It was like any other day in the rural town of Nuvema. A blatantly quiet scene to most, with nothing but the quiet breeze and occasional chirp of a local Pidove to disturb the mood. The town’s minute population meant that there wasn’t much chatter to be heard outdoors, and even if there was, most would still find the stillness in the air to be near palpable.

Suddenly amidst the nothingness, the sound of a door opening and shutting could be heard. It was none other than Hilda, the part time assistant of Professor Juniper and Pokemon battling prodigy. It was no small claim to that either, and her title as the latest Pokemon League champion proved it.

Dressed in her usual attire of a white t-shirt, jacket and jean shorts, those who knew her could tell she would be out for a long time. Normally the young trainer’s day involved travelling around the Unova region, searching for new opponents and Pokemon to train with, and today was planned out to be the same. Or at least it was, until a certain someone decided to show up.

“Hilda!!! Hilda, wait up!”

The champion turned her head. Calling her name was her friend and full time assistant to the professor, Bianca.

“Bianca, what’s going on?” Hilda asked in a concerning tone.

Hilda had known the ditzy blonde for nearly all her life and knowing Bianca, she was just overacting about something. Still, she figured she may as well humor her friend. Maybe this time it was actually important?

“Hilda! I challenge you!!!”

It wasn’t…

“Bianca, you’ve already lost to me nine times in a row…” Hilda sighed “Do you really want to make it ten?”

“Well, that’s true. I haven’t beaten you before… But that doesn’t matter, this time will be different!”

Hilda rolled her eyes. She said the same thing the last eight times before she lost…

“Look Bianca, I’m sure you’ve been practicing hard, but I’m really busy toda-

Hilda stopped herself before she could finish. An idea came into her thoughts, one that could make this challenge worth her time…

“Actually, I will accept your challenge…”

Bianca’s face lit up in anticipation.

“But only one condition!” Hilda remarked. “The winner gets one thing they want from the loser!”

“It’s a deal! I hope you’re ready to give it up, Hilda!”

The champion smirked. This would be easy.

The two trainers took their positions in the battlefield. Deciding it wouldn’t be too appropriate to clash in the town, the pair took to the nearby forest to do battle instead.

“Alright Bianca, you know the rules by now. One Pokemon each and whichever one comes out on top is the winner.”

Bianca nodded, her eyes filled with fierce determination. The two stared each other down for another few moments before simultaneously throwing their respective Pokeball in the air.

“Go, Serperior!” Hilda yelled.

“Go, Samurott!!!” Bianca exclaimed shortly after.

Hilda grinned, this happened every time. While Samurott was her friend’s strongest Pokemon, it’s water typing left it near helpless against her mighty Serperior. Before Hilda could say anything however, Bianca was already making the first move.

“Samurott! Use Aqua Jet!”

Her Samurott gave a loud cry before surrounding itself in waves. The powerful creature then rushed forward, crashing into the Serperior, catching both it and Hilda off guard.

When Hilda looked back towards her Pokemon, all she could do was smile. It was sitting in the same spot, seemingly unaffected by the attack.

“Bianca, you know grass Pokemon aren’t as affected by water type attacks…” Hilda remarked. “And while using a quick move like Aqua Jet would normally give you an early edge, it’s also not very powerful.”

Bianca scratched her head in disbelief.

“Oh, well darn… I thought for sure I had you that time…”

Hilda sighed again. Time to get this over with, she thought.

“Serperior! Leaf Storm!” the brunette yelled.

Letting out a cry of its own, Hilda’s Serperior conjured an eruption of many swirling leaves. With a swift motion, the grass Pokemon launched the flurry of leaves in the direction of Bianca’s Samurott. Unfortunately for the water type, the leaves were simply moving too fast to avoid, and was forced to take the attack head on.

Turning her head away, Bianca could only hope her Pokemon was able take the attack as the leaves crashed into her Samurott. Upon hearing the wind dissipate, a reluctant glance back was all it took to show the blonde trainer that it wasn’t meant to be. Her Samurott had collapsed, lying on its side defeated once again.

“Well I guess this means you win again, Hilda…”

The champion simply grinned. Now it was time for her prize…

“Yes, I suppose it does.” She replied. “Well Bianca, it’s time for you to hold up your end of the bargain.”

“Huh, what do you mean?” Bianca asked quizzically.

“Uhh, remember our deal?” Hilda asked. “Winner gets something they want from the loser.”

Bianca pondered for a few moments before responding.

“Oh right! Sorry, I forgot…” The blonde replied embarrassingly.

Hilda shook her head in dismay at her friend’s absentmindedness.

“You’re such an airhead, Bianca!” She laughed.

Bianca laughed in turn, although still a little embarrassed.

“Okay fine, what is it you want from me then, genius?”

Hilda mouth curved into a slight grin before responding.

“Simple, I want to eat you, Bianca.”

It took the blonde-haired trainer a few moments to process what she had just heard. When the words finally did hit her, Bianca could feel her heart pounding and her face heating up.

“Wh- What did you say Hilda!?”

It wasn’t that vore was a foreign concept to Bianca, for it was actually a relatively common practice in the region. Increasingly common was it for female trainers to claim their opponent’s curves as their prize as opposed to the usual monetary reward. There were even instances of well-known individuals taking part in the practice. Sure Elesa wouldn’t admit to it, but ever since Skyla had disappeared without a trace the electric gym leader’s body certainly garnered her some new fans.

However none of this really changed the fact that Bianca just didn’t particularly want to become her friend’s meal…

“Come on, it’s supposed to feel really good!” Hilda reassured her friend. “And besides, it was your decision to accept the terms.”

Bianca’s face got even redder out of embarrassment. She hated when her friend was right.

“Okay fine, so I did...” The blonde admitted “But still, isn’t there anything else you could take instead? I don’t want to become your ass…”

Hilda only remained unfazed.

“Oh come on Bianca, be honest. I know how much you like me and my butt.” The brunette smugly replied.

Okay, this was DEFINITELY the most embarrassed the blonde trainer had ever been. The worst part was that deep down she knew all her friend said was true. Bianca always did have a thing for good asses, and every now and then she had fantasized about being the one to touch her friend’s shapely rump.

After a little more thought, Bianca found her will slowly shattering to the thought of her friend. She even noticed how Hilda began to subtly sway her hips back and forth as if to further entice her. Bianca figured that if she did let Hilda absorb her, she’d be closer than ever to her friend’s luscious curves. Maybe this wouldn’t be so bad after all…

“Al-Alright Hilda you win, I’ll let you eat me…” Bianca stated hesitantly, finally submitting to her friend’s request.

“Great! Now let’s get you out of those clothes, shall we?”

Bianca blushed again at the thought of undressing in front of Hilda. Still, she figured it didn’t matter much seeing as by the end of the day she’d just be another layer of fat on her friend’s curves.

She began by taking off her giant green hat, letting her long blonde hair fall down past her back. She followed by slowly removing her orange blouse, letting it fall to the ground. Bianca didn’t bother to preserve her clothes, considering she wouldn’t exactly need them anymore after today. Next she hesitantly took off her white undershirt, revealing her flat stomach and bra. The blonde haired trained finally took a deep breath before sheepishly removing her bra, letting her usually hidden CC cup breasts bounce freely in the exposed air.

Hilda’s mouth began watering at the sight of her friend’s revealed figure. She had forgotten how well-endowed Bianca was…

After giggling at her friend’s currently wide eyed gaze, Bianca continued undressing. Acting more casual, the blonde lazily kicked off her shoes before pulling down her large skirt, leaving her shapely bottom exposed. Now left in only her underwear and stockings, Bianca naturally began with the latter. One by one the orange leggings came off, soon followed by her panties. When all was finally said and done, Bianca began her walk towards her hungry friend, naked as the day she was born.

“Hilda, you’re ABSOLUTELY sure you don’t want anything else?” The blonde asked. “I’m still not all that keen on dying in your stomach today.”

Hilda shrugged.

“Sorry Bianca, but I’ve made up my mind.”

“I-I’ll miss you…”

Hilda couldn’t help but smile at her friend’s kind words

“I’ll miss you too Bianca, but look on the bright side…” The brunette reassured. “I’m sure you’ll make a great ass!”

The blonde-haired trainer sighed. She thought about making a run for it, but for some reason couldn’t. Bianca knew she wasn’t the brightest crayon in the box, but even she knew staying here would be certain death. She decided that her pride as a trainer depended on this, and figured she might as well accept her loss with dignity.

Looking away, Bianca offered up her arms to Hilda’s face

“I guess there are worse ways to go…”

“That’s the spirit!”

Hilda wasted no time grabbing her friend’s arms, greedily pulling them towards her mouth. The sudden jerk made Bianca lose her balance, causing her to fall forward. She expected to crash into Hilda, but instead was greeted by a loud slurp and her friend’s impossibly large maw. The blonde yelped as her entire upper body was swiftly and efficiently pulled into the figurative abyss. All in one motion she had been slurped up to her waist like a noodle, leaving only her shapely legs and rump outside. Bianca grimaced as she felt the warm wetness of her friend’s throat tightly hugging her figure.

Hilda on the other hand was enjoying herself a bit more than the blonde. The feeling of so much of her friend entering her at once was incredible to say the least, and the brunette similarly loved the distinguishable bulge she made in her throat. Her currently free hands soon found their way to Bianca’s breasts, fondling and groping them through the walls of her esophagus.

When she was finished, Hilda gave her friend’s boobs one final squeeze before swallowing. Hilda couldn’t help but giggle to herself as she felt her friends body convulse as a result of her so called “parting gift”.

Bianca on the other hand wasn’t having as much fun as her friend. While she admittedly did enjoy her breasts being played with, the moist saliva in Hilda’s throat was uncomfortably plastering the long, blonde hair she owned to her face. On top of that, the acrid smell of Hilda’s looming stomach was gradually worked to make her more and more lightheaded.

Hilda gave another powerful swallow, taking in Bianca’s wide hips and butt while the blonde’s cleavage disappeared behind her own. The brunette moaned loudly at the incredible taste of her friend’s posterior. She contemplated momentarily; while she knew Bianca had quite the rump, she never expected it to possess such an amazing flavor. Unfortunately for Hilda, the taste of Bianca’s butt wouldn’t last forever, and before she even knew it the brunette found herself forced to swallow it down. With only her meal’s legs still hanging out of her mouth, Hilda tilted her head upwards in an effort to have them slide into her naturally.

Bianca still found herself in what she considered a rough spot in the mildest of terms. She shut her eyes as she felt her arms sliding though a small ring of muscle, something she only guessed was the entrance to the stomach. Though restricted at first, the blonde gradually became more and more in control as more of her body slid down out of her friend’s throat. Unfortunately for her, being able to move wasn’t all it was cracked up to be when inside of a less than roomy stomach. Slowly but surely Bianca felt her shapely thighs sinking into her friend’s mouth, shortly followed by her calves and finally feet. She shuddered as she felt Hilda’s mouth close over the last of her toes, knowing full well her end was nigh…

Hilda placed a hand on her expanding belly, slowly watching as the last of her friend slowly traveled down her throat. Once she finally settled, Hilda fell back onto her butt before letting out an earth-shattering belch.

“UUUUUUUUUURP! My goodness Bianca, you tasted amazing!” the brunette praised.

Unfortunately it didn’t seem like the blonde was in much of a mood for such a compliment. She pushed hard on the inside Hilda’s belly, as if trying to get her attention. Despite her struggles however, Bianca’s notions went unnoticed as Hilda could feel the natural “rest and digest” instinct coming upon her. With a loud yawn, the victorious brunette fell back onto the forest floor, quite literally with prize in hand as she subconsciously hugged the massive bulge in her belly.

------------------------------- (Digestion ahead!) --------------------------------------

Bianca took a deep breath as fresh air entered the humid stomach of her friend. She thought for sure she would suffocate after that massive belch expelled all of the air, so thought herself quite lucky as it became slowly replenished. This newfound sense of safety didn’t last however, as Bianca observed what could only be Hilda’s digestive fluid entering the organic chamber…

The blonde trainer winced as she felt the itchy sensation of the acid on her legs. For a short period she didn’t find it too bad, but soon enough the itchiness gradually turned to a more burning sensation as the harsh organ got to work on her body. Bianca didn’t want to die, but every passing moment she knew more and more that she was done for. The blonde yelped in pain as the acid rose above her legs, slowly but surely melting them into nutrients for her friend’s body. She could only curse herself for agreeing to Hilda’s stupid bet, and again for not even trying to escape while she still could.

As the deadly liquid rose even further, the realization really started to hit Bianca. She was going to die in here, and there was nothing she could do about it. Everything she had done with her life was meant to lead up to this? Just a simple meal for her friend? She couldn’t go out like this, or at least without trying *something*. Though she knew it was futile, Bianca began frantically pushing on the stomach walls, hoping to find a way out from her infernal prison. After a few minutes of nothing, Bianca only became more determined to escape. Hilda’s butt definitely was enticing, but not enough to merit her life being cut short!

Unfortunately for the blonde however, it was already much too late. Her struggles were finally cut short when she slipped as a result of her lower body being mush, causing her head to fall beneath the deadly stomach juices. With her last breath she let out a long-winded scream, half in both surprise and in pain. Unable to breathe any longer, Bianca began fading from consciousness, thankful only that she wasn’t forced to experience the rest of her body melting into the thick goop filtering into Hilda’s intestines…

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The brown haired trainer couldn’t feel it then, but as she slept her body slowly changed. As her belly shrank, her bust did the opposite, swelling out to a size slightly bigger than her meals’. On top of that, her posterior also expanded a decent amount causing Hilda’s already tight jean shorts to ride up even further on her incredible butt. The brunette’s hips and thighs naturally grew along with her posterior, with the former growing wider and the latter plumper. When the champion finally arose from her slumber, she found herself agreeing with it.

After getting used to the new weight Bianca added on to her body, Hilda stood to admire her new measurements. Starting her boobs, the trainer smiled upon hearing a light sloshing within as she caressed them. The brunette hopped up and down, giggling as she felt her enlarged bosom bouncing radically. Content with her bust, Hilda moved down to her legs, cooing lightly while she squeezed her sensitive thighs. Running her hands along her wider hips, Hilda laughed as she recalled her friend’s hesitancy.

“See Bianca, this isn’t so bad now is it?”

Finally she drew her attention towards her butt, moaning sensually as she grasped each sensitive cheek in her hands. Hilda realized she would need some new clothes, seeing how her shorts now only managed to cover the top of each fleshy globe. Hilda stood for a moment as the light forest breeze blew over her.

“I really am the greatest trainer ever!”