

Austin didn't know why the little square of plastic caught his eye. Sure, he was looking down, but there was always trash scattered on the sidewalk, and he didn't know why this one seemed special. Still, he bent and picked it up, and realized it was a mostly intact Nintendo DS cartridge. The label was almost completely torn off, but he could see a portion of the Pokemon logo on the remaining part.

He looked around, trying to see if there were any kids nearby that might have dropped it, but he only saw the typical bustle of rush hour pedestrian traffic heading to and from the nearby subway station. The person who dropped the game was probably long gone, and there was little hope of returning it to the owner.

With a shrug, Austin put the game in his pocket and continued his walk home from high school. The Pokemon series wasn't his favorite, but why turn down a free game?

As usual, his parents weren't in the apartment when Austin got home. His school let out several hours before their shifts ended, and he rarely saw them before he was about to go to bed. They meant well, but he could tell they never really got the hang of having a kid, and were relieved when he got old enough to be mostly self-sufficient. He knew they would be even more relieved when he went off to college, on his own loans and scholarships of course. Even with their long hours, there wasn't much cash to spare.

He would have to make some dinner and work on homework eventually, but that could wait until after he checked his game out. Hopefully it was one of the newer ones; he could get a few bucks for it at GameStop if he didn't like it.

He retreated to his room and dug his DS out of the drawer it was in, and luckily it still had some charge in it. He put in the Pokemon game and started it up. The title screen popped up, and Austin frowned as he saw that the image was half-corrupted. The Pokemon logo was clear, but the "color" name and most of the background just looked like static. Being stepped on who knew how many times had clearly done a number on it.

Selling it was probably out of the question now, but he could see if it still played properly. The previous owner had started a game already, so he chose to just continue. If it worked right, he could start a game of his own.

Upon loading, he noticed that the original owner hadn't gotten that far before losing the game. They had picked a female character, and had only captured a couple pokemon besides their starter. Austin hadn't played whatever generation this game was from, so he didn't recognize any of them. He did know enough about the games to explore a bit and try things out, and found the game fun enough to continue.

One thing he noticed that was different from the older game he played was that other trainers kept asking him questions before a battle, and they actually expected answers. The first one he encountered asked him what his favorite pokemon was. He didn't have any attachment to the ones from this game, so he just entered "Vulpix," one he'd found cute in the previous game he played.

Not long after that, he caught a Ninetales sprite running across the screen in one of the forest areas. Austin laughed as it happened, wondering if the game had actually responded to his choice of favorite pokemon, or if it was just coincidence and everyone got a Ninetales. He tried to follow the wild pokemon, but it apparently disappeared as soon as it was offscreen.

He kept wandering, having more fun than he had on the older game, continuing even though he knew he should probably start a new game of his own. There were no further graphical glitches like he had seen on the title screen which was a relief. Trainers kept asking him different questions, and he tried to give the ones they wanted to hear. "Do you sometimes wish you were a pokemon?" Sure, why not? They could be badass. "Don't you think pokemon really enjoy their lives?" Yeah, they certainly seemed to in the games. "I try to be a good trainer, but I still wish I could be closer to my pokemon. How about you?" The game was always pushing that pokemon-trainer bond idea, so he agreed with that too.

All the while, that Ninetales kept taunting him by showing up and running off. It was clearly part of some larger plot, and Austin hoped he hadn't missed the start of it that told him what he was supposed to be doing. He always chased after the sprite when it showed up, hoping it would lead to a special area or let him capture it or something.

He got so used to it evading him that when he finally did manage to catch up to the Ninetales, it surprised him. He chased it into a forest clearing and it was standing there looking at his character, not running for once. Austin walked up and pressed the button to talk.

"Thank you for choosing to join me. I can't wait to get closer to you," the screen showed. Then Austin closed his eyes as the screen flashed bright white. Then the entire DS flashed, and then the entire room.

Austin dropped his DS onto the floor as a tingle rushed across his body. He rubbed and scratched at his arms, opening his eyes to look at them and find out what felt so odd. For a moment, it looked like his skin was taking on a reddish tint, but he realized it was his hair changing color and thickening. Startled, he brushed through the growing fur, wondering if it was real. A tickling sensation under his shirt caught his attention, and he quickly stripped it off to check underneath.

The fur spread in a wave down his chest and back, cream-colored on his front, but red-orange everywhere else, making him shout in alarm. He fearfully tried to pull it out as it grew, but his hands started to cramp up. Austin watched with increasing worry as his fingernails darkened and shifted into short, sharp claws. The change spread down his fingers as they grew shorter and stubbier, with the fluffy red-orange fur giving way to a soft pad on the bottom. His thumbs shifted right up next to his fingers, leaving his hands shaped like small canine paws.

Now really worried, Austin stood and rushed for the door of his room, tripping as he got near as the weird tingle spread to his feet, new claws there poking through his socks, feet lengthening and shins shortening into a more canine leg shape. He yelped his concern, grabbing at the knob with his new paw-hands to try and get out to go get help, but he couldn't get a good enough grip without proper thumbs.

"Hello! Are you having fun yet? I love seeing people get their wish of being closer to their pokemon. I can't wait to have fun with you, miss."

The voice from behind Austin startled him, and he spun around on his altered hands and feet. There in his room was the Ninetales he had been chasing in the game, now looming over him due to Austin's position on the ground, tails waving in the air behind him. In fact, even considering their positions, the fox pokemon seemed larger than it should have. Austin looked around and gasped. Everything in the room seemed

bigger. He was shrinking too. He could tell that his shorts were looser than before and growing more spacious by the second.

He tried to question the Ninetales, but his voice caught in his throat as his face tingled. His paws leapt to his face rubbing at the muzzle that pushed out between them. The inside of his mouth felt strange against his shifting tongue as it reshaped, his teeth reordering into pointier canine shapes. Again he tried to speak, and found his new muzzle strangely easy to work, though his voice sounded different in a way he couldn't identify. "What is this?! What are you doing to me?"

The Ninetales's face was surprisingly expressive for a fox, and it looked startled at Austin's questioning. "Oops, you're not a miss. Apologies, but at least it will be right soon enough. You're getting your wish of course! You get to become a pokemon and be closer to them. Starting with me."

Austin whimpered, now recognizing the shade of red-orange fur that covered his body as the color of a Vulpix. His ears twitched in annoyance-- when had those changed? --and he frowned at the Ninetales. "Whoa, I don't actually want this. Make it stop!" His hips ached, and he leaned forward to ease the strange pressure on them, falling to all fours on the floor. Not hands and knees, even. He stood easily on all four paws, his legs having shrunk to the same length as his arms. Looking down, he saw the half-melted remains of his DS on the floor.

The golden yellow fox shook his head. "It's okay to be nervous. It's a big change, especially becoming a female. Don't worry, you'll have great fun in your new life. It's just what you said you wanted."

Austin yipped as he realized what the Ninetales had been saying. "I'm no girl!"

"Hmm?" the Ninetales rumbled. He stalked over to Austin, who was shaking his way out of his shorts and underwear. The Ninetales solved the problem with a quick slash of his claws, leaving Austin nude. "Looks like you're getting there, dear."

The former human twisted around, noticing the gentle pulling sensation between his legs. Before his eyes, he saw the remainder of his male equipment vanish into a furred mound. He couldn't twist enough to get a proper look at what was there now, but it was clear that the Ninetales was right. He was a girl now. As if to compensate, an itch formed at the base of her spine, soon pulling out into a fluffy red tail. The feeling didn't let up, and Austin got to experience it repeat over and over, until she had six different tails sprouting behind her.

The Ninetales nuzzled up against her and smiled. "There we go, you're a pretty little Vulpix. You should get used to it pretty quickly and then you can start your new pokemon life."

Austin felt a heat building inside her and wondered if that was a feeling fire types just always had. "I don't want a new pokemon life! I want my old one!" She rubbed her hind legs together, feeling her tails twitch and lift behind her.

"Oh, come now. You haven't even given it a chance. You were asked several times if you wanted to be closer to pokemon and you said yes every time!" The Ninetales wrapped his tails around her and nosed at her neck fur.

The new Vulpix scooted away from him, the male's scent making her feel uncomfortably warm. She felt a strange twitch in her nethers along with a building wet heat. "What...are you doing to me?"

“Nothing special. That’s just your body reacting to a nearby male because you’re in heat. It’s perfectly normal. Can’t you scent yourself?” He followed as she moved, leaning his larger body against hers, pacing around her and nuzzling repeatedly.

Austin yelped and jumped up onto his bed away from the amorous Ninetales. He could smell something in the air, but hadn’t had any idea what it was. “How would I know what that is?!”

The Ninetales followed her onto the bed, calmly pacing around her. “Well, you said you wanted to care for young pokemon and learn more about breeding. You should have known this was part of it, and now you get more first-paw knowledge!”

She didn’t remember answering any questions like that. That must have been before the game came into her possession. The heat in her belly grew, becoming more insistent with every moment that the Ninetales was near her. She shook her head, but the feeling didn’t go away.

While she was frozen, the Ninetales slipped behind her and stuck his nose up under her tails, giving a quick lick to her heated folds, just barely slipping inside her.

Austin yipped in sudden pleasure at the warm tongue lapping through her new female sex. Her inner heat seemed to double, and she felt her front legs try to give way and drop her into a submissive position. She resisted the urge and danced away again, trying to force her tails down to cover herself.

The Ninetales playfully pounced on her from the side, rolling her onto her back and licking at her slit in quick, teasing strokes. He expertly targeted her sensitive areas, wearing down her resistance as jolts of pleasure buzzed through her. “You’re nice and wet and clearly fertile. Why resist it?”

With him on top of her, Austin was face to face with his cock, which was quickly emerging from its sheath. She could smell his excitement, no doubt thanks to her improved nose, and felt her insides twitch again. For a moment she felt painfully empty, and wondered what that cock would feel like inside her. With great force of will, she yelped and rolled away again, panting heavily with arousal.

The Ninetales looked at her lustfully and licked his lips. “You accused me of taunting you in the game, but now it seems you’re the tease. Why deny your heat? You said this is what you wanted.” He pounced again, faster than she could react, and landed on top of her. He didn’t try to penetrate her, merely nipping at her neck and drawing his tails repeatedly between her legs, teasing the folds with his soft fur.

Austin shivered as her sex was caressed, raising her hind end to try and escape, but the tails only followed her upward. She bucked backward reflexively, yipping in pleased torment. She tried to pull away, but her legs were too weak.

“Oh, had enough running away?” The Ninetails moved further atop her, positioning his maleness between her hind legs and rubbing it across her slit. “I’d love to give this to you and help with your heat. Just enjoy it.”

The hot length stroking across her heat-swollen lips made Austin whimper and wiggle her hips. She knew she was warm, being a fire type, but that cock felt even hotter against her. She felt so empty, she had to feel it filling her up. She couldn’t take the need and the teasing any more. “Y-yes...,” she mewled.

The Ninetales pulled his hips back and pressed forward slightly, wedging just the tip of his pointed shaft between her lips. “What was that?”

Austin pushed backwards, but her lover moved with her, keeping himself just barely parting her damp folds.

"Did you want something?" he taunted, nipping at her neck dominantly.

"Yes! Put it in me!" she shouted, then howled in pleasure as the Ninetales drove home, sinking all of his length into her in a single thrust.

His weight drove her to the ground, leaving her no room to move, only to appreciate the feeling of her heat-stricken passage being parted for the very first time. He remained still, letting her clench on his length and gasp in pleasure. "There we go. It only gets better." He pulled back until his cock was once again just kissing her entrance, waited for her to whimper at the sudden emptiness, then thrust back in.

Austin panted, tongue lolling out in delirious pleasure. It felt so good to have that shaft inside her, spreading her almost uncomfortably wide, scratching that deep down itch that had been building since she transformed. Each thrust plunged deeper into her, shoving her slightly forward under the powerful male. She couldn't move at all, but found she lacked any desire to. She was exactly where she needed to be, taking her mate's cock like her heated body demanded.

She lost track of time, her whole world reduced to the stroking length between her legs, digging deeper and deeper into her, the wet heat leaking from their joining, and the weight of the strong, dominant male on her back, claiming her. It was wonderful, primal, satisfying in a way nothing she'd done as a human had ever been.

"Almost done." the Ninetales growled into her pointed ear. "Ready to be bred?"

Austin would have agreed to anything at that point. "Yes! Breed me!" She raised her rear and dropped her forelegs, letting the Ninetales spear deep into her. He seemed to swell larger inside her passage, a part of her dimly aware that it was his knot locking them together, holding his tip right up against the entrance to her womb.

As she was stretched wide around the growing knot, her body finally allowed her to climax, little yips spilling from her mouth as her body shook, milking the cock inside her for that essence it needed. And it was rewarded, as the Ninetales came in burning hot spurts, the heat flowing heavily into her fertile womb, seeking her ready egg to fertilize.

Waves of pleasure and contentment washed over her, warmth suffusing her from the cum deposited within her and the Ninetales crouched atop her. She panted heavily, squirming in place as her body shook with the aftershocks of her climax and feeling the knot tug gently at her entrance.

The Ninetales lowered his head and nuzzled against her cheek. "Good girl. Wasn't that enjoyable? I told you you'd enjoy it once you gave it a chance."

Austin yipped happily and sighed, squeezing down on the Ninetales's cock in response.

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Austin whined as a cramp twisted in her belly. She leaned up against a nearby tree, whimpering softly. She and the Ninetales were in the forest he called home. He had transported them there after their mating, leaving Austin's human life behind forever. She'd been assured that with her change, her old world had forgotten her entirely, and she wouldn't be leaving behind disappointed friends and family.

Her mate trotted up beside her and nuzzled at her neck. "Easy, girl. The first time can be difficult when you don't know how it goes." He nosed at her belly, rounded with the egg that was now ready to make an appearance.

She nodded, laying down on her side as another cramp hit. "It feels so strange. I--yip!" Her body squeezed down on its own, and she felt the egg shift inside her, the end moving down into her passage.

The Ninetales paced around her and gently licked at her sex. "Relax, girl. It makes it easier."

Austin huffed, twitching slightly from her mate's licking, but the slight pleasure did help her relax. When the next cramp came, the egg shifted more, clearing her cervix and lodging in her passage. She shouted, feeling it press against a strangely pleasurable spot within her. "Ah! Is it supposed to feel...good?"

"It can. Just enjoy it." Her mate continued licking, and Austin felt her insides squeeze repeatedly, pressing the egg further toward her entrance while also distracting her from any discomfort. The pleasure of the egg's movement and her mate's tongue helped make the way slipperier and easier for the egg to travel. She yipped and shook as her body pushed it onward.

After several contractions, she felt the egg press against her lips from the inside, feeling much larger than the Ninetales's knot had when it got her into this situation. With a final, uncomfortable stretch, she forced it out onto the grassy ground, whining loudly and panting with exertion and arousal.

She slowly crawled around and nosed at the egg, then curled around it and laid her tails atop it. "I...need to rest."

The Ninetales curled around her and rested his head on her side. "Of course, girl. Just rest, and think about how cute our child will be when it hatches."