, now both of us bearing different heads, tails, arms, and slowly legs as we attempted to move away from each other even more.

The other... version(?) of me seemed to look much more womanly, considering that she had that sort of glimmer and shine to her. The fact she had nothing down there as opposed to me, and her bust, which was quite sizable considering how small the two of us were compared to the Lopunny in the room with us. As my legs finally just about to separate from her, both of us just began pushing on each other before we both fell over and were now two separate beings.

I’d gaze over at the reflection of us both simply lying there on the floor, as I had returned back to my form as it had been, blue as before. While the other me sat across the

floor and seemed more than confused, wondering who was the original probably or not considering she was me, but a girl again. Noticing that, unlike me, she sort of had a couple of appendages on her hips that I couldn't really describe with words. In a sense it made her look more like she was wearing a dress as a sort of "fur" aesthetic. A bit of me was a little pissed that they decided to make me male, but the other me female. They did that on purpose! Just to screw with me!

Though I turned my head to see Laura picking us both up with a strong grip and placing us back on our feet. "I want to see how you react to what's going to happen next, rather than simply lie on the floor." She chuckled, which made me look at the mirror like, *Aren't we finished?*

Sometimes I wish I was right though, as I began to feel something soft and rubbery coat over my already rubber body. Looking a soft white, and seeming to resemble clothes of sorts, as it went over my shoulders and around my arms. The same happened to the other me, to which we both took glances at each other. Even me blushing a little as I saw that her outfit was going to be just as revealing as the Lopunny's was, breasts simply hanging out a bit in the uniform covering over her. Clung tight to it, while a black bra seemed to form underneath while I was watching.

Turning back to myself as I picked my hands up, watching black rubber now begin to form over my hands, resembling that of a sort of thin glove. I turned my attention then to something forming on the upper left part of my attire, a black shield patch with an **R** decal forming right over it. Making the uniform all the more stylish in the way it was presented. Simple, but pleasing to the eye. Before gazing downwards as I felt more of that uniform covering over me, all the way down to my waist. It was only then that I kinda blushed and put a hand on my rear, "**I'm kinda thick.**" A small blush formed across my face, while white rubber moved down it, and a black belt formed straight around my waist. A click sound as the white clip secured it on.

As I heard the same clicking sound come from the other me, I swiveled my head over. Noticing the same appendages from before were being nicely covered up, white with black tips. Though a uniform that was simply so perfect to detail sort of made me think... "**Are these going to come off?**" I'd ask out loud, turning to Laura who just smirked and shook her head no.

"Of course not, after all, you no longer need to anymore. You're made out of rubber! You do need to show you work here as admins after all." She chuckled, whistling over to Felix as he nodded, heading off again to the same spot while I started to hear more things

whir and whizz around the room. Then as the uniform would cover down past my legs and over my crotch, making me squirm a bit, I watched as black rubber covered over my legs, above my “ankles” and all the way down. Gasping as I then felt my feet shifting again, forming more out to fill the shoes that I was getting. Or rather, boots. Black shiny rubber boots, grooves and all on the bottom as I picked my leg up, able to stand now again without tripping around on weird nubs.

I turned then to look at my fellow self's shoes, noticing unlike mine, they were more styled like a boot crossed with semi-high heels, making her stand a little taller than me. Both of us gazed into the mirror, looking over our entire forms, gripping, squeezing, pulling, before I heard the other voice again.

“Well, I could get used to this, it actually looks... kinda good all things considered.”

“I... yeah I can't judge you, this does look really nice, even if my bulge is out for show for anyone and everyone to see.”

A small blush formed on my face as I said that, looking down at it and just not bothering to touch it. Maybe later in private would be fun... Then the mirror swiveled, as if activated by a button, before it was now a wall with a huge black screen on it. “Uhh, what's with the big screen?”

A soft chuckle coming from Laura as she began to walk away, presumably wherever Felix was also hiding in the room. I was about to follow her, though I then saw the screen flicker on to a simple red color. Reminiscent of the one currently on my patch. I was about to look away to go follow Laura, then I just simply found myself unable to really move. Did I want to move? Did I want to keep watching? What's so interesting about a red screen anyways? ... Why can't I stop staring? Attempting to close my eyes or even look away, it almost felt like my entire world was simply... covered by this red. Or had I even looked away? Had my body moved? Am I stuck in my own head?

I took a deep breath to try and get a grasp of the situation as I stood there, looking straight ahead. Thoughts coming into my head, wondering why I was simply staring and staring... I sort of felt them fade away in a sense. It was mystical, I couldn't figure out why. Protests, confusion, doubts, worries, anything I was thinking just didn't stick in my mind for too long. That red screen just gazing into my very mind and soul. ... It was a good color after all. Better than that, perfect even. ... Wait, what am I saying? I would've shook my head but couldn't.

That deep red, sparkling in my vision... as I couldn't focus on anything. I... Why was I here again? ... I was coming here to meet up to make... a friend... right? ... No, I've got

friends... Why would I need more?... ... Something wasn't adding up, but that red kept my head from getting too stirred up. Not like I'd need to be anyways, such things would hurt my credibility as a prankster! Wait- huh? I'm... I'm Madeline. I'm not some... prankster. I... mhrf- pranking people does sound fun though... I bet I'd be really good at it. I bet I'd be the best!

No, I am the best! What am I saying? Why would I need to convince myself of that? It's not like I was some human... I'm a Rocket Admin! The best of the best! People come to me and... Marilyn? Marilyn. Something is definitely slowing me down today I swear. They come to us for help, or simply just to chill after a long day's work. My name isn't Madeline... it's... it's... urgh. Mattias! Arceus, I'm just having trouble thinking today huh? And why was I so bothered about getting friends anyways?

Everyone who worked here was my friend, even if they didn't like my pranks occasionally. Yeah, that sounds about right. Why was I calling myself Madeline anyways? That sounds like something Marilyn would have as some... weird nickname. Marilyn, Madeline, tomato, tomahto. Mmm, and this screen, ahhh. Always good after a long day to wind down to. I always wondered if that R was always there, or if it showed up halfway through, but it'd surely look better with a pop of black in the background around it. Might be biased though, I do love the black around it on my patch.

Before long I watched as the screen suddenly flickered off as I looked away, stretching my arms out as I looked towards Marilyn, who seemed to have a hand on her hip and a smirk. That confident, cocky ass smirk she always wore. She could take on other admins whenever she looked like that, and strike fear into her enemies.

... Arceus she's good. A thought that made me snicker and smile, gazing at her two tails and her backside. Then catcalling her with a whistle as she looked towards me, that smirk fading and turning more into a, *Oh don't you start with this again* sort of face. To which I could barely hold in laughter as I covered my mouth to hold it in. Turning as I watched both Laura and Felix return from another part of the room. I felt Marilyn whack the back of my head lightly, and mutter, "You know we've talked about you cat-calling me."

"Oh? Am I simply not allowed to praise my astonishing coworker for her good looks in my free time?~" Snickering as I saw her give that eye roll, while Laura sat back down in her chair.

"Alright, good now... you two remember what you were before... yes?" Laura questioned, to which I seemed to ponder for a moment. Was I always this squeaky and shiny? ... Certainly not, I was more... human. ... Though I simply forgot the name I believe I

used to have. Even if I was just complaining about why I was calling myself it, it never seemed to pop back into my head. Looking back over at Marilyn, I saw she had the same kind of look on her face, but shrugged, seeming to come up probably with the same answer I had.

“Not necessarily, no. I mean, I remember I was human, but other than that, nothing much comes to mind. ... Not like that matters to me anyhow!~ I do after all, look so much cooler than some human~.” Grinning and smirking as I put my hand on my side, to which Marilyn seemed to also chuckle.

“Ah, you’re such an airhead. No wonder you’re so fun to be around.”

“Hey!” A blush across my face as she’d call me an airhead, while Laura and her continued to chuckle a bunch, only making my blush deepen into a deep purple color. Crossing my arms as I looked away while Laura seemed to get back to business.

“Okay okay, fun aside, we do have actual work to do.” She stated, picking up a tablet from the nearby tablet. “Felix will be leading you off to your desks, you’ll just be doing simple onboarding, a bit of necessary paperwork to get you both into Kalos, and then we’ll be getting you set up and on your way there. Sounds good?”

“Crystal.”

“I can’t wait to go!~”

I would nod profusely, before heading over by the door and taunting Marilyn. Shaking my hips and giving her a smirk, “Come on Marriiii~ You don’t hurry up, I’ll be the first one to get to finish!”

“Not in your life!” She quickly ran after me as Felix opened the door, her and I quickly heading into the room. Especially made for the both of us was the first thing that came to mind, considering the small tables with small screens and desktops for us to do work on. Well, at least I knew what to expect when we went to Kalos, probably way smaller rooms than usual for specifically us.

As I took a seat in one of the chairs, I began punching in my name alongside Marilyn doing the same. Mattias. It was a good name, my name, and I was going to wear it with pride just like I wore my outfit. More than anything else in the world right now, I simply wanted to serve Team Rocket.

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“You finished that repor-” Marilyn was suddenly cut off by a glob of rubber splatting on her head, a bunch of snickering and laughing coming from across the room. My laughing. The door tripped with the classic bucket hanging off the door. After all, if you don’t use it in a long time, it’s definitely bound to get someone! I glanced over at her, that disappointed look mixed with a slight smile, both enjoying it and being annoyed by it like anyone would be. She’d clear the rubber off her head, and simply smirked my way. “My question still hasn’t been answered Mr. Funny.”

“Yes, yes. I finished the report and sent it out.” I grinned, still holding back some laughter as she put a hand on her hip and walked over. Making me step back a bit as she walked over to my desk. She always had that intimidating flare about her, even if she was small/as tall as me. Before she’d suddenly grab me by my uniform and pull me close.

“So, you want to be funny now don’t you?” She grinned, and if I could gulp at this point I would. I caught her in one of her moods. Feeling her sudden grip with a free hand down at my bulge. Instantly sending pleasure through me all the way to my head. “Then I suppose I have to show you your place again~.” Arceus- why was she so hot when she was like- MHFF THIS?- Squeezing down there again quickly made my huff out, trembling a bit as she kept me in her grasp. “Now then, who’s the boss here?”

Suddenly pinning me against the floor, before stomping straight between my legs as I let out a shuddered moan. I could barely manage a word out of my mouth as she twisted her foot left and right. “That’s right. I am. Hehehe, you’re so fun to tease. I should take you out with me to dinner some time again. A movie, maybe then we’ll hit the hotel and I’ll show you how competitive I really am.”

She only relented after a couple minutes of me moaning, squirming and trying to get up. Smirking at me the same way she always did as she pulled her boot off me. “Ghff... when you get into your moods, you get into them good...”

“Flattery is only going to get you more time underfoot.” She smugly replied, moving over to my desk as I left one of my screens open. While I took a couple breaths and simply sat up while she commented on it. “Oh? I see you’ve been getting your paws nice and dirty digging up our old information.”

“Well it took you a while to come in and fall for the trap, I wanted to keep myself occupied.” I muttered, getting up and walking over by her to the desk. It was private information that I’d been allowed access to recently this month. Mostly data on the both of us, with a little tidbit that reminded me of what Laura had said to us a couple months ago. I tapped it on the screen in both areas, the (*Formerly Human*) tag and (*Split Conscious*), with

the only identifying information being that of a woman's. Which meant that both of us... probably were once the same person. "It's interesting right? That's what I've been thinking at least."

"Yeah, I can't blame you for wanting to look this stuff up in all honesty. I wonder who she was, there's no name here." I pondered on it for a moment, the name still having never crossed my mind as I stood there. Shrugging simply as I shook my head.

"I feel like I remember it, but I don't feel like I know anything past that. Only something small."

"Oh? What's that?"

"The part that we... We definitely wanted this to happen. Like, we were sure that becoming something new was... good. So, heh, I doubt we need to look further than this."

It simply felt right, being this way, as if I'd been this way my whole life. I had friends, coworkers, people I looked up to and who looked up to me and Marilyn too. I smiled as I rested my back against the wall by the computer. "So, without a shred of a doubt, I know we're better off as who we are now, rather than who we used to be." A soft chuckle emanated from me, as I heard one also stifle from Marilyn, to which we both just started laughing.

Life was good, and I had Marilyn by my side to prove that.