

The lights shone over the rocky battlefield, music blaring out loudly, as a battle ensued within the confines of the Rustboro City Gym's Stadium. On one side was the promising new trainer May, fresh out of Litterroot Town and ready to embark on her own Pokemon journey, along with her trusty Pokemon partner Torchic, the brave little fire chick. And her opponent was none other than the Gym's own leader, the elegant and intelligent Roxanne with her sturdy Nosepass by her side. Both trainers were on their last Pokemons. HPs low and tensions high, the next move would probably define the outcome of the battle.

May sighed, wiping the sweat of her brow. It was time to end this! "Torchic use Ember!" She yelled out proudly lifting her arm to point at the enemy.

The little orange chicken squawked loudly, jumping up into the air to shoot a bright wisp of flame from its mouth and towards its foe, a little flare that crashed against the stone golem with disregard, bursting into a large cloud of smoke as the rock and fire met. May leaped upwards, pumping her fist in the air. She'd done it! Finally, she'd won her first gym battle. The next step in her Pokemon journey was complete!

However, as the dust settled and the smoke cleared, a crippling image appeared before the two. Not only was the Nosepass still standing there strong, he was completely intact! There wasn't even a single scratch on his body, it was as if he didn't get hit with any attack in the first place. Roxanne facepalmed with disappointment. Did May really just use Ember against a Rock-Type? No matter. This wasn't a training battle, so she wasn't going to go easy on her.

"Nosepass use Rock Tomb!" Roxanne commanded confidently.

With a nod, Nosepass made a strange electronic noise and wailed his arms around, causing a group of rocks rise up from the ground and up in the air. Then, with another noise and more arm wailing, the stones started to fly in its opponent's direction. Torchic trembled at the sight of the large boulders, its body completely frozen in fear. In a matter of seconds, the rocks crashed on top of the little chicken's body, causing it to faint instantly.

As fainted Torchic returned to its ball in a red lightning flash, the battle was settled, the fighting was done. May fell onto her knees, her heart torn as the bliss of victory was so quickly supplanted by the misery of failure. She had lost to Roxanne. For the fifth time in a row, her team had been subdued in defeat. She was so close too! The first three times she hadn't even managed to beat Roxanne's Geodude.

But it didn't matter. May wasn't a quitter. If she got this close now, next time she would get even closer! She just had to take this loss in stride and learn from her mistakes. Silently standing up from the ground, May dusted off her knees and put on a bright smile.

"Good battle Roxanne!" She exclaimed cheerily, handing her opponent a thumbs up.

Roxanne grumbled at the gesture. How could someone possibly be so content with their defeat? Especially considering the multiple times May had failed before. Roxanne wasn't particularly proud of being the weakest gym leader of the region. But frankly, having the same person lose to her so many times in a row was more embarrassing for her than it was for May. Not even the smallest children had lost to her this much. How could there be such an incompetent buffoon of a trainer?

Retracting her Nosepass back into her Pokeball, Roxanne began to march angrily towards May.

“What the *hell* are you doing?!?” She commented angrily. “Why would you use a Fire-Type move against my Rock-Type Pokemon?!?”

May patted the back of her head embarrassedly. “Ehehe... I’m not very good with all this type stuff...”

“You *beat* my Geodude with Double Kick! Why didn’t you do that again!?” Roxanne frowned with intensity. She was clearly not having this.

“Uhhh... I don’t know...” May responded in a dopey demeanor. “I just thought that... You know- Maybe it wouldn’t have worked again? That, like, if I had a move that was really good against one Pokemon, then that move would be not so good against your next Pokemon.”

“This is... the first Gym!!! I only have two Pokemon! How and why would we implement such a complex maneuver?!?!?” Roxanne was almost foaming at the mouth. But May merely responded with a simple shrug.

“Alright...” Roxanne rubbed her temple tenderly, trying her best not to have a meltdown. “Since you’re so incompetent, I’m going to have to give you a ‘special lesson’ so that you’ll never lose to me ever again.”

Without any warning, Roxanne took hold of May’s hand and began to forcefully drag her to the back of the Gym. At first May was surprised at the sudden assertiveness, but wanting to learn more from Roxanne, she merrily followed behind her.

The two girls quickly made their way through the unlit and packed insides of the Rustboro Gym’s storage room, walking past its many corridors and shelves in a hurry. Many items littered the metal racks that occupied the room, from fossils to rocks, to even statues and decorations, with the newest and most used items at the front, and the old forgotten ones accumulating dust in the back. But Roxanne didn’t stop at any of the shelves. She continued to walk deeper and deeper inside, until they had reached the furthest, deepest wall of the room.

The area around this wall was conspicuously empty, especially considering the rest of the storage room was relatively full. The only thing it had nearby was a single rack shelf with a trophy on it, which strangely enough, was completely clean and pristine, unlike the rest of the items around the area. It was kind of like this trophy was used or cleaned a lot for whatever reason, despite it looking like a nothing more than golden statue of a trainer holding a Pokeball. Roxanne leaned in and pulled on the trophy. Though instead of it being lifted off the rack, the trophy bent in half, with its bottom half being firmly stuck to the shelf.

Suddenly, a loud crack echoed through the room, making May instinctively flinch. The wall shifted and shook, as if an earthquake was rocking through the building. But this was no freak accident of nature, this was completely intentional. Slowly but surely, the wall began to slide backwards, kind of like it was a door opening to a... Secret room! May hopped excitedly. Roxanne was about to teach her a super-secret technique, so classified that it required them to be inside of a hidden chamber.

Once the wall opened completely, locking into place with a loud clang, the two trainers stepped into the secret room. May gasped in wonder and awe as she looked around the private chamber. Its walls were covered with a pleasant pink wallpaper that calmed the nerves, and a large fluffy bed served as the centerpiece of the room. To the right was a pretty white closet, and to the left was a cute white wardrobe, with lots of drawers and an elegant mirror hanging on top of it.

With a soft pink carpet on the white wooden floor, and low pleasant lights illuminating the place, this room didn't really look like a place to learn mysterious battling techniques. Rather, it looked more like a place to chill and unwind. But May didn't pay much attention to that, she was more than happy to learn any techniques to make herself a better trainer. The secret door then began closing automatically, and as the wall shut locked with an ominous loud clunk, the two were completely separated from the rest of the world.

Roxanne marched over to the drawer with resolve, diving into the cabinets in search of something. She fumbled through the contents inside haphazardly, tossing away any unwanted items without care. May saw things she never expected fly into the air, stuff like odd toys, weird devices, and even er- alluring underwear. Even then, Roxanne didn't even pause to look at May's reaction, she continued to throw objects on and on.

That is, until she finally found the thing she was looking for. Pulling it out with a smile, Roxanne held the weird device proudly. May didn't really know what it was. It looked like some sort of gun taken out of a space movie, with lots of electronic bits and bright lights. Not that it really mattered. Though its purposes were completely unknown to her, Roxanne's reaction filled May with hope.

"Ehehe... Here it is. The device that'll help me teach your lesson..." Roxanne said cryptically, confirming May's suspicion. This thing must have been related to her lesson!

"Awesome!" May responded with enthusiasm. "So, how does it work? What do I have to do?"

"Oh, don't you worry about it May." Roxanne replied with a smile. "Just sit back..." She pointed the device at May. "Relax..." Nerves and anxiousness settled in May's mind. Something felt off here. "And let the device do *all* the work."

Without any warning, Roxanne fired the device at May, sending a bright yellow flash towards her. May reflexively recoiled in fear from the blast, fearing some sort of damage would come to her. Damage which curiously enough never came, for the flash of light was entirely harmless as it encapsulated her body. May straightened herself back up with surprise.

"Wha-what? ... What was that?" She asked, legitimately baffled.

"That?" Roxanne chuckled menacingly. "That was the beginning of your training."

Before May could even begin to ponder what the purpose of being shot with such a device was, she felt her stomach twist and turn, almost as if it was being squeezed and compressed. May took her hand to rub her aching midsection. But as her fingers pushed against her skin, her belly gave in. In a few seconds, the entirety of her midsection collapsed. And just like the statue she'd seen outside, May parted into two different pieces. The entire top and bottom part of her body separated, instantly sending her crashing down to the ground.

Struggling upwards, May looked at her separated body with utter terror. She'd been cut into two different parts! No, that wasn't entirely correct... May could still feel her legs, and she could even still feel her belly. Something else was going on here. Looking closely between her two bodies, May realized that her midsection hadn't disappeared, it had been turned into a... String? Where her stomach had once been was now just a simple frail skin-colored string. May took one of her arms and held the tiny skin colored string. She could feel as her hand wrapped around this new tiny part of her body. So it was true, her midsection had been squeezed and compacted into this tiny region. But why?

Unfortunately, May would not get an answer, as the same aching that afflicted her midsection before its transformation now spread through the rest of her body. Panic filled May's mind. She looked towards Roxanne in desperation.

"Wh-wh-what's h-happening to m-m-meeeeee?!?!" May yelled in a tone full of fear.

Roxanne replied with a smirk. "Amazing isn't it?" She said, admiring the gun in her hand. "Brand new Silph Co. Technology. A single blast and you'll turn into whatever I want."

"Ro-x-xanneee! H-h-help-!! Me-e-e-eee" May barely yelped out, her vocal cords feeling stiff. She tried to extend her arm towards her, but it too was too tense to move.

"Shhh... Calm down little May." Roxanne cooed hauntingly. "This is all part of the plan. Since you're such a terrible trainer, I thought I might show you how bad things can get if you don't learn~"

Roxanne's words fell heavy on May's mind. She couldn't believe that a gym leader - Her *friend!* - would do such a horrible thing to her. May tried to struggle away from where she was, but her entire body was too rigid, she couldn't budge an inch! Almost as if she was made of some kind of sturdy plastic or something, any movement she tried to make felt like a herculean task.

And that wasn't the end of it either. Not only could she not move at all, May found that her arms were moving of their own accord, growing closer and closer to her body. She tried her best to push them away, to take back control. But the effort was wasted, all she could do was simply watch helpless as her arms straightened to approach their body. Even then, they didn't stop once they got there. Her arms continued to push and push against her upper body, exerting so much force that they began to merge into her. As if they were made of clay, May's arms effortlessly fused into her body and in a matter of seconds, the girl had become completely armless.

A lack of arms wasn't May's biggest concern at the moment though, for her upper body began to bloat and enlarge rapidly. The bottom part of her upper body morphed into a circular bowl-like shape, while the rest of her expanded outwards in every direction. Her hair, usually silky and smooth, clung to the back of her body like cement, flattening out while filling the area between May's body and head. Even May's pristine feminine face flattened out completely, still looking like it belonged to her but now appearing more like a drawing than a human being.

With the rest of her upper section inflating into a circular shape, May's upper body stopped looking like that of a person's. Instead she appeared to be some sort of egg with a May paintjob, only her breasts and hairband causing bumps in the oval shape.

Once her upper body was fully transformed, her legs followed suit, going through the same motion that her arms did a few moments ago. They bent inwards, pushing without stop into what looked like a

kneeling position. And just like with her arms, the moment her forelegs and feet collided with the back of her legs, they kept going further and further, pushing and pushing until they fused completely into her legs. Not content with that, mass began to fill the seams with of her two legs, accumulating and pressing them together until her two legs were completely combined to form a singular rectangular shape.

Unfortunately for May though, that wasn't the last of her changes. Suddenly, May's female womanhood began throbbing restlessly, pulsating wildly like some sort of wound or bruise. May mentally groaned as she felt her female juices being expelled from her organ. Her labia pressed harshly against her panties. It was almost as if... Her vagina was... Growing?

And growing it was. With a loud rip, the entrance to May's cavern tore straight through her panties and shorts, growing so large it looked more like a fleshy bag than an actual vagina. Her labia extended wide, large enough to cover the entire front part of May's lower half whilst developing into a perfectly symmetrical rectangle with a series of numbers from 0 to 7 being marked to its side, plus an extra level with a skull. Her clit grew humongous in size, forming into a large round protrusion that was a bit bigger than a regular Pokeball and rested at the top of this new rectangular hole.

With the rest of her vaginal cavities closing up and its fleshy texture becoming smooth and plastic-like, May's vagina stopped looking like a regular vagina and more like... Some sort of plastic switch. In fact, all of May's body started being covered with a plastic shine. Her skin, her hair, her clothes... They all lost their natural feeling as they became 100% plastic. This marked May's complete loss of control of her body, everything becoming fully stuck and solid.

Then, for a second, everything went still. May breathed a sigh of relief (that is, if she could have. For her mouth was completely stuck the way it was), thinking that maybe the changes were over. That's when she began shrinking. Both the top and bottom halves of May's bodies began to shrivel into smaller and smaller pieces. She went from regular human size down to the size of her Torchic, until she was so tiny she could fit in a single Pokeball.

Finally, all of May's transformations were over. She stood on the ground unable to do anything at all. She'd been transformed into- into-! Some sort of plastic toy! May didn't even know what kind of toy she was. How this would help May learn anything was beyond her. With the new May completed, Roxanne ran over to the transformed trainer with excitement.

"Ooooo~ You turned out so well!" She exclaimed happily, picking the plastic May off the ground. "Those Silph Co. scientists sure know what they're doing. Now, its time to try you out and teach you your 'special' lesson~ Mmmm, who knows? Maybe you'll be better at this than at Pokemon battling."

Without delay, Roxanne gleefully pranced towards the bed, hopping on top of it with a triumphant smile. She looked over her new toy with thrill, barely able to hold her body still. Ooohhh~ This was so exciting! Roxanne absolutely loved giving these 'special lessons', they were much better than dealing with annoying trainers anyways. Tossing her shoes aside and not even caring to take her dress off, Roxanne slid her panties and stockings down from her body with a smile. She was so going to enjoy this.

With the bottom half of May firmly in her left hand, Roxanne gently carried the top half towards her nether region. She pressed May against her womanhood softly, cooing as she felt the smooth plastic caressing her labia. May instinctively tried to close her eyes during impact, which of course failed,

considering she could no longer control her body in the slightest. Despite the fact that she had no eyes or nose, she could see and smell like normal, meaning she had no choice but to watch this strange event unfold.

Roxanne slid May up and down her slit, teasing her organ so very tenderly. Her slick vaginal juices covered the entirety of May's top half. Were May able to talk, she would have definitely groaned in disgust by now. She didn't understand why Roxanne was pressing her against such private parts or how this related to any sort of battling lesson. Yet she couldn't deny that there was something very alluring about Roxanne's stench and fluids.

Before long, Roxanne began to mildly push May inside her cavern. It started off lightly. Wanting to tease her little mound tenderly, she stuck just a bit of May's face inside. But just a little bit wasn't enough for Roxanne. Her pussy was gushing, arousal levels higher than they'd ever been before. Slowly but surely, more of May's upper half slid into Roxanne's hole, until the entirety of her upper body was encapsulated by pink fleshy walls.

May mentally gasped at the foreign environment that now surrounded her. Though she could not breathe, she smelled the deeply feminine musk emanating from Roxanne's innards. Though she could not move, she felt the slick slimy fluids of her womanhood. It was so bizarre! Like she was in another planet or something, a warm sticky alien world that compressed her body tightly.

Having all of May's upper half inside her, Roxanne turned her attention to May's lower half. She pressed her thumb against May's clit, sending shockwaves of pleasure through May's mind. For although May's vagina had been turned into a switch, it seemed like it still felt the same way her old vagina did. Roxanne then gently moved May's clit downwards, pushing it until it went from the 0 mark to the 1 mark.

All of a sudden, May's upper body began to shake lightly, buzzing inside of Roxanne's organ like she was on a bumpy vehicle. Up, down, left, and right, May moved in every direction without being able to control her body in the slightest. She pushed lightly against the Roxanne's inner walls, and the walls gently pushed back. Yet, despite the fact that she was only shaking mildly, it seemed to be enough to make thoughts difficult for May. It was like her mind bounced around along with her body, freely moving about without constraint.

Meanwhile, Roxanne howled at the supple feelings of May's vibrations. The rhythmic movements, the satisfying bouncing. May felt so good inside of Roxanne's vagina that it was hard to believe she was only at level 1. None of the other toys Roxanne had used before in her life had shown such vibrating aptitude at level 1. It was like she'd been specifically designed for this purpose.

Roxanne's free hand traveled to her own clit, rubbing it lightly as she let out an aroused moan. May's soft yet precise vibrating hit all of Roxanne's sensitive spots perfectly, like she was being teased and pleased at the same time. Roxanne couldn't help but enjoy as she tenderly caressed her organ. She could honestly lose herself in the feeling right now if she wanted. Still, she had a lesson to teach, and the lesson was far from over.

Moving her thumb towards May's clit once more, Roxanne pushed the switch done one more level to level 2. Instantly, May's upper body started to shake with more intensity and vigor. Though it was still relatively slow, May more than made up for it as her body moved further and pushed harder. May

herself, had a little bit more trouble thinking clearly. It was manageable, her thoughts were completely coherent. But she was starting to feel gaps of concentration in her mind.

Low groans and grunts escaped from Roxanne's mouth unwittingly. Increasing May's power definitely increased the pleasure Roxanne was receiving. Her sweet vibrating was more intense while also keeping the gentle aura of teasing that it had a level before. But it still wasn't enough. May pushed the right buttons, though she didn't push them hard or powerfully enough. Roxanne was getting impatient. She wanted more. The pleasure she was receiving from May was so tantalizing that Roxanne began to lose control to the severe sexual cravings she was feeling.

Quickly placing her finger on May's clit, Roxanne pressed the switch down so hard she took it straight to level 4, skipping one level entirely. The effects were immediate. Gone were May's simple and gentle buzzing. Now she shook with intent, crashing harshly against Roxanne's inner walls like she owned the place. Frankly, it was marvelous. With May on her middle power level, she was no longer dormant. There was no more time for teasing, her true power had been activated.

A power that May found herself having a hard time controlling. May's mind, the only part of her that she could still somewhat regulate, was starting to slip from her grasp. With her brain bouncing left and right like some sort of toy, fully rational thoughts were having trouble getting through. Instead, they were replaced with an instinctual primal urge, a need to shake. When May wasn't actively focused on thinking about something, her brain defaulted to thoughts of shaking. To move left, to move right, it was like for some reason she wanted to help her body complete the purpose it was transformed to do.

Roxanne leaned back, grabbing the covers of the bed with her free hand tightly. Fuck yeah, now this was what she was looking for. Teasing and sweet caresses were great and all, but having an object truly fucking her organ was beyond compare. Roxanne's hips rocked back and forth, mimicking the motion of real copulation. As much as May annoyed her, Roxanne had to admit, she made for a *great* vibrator. If Roxanne closed her eyes, she could easily imagine herself having intercourse with a real person. All of May's movements were just right. The force, the shaking, the places it touched. She was fully proficient in the area of female pleasure.

Still, Roxanne wasn't satisfied. By now, she had completely dropped the lesson façade. May had been her best vibrator experience to date, and she wanted to make it even better, she wanted to make this the best experience in her life. So the next logical step was more than obvious. Gripping May's lower half as tightly as she could, Roxanne moved her finger onto May's clit, and, using all of her force, pulled the switch down to the highest power level, going past all the numbers and directly onto the skull.

In an instant, May's entire upper body exploded into a mess of uncontrollable convulsions and vibrating. The girl was shaking so hard it was like she looked like she was about to tear a hole in reality. Only the greatest of engineers could dream of achieving such locomotion, May's body shaking with enough speed and intensity that as it pushed against Roxanne's inner walls, Roxanne's muscles didn't have enough time to push back before they were struck once again. May by this point was clearly breaking the laws of physics, she was an unstoppable object with a single purpose and she was going to accomplish said purpose.

As a result of the crazed vibrating, May's mind evaporated into nothingness. All coherent thoughts and desires were gone, the only thing that remained inside her head was the repeated mantra of 'shake,

shake, shake' going on endlessly as her body hurled itself in every direction. Pleasure filled her mind, intoxicating her senses. The way Roxanne squeezed her giant switch vagina was simply divine, but more than that every time she shook, she felt even better and better. She was like a robot following its prime directive, the more she followed the better she felt. So she continued to listen to her urges and went along with the flow of the situation without question, taking in all the ecstatic feelings like the good little toy she was.

Similarly, Roxanne was so overcome with pleasure and arousal that she couldn't help but collapse on top of the bed from the myriad of sensations assaulting her mind. Her hips bucked upwards, swinging up and down spastically like they were in the middle of a convulsion. It was all just too much to handle. Roxanne didn't think it would feel as fantastic as it did. At was as if an actual person was demolishing her pussy, ravaging her womanhood so hard that she'd be unable to walk straight for days. It was so orgasmic Roxanne could faint right on the spot.

Out of all her other experience, both with toys and with people, this had been the most intense. Roxanne's pussy quivered with need. She moaned out in pleasure. Such destruction of her intimate parts could only be achieved in her dreams. And it seemed to take its toll on her. Roxanne could feel it, her mind was about to burst, her organ was about to explode, the glimmering paradise of orgasm was within her doorstep. Just a little bit more. Just a little-!!!

Lifting her hips high into the sky, Roxanne began to buck her body, sending out one last loud moan as climax overcame her. Clear vaginal fluid squirted out into the air without restraint, the inner walls of her pussy convulsing pleasurably through May's continuous buzzing. Her entire body contracted, becoming completely stiff, with the insides of her pussy growing so tight that they shot May out like a bullet out of a gun.

With her highest high now achieved, Roxanne pleasantly collapsed onto the bed, a wide smile on her face. Her body was completely drained of energy, as it basked in the greatest orgasm it had ever achieved. What a fantastic time. Roxanne reminisced over the previous minutes with the same fondness one would reserve for childhood memories. She felt fully fulfilled. Who would've thought that such an annoying terrible trainer could be such an amazing sex toy?

May meanwhile, continued to vibrate wildly on the cold floor, splashing Roxanne's inner liquids with disregard. Despite the fact that she was no longer surrounded by pleasant prison of flesh, May's mind continued its endless mantra of shaking. She couldn't do anything else, the highest power level was so powerful that it completely replaced May's mind with that of a vibrator. She kept on buzzing and shaking on the floor for what seemed to be an eternity. Not that May could distinguish time that well anymore, five seconds and five hours felt the same now. She kept on going until she was suddenly pulled up off the floor by a seemingly recovered Roxanne.

Roxanne quickly turned May's switch back from Skull level all the way to 0, letting May breathe a mental sigh of relief as her regular brain functions returned.

"Oh my, May~" Roxanne said with a smile. "You are *really* good at that. You know, I was only planning on leaving you for a day, but thinking about it I might keep you like this for a week~ If your brain isn't fried by the end, I'll turn you back into a crummy trainer~"

May gulped mentally. She was *not* going to survive an entire week.