

EEVEE FEVER

BIG STORY #13

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It had begun as a normal invitation for a sleepover, honestly.

After the incident in Area Zero, a strong friendship had ultimately been forged between the four students that had been in attendance. How could they not after all of *that*? Their lives had been endangered; they had discovered once of the greatest secrets of the Paldea region. And at least one of them had walked away with some parental trauma unresolved.

Still, Penny, Nemona, and Arven were pretty tight knit now. It had been a few months since that incident, and it wasn't all that uncommon to find the group of them hanging out together. They were teens at the prime of their lives after all, so why not have some fun despite it all? Classes could be boring, so they took every chance that they could to go adventuring with their newest Champion friend.

Said friend had been sent away on business by Geeta as they often were that weekend though, leaving the other three misfits alone to their own devices. And that was when Penny had been possessed with a great idea (courtesy of some Team Star friends). Why not have a sleepover with Nemona and Arven while their fourth member was away? There was no denying that the newest Champion was the heart of their group, but that didn't mean that they couldn't spend time together without them, right?

Arrangements were ultimately made despite the glaring issue that Arven was a dude. But Penny was confident she could put up partitions in her dorm room in a worst case – not that she believed *Arven* of all people would do anything indecent. She was pretty sure if she blew a light

breeze in that kid's direction, he would just fall over. So to say Penny was enthusiastic would have been an understatement!



“...**So why am I cleaning?**” The promised time had come for her guests to arrive, and no sooner than Nemona and Arven had stepped into her quarters did they take note of something that she hadn't even thought of. Penny loved Eevees and their evolutions, and as a result she had one of every type... which she *typically* let lounge around her dorm room unchecked. Such a small space for so many Eeveelutions would naturally lead to an accumulation of *fur* if not cleaned regularly.

Which Penny did not do.

In the end? With some nudging from Nemona and Arven, they had agreed to clean the dorm room before starting all of the fun stuff like watching movies or playing games on Penny's computer. And so they had split up, each of them tackling a different task. It was Penny who was presently cleaning out her own bathroom, because well... That was the one place she didn't *want* anyone else cleaning. Just in case!

She'd already vacuumed up most of the fur and was sterilizing the counters with a spray Nemona had purchased at the school shop. When she finished, she suddenly remembered that she should *probably* check her drawers and was surprised to find something inside of it. “**Huh? Did I leave this Ice Stone here?**” Being an Eevee enthusiast, it was all that unusual for her to have evolution stones. In fact, she had them all over her dorm room. Thinking she should probably move it back into her room proper, she grabbed it.

But it began to emit a strange glow.

“**Wait, why is it glowing?**” Being the Eevee aficionado that she was, Penny naturally knew how evolution stones worked. They remained little more than lifeless crystal up until the point where they would come in contact with an eligible Pokémon, at which point they would light up *exactly like this*. But she didn't have an Eevee with her at the time, and she certainly wasn't an Eevee *herself*.

And yet looking at Penny's hair? It seemed that this wasn't exactly a *problem*. Multicolored, the red in the front ultimately changed towards an icier blue than the sky blue in the back, only for all of her hair to even

out with the exact same color in the end. But Penny was too fixated on the Ice Stone in her hand to initially notice, even as the eyes she observed it through came to reflect the same icy blue.

The girl clicked her tongue. **“Hm. Can evolution stones short circuit?”** She placed it back in the drawer out of caution, even though she had already begun to reap its ill effects. In her mind it was better to be safe than be sorry, but ultimately it wouldn’t really matter all that much. At least she began to *notice* she was changing courtesy of her hair’s length. Not only had it fallen over the front of her shoulders at the sides now, but the tips had darker blue diamonds scribbled in.

“...What? Glaceon?” That was her first thought as she looked at them, but moments later it dawned on her. **“Wait, these are attached to me!?”** Not *only* that, but as fingers now frantically sunk *into* the hair? She began to feel something solid in the middle of them as the hair on their surface thinned into a soft *fur*. It wasn’t that these growths were her *hair*. **“E-Ears!?”** That was what they looked like. The ears of a Glaceon, the Ice-type Eeveelution.

“Nononono no no... no... no...” Penny was naturally panicked by this realization, and yet as she frantically expressed that vocally, her reaction rapidly calmed along with a higher, monotonous ring that soon plagued her voice. She was still *shocked*, but she was having a much harder time expressing that. Even her facial expression grew more vacant, glasses falling off the bridge of her nose to reveal 20/20 vision because said nose was, well, *not quite like itself* anymore.

Her facial features were smaller, cuter, and she didn’t much look like herself by the time that was done. Smaller lips were pursed, and they looked down at herself. Being only fourteen, it wasn’t like she had much to her figure of note in terms of chest and butt. But she could also tell. **“My curves? They’re gone...”** She now only had the figure of a child, and her body had shrunk a few inches accordingly with clothes hanging loose.

Penny looked no older than a preteen now. Or, well, a preteen with the ears of a Glaceon. The glow of the Ice Stone had begun to wane, but not without first changing her clothing and gracing her with one bonus appendage. Her outfit changed into a white dress with dark blue trimmings, a snowflake design on the skirt and a dark blue bow tied around her neck. She was barefoot, yet dark blue gloves clad her fingers and a white headpiece with little diamond ears on it warmed her head.

As for the *bonus appendage*? Beginning with a pressure at her tailbone, a tail that was designed much like one of her ears erupted through a hole in the back of her dress. It looked like one of her ears but it was also *not*

an ear, seeing as it was fixed above her bum and could wag if she was happy. But she just felt so *little*; a side-effect of the fact that she seemed to be at least part Ice-type now.

“**This is strange...**” Being in the bathroom still, it was easy to see her reflection in the nearby mirror. Easy... but still somewhat difficult since she was notably smaller now. Penny didn’t look an iota like herself, rather looking like a preteen girl again and one that came from a different gene pool. Her words came out cool and indifferent, and overall she couldn’t find the strength to speak with the same warmth she once had.

But it was the pair of ears atop her head and the tail wagging behind her that drew the most attention. She knew these features well because they were undeniably the traits of a *Glaceon*. Even her hair and eyes had taken the Pokémon’s traditional colors. It was like someone had split her DNA with an Eeveelution. Which wasn’t *really* the case.



The Ice Stone she’d touched had created an unusual reaction when combined with the cleaning solution that had been in the spray Nemona had bought. Some had transferred to her hands and then onto the stone, and now... Penny’s ears flattened. “**What am I supposed to do about this?**”



Meanwhile, Arven was doing Arceus’ work in the main room of Penny’s dorm. The room’s owner was cleaning the bathroom, and Nemona had gone to throw out some bags of fur that they had already collected, and so he was cleaning alone. “**I can’t believe she let her room reach this state. If she had allergies she’d be dead!**” But if she had allergies she probably wouldn’t have so many Eeveelutions in the first place, right?

He had *unfortunately* been using a bottle of the same cleaning solution that Nemona had brought, understandably unaware of what was happening in the nearby bathroom and just what exactly had caused it. Though to be fair, it also wasn’t an interaction with a stone that would ultimately seal his own fate. Rather, he had accidentally stumbled upon Penny’s diary.

And a page where she had been saying nice things about him.

“I probably shouldn’t be looking at this...” Just as quickly as he looked, the boy closed the cover and stuck the diary off to the side where he had found it. He felt a little warm and fuzzy though. He didn’t realize that their *friendship* level had risen so high! ...Which was still enough to trigger something in the cleaning solution that was on his hands. He felt a little tingly all over actually, but he initially didn’t think all that much about it.

Though *because* he wasn’t thinking all that much about it, he missed the very early warning signs that something was amiss. Namely? The fact that his eye level appeared to be rapidly diminishing. Arven was most certainly the tallest of the three that had gathered for the sleepover, edging out Nemona by just a few inches, but it wasn’t long before that wasn’t the case whatsoever. His body became smaller and smaller, with his boys uniform getting bigger and bigger around him.

That said it wasn’t simply *just* his height. Whatever was changing him had the clear and calculated intention of reducing his overall age, for a youthfulness returned to the boy’s features. He had to be around the age of eleven or twelve when all was said and done, and since he was swimming in his clothes by that time. **“H-Huh? W-Wait, my voice?”** Looking around first and then down at himself, he was shocked by his own appearance.

It was familiar of course. Even the sound of his voice. He’d sounded like this before puberty had properly hit him! Mind you, he also had other things to deal with that had begun to surface. **“I’m... a kid again? How could this... be?”** Arven ultimately trailed off in his questioning because he noticed a change in his hair. It was hard for him *not* to, seeing as how it was so long and fluffy, and his bangs were styled in a lick over his right eye.

The issue was that the color of the hair he could see was *wrong*. Rather than its combination of dark and light browns, there was a pastel pink that permeated through strands of either color. And he could do little but watch as this color caught ‘flame’ and eventually dyed it all. Before long, his right eye could see perfectly ahead too. Because bangs shortened into a small tuft between his eyes, while in the back it curled cutely upwards. **“What is going on here...? *I hope my friends love it!*”**

...Wait, what?

Where had *that* come from? What was with this desire to show Penny and Nemona how *cute* his hair had become? Or how much softer the blues of his eyes had become! When it came to his eyes in particular

though, didn't they look much more *effeminate*? Not just his eyes, in fact, but his face as a greater whole increasingly became more girlish.

Arven's now big, blue eyes certainly highlighted this, but his cheeks were also rounder. A wriggle of his nose saw its shape collapse in size, becoming cuter and button shaped. Even the resting position of his lips was altered so that they were thinner, yet also somehow rosier and shinier at the same time. Paired with his hair and the overall androgyny of his younger body, he looked like a young girl.

Hidden by oversized clothing, though? It was clear the androgyny wasn't as blatant as one might assume. While only the beginnings of what would one day be a womanly figure, there was a slight puff of weight to his chest now, and his bum and hips featured a similar, minute weight. All that really remained was... "**Wah!?**" The physical changing of *her* sex, now complete.

Before the *girl* could even properly express her shock, or perhaps it was better to say that it happened so quickly that she couldn't before it happened, she got only gained a new outfit – consisting of a white dress with warm sleeves, a pink underskirt, pink boots, and a white bonnet with pink hearts and blue ribbons. An outfit that was *extremely* adorable.

But a pink, furry tail arched up from the base of her tailbone, and her ears both moved and lengthened, pulling up into a pair of fuzzy, pink ears that looked like something between a fox's and a dog's. Or just like a certain Pokémon's.

"**EEEEEH!?**" Even the girlish squeak that came out of the girl's mouth was enough to unsettle her further, because Arven? She was now a preteen just as Penny had become – and likewise sported a number of traits that would typically be reserved for an Eeveelution. Tall, long pink ears with matching hair, bright blue eyes, and little, pink tail that poked up beneath her skirt – these were all the features of a *Sylveon*. "**How did this happen!?**"

But despite being shocked, she was still *smiling*. It was hard for her to *not* smile. She was surprised and a little scared, but she felt bubbly and good too. And that only elevated as a Glaceon girl came running out of the bathroom, likely in response to her cry. "**PENNY!**" The Sylveon girl's pink tail began to wag rapidly, and the Fairy-type girl then lunged at the



Ice-type girl, knocking her to the floor where she nuzzled their cheeks together.

She had become overcome by the power of friendship!



“I don’t think it’s going to take much longer. Good thing they had that cleaning solution on sale!” Having lugged a few trash bags down to the school waste disposal room, which was unoccupied as it usually was at that time of day, Nemona couldn’t help but feel happy. Cleaning Penny’s place had been *her* idea and she had been the one to get that cleaning solution from the shop. Strange how they had been so desperate to sell it, honestly!

But the how and why didn’t really matter to her in that moment, she just had to toss the bags she’d brought into the incinerator and then head back up to collect what was presumably a few more bags from Arven. That boy moved fast! And so one bag was tossed into the flames, and another, and... She stopped short of throwing the third. **“Huh? Is something in here that shouldn’t be?”**

It definitely felt heavier than the others, and the school had rules about what could be incinerated. So she just *had* to open it and check. There was so much fur inside, but eventually she found the source of the weight. **“A Water Stone? How’d this end up in here?”** Penny must have had it among her belongings, and now it was in Nemona’s hand.

A hand that had cleaning solution stuck to it.

“Whoa! That’s weird...” The Water Stone had begun to glow blue, and something in the back of Nemona’s mind prompted her to drop it. But it was, of course, already much too late for that. Merely holding it when it had first glowed was enough, and energy was still flowing from the stone and into her own body.

As with the other two, it wasn’t immediately apparent to Nemona that something was wrong. But alas, this most certainly *was* the case. You needn’t look much farther than the teen’s skin to see as much, for patches of pale had begun to pool across her natural tan. At first they were more like speckles than anything, almost like moles or freckles. But they eventually grew and multiplied, and before long? Her entire skin’s tone was white.

Orange irises darkened to a dark grew, and the girl's gaze ultimately naturally softened soon after. Even the freckles that bridged her nose faded into the new pale of her skin, but around a nose that was smaller, featured above rounder lips. **“Evolution stones aren't usually supposed to respond to people, right?”** She was right, of course. But staring down at the glowing rock didn't exactly seem to help her much.

All the while? Nemona was tugging at the collar of her uniform shirt. It felt a little tight all of a sudden, which contrasted how the *rest* of her clothes had begun to feel. The front of her top felt *looser* than normal, because honestly? The young woman's chest was regressing in size, weight fading until it was little more than a pair of mosquito bites upon her torso. Whereas her shorts were looser thanks to thinner hips and a flatter ass.

But the issue in the back of *her* mind was the area around her neck. **“What's with... *this!*?”** Yet her voice eventually rose to a chirp of surprise, for where fingers had been prodding to try and fix the collar, a pair of *somethings* suddenly shot out from the base of her neck and lingered there. Craning her neck she could *somewhat* make them out. Their tops were blue, and the undersides were spiny. **“Are these fins!? Wait... My skin is...?”**

A number of realizations hit her in quick succession. The color of her skin, the emptiness of her bra, and most notably the new fins that extended from her neck that made her appear less human. These changes were all so distracting that the ocean blue that encroached upon her dark brown hair color and green bangs alike weren't immediately noted. Yet this hairstyle shortened into a soft, fluffy bob. One with an ahoge sticking out from the top.

RIIIIP!

“*EEP!*?” A squeak of surprise escaped Nemona's lips, responding to both the feeling *and* the sound of the back of her shorts being torn through. It prompted her to crane her neck to look, and she caught sight of the ending of a *tail* growing out behind her. It was long and blue, with a *very* thick base and fins on its tip. There were also dark blue spines running across the top. Much like the fins on her neck, they reminded her of a specific Pokémon. One that could be acquired by using a Water Stone. **“*Vaporeon?*”**

While this somehow made *sense*, it didn't really explain why it was happening. Based on her skin color it didn't seem like she was becoming a feral Pocket Monster, but then why the features of one? Despite her

questions, it was becoming more difficult to care. In fact, wasn't this kind of nice? She felt pretty happy with it!

And this sentiment lingered even after she shrunk down to around 4'9". It left her with momentary clothing malfunction of course, but before long she was done up in a white dress with puffy sleeves, a dark blue skirt, a headband, and a puffy, white collar that fit her smaller, younger body perfectly.

"Oh!" Her neck craned to look behind her one last time, and Nemona marveled happily at the thick, blue tail that swished to and fro behind her. As she had already noted, it was recognizable as the tail of a *Vaporeon* with its fins and spines, and that was incidentally a Pokémon you could get by evolving an Eevee with a Water Stone. There were also the fins coming out of her neck, and how her now blue hair was styled so that it resembled a dorsal fin on top.



Not to mention the fact she couldn't be older than *eleven* or *twelve* now, but... **"I'm adorable! Just the cutest, aren't I?"** The child in question appeared to be unbothered by what had happened. Rather, she felt energetic and joyous? But her skin felt a little dry... Maybe she should ask Penny if she should use her bath? **"Hup!"** And so with a bit of a struggle, she managed to toss the other bag into the incinerator before skipping back upstairs.

She hadn't been prepared to be tackled glomped by the now Sylveon-ified Arven when she had walked through the door. Nor by the indifference of the Glaceon-ified Penny. But the three of them had been wired to, strangely enough, accept these new forms. And they had the cutest, most wholesome sleepover imaginable.

How they would explain this to other people, however...