

# The Alolan Enlightening Charge Punch

By: Firingwall

“Ooooooh, aren’t you a cutie?”

The Pyukumuku bent itself up, making its “cute” noise as it looked at her curiously. Izzy smiled, snapping a photo. That was one for the scrapbook when she got home.

“Hey, time to get lost, little guy!” The sound of shoes running on the sand came up from behind her. “Back into the sea with you!”

In a flash, one of the resort employees ran up beside her and grabbed the little Pokémon before it and Izzy could react. With a big windup, he tossed the creature off into the ocean. The young woman could only stare in shock, her jaw hanging open.

The employee looked at her and smiled. “Don’t worry! Those little guys always seem to clog up the sands here. You don’t have to worry anymore about it bothering you.”

Izzy snapped out of her shock and gave the man a death glare, causing him to flinch. Without another word, she turned and walked down the beach, far away from him. *Dummy*, she thought angrily, *he was just saying hello, not bothering anybody. I can’t see those back in Kanto.*

Sightseer Izzy was on the vacation of a lifetime. She was visiting the Alolan region, considered to be the most beautiful, sunniest, and warmest place in the world. Well, the latter two depended on the island she visited, but still, it was an amazing place to be.

In particular, she was on Akala, staying at the Hano Grand Resort and exploring its beach. Well, she was at first. After that rude encounter, Izzy was walking further down Hano Beach, leaving the hotel property behind. With how long and winding the sand was, she soon found herself in a far quieter and emptier part of the beach.

Izzy let out a soft, pleasant sigh, smiling to herself. *So quiet... no one else but me...*

She let her mind begin to wander as she walked. *Visited Paniola Ranch and Brooklet Hill so far.* She giggled, remembering all the pictures of the Wishiwashi she took and feeding the Mudbray and Tauros. *Now... probably should check out Wela Volcano Park after lunch.*

“Best vacation ever so far!” Izzy giggled, stretching her arms, “There’s nothing like this in Kanto.” She looked overhead, seeing some Pikipeks flying low but in a non-threatening way. “All the Pokémon are so nice here! Spearows would’ve definitely tried pecking my head.”

It was true. All of the Pokémon on the island were so friendly. Some walked right up to her, some served food or helped out with her bags, and some even let her ride them. The locals were right. In Alola, you could feel the close bonds that humans and Pokémon had.

*So super close... like they're living as one or something!*

Izzy stretched her arms again and cracked her shoulders, looking back into the sky. *Still a week to go before I go.* She smiled. *Still plenty of time for fun! Maybe even a whirlwind romance to make this trip complete!*

Glancing around, Izzy realized something. In all of her daydreaming, she had walked a long way from the hotel. She could barely see the building in the distance. She was walking on a far more desolate part of the beach, more jungle than civilization away from the shore. It was kind of nice but also eerie to a degree.

*Maybe this is too much peace. Probably should head back.*

Izzy started to turn back fully to the resort when something caught her eye. Further down the beach, by its lonesome, was a shack. It looked like an outdoor restaurant with an open window counter and stools beside it. There was a newish sign hung above the counter that read, “Alolan Delights”.

The sight intrigued her. *Huh, kind of out of the way isn't it?* She started her approach. *Still, looks nifty. I haven't tried many of the local restaurants anyway.*

As she grew closer, she could see a man behind the counter. He was busy wiping it down, humming to himself. He appeared to be a slightly older gentleman with a deep tan and brownish-blond hair. He had a heavier set build and had some scruffy, thin facial hair.

Stepping onto the deck surrounding the building, wooden boards creaked and grabbed his attention. He noticed her then and adjusted his alolan shirt, putting on a smile. “Hello there!” he jovially spoke, “Can’t say I’ve seen you before. I’m guessing... out of town perhaps?”

“Yeah,” Izzy said with a grin, blushing just a tad. “Tourist, that's me. Just was taking a walk when I found your place. It’s kind of out of the way, isn’t it?”

“I suppose,” the man remarked, stroking his chin, “But it’s nice. I still get plenty of money from people walking over here, so it’s not too remote.

“Still!” He flashed a smile. “Enough about me! How are you enjoying yourself, Miss...?”

“Izzy.” The man had such a pleasant aura to him that she couldn’t help but like. She took a seat at his counter and started chatting with him. She told him all about her trip so far, the places she’s been and the sights she’s seen. He offered her some good suggestions on places to check out and even gave her some insider knowledge too.

“Well, I’m happy you’ve been enjoying yourself. Alola is a wonderful place, isn’t it?”

“It is, but I gotta admit, I do feel like I’m missing out on something.” Izzy shrugged.

“What do you mean?”

“Oh, I’ve been going to all of these places and they’re great, but I don’t feel like I’m truly experiencing Alola.”

The man smiled. “Oh, I understand! I know exactly what you need. You want a true Alolan experience that isn’t a mere tourist trap. You want to have something you can’t get anywhere else, a piece of culture. You need to try some of our local food and drink!”

“Yeah... that sounds right!” Izzy smiled. She hadn’t really tried anything native to Alola now that she thought about it. This would make for a great moment of her trip.

“Well then, I have something special for you!” The man reached under the counter and handed her a menu. “Why not try one of Alola’s special, regional drinks? You can’t get them anywhere else!”

“Really?” She took the menu and looked at the items. “Hmm, what makes them special?”

“Well, all the ingredients are naturally grown here and kept in our wonderful climate. If they were to be taken and shipped to, say Unova, they would lose their special flavor and kick right away. Naturally, they would still be good, but there is a particular zest that cannot be replicated anywhere else but here!”

“I am intrigued.” Izzy considered what he was saying. He was probably overselling his drinks by suckering a tourist with his talk of natural, “exclusive” flavor and zest. However, he did sell it well, and the prices listed in the menu weren’t bad either.

“Alright then, I’ll bite!” She scanned through the menu, reading all the labels and brief descriptions for them. Eventually, her eyes settled on one that stood out. “Hmmm, what’s this Alolan Enlightening Charge Punch?”

The man stroked his chin. “Ah, that one! That would be a special blend of Wacan and Payapa Berries with some natural sugars and water from our springs. Mix them together and it packs a certain energy and touch within the drinker.”

“Okay...” Izzy didn’t like berries. Sure, both Pokémon and humans could eat them, but she always just saw them as ‘mon food. Plus, their appearance had always weirded her out.

But she was on vacation. Why not leave her issues behind? It sounded like a delightful smoothie that would be perfect on a hot day. “Ya know what? I’ll go for it! Gimme one of those, please!”

The expression on the man’s face changed. “Oh? Are you sure? It’s quite advanced for a tourist to try. Perhaps something else would catch your fancy?”

Izzy frowned. “Are you teasing me?”

“No, no, ma’am!” He said with a wave of his hand. “It’s just a fair warning, is all. If you really want it, I’ll be happy to make it.”

“Hit me then!” The owner gave her a small smile and walked away from the window. He could be heard deeper inside and out of view, walking around and preparing the drink.

*Too much for me.* Izzy huffed, puffing her cheeks. *I may be a sightseer, but I’m not a wimp to this stuff.* She had taken trips to Sinnoh and Kalos in the past and had experiences quite similar to this. Locals would try talking her out of their “stronger” dishes before and in the end, she would have no problem handling them.

She heard the sound of a blender go off and after that, some walking. The man returned, placing a tall glass drink on her table. It was filled with a thick liquid mixture of yellow and reddish pink, a very sweet aroma coming off of it.

“Enjoy!” he said, pushing it closer to her.

“Thanks.” She handed him the money in return for it and brought the drink close. It was fairly cool to the touch. *Here we go! Bring on this “advanced” drink!*

She placed the rim to her lips. She fidgeted, nearly dropping the glass. Her bottom lip felt like it was stung for a second. It was like she was zapped by some static electricity.

*Weird.* She rubbed her lip. *Wonder where that came from.*

Izzy did not wonder about that for long, taking her first sip. The second the liquid hit her tongue, something strange occurred. Not a shock, but something fuzzy. Around her lips, burnt orange hairs sprouted. They were thin and close together, resembling not facial hair but something more akin to fur.

Her first drink flowed down her throat from there, a tingling sensation coming to her mug. There were a few pops and cracks, so low they were almost inaudible. Her jaws seemed to push out, creeping forward and reshaping slightly. It was a tad animalistic.

Izzy did not notice a thing, setting the drink down. “Hmm, nat muz gauud.” She frowned. “Ni mawth. It neels munny.”

The owner chuckled. “Oh, don’t worry about that. It’s only natural. The drink can be a bit numbing at first for newcomers. It’ll go away, though faster if you have more.”

Now, a drink with a numbing sensation would normally give a person pause. It screamed danger after all. However, for Izzy, that brief taste she had gotten was quite tempting.

Izzy nodded to him and took another sip. Like he said, the numbing sensation faded a little as her body acclimated to the taste. Her nose quivered then, the tip of it turning brown. The darker tone spread to her nostrils and across part of her snout. Eventually, the nose tip flared and nostrils shifted, forming into a small, mouse-like nose.

The new nose sniffed the air unconsciously, pulling in the aroma of the drink. It smelled great, even better with how much stronger and sweeter the scent came across now. It made her drool, her burnt orange beginning to spread out to her chin and cheeks.

The scent was too enticing. She took another drink, this one much more than a simple sip. She wanted more of it. It was just so delicious, even more as she could feel inside her mouth again. She wanted it all, even if the glass seemed to move away.

However, it wasn’t on purpose. Her face was extending out. It crept forward a few more inches as several pops came to it. Her cheeks pulled out on the sides, her skull reshaping into something bestial. Fur grew further over the expanse as she developed a rodent-like muzzle.

Izzy let out a happy sigh. “That was wonderful! Oh! I can speak again!”

“Told ya,” the owner spoke with a nod. “The drink is always a bit much for newcomers and tourists. However...” He stroked his chin, looking at her thoughtfully, “You seem to be coming around to it quite well.”

“Told you I could handle it.” She smirked and had another sip, really taking in its flavor. She never had a smoothie quite like this before. That zest wasn’t a joke with the way it tickled her tongue. Was it truly possible that something like this could only be made in Alola?

*Real shame.* Bright yellow fur sprouted on her cheeks, forming a cute, wide oval on each one. *Buuuuut, I can definitely try making it at home, just in case!* Her eyebrows thickened, growing wider and bushier. They also turned as yellow as her cheek ovals, with a slight spiral to one of their ends.

The whole time that happened, her hair was shortening. Its long locks ran up her back to her head for a shorter cut. The roots turned dark and darker, becoming a far dimmer shade of the burnt orange fur around her mug.

Izzy sighed, licking her lips, and went in right away for another drink. The smoothie poured in as her skin tingled. Orange fur spread from her muzzle to across the rest of her face, fully engulfing it. Some of the fur along her chin grew a bit more, turning scruffy and darker, almost like a beard.

Her ears tingled. They moved just a little bit up the sides of her head before stopping. Then, they stretched up and backward. Widening and turning roundish, their shape became more rodent-esque by the second. However, thick yellow fur grew over the backs and along the rims, also making a cute spiral shape as their base.

Nothing about her face or even her head resembled Izzy now. It looked more Pokémon than human now.

Not that she noticed as she gulped another mouthful down. “Terrific!” She coughed, hitting her chest. **“I love this drink. It’s so... huh?”**

She looked at the owner, but he waved his hand. “Oh, don’t worry about that. That’s just a side effect of the drink. It can affect your voice a little. Again, the smoothie isn’t really meant for newcomers.”

*Yeah, yeah side effects. Not for newcomers.* It just figured that a drink that good had to have some downsides to it, didn't it? She felt her throat. *I wonder how long it'll last?*

*...I'll ask after another sip!* Izzy took another swig of the glass. Despite the weird voice, she couldn't stop now. That scent was so enticing, and its taste was too good to give up!

Izzy's whole body quivered doing so, her neck thickening ever so slightly. That was new! Was that another side effect? It was a nice feeling at the very least!

Though, the pleasant sensation was interrupted by a tightness. Her dress began to feel rather firm on her, clinging to her body more than before. The sensation started in her shoulders as they broadened and thickened, but grew more apparent below.

Weight poured into her stomach. All the effort she put into working out and staying fit flooded away as her narrow waist widened. Her stomach rose, pushing against her dress. It felt heavier, looking pudgy as it softened.

She shifted in her seat, putting a hand to her stomach. *Gees, have I been eating too much this trip? Maybe I should walk more instead of taking Pokémon Rides everywhere I wanna go.*

Regardless, she took another drink from her cup. More trembling followed, hands and toes tensing up. More weight poured in across her entire form now. Her limbs thickened up, her belly protruding out further. Her breasts grew heavier too, but also stretched out on her chest, losing some of their definition.

Fur followed right after. Burnt orange coloring came to any trace of body hair she had before it grew out into fur. It swiftly covered her arms and legs up to her hands and feet. On her belly though, a creamy white color appeared, swiftly covering it up to just below her chest.

Izzy let out a low sigh, hunching forward. *Phew... really hot out.* She tugged at her collar, sweat starting to drip through her fur. *So hot. Did it get hotter out or something?*

She brought the drink back to her lips. *At least this is cool. That'll help.* She gulped down a lot more. *Good thing I'm not getting a smoothie headache from it!*

The back of her dress bulged, just above her rear. The bump grew, but only for a moment before fading back. Then, from the bottom of her dress, a small tail hung out. It was brown with a very little lightning bolt fluke at its end, casually swinging behind her on the stool.

*...wait. Still... still feel hot.* Izzy trembled more. *Different... different hot.*

Her thighs pressed together. *Feels... feels nice...* She began to rub them together as she leaned back, chugging down the last of the smoothie. *Really good...*

Izzy's eyes went hazy for a moment. *Gotta... gotta keep drinking. Too good. Need it.* Her toes clenched. *Want it. Want it.* Her hands clenched the glass tighter.

*Need something.* Her eyes brightened, pupils dilated. *Need big, fat cock in-*

“**Oooooooooo**,” Izzy moaned. Her groin felt aflame, a bit of tightness coming from there now too. She slammed the glass on the counter. “**D-done. All d-d-doneOOOOF!**”

Before she could think about that lewd thought that crossed her mind, her brain stung. *OOOOOOF! Th-there's th-the brain fr-freeze!*

But it was more than just that. With that mental sting, a huge burst of changes flowed over her. Weight poured in across her entire body. Her legs and arms were thicker as their muscle mass grew, a slight layer of fat coming to them to add to their density. Her stomach pushed further out, inflating into a soft pot belly that stretched out her dress like it was made of spandex.

Her top got the more interesting of weight increases. Her breasts were fading, pulling back into her body. However, as they did, they were stretched wider on her chest, turning squarish and still bulgy. After a moment, creamy fur covering them, they were fully converted into a pair of puffy, fat pecs befitting her heavy form.

Izzy moaned, her mind fuzzy even as the brain freeze thankfully settled down. “**May... maybe had too much at once**,” she said in a mutter. She shook her head and rubbed it gently with her hand, trying to get normal feeling back into it.

Then, she finally noticed something. Her fingers ran through the fine, orange fuzz of her noggin. *What the hell?* She pulled her hand down for a closer look, wondering what was wrong. Seeing the small strands of fur clinging to her fingertips made her flinch.

But before she could even process what that meant, her fingers trembled. The skin on her fingertips and then her palms began to inflate. The tannish tone turned to a pale pink as the skin smoothed out. They swelled and swelled, turning into cute pads.

Seconds after, more fur appeared. This time, it sprouted around the edges of her new pads and spread out. It was a similar white to her chest and belly, contrasting with the orange that ran up to her wrists now. In mere seconds, it looked as if she had paws.



And before she could even think about that, two loud snaps caught her attention, her mouse ears twitching as they picked up the noise. She looked down, momentarily distracted by her soft gut before catching her feet stretching. They were growing longer and more bestial, cracking and bending so her stance would be on the balls of her feet now. Her toes went down to four each as white fur covered her feet.

*What's... what's happening to me!?* Izzy's jaw was dropping far as she began to examine the rest of herself. Her arms were so much denser now, heavy yet strong. Her legs were the same way, especially seeing how dense her thighs appeared. Her hands nervously went to her stomach, mere centimeters from touching it.

However, the sounds of ripping stopped her. Her dress could no longer hold it back. The sides split first, then followed by the center, rocketing up from her crotch to her chest. Her stomach and chubby chest popped right out, finally free of their confines.

**“Shit!”** *What the fuck?! What happened to my boobs? Why do I have a big gut?* Izzy trembled. *Why... why am I so big... **big... chunky and so-***

Her pupils dilated. An intense spark of pleasure came from her crotch. She bent forward, leaning against the counter and letting out a heavy moan. A pulsing sensation came from there, something awakening.

Izzy sat back up, panting and sweating. She looked down to her crotch, her muscle gut blocking her view. Part of her didn't want to look. Nothing could be good about this.

Yet, she sucked in as best as she could. She could see the skirt of her dress covering her thighs. She reached down and tugged the tattered clothing off. A loud gasp followed, her gut falling back out.

There was a bulge. There was a large, rather manly bulge in her underwear. It was far too big for her panties, dark brown, organish, spherical shapes poking out the sides. Something was tenting the top, stretching it out. Its shape was narrower and pointy.

She had a cock and balls.

***Feel them.*** Her heart raced. ***Touch them.*** Shivers broke out across her. ***Grope them.*** She bit her bottom lip. ***They're yours. Enjoy them. Feel them. Feel your new self.***

*N-no... shouldn't... Her hands began to move. Shouldn't touch them. They slipped closer to her crotch. B-better not feel them.*

Summoning as much willpower as she could, she tugged her mitts over to her belly to redirect them in some way. They grabbed onto it, digging in. She trembled as they began to rub and feel it. Despite how soft and squishy it looked, it was dense and thick. Like her limbs, there was a certain strength in it that made her feel powerful.

*That... feels good.* Izzy trembled, a few sparks coming off her cheeks and running through her fur. *Really nice.* She groped her stomach further, though one hand slipped away. *Why... why does it feel so good?*

Her hand went up, over one of her pecs, and clamped onto it. Izzy moaned louder, electricity sparking off her form all over. Her crotch pulsed and trembled, her underwear dampening as her new rod shot off just a bit of seed.

Her equipment began growing rapidly, but instead of ripping off, her underwear shifted. It turned bright green, the material becoming more like spandex and smoothing out. It turned into a speedo, one that could actually hold her coconut-sized package.

**“Feels... goooooood...”** Izzy moaned, her eyes rolling back. She couldn't restrain or hold herself back anymore. While one hand remained on her chest, the other went down and grabbed her junk. She gave it a hearty squeeze, groaning lustfully even louder. **“Like, soooo goood!”**

Electricity and energy were sparking off of their body like mad, crackles and pops loudly blaring. The little tail shook and wiggled about with each sound, stretching out a bit at a time. It was soon as long as their legs, then their body, and even beyond. The entire lightning fluke stretched to just about the size of Izzy.

Izzy's eyes went cross. **“Fuuuuuuuuuck yeah!”** The energy from them sparked off into a large thunderbolt, shooting high into the sky above. Their equipment pulsed once more as their speedo dampened, cum dripping out as a thick musk radiated from it.

The large, anthro Alolan Raichu moaned, their eyes still spinning. All of that energy released at once made them woozy. They fell back, stumbling off of their stool. Thankfully, their new tail acted quickly, catching them and floating off the ground.

**“Whoooooo!”** Izzy rubbed their head, giving it a good shake. **“Like... like duuuuude, that was wild!”** They shifted off their tail and stood on their paws. **“My head is, like, all fuzzy**

**and stuff, man.”** They looked down at themselves. **“Whoooooa, so gnarly, dude! My bod is, like, big and bodacious!”**

All of those words just tumbled out of their mouth so naturally. It was weird and unlike them, but it felt right. Maybe it was from all of those sparks frying their brain? It could be why they were so nonplussed and actually happy about things too.

But thinking about it felt difficult. “It’s really more rad if you ask me.” And something just distracted them from trying to think.

A shiver went up Izzy’s spine as they looked up past the counter, suddenly remembering they weren’t alone. However, there was another Alolan Raichu now. He was chubbier and scruffier with dark orange body hair over his form, wearing only a familiar apron. Looking closely, Izzy could tell who it was.

However, gazing into his eyes caused their heart to beat quickly again. That rough, scratchy mug of his with its big, cocky smile warmed Izzy’s cheeks. His body with those big, burly muscles and large gut caused the new mon to shiver. Then there were his Raichu’s looks with its handsome muzzle, charming ears, musky fur, and cute tail swaying behind him.

***Dude...*** Izzy’s toes and hands clenched. Was this another side effect of the drink or... or did something awaken deep within them? They didn’t know, but they couldn’t keep their eyes off him.

The Alolan Raichu owner smiled warmly. “Sorry about the facade, dude, but I have to look all human and stuff so people don’t bother me too much, ya know? I don’t mind the attention and my awesome powers can deal with any photo or video stuff. However, it can be a drag and all havin’ ta keep doin’ it over and over, dude.”

“Ah-huh...” Izzychu wasn’t really listening much. ***He’s so hawt and, like, totally handsome!*** His heartbeat quickened, hands rubbing his cheeks. ***He’s so big! He’s probably, like, really big downstairs too!*** Sparks popped out of his furry cheek ovals.

The owner chuckled. “Heh, looks like somebody is all worked up there, dude.” He nodded, leaning over the counter and looking over Izzy. “Totally get it, man. Those changes light something up in whatever bro or broette drinks it!”

***Drink... drink!*** Izzy snapped out of his daydreaming lust. Though, not fully since his bulge throbbed in his speedo. **“Like, that drink and stuff.... I don’t understand, dude! What... what is, like, going on here with me, dude?”**

“Alola is a place where humans and Pokémon are close.” The original Alolan Raichu’s tone grew more serious. “However, how close that bond is between the two is not something everyone knows. We Alolans have found ways to become one with them, breaking the boundaries between human and monster.” He leaned in. “Sometimes, we share that with others who we can sense are seeking something truly special.”

**“Like, whoooooa.”** Izzy trembled. **“Blowin’ my mind, man! Special, huh? I guess I was lookin’ for something special on this vay-cay!”**

Izzy examined himself again, bringing his paws to his belly. It gently stroked and felt it, before moving up and groping his pudgy, tough pecs. He lifted his arms, giving them a gentle flex and watching his muscles bulge. His equipment throbbed again.

The former woman quivered. Now he understood. This truly was an experience they could only get in Alola. Nowhere else could offer such a thing.

And he loved it. He loved his fur, his mousy features, his powerful body, and his big equipment. He loved it all!

**“Heh, guess this bro didn’t know what tubular, special thing he wanted until now!”** Izzy looked into the native Raichu’s eyes, staring deep into them.

“Awesome to hear, dude!” the local laughed. He leaned in further, staring back into the tourist’s eyes. “So, now that ya had the taste of the real Alolan experience, what will you do now, dude?”

**“I wanna get another taste, duh!”** Izzy chuckled, leaning in as well until their noses were only an inch apart. **“I’m sure a dude like you can treat this mouse dude to something really sweet.”**

“Totally can, dude!” He whispered the last words. “And even more if you want.”

**“Bring it on! I want everything, dude. Everything you can give me!”**

The native Raichu nodded, a purple aura radiating off of him briefly. A side door a few feet away from the counter opened on its own. A closed sign floated up from behind him and placed itself down on the counter. “Come on in, dude.”

Izzy eagerly did, slipping inside the hut. There, he found the large Alolan Raichu waiting for him, tossing his apron off to the side. He stood there nude, large balls hanging between his legs and a large, yellow, rodent dick sticking out of his furry sheath.

***Fuck, he's hawt!*** A purplish aura radiated off of Izzy's head this time, his psychic powers automatically activating. An aura appeared around his speedo, slowly slipping it off and freeing his equipment as he approached.

They embraced, their bellies smooshing and rubbing together. Their cocks did the same, throbbing and leaking the entire time. They kissed passionately, paws groping their sides and rears as they went at it.

After a bit, Izzy found himself lowering. He kept going down until he was kneeling, face first with his companion's rod. The intoxicating scent of the electric type was overwhelming, drool dripping from his mouth. He went in with a lick of his chops and clamped his muzzle around the dick.

He began to blow, the owner letting out a loud, happy moan. His rod pulsed in Izzy's mouth, cum dripping in. Unaware, the psychic and electric energy radiated off of the former woman as his lust grew more and more. The lights and electronics in the room began to flicker, turning on and off repeatedly.

Izzy was in love, his mind swirling with joy and clouded by lust. In the deepest part of his mind that wasn't fogged over, his thoughts went back to something from earlier. Perhaps this was the whirlwind romance he joked about, only very real now? Perhaps this encounter could be something more.

At the very least, this would be yet another wonderful memory from the best vacation of his life. Though, it would be a complicated story to explain when he got home.

**THE END**