

“Perfect.” Chad Wheeler smiled. Before him was perfection.

A lonely beach hidden by some cliffs and forest, the path to it not taken in any recent time. Not many people came this way, so why bother putting much effort into maintaining the path? It was kind of a ghost beach, as it were.

Perfect for Chad. Not a single tourist as far as the eye could see. It was just as he hoped after doing all that boring research. A secluded, but still known enough (just in case a problem arises) beachhead. Nobody around to get in the way of him enjoying the surf.

Stepped around some high weeds and bushes, pushing into the end of the trail. The beach was lovely. The sand was white and clean with no speck of trash. The water was clear as it could be as well. It looked almost unreal, like it was out of some movie.

He smiled and took a deep breath. The air smelled great too, the tide actually not too bad on his nose over here. Looking up, the sun had just barely made it up, over the water on the horizon. It cast some nice rays on the ocean and beach, adding to that perfect, movie-like atmosphere.

Topping it all off, those waves. The breeze and weather was making the surf extra nice today. He trembled at the sight, clutching his surfboard tightly. Today would be perfect.

He stepped off the dirt and onto the sand. He slipped off his sandals and relaxed his toes into the fine grains below him. They were comfortably warm and soft.

He felt utterly relaxed. Hopefully, no one else showed up anytime soon. He wanted to enjoy this peace and privacy for as long as possible.

He walked down the beach until he found a nice spot. Not too far or too close to the water regardless of the tides. He set his board down and laid out his large beach blanket and pack. A perfect spot for seemingly what would be a perfect day.

With everything laid out, he sat down beside his board and pulled out his polish. He started carefully wiping it down, his mind wandering off as he blissfully sighed. *Gotta make sure you're the best. A day like this, I don't want anything to go wrong~.*

He looked towards the water, checking out the waves again. He could feel goosebumps breaking out across his skin. It looked amazing out there. He couldn't wait to...

But then, he stopped his polishing. He heard something. It was soft: the shifting and cracking of sand. Something was approaching from behind him

Eventually, he could sense it. A looming presence right behind him. A soft, subtle breathing and a different kind of smell were right there.

*Well... guess there goes my morning.* He sighed, rubbing his face. *...also, invader of personal space, much? Do they have to be that close?*

“Hey there!” The figure behind him spoke. Their tone was light-hearted, friendly, but also a tad intimidating with how much bass there was in it too. “Haven’t seen you around these parts before. Ya come ta check out the surf?”

Chad’s lips twisted briefly. “Yeah... but, I like to be alone.” He turned around. “If you don’t mind, I’d like some-EP!” He flinched.

He wasn’t expecting this. A large, dragon figure was standing right behind him. And by large, he meant LARGE. He was very wide, rather chubby with a big, droopy gut, and rather... hefty down below, his speedo barely able to contain the equipment itself.

What really caught his attention after he was done taking in... just about everything, was the figure itself. It was a Dragonite... just human-ish. He had heard of Pokemon anthros before, but he had never met one before. They were quite something.

The Dragonite smirked, stroking his chin. He leaned in over him, a towering figure that looked like it could squish him like a bug. “What was that now?”

“...” What could Chad say? Despite their goofy appearance, Dragonites were incredibly strong. Even though this one was... different from the others, he had a good feeling that this thing was just as strong and dangerous.

After what felt several minutes of agonizing, careful thought, Chad summoned up enough courage to speak. “I’m... I’m just trying to focus here on my board, okay?”

Chad quickly turned back away and tried polishing his board. He could still sense the Dragonite behind him. He didn’t know how they were or what they were thinking, but he didn’t like it regardless. Better to finish his work and get out on the water away from it.

As he put the final touches of polish on it, he heard the beast’s voice. It was right over his shoulder, as he was leaning in close. “Hey, looking good there! That board is lookin’ extra shiny and smooth there. Bet ya can “Hang 10”, or whatever you surfers call it, really well that thing.”

The human twitched. *Is... is he mocking me?*

Well, he wasn’t going to stay and listen to that. He finished his surfboard earlier than he probably wanted and got up. “Look, I gotta go. Later.”

He headed down towards the water. He hoped that would encourage the Dragonite to back off. However, he heard the same footsteps approaching him in the first place right behind him as he walked.

“Ya know,” the anthro spoke, “I was thinking... you probably enjoy the surf and beach a lot, right? You being here this early and all that jazz. Buuuut, you could probably enjoy it a lot more than you already do~.”

“Yeah, probably could, but don’t care.” Chad had no idea what the hell he was talking about nor did he want to. He simply picked up the pace and hurried faster.

Despite that and the size of the beast, the Dragonite suddenly cut him off. One second he wasn’t there, the next he was. Chad nearly bounced off his large belly, only an inch from colliding with it. The human huffed. He was only a few steps from the water as well now.

“Awwww!” The anthro cried, pouting. “Come on now! I bet you could have a lot of fun if you were more intune with the sea!”

Chad huffed. “Yeah, sure, probably. Look, just... just let me by, please?”

The Dragonite smiled, and reached a clawed hand out to him. Chad flinched, expecting him to crush his skull. But, no. He instead placed it on his head and gently rubbed it, like he was some kind of canine.

The human trembled. He was going to explode right there, dangerous beast or not.

He wasn’t given the chance though. The Dragonite spoke in a chipper tone, “I’m glad we agree then! Ya know what? Since we do see eye to eye then, let ol’, friendly Knight let you out!”

Chad had enough. He started to get in the dragon’s face... then he stopped. The Dragonite was grinning, his goofy antennas wobbling and emitting this soft glow. This light blue glow results in electricity that bounced between the two antennas.

And then, an orb appeared. Floating between the appendages, before the cylinder horn, a blue, static orb formed as electricity flowed in it. The air around them changed, a chill running up Chad’s spine.

He had to run. He had to leave. Something bad was going to happen.

He took a step back, but it mattered not. The energy orb erupted. From it, a beam fired and struck Chad right in the chest, knocking him right off his feet and onto the sand. Even as he flew, the beam kept striking him until the orb completely dissipated all of its energy.

He laid on the ground, his surfboard having fallen quite a bit away from him. He didn't move at first, only managing to muster out a long, hard groan. He could feel and sense steam rising off of his chest where the blast hit, like he was still cooking.

He was sore as could be and still felt the sting of the blast. Yet, other than all of that, he felt pretty fine. Weak and hot, but fine?

Still, that didn't change how he felt. He sat up and pointed at the beast, snapping, "What the fuck was that, you stupid beast?!"

"It's Knight~." The Dragonite said simply, "I think I told you my name before."

"I don't care what your name is! What the hell was that for?"

"Awwwww, did that shock to the system make you feel all down and **blue**?" Chad frowned. That was... odd in the way he phrased that.

Knight smirked and pointed down towards his chest. The human looked down, expecting some sort of burn or marking from where the beam struck. There was something, but it wasn't any burn or scorch mark.

It was just his skin itself and that its complexion was wrong. The deep, rich tan he had built over the last week had been replaced by blue. Around where the beam had struck and stretched over his chest and part of his sides was coated in blue. Light, greyish blue on his chest and going towards his navel while a deep navy blue appeared around his sides.

"What the hell?!" He quickly reached up and felt his skin. Even though he felt warm, his skin felt cold. It was very soft and rather rubbery, almost like a Pokemon's.

Chad flinched, especially when he saw a dragon finger reach up and poke him in the center of his blue spot. "Seeee?" Knight chuckled, "**Blue?** You're **blue?**" Get it~?"

Bad joke aside, Chad didn't like being touched. He smacked the Dragonite's hand away... or at least tried to. Knight's hand didn't even budge, so heavy and strong, like hitting a concrete wall.

And like hitting a wall, it hurt. Chad groaned loudly, shaking his hand about to get some sense into it. "Oh sorry! Am I that strong?" Knight reacted, looking between his hand and Chad, "Ummm, do you need anything? Is there anything-"

"Just go away," Chad groaned. He stopped shaking his hand a bit and looked at his fingers. They looked dark. *Crap, are they broken?!*

No. Bringing them in closer, he could tell... they were different. His fingernails had grown out, overtaking his fingertips completely. The nails had turned black and pulled out into some dullish claws at the end of his digits. The rest of his fingers were now navy blue as well.

The sight made Chad squirm. He looked desperately at Knight, demanding, "What the hell is going on with me?! Why... why am I all blue and what's going on with my fingers?!"

Knight, no longer looking all worried and back to his relaxed state, merely smiled and teased, "Awww, weren't you listening before? I told ya, the sea... the ocean... about being more intune with it? Don't ya remember?"

Chad didn't say anything. He was far too pissed to respond to Knight and his little word games, or whatever it was. He just wanted a straight answer out of this guy, not more "jokes".

Upon his body, blue continued to spread and coat him. The light blue completely covered his chest, flowing down over his belly and beneath his shorts. The dark navy blue went completely over his sides and back, his entire torso blue from top to bottom. Even his nipples went blue, navy in tone like his back.

Chad huffed. "Listen you, just tell me what's going on, right nooooooooooooo~."

He suddenly melted, an intense heat blooming within him. He quivered. His heart raced, his hair standing on end. From the roots, his blond tone brightened and then whitened slowly until it was pale as freshly, fallen snow.

He didn't notice a thing though, breathing in heavily. Sweat was already forming across his forehead and rolling down his face. As the droplets ran across his cheeks and to his chin, curiously, hairs started growing out. They were dark at first, but the hairs whitened just as quickly as they appeared.

Knight leaned in, going right up to his face. His muzzle almost touched Chad's nose. "So, how are we feeling?"

Chad huffed. "H-hot..." He was very hot indeed. It felt like his body on fire at times before cooling down to something else. The entire time though, with each pulse of heat, it felt like his body was growing an inch or two. Even his feet were doing the same, enlarging as his toes merged and stretched out into three-toed claws.

"Hot?" Knight smiled. "Now, is that hot in a good way, or hot in a bad way?"

Chad shivered. His navy blue skin tone was starting to spread to his legs and arms now. However, he was far too annoyed to care about it. *Of course it's bad! I feel like I'm gonna pass out from heat exhaustion!*

Chad opened his mouth to say something... but stopped. At that moment, two things happened. First, his nose changed. Nostrils flared up, the tone turned red, and its shape pushed out into an animal-like snout. His sense of smell instantly strengthened, allowing him to take in a new, rather rich musk from Knight.

The other was the eyes. As he started to talk, Chad's eyes locked with the Dragonite's own. The two stared deeply into each other. Chad's heart raced, almost feeling like it skipped a beat or two. Then, between the look and scent, there was something else.

Down below in his crotch, he felt a powerful heat emerge. The heat traveled up and throughout him, the blue skin tint spreading across his legs and arms. The painful sting of the heat was gone, far more comforting... and alluring to him.

He stared and stared at Knight. That weird, intimidating, powerful... striking, big, handsome Dragonite~.

He gulped, a blue-ish tint coming to his neck. *Was... was Knight always this attractive? No, that couldn't be right. Something had to be... but yet, he was so-*

"Wellllll...?" Chad snapped out of it. The dragon winked, nudging him gently. "I'm waiting~. What's your answer, hot stuff?"

The young man gulped. The heat wasn't bad anymore, but yet, it was still intense and powerful in different ways. It made him gently rub his thighs together, navy blue flowing over them and past his knees.

As he rubbed his thighs, they and his legs quivered. It was subtle at first, looking a little bigger, a little wider. But slowly, they thickened up to where they naturally rubbed against each other. They were chubby and soft, but in a smooth, shapely way.

Knight poked Chad on the nose. "Come on~. What's the answer?"

Chad gulped, clearing his throat. "Hot... hot as... as... as in good."

He shivered. Yeah, it was good, wasn't it? It was a good feeling he was experiencing now. It was so incredible, so wonderful. How could he not like it?

He let out a small, pleasant sigh, like a weight had been lifted. His snow white hair grew out, slowly spreading down his neck and most of his back. Curiously, hairs were growing out on his face, growing further and further out over his chin and along his jaw. However, the style was more elegant, soft, and straighter, if not a little spiky at points.

Knight smiled. "That's good~." The anthro then walked up beside him and sat down, placing one of his thick arms around him.

Chad shivered again. The touch... it felt rather nice.

His body began to swell this time as he soaked in that nice, warm feeling. His toned shape and figure melted as pudge filled it. What once was hardened abs became a soft tummy and what were chiseled pecs became slightly chubby moobs. Curiously, his waistline looked oddly narrow despite the extra weight put on.

“So, it’s pretty obvious you came here to enjoy the surf,” Knight cooed. “Buuut, I never said why I’m here... heck, I never even properly introduced myself. So rude of me~.”

Chad gulped, thighs rubbing together. “It-it’s okay.”

“Aww, ain’t you sweet~.” He rubbed Chad’s head again, the young man leaning into it this time. He couldn’t help himself. The touch felt so nice. “So, my name is Knight, Dragonite and fellow beach lover as yourself. Want to know more?”

Chad couldn’t help himself again, nodding eagerly. He didn’t know why, but... but he just had to listen and be close to him. Knight was too cute, handsome, and nice to ignore, right? What was his problem earlier with this guy again?

“Well, it’s simple really.” The Dragonite looked out towards the water. He was quiet, just staring for a long, solemn time. He sighed “It’s so beautiful out here. So peaceful, so quiet. Really lets a guy think and reflect on things in such lovely scenery.”

Chad looked towards the ocean. He stared away, taking in the sights and calming noise of the waves. Yes. Yes, he understood quite well. He smiled and chimed, “It really is so beautiful out there. Soooo pretty.”

His voice cracked at that, rising in pitch to a womanly tone. However, he did not care. The beach was so wonderful. In all his years of surfing, did he ever really enjoy where he was? He always ran down the sand and plopped himself into the surf. Did he ever just enjoy where he was and the tranquility of it?

He sighed again and let go of all of his tension. He leaned against the Dragonite, who was a lot softer than he thought, and stared into the sea more. It was quite lovely.

With nothing holding it back, the changes started rolling in faster. His hips widened, a little chubbier but a lot more pronounced and rounder. His rear inflated, extra weight coming in. His poor shorts and stretched as his butt grew chubbier, but still rather round and curvy.

“I love all of this,” Knight spoke, his words so light and sweet. “But... ya know, I wish I could share this. I wish I could share this with the right, special someone. Someone who could enjoy this as much as me.”

Chad's heart started racing. "I wish I could, but I can never find the right person. That right individual who would love to be here, right here, at my side."

Chad's heart went faster. He felt his body grow even warmer as something within him sprung forth. His neck and then his face turned blue with this rush.

"I can be that!" Chad's mouth moved before he realized what he was doing. "I... I can be with you here!"

He shivered and soon, a loud series of snaps followed. His swim trunks finally gave out. Thick, soft, blue thighs and rear came bursting out, rubbery and smooth to the touch as the rest of his form. With his narrower waist, they looked even wider and curvier than they were.

Most importantly though was his crotch. It was empty. No sign of his junk or manhood was visible, even between his luscious thighs. Only a slit for something else remained.

Knight looked down on him. He was smiling. It was warm and inviting... but also, there was a glint in his eyes that said there was something else in it. Something more hungry and wanting. He cooed, "Ooooh? Is that so? You don't mind being with me? Someone that's so girthy and "big"?"

He winked, spreading his legs open. Chad's eyes creaked downward. He had forgotten about the Dragonite's pronounced equipment. It was so big, wide, and... and...

Chad gulped, shivering again as he gently bit his bottom lip. White hairs began growing out underneath her eye. They slowly grew out, stretching several inches from her face.

The everchanging man knew he should say no then. He should deny it. Everything about this should have been wrong, so very weird and strange. Something had happened.

Yet, he couldn't help himself... nor did he even want to. He looked to Knight, staring him right in the eyes. He cleared his throat and spoke in a heavenly, sweet voice, "Yes... yes. I want to be with you, Knight."

Once those words left him, he moaned loudly. His eyes clenched shut as he moaned and trembled. His arms wrapped around Knight as best as they could, swelling up with some fat and tenderness as well.

Knight smirked even wider. His hand came down and stroked Chad's chin, which stretched slowly into a full, cute muzzle. "Say it again, sweetie."

Chad's eyes opened, her irises bright red and a fire brewing in them. "I wanna be with you!" She hopped right in his lap, pressing her chest against him. Her moobs started to grow



larger, pressing harder against the dragon and taking shape. "I want to be with you, right here, right now!"

Her mounds swelled more. "I want to enjoy this beach and everything with you!"

She cooed, her mouth turning into a seductive smile. Her breasts ballooned into big, tender F-cups. "I want you sooooo badly."

Knight quivered, Chad giggling softly. She had purposely slipped her rear over his junk, grinding it against it. She could feel it begin to awaken.

Knight leaned in, nuzzling her. "And I want you as well~."

There was a rip and Chad felt something fleshy smack against her bottom. Her pupils dilated, and she began to grin as well. This was going to be amazing.

The sun was higher in the sky now, blaring down its intense rays upon the quiet beach. Yet, it's two occupants were merely soaked it all in, happy as could be.

Knight yawned and sat up, stretching out his arms. He looked down beside him. The new Samurott gal was fast asleep, a big, goofy grin on her face. He smiled himself. He did tend to tire out his partners. Still, never met one who wasn't satisfied with it~.

He reached down and gently stroked her face. She sighed, quivering gently. It was a good idea to visit the beach that day. He had finally met the perfect match for him. Someone worthy and, most importantly, keep up with him in all the right ways~.

The Dragonite looked at the sea one last time. It was such a lovely, quiet setting. He would definitely be back. However, it was time for a change of pace. Time to go to a more popular, populated beach.

Looking back at the blue gal, he knew they would be the perfect power couple. Grace, beauty, stunning good looks and strength. Everyone would be in awe of them, totally jealous and wanting what they had.

His warm smile turned to a devious smirk. Maybe he could have a few more mates this way~. Anything was possible, especially with his lovely new partner at his side.

THE END?