

Several spearow flew over a rustic, two story farm house in the middle of a grass field. Out in front of the house was a porch with a roof partially supported by a series of white pillars. The wind rustled against a man with blonde hair while simultaneously depositing a speck of dirt into his blue eyes. He cried out in agony as he attempted to rub the intruding particulate matter from his eyes. As soon as he wiped offending matter from his eye, he tilted his head back down toward the book he was reading. He reached to turn the page but before he could a sound coming from the pathway stopped him. The man- whose name was Micheal- looked up to see a riolu walking up the pathway.

“riiii” it ran up onto the porch with a smile.

Micheal leaned down to eye level with the riolu, “hey little buddy, want some lunch?”

The riolu started bouncing up and down, a look of elation on it's face. With a grin, Micheal went back into his house. He passed through a living room and immediately into a kitchen. He opened up a cupboard to reveal a huge bag with a picture of a female pikachu on it, labeled: “poke chow, yummys for your mon's tummies”. Micheal opened up a cupboard next to the previous cupboard and pulled out a red pet bowl. After closing the cupboards, he opened the bag and poured some brown pellets into the bowl. After closing the bag and returning it to the cupboard he went back outside to see the riolu waiting patiently outside on the deck.

“Here you go,” Micheal set the food bowl down on the porch. The riolu ran up to the food bowl- arms flailing- and started eating out of the bowl. It didn't take long for the riolu to gobble up everything in the bowl.

“riii” the riolu ran up and started hugging Micheal's left leg.

He smiled as he reached down to pet the riolu on the head. As Micheal petted the riolu, memories went through his mind's eye. He flashed back to many years ago; he was walking down the road leading back to his house. As walked, he came upon a riolu laying in the road, bloodied and broken.

Micheal ran up to the riolu in a panic screaming “oh arceus”.

The riolu weakly looked up at Micheal before passing out. He jumped into action, Micheal picked up the injured riolu and rushed it back to his house. He burst into his house and ran up a flight of stairs to the right of the front door. Micheal brought the riolu to a bedroom and carefully set it on the bed. Micheal ran into a bathroom and pulled out several super potions and bandages. He sprayed the riolu with the super potions and bandaged up the wounds on it's body. Throughout the night, the man sat by the riolu, he even fell asleep in the chair he was sitting in. Several days passed before the riolu was feeling spry and could have its bandages removed.

After that the man sent the riolu on his way; however, the next day when Micheal was returning home the riolu was sitting on the porch. Over the course of several weeks, Micheal would continuously come home to find the riolu waiting for him. Eventually, the man started bringing the riolu Pokemon food as well. Then one day Micheal was petting the riolu on his porch when a girl stopped on the road off the porch, the girl was wearing a blue hat, outfit and pants. Micheal spotted several pokeballs and a large fanny pack on her belt loop.

“Is that your riolu?” she turned to face Micheal.

Micheal rubbed the back of his head, “err yeah it is.”

The girl walked up to the riolu and started squeezing its arms, "he's got some good IVs, you made a good catch. He's gonna make one powerful lucario some day, wish I had a riolu."

"Hey" Micheal asked, "do you have a spare poke ball?"

The girl cocked her head "poke ball? Those things suck, but if you insist I have a few extra left over from when I started my journey"

"Can I have one?" Micheal asked.

The girl smiled, "sure, here let me find one." she then opened up her fanny pack and stuck her arm into the pack. Her hand seemed to vanish impossibly deep into the fanny pack before reemerging with a pokeball in hand. She tossed the ball at Micheal who promptly caught it.

"Hope you catch something cool with that, now if you'll excuse me I need to ride around in circles so the egg I'm carrying will hatch, arceus I hope this one's got better stats than the last forty charmanders" she slid both her hands into the fanny pack again. With a grunt, she tugged on something inside before a whole bicycle emerged from the fanny pack. She got onto the bike and rode off into the field behind his house.

Micheal knelled down to the riolu's level, pokeball held in hand.

"Listen riolu, there're all kinds of trainers out there who want to just capture you, if you want to stay with me you need to get into the pokeball. I promise I won't force you to stay in my house, but if you don't get in the ball some trainer could come along and take you away from me."

The riolu brought a paw up to his muzzle for a few minutes before nodding and touching the lock of the pokeball. With a flash, the riolu vanished into the pokeball. The ball wiggled for a few seconds before clicking shut.

Micheal's mind returned to the present day with the riolu still firmly grasping his leg. "riiii" he said as a white glow began to emanate from the riolu.

Micheal did a double take as the riolu was surrounded in a piercing white glow. He watched the riolu glow brighter and brighter before becoming pure white. It released a spark that struck him right in the leg. Abruptly, Micheal stood up. It didn't take long for Micheal to also be overcome by this white glow. The male riolu found himself growing taller, it wasn't long before he was four feet high. His ears started getting pointier while three spikes grew from the back of his paws and chest. A pair of metallic bracers burst from his shoulders.

Riolu's lower half began growing along with his tail and legs. His singular pair of dreadlocks doubled into two pairs. Finally, riolu's muzzle grew longer as the glow died down, revealing a bewildered lucario staring at Micheal.

Micheal meanwhile was also changing. Micheal's clothes began to sag as he shrank down to be a few inches shorter than lucario. His entire head began twisting and contorting, ears growing, a new muzzle sprouting and four sets of dread locks sprouting from the back of his head. His torso began to slim down as a spike similar to lucario's emerged from his chest.

Micheal's arms started shrinking as bracers emerged around his shoulders. His hands contorted as his five fingers merged together into three paws while spikes emerged from the back of his hands; While his torso had slimmed down his lower area grew even larger until he had a large rear behind. His baggy shirt became less so as a tail emerged from his behind.

Micheal's feet grew longer while his legs grew. During the shift of his legs, his five toes also merged into three toed paws. At the very end, his penis started to absorb into his body, never to be seen again. With that done, the glow subsided revealing Micheal to have turned into a lucario too. Micheal's more feminine looking eyes fluttered as he passed out from the stress of the change.

Micheal opened his eyes. Night had fallen, the full moon hung high above his head. He looked around to see he was in the woods.

"Where am I?" Micheal meant to say but all that came out of his mouth was, "luuuu?"

"Glad you're awake." all Micheal physically heard was "cario lu"; however, he understood the meaning.

Micheal stood up to see the lucario that was his friend sitting on the ground in front of him. "I... I understood you.... you evolved"

Lucario looked up at his paw as he held it up in the air. "Yeah, riolus evolve when they get close to someone during the day. Although, I've never heard of a human evolving into a Pokemon before." Micheal looked down and saw his new lucario body. He brought both his paws to his muzzle only to stare panicked at said paws.

"What the hell happened to me!" Micheal continued looking over his strange new body. He brought his new paws to his new head as a headache ensued. "Why does my head hurt so much?"

Lucario shrugged, "no idea really. Umm Micheal I'm guessing your name is Micheal right?"

Micheal nodded. "I think there's something you need to know... when you evolved well... you changed sex."

"Pardon?" Micheal looked up at his old lucario friend.

"When you evolved, you became a female lucario. It's rumored to happen to Pokemon when they evolve." Lucario looked at Micheal as he curled up on the ground. Micheal poked at his -her- new slit between her legs. She stayed on the ground in the fetal position for what felt like hours before getting up.

"I can't believe that I'm a chick now." Micheal frowned, "not a lot I can do to change that I just have to learn to," he shuddered, "learn live with it. What should we do now? I'm a Pokemon now, I could get caught or worse." Micheal looked up to see lucario holding a pokeball in his paw.

"I picked this up from the remains of an abandoned Pokemon center, I've been saving this for a rainy

day, just get into the ball and you will be safe. Also, if you'd like, I can take you to where I live. It's a safe place."

Micheal smiled, "well since I'd probably die out here in the wild... and I like you. Sure I'm game." With that, Micheal touched the poke ball lock and blacked out.

Micheal came too several hours later, she squinted her eyes at the blazing sun of the daylight sky. All around him the skyline was dotted by crumbling and overgrown skyscrapers. Several ruined, brown metallic shells with several strange protrusions sticking out at various heights littered the landscape along with the other junk of civilization. Several Pokemon wandered the ruined city simply going about their days.

"What happened? Where are we?" Micheal rubbed her eyes.

"We're in the ruins of Saffron city, after it was destroyed in the war the humans never returned to the city, they were too afraid. So now it's populated by Pokemon."

"Hey, do you have a name? Can't keep calling you lucario now can I?" Micheal looked at lucario.

"Oh, you don't even know my name, I'm Hiro." Hiro brought a paw to his muzzle. "I don't think the name Micheal fits you anymore."

Micheal sighed, "you're right... how about Mikayla."

Hiro smiled, "well then Mikayla, let me show you my house."

Mikayla was in a house. Grass was sprouting from the floor in every nook and cranny of the house. The furniture was singed or just completely broken aside from some Pokemon pet beds in a corner of the main room. Much like the rest of the city, one of the strange metallic shells stood next to the front door. Mikayla was sitting in a corner of the overgrown kitchen, cross legged with her eyes closed.

The orange setting sun shone through the window onto the wall to Mikayla's right. Several minutes passed before Mikayla opened her eyes. A grin formed on her face as she got up and ran into the house's main room.

Already in the room was Hiro, holding a basket with blue berries in it.

"Welcome home," Mikayla smiled at Hiro.

Hiro smiled back. "Hi Mikayla, I got some more oran berries." Hiro handed Mikayla a blue berry.

She happily ate the berry, "thanks Hiro that was good."

"So, what do you want to do tonight? Practice aura senses? We could always go to the dojo for some training" Hiro grinned.

"Actually Hiro...", Mikayla looked down at the ground. "You know I've been a lucario for a few months now right?"

Hiro cocked his head, “yeah? So?”

Mikayla's smiled, “it's been a roller coaster adjusting, learning to fight, find food and deal with the strangeness of being a chick and well... I think I'm finally in a place where I'm fairly comfortable in my new fur.”

Hiro smiled and nodded his head, “that's great Mikayla.”

“Well, Hiro you see...” Mikayla trailed off, “I've been your friend ever since I saved you from those spearow. And ever since this,” Mikayla motioned to her body, “happened to me.” Mikayla leaned her body closer and narrowed her eyes. “I'm finding myself getting even closer to you.”

“How close?” Hiro stared at Mikayla.

“This close.” Mikayla's voice was sultry as she grabbed Hiro's head and licked him on the side of the head.

Hiro stared at Mikayla, before staggering back. “Are you feeling OK?” Hiro sniffed at the air. “You're in heat aren't you?”

Mikayla groaned, “yes, yes oh arceus yes, my body has been burning all day. I've been meditating but all I can concentrate on is being fucked senseless by you. I want you Hiro... I want you so badly, not the flareon next door I want you Hiro I... I... love you” Mikayla blushed and panted.

Hiro blushed, “I...love you too” Hiro leaned forward and licked Mikayla's head.

“I'm so happy, Hiro let's do it right here, right now.” Mikayla brought a paw to her head. In the time that Mikayla and Hiro had been talking, Hiro's penis had emerged somewhat from its sheath.

“Before we get to the best part though, I wanna share a tradition that humans do” Mikayla smacked her lips while hungrily staring at Hiro's cock.

“This might be interes...oh my,” Hiro was cut off as Mikayla had leaned down and started furiously licking away at Hiro's furry balls. Hiro moaned at the feeling of Mikayla's wet tongue on his balls. She continued the licking of Hiro's balls for several minutes, savoring the musky taste that filled her mouth the entire time. It wasn't long before Hiro's cock was at full mast and dribbling sexy lucario pre, When Mikayla saw that she stopped licking.

“That was felt so good” Hiro gazed vacantly at Mikayla's feminine form. He caught sight of Mikayla's vulva dribbling clear liquid onto the floor.

“Not quite yet, now the fun part of the tradition starts.” Mikayla shoved Hiro onto his back. She settled her body down onto Hiro's, her head hovered over his member. Mikayla took Hiro's cock into her salivating muzzle. Hiro blushed as he felt Mikayla's tongue work over his penis pushing his own arousal to new heights. To top it all off her vaginal fluids dripped onto Hiro's nose. The pure scent of Mikayla's pure heat caused him to moan in pleasure.

It wasn't long before Hiro found himself lapping away at Mikayla's sopping wet vulva. Mikayla felt herself pushed to new heights as she tasted the saltiness of Hiro's cock while her own vulva was being

eaten by Hiro. All it took was what felt like seconds for Mikayla to climax and spray feminine juices into Hiro's face. This proved too much for Hiro himself as he too followed in cumming with Mikayla. The climax was huge, salty spunk filled Mikayla's mouth as she swallowed the seed of Hiro's throbbing cock.

Mikayla removed her muzzle from Hiro's cock. Despite cumming, Hiro's shaft was still hard as steel.

Mikayla softly moaned, "wow you've got some endurance there."

Hiro grinned, "yeah, one of the perks of being part fighting Pokemon, ready for me to put out the fire?"

"You bet I am." Mikayla smiled as she got down on all fours and raised her rump into the air. Within seconds, Hiro had rushed at Mikayla. He poked at her bum with his cock for a few seconds before he found his mark. Hiro furiously pumped into Mikayla with his cock; however, she didn't feel particularly satisfied.

That went on for a small amount of time until Hiro started poking his dick in a specific spot. Once Hiro hit that specific consistently, pleasure blasted through Mikayla's entire body. Her eyes rolled back into her head as her tongue rolled out at the feelings that Hiro's rampant fucking caused her. In fact, it felt so good that Mikayla felt herself losing the ability to stand up.

Fortunately Hiro came to her rescue and grabbed her ass before she could fall over completely. As Hiro's pumps became less rapid and slower but deeper, Mikayla found herself ramming her body backward in time with his thrusts. Mikayla felt Hiro's cock throb deep inside her vagina. Then it happened, Hiro came, hot spunk filled her aching womb.

The fucking didn't stop though, despite the fact that Hiro had come, he continued pumping Mikayla. Hiro came inside Mikayla several more times, until he rammed so hard into Mikayla that the knot of his cock was locked inside her vagina. After knotting her, Hiro came one last time causing Mikayla's stomach to distend from the sheer amount of fluid inside of her. Hours went by with Mikayla stuck to Hiro's. They spent the entire time cuddling and licking each other. eventually exhaustion came over them and they both fell asleep while a flareon stared in through a nearby window.

The sun was high in the sky and Hiro was carrying a basket of pilfered bread and radishes from nearby Celadon city. Hiro entered the house to find Mikayla sitting, her belly greatly distended with pregnancy.

"OK dear, I brought you the bread and radishes" Hiro set the basket down.

"What about the bubble gum?" Mikayla cocked her head.

Hiro stared wide eyed at her, "bubble gum? Sorry honey I forgot."

"It's OK sweetie you can get it later. I'm sure our son and daughters can wait." Mikayla rubbed her big belly with a smile. Hiro smiled, leaned down and set his head on the side of Mikayla's belly.

"Such beautiful riolus. I've never been so happy" Mikayla hugged Hiro's head, "me too."