

Kicking Off The New Season  
Giveaway Story prize for: FlynnLives2016  
Lucario Muscle Growth / Hypnosis / Jockification

In a world where humans and Pokemon were treated as equals even spoke the same languages. There has always been a rather odd question to those Pokemon who learned how to be human-like. Most have evolved to become "Anthropomorphic", which means most of their features have stayed the same. However, they have developed a two legged posture, along with having more human-like paws / claws / ect. The reason for this, was a cause of a rift in a time where Pokemon were the only species and were able to communicate with each other. However, for some reason... a human was able to be in that time line... and due to this over time both of their worlds collided into each other.

Years later, after some rather rash battles the two species decided to try to coexist. The first step of this plan was implementing both humans and pokemon into the education system. Which, quite honestly was more than expected. With some of each side still holding some resentment between each other, it seemed the only way to get it back on the right track was careful monitoring of students. Why was this necessary? Well, to ensure a safe environment for all students they are to focus on whatever they desire the most. However, for most, that turned out to be sports...? That was one way to healthy competition at the very least.

Back to the present day of a chilling October day, the morning announcements loudly echoed in the busy halls of Barker High, a moderate suburban high school, with an underperforming football team. Due to most of the good players graduating last year, a significant portion of the players left were average at most. Which may or may not be a bad thing all things considered. However, due to this, they were not wanting to have another season of more losses than wins. So they devised a... sneaky plan to say the very least. They offered benefits to athletes, but what kind you may ask? Well, at least for our protagonist they will soon find out.

"Norman!" Someone would shout as a clear voice could be heard from a few feet away. "You made me drop all my books! Are you going to help or are you going to stand there like you're a dunce?" A Toxicroak would roll their eyes with a huff before just picking up their books and leaving towards where their class was. "What was that about...?" Norman a Lucario in his second year was a bit of a tired slog of a day. Mostly

due to staying up for the entirety of last night binge watching the latest episodes of some unnamed Anime he really enjoyed.

Being aloof, Norman decided to head out towards English class, it was about the third class of the day. There it seemed to be a bit.. Different from normal, he noticed a few people in football uniforms standing in the front of the class while he attempted to sit down. "Is there some kind of presentation today?" He would ask himself while he pulled out his notebook preparing for class. Seniors of the high school seemingly were going around class to recruit the lower classmen, weren't they a hopeless team? Sure, the abilities of Pokemon were unrivaled in some parts but to be fair they aren't allowed to use any moves or abilities to gain an edge.

"Guess everyone is getting out of class to try out for the football team today and proceed to the field ." The teacher would be a bit relieved that they didn't have to teach high schoolers today. Most people would cheer a bit, before rushing out of the classroom without much hesitation. Norman however, decided to try to skip on going to the field by just pretending he didn't hear anyone and just stayed seated. An Raichu would walk up to Norman and knock on his desk. "Hey, come on you're going whether you like it or not, or... actually I got a bit of a better idea. Let's hang out in the gym for a bit. I doubt you're even going to come close to qualifying for the team, even if we're desperate."

Harshness aside, Norman would utter a bit of a sigh before getting up from his desk to follow the rather muscular Raichu. He could not be older than 17 given he's only a Junior and more than likely the school gives athletes decent grades despite that being somewhat illegal at places. "So, we're... hanging out? Why?" Norman awkwardly asked, heading down the stairs and towards the gym where it was surprisingly empty.

The Raichu would smile a bit cunningly, seemingly having a bit of a plan for this Lucario he is attempting to "befriend". "Oh, just wanted to get out of actually having to watch people actually do stuff for a change, maybe finally understand why there's nerds like you roaming the halls with your heads down. The name is Jason by the way." Without much time to really react the two would enter the gym, it was rather empty at the moment. Seriously what was going on here, isn't there usually a gym class right about now?

"Ah should probably tell ya, everyone is out for this "Football Tryout Day" the school really needs players so they're making everyone even the cheerleaders try out for the team. Which ironically is what we're going to be doing here just all alone, I think you just haven't found your spark yet Kid. What even is your name anyways you aren't much of a talker." Jason would say as he went to a bin, and slowly grabbed two things out of a bin. One being an football, and the other being... a pocketwatch? Norman could not see the small pocket watch being tucked away in Jason's pocket. "Oh, uh sorry. I'm Norman, a sophomore here. Guess you kinda just wanted me away for some one on one tryouts huh?" He would say slightly awkwardly, he's never touched a football in his life. How would he even know how to do this properly??"

Jason chuckled lightly, Norman was smarter than he looked. At least he got the right idea of what they were going to do. "Yeah, now about that, how about you take a seat on the bleachers and I'll give you a rundown of what we're going to go through in this little hangout and tryout thing." Jason would give Norman a nod, before leading him to the bleachers. "Now what I want you to do is just focus on me alright?" He would say with a bit of a mischievous tone, that was not super noticeable at first. "Alright... I mean you're the only guy here." Norman would be a bit unsure of what to do other than just look at the Raichu for a moment.

After realizing that Jason meant his face, not just his football jersey Norman would nod and stare up at Jason, curious about what he was going to talk about. After a few moments of what seemed to be awkward silence Jason would slowly give Norman the football distracting him for a few moments. Giving himself enough time to put the pocket watch in front of Norman, slowly swinging it left to right in a rather... a comforting way. Norman holding the football reverted his attention to Jason, but was interrupted by the pocket watch. "Shhh, just stare at the slow swinging... and relax. Don't think you're going to be my best friend soon~" Jason would coo to Norman, as the moments passed on eventually Norman was in a somewhat sleepy trance. He wanted to fight the whole situation, but something about this was allowing him to be relaxed. Surely he wasn't friends with someone like Jason right?

"Now just close your eyes Norman, my friend~" Jason would guide Norman into a somewhat hypnotic state? How did he learn to do this anyways? Guess that was for another time. However, with Norman's eyes being closed. The lucario was set up to listen to the commands of his "friend" for now. Norman would slowly breathe and listen to Jason without much of a care. He felt oddly safe in the presence of Jason,

perhaps that was intentional?

"You've always been a rather strong man huh? Attracting all the guys and ladies from your physique." Norman was not really known to be the romantic type whatsoever before this very moment... but something inside of him was slowly mustering up, but what? A slow groan would be uttered by Norman as he attempted to fight the tidbits of information subconsciously, though he was powerless in this situation.

As the suggestion ran through Norman's mind, he would slowly relax just a bit only for his muscles were beginning to tensing up. Not for the reason Norman was thinking anyways, was he still thinking at this point? It was hard to tell given that his muscle spasms seemingly from his forearms were manifesting muscles that were not there before. Norman slightly grunted from the sudden heat of his muscles expanding slightly overtime.

Meanwhile Jason would just gaze in amazement at what he was accomplishing. "Norman, the star quarterback...~" Jason suggested the very thing he wanted from this whole transformation. As the moments passed, Norman's arms and legs were quickly developing into something a football player would possess... something about his whole demeanor would slightly begin to modify itself very slightly.

Jason found himself slightly starting to like what he could do with his Lucario. Perhaps he just found himself a ticket to the big leagues, and a rather handsome boyfriend to boot. "Oh come on my hotshot are you going to just sit there and let those other players from Courtside show you up. Or rather let them embarrass you in front of me~" That last part would be from Jason trying to plant a bit of a memory into Norman... were they?

The Lucario was too busy, or rather unable to think for himself, being fully under the influence of his... boyfriend. Yeah.. who else could possibly make him sense an aura in such a lovely way. Not to mention, he was about to miss practice if he was late! Jason was keeping him to himself again, that sly running back always trying to swoon him to take him to the gym. After a rather trifling few moments... Norman would snap out of his trance, standing up with his noticeably warm muscles. "Jason! You're going to make us late for practice!" Norman would say with utter confidence, no one would dare go up against the newest quarterback around right? Well he had to make a name for

himself, even if he already thought he had it made. "Or what? Going to throw me that football you've been holding for the past five minutes admiring me? You're not even in uniform yet don't give me we're going to be late, if anything coach wouldn't mind if we're a few minutes late if we were doing drills." The Raichu would laugh teasingly, before quickly giving Norman a quick kiss on the cheek. "Come on, you're not going to go to practice in those stupid clothes now are you? We got weights to lift."

Norman would blush only slightly, this seemed all too familiar to him somehow, uttering his own confidence to that kiss and remark. "And what? Making the coach think we were slacking on that with you around that's pretty easy. I wonder how many girls are jealous just passing me in school." With a rather smug smile, he would head out with Jason to the football field for practice. Only to have Jason in the background convince the coach to let Norman onto the team without actually telling him. It was one way to keep the illusion that he's been on the team since he started dating Jason.

After practice with his personality set in stone, and somehow gaining a rather athletic partner. He would head into the locker room to find his own jersey and pads ready and waiting for him in a locker with the tag "Norman". The game is next week against Courtside High, will the newly found duo lead their team to victory for the first time for what seems years since the last?