

((WARNING: THIS STORY IS AN 18+ PATREON EXCLUSIVE STORY, IS NSFW, AND CONTAINS FEMALE MUSCLE GROWTH, LIGHT FEMDOM, BREAST EXPANSION, ASS EXPANSION AND GIANTESS GROWTH. IF THIS AIN'T YOUR CUP OF TEA THEN DON'T READ. IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW KINK, DON'T KNOCK IT TILL YA TRY IT.

ALL CHARACTERS IN MY STORIES ARE 18 OR OLDER.))

“Nice try kid, but I’m the toughest there is!~” The woman let out a boisterous laugh while her Pokemon returned back to its ball. The battlefield? Poco Path - a normally unassuming trail - now laden with scorch marks, small craters, and cracked earth; all signs of an intense battle, but, despite this, Nemona had come out on top. She had always held herself confidently - honey brown eyes that stared down any danger dauntlessly. Black hair was pulled up in a tight ponytail, pragmatic for adventuring. Though, she didn’t lack style, allowing a section of green bangs which cascaded over her cheek like a vibrant leaf in the wind.

Nemona's dark complexion and freckles really sold the tomboy look, with her personality doubling down on the stereotype. Athletic from years of travel, her body was toned to the limit - calves that pushed tightly against her black leggings, and thick thighs which were outlined by the fabric. Her biceps were no slouch either, shredded more than outright massive, yet snugly hugged her collared shirt’s sleeves.

“Okay, you know how it goes! Money, please!” She added assuredly, extending out her hand.

“Alright, alright, I get it - you win again.” A shorter boy replied, adjusting his cap and glasses. “Next time, though? I’ll win!...Maybe.” Handing the money over, he was forced to look up at Nemona. The woman was unnaturally tall, at least six feet (1.8M), something she clearly took pride in judging by the smug smirk on her face.

“Ay, Mira!~ Seems you’ve been getting some confidence since going to our school! I remember a few weeks ago when you first arrived - you were just a quiet little Trainer!” Nemona pushed down on the boy’s cap, ruffling it lovingly. “Looks like the school’s ‘Treasure Hunt’ is really working out for you, Yin!”

“Agh! Hey!” Yin waved away her hand, eliciting a playful giggle from Nemona. With a childlike huff, the boy readjusted his cap, touching up his violet hair with his fingers. “I still think the whole thing is strange: let a bunch of Students go free to explore Paldea to find their own ‘unique treasure’.”

Dramatically, Nemona extended her arm towards the horizon, as if unveiling some great secret behind a curtain. “You don’t have to get it, you just have to do it! Your treasure is out there, waiting! Just don’t overthink it, Güero!” She paused for a split second; confidence waning slightly. “M-Maybe the treasure is closer than you think! Like, super blatantly obviously close! Something, or even *someone* that has always been there for you!”

Yin shrugged, a half-smile on his socially tired face. "Yeah, that's a pretty thing to say." He replied, clearly only paying half-attention to the latter half. It was too easy to accidentally tune her out when she started her ramblings. "Speaking of, any thoughts on what your treasure might be?"

Her expression faltered, but only for a moment, altering into a grin - as if waiting for that question to finally be brought up. "Same as last year! To get even stronger!"

"Stronger? But you became Champion, right? So you're going to do that again?"

She'd nod, placing her hands on her hips. "Yep! Stronger and stronger! Why stop, even when you're at the top, y'know?"

Yin shook his head with a loving sigh. "No, not really. I may want to beat you, but I'm not really too interested in becoming Champion."

"Ah, I just haven't rubbed off on you enough! Don't worry, you'll be feeling that competitive burn for victory against the world before you know it!" Nemona chuckled, giving Yin a firm slap on the back, nearly bowling him over. "Oops! Sorry! Sometimes I even forget my own strength!"

"Gah! No kidding...ouch! But uh, yeah, all that competitive stuff will have to wait." Yin twiddled his gloved fingers together nervously. "I'm kindaaa helping out Arvin."

The woman's laughter slowed down to a stiff silence. Her eyebrow twitched. "Arvin?!" Yeah, she remembers - the classmate that loves cooking more than anything. More importantly, the guy who kept trying to pull Yin away from her to assist with his dumb research in the past! That was good battling time! "Oi, that pesado...what are you doing helping him?!"

Nemona's aura was palpable, prompting Yin to take a cautionary step backwards. "He's searching for this strange plant. Apparently, it makes Pokemon that eat it absolutely massive! He calls it 'Herba Mystica' or something like that."

"I don't care if it makes Milktanks fly! Who's going to be my battle buddy if you're off looking for some dumb plant? C'mon! Be my assaulting amigo here! My friend forged in fire! My...other smart wordplay!"

Wincing, Yin's head lowered. "I'm sorry, Nemona, but I can't. Not yet at least. I promise we'll battle again soon, okay? When all this is over with. Just be patient!" A series of beeps emanated from the boy's phone. "That's...actually him. Again, I'm really sorry. You'll find other people to battle in the meantime, surely! Here, I'll even link you the Mystica locations so you can keep tabs on how many I've gotten for him. So, until next time!" With an apologetic bow, Yin made his way further down the trail, leaving Nemona to listen to the wind blow through the remnants of their bout.

"Just be patient." Nemona kicked up some dirt. "Blegh. Stupid Arvin. Stupid Herba Mysti-...Herba Mysticl-. Stupid plant!" Crossing her arms, she looked at her own phone. Nemona had many contacts, yes, but no one was quite like Yin - the humble and scared boy that was coming out of his shell - and all thanks to her! She hated to admit it, but next to getting stronger, he was all she could think about. Hell, she was getting stronger for both her own ego *and* him! "Ugh! This is the worst! I bet he wouldn't ignore me if I was as big as those other Pokemon that ate that stuff!"

That sentence. It was as if a Tadbulp had lit up right over her head.

"Yeah...so big that he wouldn't be too busy for me. So big that I'd be stronger than ever! Oh, Nemona, you're starting to put it all together!" Her grip tightened on her phone, noting the map sent to her. A calculating smile formed, heartbeat quickening at the mischievous thought. With a heated pant, Nemona licked her lips.

"Oh, Yin, you won't be able to ignore me for much longer!~ I think I've literally found a way to have my treasure and eat it, too!"

"Brr, tener friol!"

Nemona gripped her arms tightly, warming the goosebumps with her palms as best she could. Snow up to her ankles caused her walk to be more akin to a waddle up the side of the mountain. Heavy snowfall barely allowed her to see more than a few feet in front at a time, only complicating the situation. "M-Maybe I should have gone for something a bit closer, or at least warmer!"

"Ah choo!"

Recovering from her sneeze, Nemona's watery eyes inspected the area, anxiety skyrocketing in the literal blink of an eye. All the howling wind and falling snow vanished, allowing her to see the wide open space of white that oversaw Paldea. Everything was still - eerily so. "In all my experience, I can say for sure that this isn't good..."

She reached for her bag - specifically, for one of her Pokeballs - but a vibration in the ground knocked her off balance, causing her to tumble back with a THUD. "Oof! Really not good!" Before she had time to move, she saw it - a Pokemon of angular shape, made entirely of prismatic ice. A Regice, but, as expected, much more intimidating!

The construct's entire being shimmered like a rainbow, and stood well over twenty feet (6.1m) in height, looking more like it was ready to fight a house, rather than one lone woman! Its eyes - seven dots in the shape of a cross - glowed with an intense yellow vigor.

“Regice....!” Its voice cracked the rocks of the surrounding mountainside, chiming like synthetic nails on glass.

For a moment, Nemona’s freezing body felt completely numb with fear. She had battled with powerful Pokemon before, but this thing simply *felt* different. Trying to force a snarky quip led to nothing but a feeling of suffocation in her throat.

She had to get out of there, and fast!

Before she could turn around, the Pokemon lifted its arm, bringing it down towards her with the force of a hundred Hariyama! Nemona’s instincts kicked in - quickly dodging to the side, yet being bowled over several feet away by the force of the impact alone; landing face down, unceremoniously. “Grgh!” She tried to shake off that insecurity, rising to her feet.

Remember, she was doing this to get stronger! To get Yin to want to notice and stay with her!

With newfound vigor, she reached once more for her bag. Unfortunately, it seemed that nothing was going her way. The ground - no doubt weakened by the immense impact of the Pokemon - splintered, crackled, and snapped, giving out from under her and the Regice!

“No waaaaaaaaaaaaay!!!”

“REGIIIIIIIIICE!”

The fall was a blur; several plummets into peltings of rock and ice were ended by an anticlimactic THUM into a large pile of snow at the end. “Ooh....ow...” Recovering from the discombobulating fall, Pneumonia shook her head, taking in her surroundings.

“Whoah...” The cavern gleamed and shimmered with crystalline ice, painted a vibrant aqua hue. In the center was a bizarre looking item: a herb made from a glassy rainbow material, emitting a vast array of multi-colored light.

“There it is!” Stumbling to her feet, Nemona rushed towards the item as fast as she could - that is to say - not fast at all considering the soreness all over her body from the rough tumble.

Despite being no bigger than a small fern, the Herba Mystika was more beautiful up close than she imagined! Like a diamond made from refracted light, reds and blues traced along her skin with invigorating warmth! Nemona’s eyes shimmered in excitement, reaching down and plucking it carefully. Her fingers tingled. Her mouth watered. Even just by holding it, she could feel her soreness fading - a testament to how much power resided inside this small little thing!

“Madre Mia...” Gulping, Nemona opened her mouth, long hot tongue extending out, directing the plant towards her awaiting maw. Unfortunately, a familiar quake shifted her footing, forcing her to prop up against a nearby chunk of ice to keep balance. “Oh great! I was hoping you were knocked out!”

With an explosion of snow, and an echoing THOOOOM, the Regice arose; cracked, and angry. With a thunderous roar, the humungous Pokemon charged the helpless trainer.

“REGIIICE!”

“I’ve got something to deal with y-” Before she could finish her sentence, Nemona’s hand found itself patting down the vacant space where her bag was supposed to be. “What?! It must still be up there!” Not good! That bag had all her Pokemon in it! “Alright then, only one logical thing to do! Well - maybe not *that* logical.”

Without hesitation, Nemona placed the Herba into her mouth, pushing the entirety of it into her throat, ignoring the foreign, rocky texture. Closing her jaw was the first hardest part, chewing was the second. Crunchy, like rock candy, but sweet and savory, like a honey ham!

With fervor, the Regice closed the gap, charging Nemona with powerful arms extended, swinging down towards her. This was bad! She didn’t have time to dodge this time! Utilizing her dextrous tongue, the tomboy relaxed her throat, directing as much of the herb as she could to the back of her mouth.

“REGIIICE!”

Gulp!

BOOOOOOOM

An explosive blast of rainbow force stunned the Pokemon, sliding it back several feet! Standing at the origin of the massive explosion was Nemona; a wide smile on her face - cheeks flushed a deep red. “O-Oh!~ Now this is WHAT I’M TALKING ABOUT!~ MMMMN!~!” With a pleasurable groan, the woman’s tan skin began to pump.

Toned biceps rose in rhythm with her heart rate - bloating into rigid rocks larger than watermelons! The helpless sleeves of her shirt split upwards, tearing and revealing rounded, hardened shoulders and meaty traps. “Oh!~ Oh!~ OHHH!~”

Nemona’s quaking legs burst through her black tights, tattering the helpless garments and revealing caramel colored hills, stacked of corded, shredded muscle, easily 50 inches around! The glorious sheen of the cavern only added to the beauty of her ever improving skin, and increasing beauty. “Yesss!~ I feel so freaking strong!~ It’s all I’ve ever wanted!~ Now come on, make me BIGGER!~”

Buttons popped on her school uniform, a deep ridged six pack flexing and shifting up and down with her moaned breathing. Though, her feminine side was not to be outclassed, as the woman’s bra quickly filled with heaps of overflowing bust! The beautiful, soft, supple flesh spilled

over the entirety of her top. “Gah!~ S-So tight! But, man does it feel g-AHHN!~” A playful grasp of her breasts caused a scream of utter pleasure, an intense orgasm radiating through the woman’s body; her fingers sinking into it as if gripping a ditto.

Her already tattered shorts cut even wider with her ass-fat. The toned muscle beneath a layer of soft wobble gave a picturesque view of remaining pieces of fabric helplessly trying to hold together against the unstoppable weight of her tomboy butt! “Gahn!~ Y-Yin won’t be able to ignore *this* anymore!~ Gah, I wish he was here right now, I’d just SMOTHER HIM!~”

A nefarious giggle escaped Nemona’s lips, her hips widening, while the open shirt revealed strong obliques that laddered up her expanding waistline. The shape and muscle on the woman were an astonishing feat, with Nemona’s body looking curvier than a Hatterene!

The Regice, clearly distressed at the sudden turn of events, took aim with its arm. A sudden torrent of crystalline shards erupted, shooting directly at the woman!

Now was the perfect time to test out this power.

“Oh, you want to play rough, huh?! Well then how about you meet my new defense boosters!” As Nemona flexed her abdominals outwards, the chunks harmlessly shattered hitting against her rock solid stomach.

“Oh, was that all?~ Sorry, guess I’m a bit too strong now!~ But I wonder if I can get even **BIGGER!**”

The feeling was euphoric! So much energy! So much raw STRENGTH! With an energetic grin, Nemona stretched casually, taking in the sensation of every single muscle fiber multiplying within her! “Mmmm!~ That’s it!~ Mommy Nemona needs a bit more of a BOOST!~ MNG!~”

Giving a playful flex, Nemona’s body inched upwards, quickly surpassing 8ft (2.5m) in height! Then 15 (4.6m)! Then 20 (6m)! The deep cuts of her muscles only grew more so as she found her bulbous arms now rivaling a Gravelers’ in pure density in scope!

With one final roar of giddy pleasure, Nemona stomped her mighty leg, the entirety of the cavern quaking in response. “AHMMM!~ Yeah, now THIS is what I needed!” Placing her slender fingers on her biceps lovingly, Nemona casually disregarded the now unnerved Pokemon. “When Yin sees me now, he’s gonna flip!” Right, there was still a bulky Pokemon to deal with.

“R-Regiice!”

“Not so tough now that there’s someone around your size! Now, let’s make this quick!” The woman’s competitive grin was as wide as can be, spreading out her wide body to grounded herself.

Unsure what to do, the Regice charged recklessly. On impact, a wave of force was sent outward, creating a wave of snow around the two with a powerful THUD.

“R-Regice?!”

Veins throbbed up Nemona’s shoulders in response, her traps expanding against the beefy blow. “Aww, está sarr!~ This is barely a shove!” She added with a fake yawn. Taking in the helpless frustration of the Pokemon, she licked her lips - hot breaths escaping her manic face.

“Now let me show you *TRUE POWER!*” With her pecs flexing like concrete slabs, Nemona placed her hands against the Pokemon’s waist, lifting it skyward with a grunt.

“R-REGICE! REGICE!!”

“And down. You. GO!!!” The woman’s glutes kicked into gear, squatting causing her quads to flare outwards like overpumped machokes! A violent and quick shift of her weight, and the Pokemon was easily thrown into the ground with the impact of a maxed out seismic toss!

BOOOOOOOOOM!

Snow tossed upwards! The icy cavern walls cracked! And when the dust settled, the Regice lay there, cracked, and unable to battle.

“Regice....”

Nemona took a breath, looking at her hands. A testing flex made an audible crunch of her forearm muscles pressing against one another. “Wow...I did it...”

“I did it! Look at me go! Yeah, I beat the pants off of that-...that...wh-whoah, what’s happening n-now?!”

The prominent rainbow hue of the Pokemon came to life in an aura of energy - engulfing Nemona’s entire form. Slowly, the Regice began to shrink back down, but Nemona, instead, felt elation beyond compare!

“O-OH MY! MMMNG!~ I DIDN’T THINK THERE’D BE M-MORE-AHHH!~” The intensity was too much for the woman, causing her to fall forward on all fours - fingers crunching and digging into the ice below, while the next spurt of growth began!

Her breasts expanded, sloshing while filling up quickly - rock hard dark nipples pressing against the snow, leaving massive drag marks from the weight. “AHN!~ AHHHN!~” Despite the cold, beautiful clean sweat dripped down her curvaceous funbags, now glistening with a royal sheen that accentuated her ever flawless skin!

“CAN’T...THINK!~ SO...FREAKING...GOOOD!~ MNPH!~” A muffled squeal, Nemona's heightening mass causing her ass to firmly press against the rear of the cavern. Pound upon pound of cushion forced itself against the icy rock wall, cracking it with its jostling, destructive beauty. The sensation of annihilating something so sturdy with even the most casual touch of her rear forced Nemona to arch her back - droplets of shimmering femcum dripping down her now tree-sized quads. “AGHNAHHH!~”

The arms holding her upright bolstered larger - biceps rippling with heaps of beef, and shoulders that would be able to withstand a full on headbutt from an Onix! At this point, tears were streaming down Nemona's cheeks, tongue extended out with her eyes rolled up as high as they could go. It was a blur of bliss and power that she had never known she needed!

“MORE!~ MOORE!~”

Her back collided with the fifty foot (15m) ceiling above, the crunchy lats easily demolished the piece of earth! With hips were now as wide as the room, the bored against the confines of the cavern, creating nothing but mass of Nemona curves! Then even more height was added! Seventy feet (21m), one hundred feet (30m), two hundred (60m)!

“BIGGER! STRONGEEEEER!~” She roared, head eradicating the internal side of the mountain. Within a few seconds, Nemona felt the cold air hit her from the outside; her waist separating the mountain's base and peak like a beautiful muscle sandwich.

All this power, it felt so good! The best thing she had ever experienced! She couldn't take it! She needed to! Needed to-!

With one final victorious orgasm, Nemona's body quivered. “AAAAAAGHHHH!~” Fluids of tomboy cum drenched the mountainside, causing waterfalls of sweet smelling, shimmering goodness to trail down.

“Hah...hah...mmm!~”

Recovering from her mind-altering orgasm, Nemona's faculties were coming back to her. With slow, deliberate movements of her beautiful hands, she slammed her fingers down against the base of the mountain. Shockwaves and tremors were let out while she gained her bearings, looking at the now smaller Paldea. Her expanded arms easily dwarfed entire neighborhoods, and her legs - even while on all fours - outstretched the height of the mountain itself. In addition, Nemona's ass was an entire marvel of Paldea - a moon with two round peaks that dominated the skyline, even from a distance!

“Heheheh! Now **this** is stronger! Oh Yiiiiin!~ Come and take a look at your new and improved Rival!~”

Her voice echoed out, carrying itself like a siren's song.

From across the region, everyone in town looked upon the silhouette of the Giantess. Yin was just leaving the Pokemon center, ears ringing with vibration (subtle arousal) at the familiar, yet more angelic voice. “Wh-what the?~ Mng!~” Regaining his focus, he gazed into the distance.

Even from this far away, the outline of Nemona was unmistakable.

“N-No way! She didn’t! She couldn’t have!”

Echoing throughout the area, a cute, yet sadistic chuckle rang out.

“Oh I definitely did!~ And maybe, if you won’t only have eyes for me yet, I might be forced to get the rest!~”