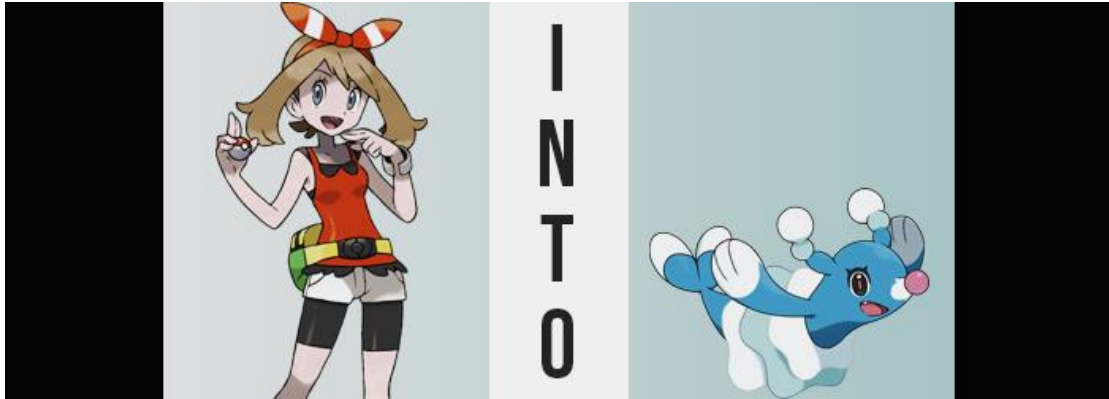


# STAYCARE DELIGHTS

## CH3: POP STAR

BY CHALDEACHANGE



**“Hm... Maybe it would be a good idea to try?”**

Sailing upon her Wailmer, the young Champion of the Hoenn region had curiously been looking between a seaside building and a flyer that she had pulled out of the pack behind her. With her Pokémon League adventure over she had taken to exploring the Hoenn region in even more detail than when she had first set out now that she'd had some rest, and that adventure had brought her *here* by coincidence.

The building in question hadn't been here the last time she'd sailed in the area which had prompted the girl to wonder about it. But after a moment of thought? She had remembered a flyer that had been sent to her home back in Littleroot Town when she had been home recuperating. It was for a Pokémon Daycare, unique because they were waiving all charges to care for the Pokémon that were left with them.

But this location was *extra* unique. Housed on a tiny island south of Mossdeep City, they seemed to only raise Water and Flying types. Was it because of the location? Most likely! May pulled a Pokéball from her bag next. **“I bet you could benefit from a stay here, right?”** Within was a Wingull that had recently hatched from an egg she had been given. The wild monsters in this area were much too strong to train it up that way, and so wasn't this a good opportunity?

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The process had been pretty painless once she'd managed to get up onto the beach and into the building. There *had* been a little bit of skepticism on the trainer's part, if only because this was a new building and a small part of her wondered if there might be a catch if the daycare was free.

She certainly didn't want her poor little Wingull to be *enslaved* or anything of the like! And so when she was offered a tour of the establishment? The girl had plenty of reason to accept the offer, as so many had that had come before her.



For the most part? The establishment seemed to be more normal than she had expected, but there was still something that had been nagging at the back of May's mind. "**Um... This is a daycare, so where are all of the Pokémon being held?**" The tour had been going on for ten minutes now and they'd asked her to leave her own Pokémon at the front desk, but she had yet to see another Pokémon walking around or being cared for.

The clerk had easily dismissed it. They were new and a little out of the way, so they didn't get as many trainers in the area as they might have otherwise. But if May kept following them she would eventually see some. That explanation *did* make some degree of sense, but then why build a daycare in a place that almost no one would access? She had even more questions upon being led into a cold, futuristic room with a pedestal in the center and—

**CLICK!**

**"H-HEY!?"** The door had closed and locked behind her after the clerk had giving May a sharp shove inside. In tandem, the pedestal in the room's center came to life with a blue glow, and the girl felt her energy slowly fade from her muscles so that she couldn't move. "**Ngh... What is...?**" She fell to one knee, but didn't fall over completely ultimately. At least not *yet* anyways.

Likewise she wasn't the slightest bit dizzy, but the sight in front of her certainly left the girl questioning whether or not she was well. After all, with her eyes crossed it almost looked like her nose was *swollen*? It was bulging, rounding, and was the pigmentation of her skin changing? Big, round, and pink, it almost looked like the girl was wearing a *clown nose*. If not for the tiny nostrils that were barely visible on the nose's underside at least.

**"What...?"** Her voice came out sounding a little more nasally than normal for *obvious* reasons. May's mind was racing. Was she seeing things? Maybe someone had stuck a prop nose on her face when she hadn't been looking? As she was incapable of moving her body in any real capacity, it stood to reason that unless it was directly in front of her, the trainer would have a hard time seeing what was happening to her – if she even realized at all.

Such as, for example, a *very* dramatic change in her ears? They were bloating, looking thick and hefty after only a few seconds, shapes folding in so that they were ovoid before a thin, *blue fur* of all things wrapped around them. Were that not already strange on its own, each ear *bubbled* near the peaks, spherical growths extending from them *twice*. The first bubbles were a pale blue, the smallest segments of her ears, while upon bubbling again into white, the topmost bubbles were the biggest. It was a wonder that she could still hear through these, but she *could*.

Meanwhile, the blue fur that now clad the ovoid segments of her ears had begun to grow elsewhere. It covered her chest and upper back, as well as her legs beneath the knees... stopping just short of the front halves of her feet. But it *also* began to grow upon her face, prompting her to wriggle her nose. “**Why am Bri so itchy!?**” Huh? Had something sounded *wrong* there for a moment?

If it had, it certainly wasn't as *wrong* as the blue that had covered most of her face and head now. When this blue grew out of her scalp, the brown hair that already existed loosened and fell past her shoulders. Within moments she effectively *looked* bald, even if there was fur atop her head, around her neck, just about *everywhere*. And where there wasn't blue? There was white. Look her hands, the upper halves of her feet, and even the area of her face around her nose.

“**Uhh... Bri!? What's happening to Bri!?**” Her clown-like nose aside, the next change that May properly noticed was a quick and dramatic change in her point of view, one that eventually had the girl fall over to her side where she laid there limply. Her body had been getting smaller, smaller, and smaller still, clothing enveloping her body until she was only *two feet* tall. Her arms and legs appeared stubbier as a result, and her torso?

While it was clear that this torso was much shorter as well, its shape wasn't *right*. At least not right for a *human*. The girl's breasts for example? While not particularly pronounced anyways, they seemed to finally lose their shapes now that her nipples had been hidden by her fur. And in the end not even those nipples remained. The curvature of her torso just in general was lost, almost better resembling a tube in the end. And this included a loss of her shoulders, with arms now connecting to her torso almost unnaturally.

May's neck bloated so that it seamlessly blended into her torso from her head – a head that's shape was distorting all on its own now. “**I... Brionne! Bri! Bri!?**” Her face was yanked forward, the clown nose pulling farther and farther away from her eyes so that she could see it,

the white fur around it, *and* some of the blue fur. Simultaneously? Her eyes were moved to the sides of her head, but they seemed to grow *larger*. Her pupils brightened to pink, and her lashes were strangely pronounced. Try as she might to choke out human words? She just *couldn't*.

Tiny fangs were merely shown as Pokémon sounds were made, along with a tongue that was longer and slipperier.

May's head was racing. Was she turning into a Pokémon!? That was impossible, right? But from her limited understanding of what was happening, that really seemed to be the case! Even her breath tasted, and smelled, oddly fishy? Like her diet had somehow changed along with her body? "**Brionne!?**" There seemed to be some sort of light at the end of the tunnel though, because she slowly found her ability to move coming back to her.

It was just extremely *awkward* because her arms and legs? They weren't *right*. Her hands had swollen large, white fur still coating them. Fingers fused together so that she only had three on each hand, but flatter and rounder than before? No, those were clearly *flippers* rather than human hands. When she fell due to her smaller size, she had slid out of her shorts and underwear. Which was honestly for the best seeing as her stubbier legs had fused into a single appendage, with feet flattening and fanning out to the sides in a pair of tail flippers.

One final burst of light from the pedestal eviscerated the human clothes that the girl was wearing, but at the same time it revealed that her shirt had been hiding a secret. A trio of ruffles that had covered her torso, wrapping all of the way around her while rotating between white and pale blue colors. They were cute. But then again? Everything about this new form of hers was *cute*.

"**Bri...!?** **Brionne!**" It was certainly difficult for May to move around without any legs to speak of, but the cute little *Brionne* was doing her best to adjust. Little by little she found it easier, but only because her mind was gradually catching up to the major changes her body had been affected by. It was shocking! She was a Pokémon, and one that she had never seen before as well. Though perhaps that was only natural seeing as it was native to the Alola region.



And since she knew nothing about Brionne as a species, she couldn't place why she felt so *happy*? She was shocked and wanted to change

back of course, but her spirits weren't low? In fact, she found herself moving her body much more energetically now. "**Brionne! Bri! Bri!**" Like she wanted to *dance* more than anything? But now wasn't the time for that, was it!?

And it certainly wasn't the time once a male Sealeo was thrown into the room, looking at her with needy eyes.