

((NOTE: This is currently a Work In Progress Story for Patreon. Anything read is subject to Change))

“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 that was Poco Path - a normally unassuming trail - now had scorch marks, small craters, and cracked earth. The battle was intense, but Nemona had come out on top. The woman had always held herself confidently - honey brown eyes that stared down any danger. Pragmatic when it came to adventuring, she tied her black hair in a tight ponytail, save for 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, and her personality doubled down on the stereotype. Athletic from years of travel, Nemona's 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, but still hugging her collared shirt's sleeves tightly.

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

“Alright, alright, I get it - you win again.” A taller 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)

“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 placed her hand 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, Nemona giggling playfully. 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 and 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!”

Yin shrugged, a half-smile on his socially tired face. “Yeah, that’s a pretty you thing to say. Speaking of, any thoughts on what your treasure might be?”

A wide grin formed on Nemona’s face, 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?”

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

The boy shook his head. "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 beating everyone else before you know it!" Nemona chuckled, giving Yin a firm slap on the back, nearly knocking him over. "Oops! Sorry there! 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, her eyebrow twitching. "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. That was good battling time! "Oi, that pesado...what are you doing helping him?!"

Feeling her aura, Yin took 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? Just when all this is over with. Just be patient!" A series of beeps could be heard, the boy's phone going off. "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 we've gotten. So, until next time!" With an apologetic bow, Yin made his way further down the trail - Nemona now listening to the wind blow through the debris of their intense fight.

"*Just be patient.*" Nemona kicked up some dirt. "Blegh. Stupid Arvin. Stupid Herba Mysti-...Herba Mysticl-. Stupid plant!" Crossing her arms, Nemona looked at her own phone. She had many contacts, yes, but no one was quite like Yin - the humble and scared boy that was coming out of his shell thanks to her. He was all she could think about. She was getting strong *for* 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 smug smile formed, heartbeat quickening at the mischievous thought. With a heated pant, the woman licked her lips.

“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. Snow up to her ankles meant that her walk was more of a waddle while she steadily climbed the path up 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 looked out in front of her - quickly widening in anxiety. In the literal blink of an eye, all that howling wind and falling snow vanished, allowing her to see the wide and 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 - she needed one of her Pokéballs - but a vibration in the ground knocked her off balance, causing her to fall back with a THUD. “Oof! Really not good!” Before she had time to move, she saw it - a Pokémon 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 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 energy of yellow.

“*Regice....!*” Its voice cracked the icy walls 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 Pokémon before, but this thing simply *felt* different. Trying to force a snarky quip, nothing but a feeling of suffocation formed in her throat.

She had to get out of there, and fast!

But before she could turn around, the Pokémon lifted its arm, bringing it down towards her! Nemona’s instincts kicked in - quickly, she rolled to the side, being bowled over several feet away by the force of the impact alone, landing face down. “Grgh!” Lifting herself up, she tried to shake off that insecurity.

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

With newfound vigor, she forced herself up, reaching once more for her bag. Yet, it seemed that nothing was going her way. The ground - no doubt weakened by the immense impact of the Pokemon - simply gave out from under her and the Regice!

“No waaaaaaaaaaaaay!!!”

“REGIIIIIIICE!”

The fall was a blur; several peltings of rock, ice, and plummets were ended by an anticlimactic THUM into a large pile of snow. Recovering from the discombobulating plummet, 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 strange looking item: a herb made from a glassy rainbow material, emitting a massive amount 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 emanating 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 - the warmth felt invigorating! The woman’s eyes shimmered in excitement, reaching down and plucking it carefully. Her fingers tingled, mouth watered. Even just by holding it, Nemona could feel just how much power resided inside this small little thing!

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

With 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 hands pat down around her waist. “What?! My bag! 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 mouth 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. “*REGIIICE!*”

Gulp!

BOOOOOOOM

An explosive blast of rainbow force stunned the Pokemon, sliding it back several feet! At the center of the blast was Nemona, standing there with 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.

Her toned biceps rose in rhythm with her heart rate - bloating into rigid rocks larger than watermelons! Her sleeves split upwards, tearing and revealing rounded, hardened shoulders. “Oh!~ Oh!~ OHHH!~”

Nemona’s quaking legs burst through her black shorts, tattering the helpless garments, revealing caramel colored hills and stacks of corded, shredded muscle larger than watermelons. The glorious sheen of the cavern only added to the beauty of her ever improving skin. “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 already tattered shorts cut even wider with her ass-fat. The toned muscle beneath a layer of fat gave a picturesque view of remaining pieces of fabric helplessly trying to hold together against the unstoppable weight of her tomboy ass! “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 as her hips widened; the open shirt now revealing strong obliques that laddered up her expanding waistline. The curves and muscle on the woman were an astonishing feat, with Nemona’s body looking curvier than a Hatterene!

The Regiice, clearly distressed at the sudden turn of events, extended out its arm. A sudden torrent of crystalline shards erupted, shooting directly at the woman!

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

“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 remarkable! So much energy! So much raw STRENGTH! With an energetic grin, Nemona stretched casually, enjoying 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 in height! Then 15! Then 20! 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, causing the entirety of the cavern to quake.