

It had been a typical day for Pipdan. The Piplup's free hours were spent idly doodling and tidying things up in her small home and playing video games and occasionally daydreaming. Other than her beloved Geoffachu being away on a business trip, nothing would differentiate Pipdan's today from her yesterday or the day before. The Water-type had enjoyed a pleasant meal and a quiet stroll on the warm summer evening, but now she was back in her cozy apartment several stories up in the big city, everything quiet and peaceful, though admittedly a bit lonely with her love temporarily absent.

Pipdan had just finished freshening up, long hair brushed and flowing down her back to her tail, ahoje just the way she liked it. The lights were out and she wiggled herself into her made bed, snug between the covers and head resting gently on her large fluffy pillow. Pipdan stared to the ceiling some before stretching her flippers out and yawning her beak open in an elongated stretch-and-yawn, before allowing her eyes to flutter closed to settle down for a peaceful sleep. An end to another typical day for the Piplup.

Right?

Pipdan didn't know why, but she couldn't sleep. She tossed and turned, consistently rotating to the cool side of the pillow, extending her stubby limbs out from under the blankets... but something was nagging at her. Pipdan's eyes opened up in the darkness, distant city lights illuminating the small bedroom just enough for her adjusted vision to see. She rubbed an eye and yawned, thinking she saw a little something in the balcony doorway shimmer, but dismissed it just as quickly. "Just my imagination," she mumbled softly to herself, allowing another yawn to escape. The Piplup wrapped her flippers around her pillow and nestled into it, trying to fall asleep again. But that nagging feeling persisted. It almost felt like she was being watched.

Pipdan couldn't shake the feeling. She blindly reached for a lamp on her nightstand and twisted the knob of the switch. Light flooded the room and she barked at it, squinting. When her eyes adjusted she turned to face the doorway once again. When a large floating figure loomed not three feet away smiled back, she nearly fell out of the bed. The other Pokémon now occupying the small bedroom took up nearly all of the remaining space, his wing tips tickling either wall. Dangling arms were settled at the edge of the bed, blue belly just reaching the mattress below. A pair of red eyes perched on a large head and neck stared down at the shocked Piplup, the Latios fully materializing into view as the refracted light fully faded away. Pipdan could hardly

contain herself, letting loose a flurry of flustered squeaks as she scrambled to hide herself under the blanket. She was partially successful, leaving her eyes and higher poking free so she could confirm that there was, indeed, a legendary Pokémon leering right down at you. “I... I-I...”

The Latios didn't seem to mind the Piplup's stunned reaction. Indeed, his head lowered, eyes narrowing in on the shivering Water-type, tongue slowly slipping out from his mouth and lapping across his upper lip. Pipdan tracked the subtle motion and let out another shaky squeak. “Wh-what... What are you doing here?”

Latios tilted his head a fraction from one side, then the other, as if Pipdan had just asked what two plus two was. “I'm hungry,” a confident voice spoke softly, yet somehow pounded into the Piplup. Pipdan's eyes widened in panic at the admission, Latios casually licking his lips again and letting a bit of drool drip down onto the bed.

Pipdan scrambled to her feet, swishing against the cover sheet and scrabbling backwards. All-too-soon she found her hair, back, and tail pressed up against the headboard, flippers plastering up against the wood as well. “Y-you're here because you're...” Pipdan stammered, her mind still racing to process what the legendary had just said. Latios chuckled when she snagged her large pillow and attempted to hide again, still leaving her upper half exposed. “Not for me I hope?!” her panic-laced voice finally squeaked after she managed to quell her pounding heart in her chest a bit. In response, the Latios floated forward, his form hovering directly over the cowering Piplup. “S-stay back!” Latios lowered himself until his soft belly pressed right against Pipdan, her head backed up against the headboard as the soft Pokémon stomach gently mashed around her face. “Mmf!”

“That's where you'll be going this evening,” Latios rumbled, Pipdan hearing the voice through his body more than anything until he finally let up. “I came here, simply, to eat you, little Pipdan. And there's not one thing you can do about it.” The grinning Latios pivoted vertically forward, rump in the air, head lowered and angling for Pipdan. She tried to squawk in protest but found her face mashed against a slimy wet Latios tongue instead. The thick, saliva-coated membrane glided over her face and head, matting her ahoge down along the rest of her hair momentarily. It stubbornly sprung up when Pipdan frightfully scooted sideways, only for some unseen, psychic force to nudge her back towards that maw.

“No! Nooo!” Pipdan squealed, her body upended from her pillow-fronted defense and ladled onto that awaiting tongue. She felt hot drool ooze into her hair some as she flailed her flippers and legs uselessly. And although Latios could simply start his meal right then and there, he would have to work at it quite a bit given the two Pokémon’s respective sizes: Pipdan was licked and even suckled on a little bit, sending chills through her body, but her head would only just fit into the edges of Latios’ mouth. This didn’t stop the Piplup’s mind from racing, heart from pounding, chest from heaving. She squished down to the mattress and tried crawling under Latios and the blanket, a lump in the bed as she blindly scuttled along. Latios smirked and, with another unseen tug, freed the bed from its dressing entirely. Pipdan felt the sheet beneath her get ripped away, sending her spinning backwards, head over tail, right back into the headboard. She lay stunned an instant, legs splayed, head to the mattress, upside-down. Only when she got her bearings did that Latios tongue lap across her again, pushing enough to twist her back onto her rump proper. “P-please, don’t!”

“Don’t what? **Devour** you?” Latios boomed. He suddenly lowered, stomach squishing into the bed, angling it such that if Pipdan didn’t keep her balance she’d topple right toward it. “I don’t think you’re in a place to argue.” Pipdan quivered on the spot... but started to realize, despite how much drool she was covered in, how significant the size difference between her and the Latios was. She put on a brave little smirk and puffed out her chest, making herself feel big, managing to stand and balance herself in the process.

“I don’t think you’re in a place to do something like that!” she huffed, crossing her flippers. “You’re kinda big, but there’s no way you could eat me comfortably given our sizes!”

Latios’ response was anything but comforting. He laughed. A bellowing, sinister laugh. What little ego Pipdan had built up over the past moment vanished in an instant. A tooth-filled grin filled her vision as Latios lowered his head right up near her, tongue flitting out to lick her cheek. Those crossed flippers fell to Pipdan’s sides as that head, along with the rest of the legendary Pokémon, began to grow. Pipdan’s breath caught in her throat, the expanding Pokémon immediately pressing down against her body, soft down feathers shuffling to either side of her. The stare and grin remain fixed on Latios’ face, casually expanding in volume with the Piplup, witnessing the legendary swell to

greater size with the building rumbling and groaning all around her. Latios' wings folded up as his girth pressed to either wall of Pipdan's bedroom, squishing outward and growing larger still. Pipdan urked, body compressed between her large pillow and the surprisingly soft body of the Pokémon growing before her very eyes. "S-stop!" she squeaked half-heartedly, cheeks flushing a deep crimson.

Latios did anything but, his head and neck pressing to the ceiling and starting to cause cracks in the bedroom. His broadening chest and belly encompassed the entirety of Pipdan's bed, the Water-type's world nothing but white and blue with the pressure increasing every moment. Latios licked his lips feeling the small body squirm under his weight, his form still growing, taking up the entire space the little bedroom had to offer. He didn't so much as flinch as the room gave way to the growing Pokémon, Pipdan hearing her bedroom crumble and crash away as Latios ripped through the walls and ceiling like wrapping paper. She was shielded from all the debris, the pieces of her apartment home, along with those from the floors above, sliding off either side of Latios, whose growth only increased in speed now that he had the room to do so. Pipdan let out a muffled cry when the bulk of the apartment building gave way, roof mounted on Latios' back a moment before it rolled off and smashed to the ground in a thousand jagged pieces. Even more destruction was picked up on by Pipdan as Latios' body compressed her to her bed and pillow, too much for the Piplup to comprehend. The floor below creaked and rattled, somehow miraculously enduring the swelling Pokémon's rapidly increasing heft so far, but for only so much longer.

After what seemed like an age, most of the action around her stopped. Pipdan tried to take a deep breath only for Latios to beat her to the punch: His wide, gigantic middle expanded as he inhaled, leaving the Piplup to vainly press her flippers up against the massive body to try and purchase a modicum of space to breathe. Latios chuckled at the motion, feeling the tiny things dance about his down feathers, as he levitated up a few feet off the ground. Light flooded Pipdan's vision, along with some crumbling debris that toppled off Latios harmlessly to the earth below as he gave his wings a flick. What was once a normal-sized Latios now hovered one that the Piplup could scarcely encompass without having to turn her head. She couldn't even begin to fathom just exactly how huge he was! The scale of his body was so immense that it rendered defining it by units of numerical measurement from just looking at him an impossible and pointless venture. When Latios licked his lips again, the sheer volume of sound reverberating out made Pipdan flinch. A single drop of drool dribbled off that tongue,

completely coating the already-tasted Pipdan in legendary drool. She coughed and peeled her way up off her pillow, brushing the slime off her as she gawked. Not just at the Latios, but at her entire home, the entire building, or lack thereof: It was in shambles, the foundation barely aloft, leaving the Piplup perched alone on the only surviving piece of furniture: Her bed. She hadn't even noticed that the floor had collapsed beneath her in all of the swelling commotion, bed somehow remaining intact and cushioning the fall. How in the world was she going to explain all this to Geoffachu when he returned? That line of thinking didn't last very long, however. Hair a mess, she instinctively ran a flipper over it, only to squeal when she was suddenly levitating off the bed, heading right for the enormous head and maw of the hungry Latios!

“Would you say this is large enough?” he taunted, a quibbling Piplup brought within inches of his saliva-coated lips. **“No more than a piece of candy, to be suckled and swallowed whole.”** Every word blasted across the overwhelmed Pipdan, the Water-type too focused on every opening of the jaws that at least a thousand of her could now easily fit into. She whimpered as the jaws parted and the tongue slid out, feeling individual taste buds lap and nestle her in between them, waterfalls of drool raining down below.

“S-stop,” she tried fitfully, the blushing hot mess of a Piplup quivering each time more of her flavor graced the legendary Pokémon's tongue. She tried to say more but found herself falling back to earth! She let out a squeak as she bounced once, twice, thrice on the mattress of her bed, laying on her back, forced to stare up at the humongous Latios head giving chase, casting an intimidating yet impressive shadow as he loomed over her. She threw her flippers up in front of her in vain defense, but couldn't stop the slithering tongue from pushing her hard into the mattress, effortlessly breaking the bed from the sheer strength of his tongue alone. Several more Pipdan-shaped indents found their way into the ruined bed over the course of the next several minutes, deep throbbing Latios murr rattling Pipdan to the bone and causing the occasional car alarm to go off in the distance. Each time she brought a flipper up to try and press the tongue away, Latios flicked the very tip of the tongue to push the flipper out of the way.

“Mmf... I chose correctly this night,” Latios continued on between licks. **“Such a feisty one, even after you realize the futility of your actions.”** Pipdan indeed kept up with her squirming against the bed, even as she was rolled onto her belly, feeling the tongue flick up under her cape and drench every last feather she had in heated drool. The

tongue even slipped under her and coiled, to squeeze the squeaking Piplup once or twice, before letting her ooze back onto the bed with a splat. **“But even you are beginning to wane. Yes, I can tell. Every protest grows weaker. Less heart in your endeavors.”** Latios understood completely the transitional phase Pipdan was going through, the Piplup once more thrust upon her back, flippers splayed, taking short panting breaths.

And blushing brightly and quivering at the sight of the yawning maw descending down yet again.

Latios’ tongue coated the entire bed as he extended out fully. The bed, floor, home, surrounding area all were compressed and squished under the heated Latios tongue. And Pipdan was at the center of it, whining weakly, but feeling her heart pound in a flurry of mixed emotions simultaneously assaulting her senses. Her body was dragged along the length of the tongue, up ‘til the very tip, wherein she panted profusely as she watched the giant tasting membrane slip back between white lips. Grinning red eyes bore down on her with Latios’ muzzle only a couple feet over the plastered-to-the-bed Pipdan. The stomach Pipdan swore covered the horizon suddenly grumbled, the booming sounds of hunger engrossing her momentarily as the whole earth beneath her quivered from the audible groans. **“Mmm... Just about time...”**

Pipdan’s eyes bulged when Latios’ whole body descended, a crater digging into the earth as his enormous body crunched into the ground belly-first. The ripples of the body rapidly approached the stuck Piplup, the Pokémon forced to watch as she was surely about to become one with her bed as the feathery body drew closer to her. Latios’ form stopped a mere inch or two from the Piplup, however, leaving her engrossed in the sea of softness that now surrounded her. Latios drew in a breath which then closed that distance, a muffled startled cry going unheard as Pipdan was squished between body and bed once more. On exhale, she lay there in a daze, no worse for wear, coated in drying slobber, and once more being stared at like a sweet treat. She didn’t move as the serpentine neck maneuvered, Latios’ head arching downward with jaws spreading wide. This time, the tongue was flat to his mouth, leaving Pipdan with a view of the massive gullet beyond glistening cheeks and innards of the maw, eager for a Piplup to devour.

Pipdan didn't so much as twitch a flipper when the jaws brushed over her beak and down her body, clasping to one of her feet and slowly, delicately being hefted upward. Her flippers dangled limply as her body swayed to every subtle movement of Latios, dripping in drool and blushing a deep red as she bore witness to the massive Pokémon about to enjoy his meal. She felt every cool inhale of breath sinking between the lips that her foot was wedged into, and the heated exhale of breath washing out over her. The rush from the ground grew quicker as she what remained of her bed and home slip away, shrinking in size as she was taken higher and higher. Latios' eyes were on Pipdan as he brought his head back to normal height, limp Piplup hanging from his lips. Pipdan had only a second to catch her breath when the head lowered a fraction, then immediately thrust upwards, jaws parting, sending the Piplup soaring! Pipdan uttered a shriek as, although already hundreds of feet in the air, was now thrust higher and without the anchor of Latios to hold her up! The force of what to the incredibly-sized Latios was a flick of the head sent the Piplup hundreds of feet more into the air. She flapped her flippers in vain to try and steady herself, but truth be told she was too weak from all that had transpired. In no time at all she reached the apex of her unscheduled flight and her body pointed downward. In that split second of time she felt herself suspended, the single instant stretching out long in her head. She could see the entire city from how high she was tossed, tickling the clouds with her ahoge. But what froze the instant in her mind was not the vast view, but that Latios encompassed most of it.

And his jaws were as wide as several city blocks, hanging open and ready to catch Pipdan.

Time resumed and Pipdan plummeted. She squealed as her hair was flickering all over the place, flippers flailing in an uncoordinated fashion. Though she was so high up she felt that she was falling at the speed of light with how rapidly the enlarged Latios jaws were growing. She could see Latios eyes flutter closed in anticipation, confident of the flightless Pokémon's trajectory. The tongue unfurled out completely, the proverbial red carpet rolled out for Pipdan. She babbled and blushed and fell and inwardly knew that she couldn't stop herself from becoming the giant Pokémon's snack. The Latios only had to wait for a few more seconds, until...

SPLAT!

Pipdan landed softly in a mess of tongue, something she was all-too-acquainted with at this point. She'd landed right around the middle of the extended tongue. The foundations of the earth, to Pipdan, shook as the thing suddenly squirmed to life, though instead of rubbing all over her, it was retracting. Pipdan rolled onto all fours but could only stare up in a mix of fear and abashed feelings, the horizons-wide jaws creeping closer to her... then around her... then behind her... Though it was already night, everything grew darker as the Piplup was slowly retracted along with the tongue into the enormous jaws of the Latios. She turned around to look away from the gigantic gullet seemingly forever away from her and yet too close, instead seeing the night sky slowly being stripped away. Those enormous jaws began to close just as the rest of the tongue managed its way inside. For such massive things Pipdan was awestruck at how quickly they were able to do so, the skyline and city and more all disappearing in lieu of more of the dripping, heated mouth of Latios. In no time at all, the jaws clacked shut and lips sealed wetly, leaving Pipdan trapped in the giant mouth of the humongous Latios!

“Help! Help m-- mmfff!” Pipdan cried out in the vast emptiness of the maw, before the tip of the tongue curled back on itself and promptly pressed to her. She was once more compressed, but this time there was nothing but tongue all about her, along with the earth-shaking murrms of pleasure coming from the Pokémon that was eating her alive. “Mmff!” she tried again, feeling a rush as the tongue hefted up and pressed her to the roof of Latios’ mouth. Loud lewd sucklings reverberated all about her as the oozing saliva and her flavor was ripped away, swallowed down the giant throat noisily, and repeated over and over. She realized, blushing deeply, that Latios was enjoying her like anyone would suck on a piece of hard candy, just as he had teased earlier. She could feel a fear bubbling around her mind still, until an intruding voice flooded her mind.

A most exquisite flavor... Do not fret, little one. You will come to enjoy this experience.

The telepathic words of Latios echoed through her mind, filling it with visions of some dark, vast cavern. Pink-lined walls and glistening much like the innards of the mouth she was currently being tasted and savored in, yet different all the same. It clicked for the blushing Piplup moments later: The stomach. Latios’ belly was there awaiting her.

And it is a most cozy environment, I assure you, Latios’ soothed. Whatever doubts and fears that were meandering around Pipdan’s mind fled that very moment, the Piplup

knowing that she could trust the Latios. And that her other feelings were completely justified and could roam free, as she was being tasted and squished by the Latios tongue. *Ah, good. Your faith rewards you.* Latios allowed drool to build at the corners of his mouth, dribbling down to the earth in giant gobs. Pipdan's flavor was really driving Latios to a new level of tasteful enjoyment! And she was now enjoying every moment of it, herself.

Pipdan lay limply as her body was thrust from one massive Latios cheek, squished about, then maneuvered to the other. Pipdan was tasted and savored for the better part of 30 minutes, until with a couple sudden jerks of the tongue, she was flopped backwards towards the yawning cavern that was Latios' throat. She lay there at the precipice among several taste buds, cozily petting to Latios wherever she could. In response she felt the world rumble, a pleased little purr emanating out from the legendary.

Our evening of fun has only just commenced... She heard the voice in her head again, just as the tongue hefted up and bowed, gradually becoming vertical for Pipdan. She felt her heart pound as her coated, well-tasted body slithered down the tongue and towards the pitch-blackness of the throat. Latios further aided his meal by tilting his head up to the sky. His tongue tip poked out between his lips and licked at them just as Pipdan fell away from it, descending down the massive esophagus as she was swallowed whole right then and there.

GLURP!

Pipdan made a microscopic bulge appear in Latios' protruding neck. His mouth fell open in an expression of pure satisfaction having eaten Pipdan, the Piplup squishing down his throat towards what lied beyond. Pipdan couldn't see a thing and was falling and sliding and being squished downward what felt like forever. She squelched through a tight sphincter before falling yet longer, squealing and flailing but unable to stop her fall. Much like the previous times, however, a soft, fleshy landing awaited her. Pipdan landed on the stomach floor after several bounces, still floundering about even after the incredible journey came to a stop. Only after several deep breaths did she manage to still her panicked body, unable to quit her blushing as she managed to actually stand normally. *You were delectable.*

“U-uh... Thanks?” Pipdan squeaked to the voice in her head, blushing even deeper than before. She lost her hard-gained footing immediately as Latios uprooted himself from his tremendous groove in the ground. As the entire belly slowly swayed back and forth, Pipdan fell back onto her butt, and managed to see all around her. The stomach was squishy and wet, groaning and rumbling like any belly would, but there was nothing anyone could even consider dangerous going on in there. The Latios was suppressing his digestive system to keep the tiny Piplup safe from harm. “I... I can’t believe y-you ate me!”

A chuckle bubbled its way through her head that cut through the stomach noises. *Oh, we’re going to do more than that, little Pipdan,* Latios promised. Before Pipdan could ask what he meant by that, she was blown onto her back entirely. The sudden momentum held her firm to the squishy stomach floor as Latios, once floated far above the clouds, took off at supersonic speeds. His feather-coated belly swayed this way and that, though the interior was quick to adjust to the forces. Pipdan was able to drag herself up into a sitting position, not caring one iota that her hair was a mess and body covered in dried drool. Her cheeks burned as she voluntarily flopped forward onto her stomach and splayed among the belly floor of Latios.

Pipdan could feel how fast they were traveling, but had no idea what Latios had in mind, until... **CRUNCH!** Pipdan squawked at the sudden violent noise, and the ensuing rumbling crashes that followed, as Latios came to a halt, perched in the air where one of the world’s tallest mountains once stood. *Shame, that was a nice mountain to roost upon every once in a while.* Pipdan didn’t speak, but whined a little to herself as she was unable to see what it was that Latios was... utterly annihilating with his sheer size. As if in response, a sudden vision flooded her eyes. Gone were the pink innards of the stomach, and in their place stood a wide-open rocky terrain, and the obliterated remains of the mountain crumbling down below. When Latios blinked, the vision grew dark for an instant, and Pipdan was made to understand.

“I-I can see what you see!” she squeaked.

This is our little adventure, after all, the voice of Latios echoed, his eyes glowing a bright cyan color. The giant Latios’ head swiveled, scanning the horizons, until it focused on a rather large, towering city ahead. *Mountains are good for perching. But what Pokémon could comfortably perch on that city over there.* Pipdan let out a little choked sound of

excitement as Latios lurched forward, closing the distance between the mountains and the city in an instant. The 'towering' city was no bigger than a tuft of grass in a field to Latios, his bulky form coming to a stop just after nudging the tallest building over like one would a domino. The ensuing crashing rumbles Pipdan was privy to were now matched by the vision that Latios was piping to her. She could hear sounds of fleeing panic as the citizens were forced to run from the enormous Latios that had made itself known among them, and was already beginning to tear the city to shreds.

Do not fret for those humans and Pokémon alike, Latios assured the faithful Pipdan. Much like you, not a single soul will experience so much as an ounce of discomfort or pain this night. Latios lowered his enormous form down onto civilization, the massive belly that Pipdan resided in forming a crater larger than the one that marked where her home used to be. Buildings were tattered and torn from the foundations, squashed under the soft Latios belly or easily knocked aside. The local river was completely snuffed out under down feathers, water squelched out every which way and joining the crater that Latios' bulk started. The cacophony of destruction was music to the Pokémon's ears as Latios leveled the city flat in a manner of moments, sweeping his wings, crushing streets and buildings and the subways beneath with his bulk, using psychic force to crush a bus into a ball of metal just for fun. Pipdan was privy to it all through the sight she was gifted by Latios as she rested comfortably in the legendary Pokémon's stomach.

Latios lifted off once one of the largest cities on earth was nothing but dust, a spare building here or there clinging to his feathers. Latios flicked his body up, stomach swaying, and caught the skyscraper between his paws in an ear-splitting clap. He rubbed his paws together, looking down at the resulting dust crumbling away from them, before he spread the paws wide and let the building's pitiful remains drift away in the wind.

One city down, Latios tallied, much to Pipdan's delight. The rest of them to go.

It's going to be a long, destructive night, dear Pipdan...

The flurry of emotions hit Pipdan like a truck that moment. The teasing, the tasting. The Latios growing before her eyes to the size of a small country. Swallowed whole and alive. Cities nothing but craters on the planet after a few seconds' visit from Latios. All

for he and Pipdan to enjoy... She hadn't noticed but Pipdan was sweating. Blushing, panting... Her eyes rolled to the back of her head and she passed out, cheek splatting against the soft belly floor...

Pipdan found herself nuzzling against the squishy thing, shifting about in the dry, cool environment.

Dry? Cool?

Pipdan's eyes fluttered open, a soft smile tracing her beak. She lifted her head from her indented pillow, sporting a case of bed hair. Her blanket fell away from her as she turned to see her bedroom, perfectly intact, along with the rest of the place. She could feel her heart fluttering at the memories of...

"That... was a dream?" Pipdan shuddered at the vivid memories of it all. Dreams usually never stuck around for Pipdan, but what had transpired in this apparent dream was clear as the daylight shining through her window. Pipdan groaned and stretched, idly wishing she was right back in Latios' stomach, crushing cities to smithereens beneath his hulking form.

Pipdan thudded to the floor and waddled to the balcony door to idly peek out, rubbing an eye and yawning. "What a dream..."

As she opened the blinds covering the door, she blinked and gawked as daylight was blocked by a humongous red eye staring back at her. The corner of a broad smile touched the lips of Latios as the smallest chuckle from him made Pipdan's home quiver. Latios gave Pipdan a wink. She could feel Latios' presence, the gigantic Pokémon hovering just outside her window, and blushed furiously.

Not a dream, the familiar voice flooded her senses. *Until next time...* With that thought, Latios pivoted in the air, his sagging belly that Pipdan was a part of swaying, Latios rear end in full view of the bedroom window. Pipdan couldn't help but stare and blush as Latios flew up and away, his body flickering and disappearing from view as he soared skyward. Pipdan saw a massive cloud get obliterated by the invisible Latios as he flew off towards the sun.

Pipdan stood dumbfounded for several moments, blushing, twitching, and a hodgepodge of emotions on end. "I..." she stammered. "Come back any time now," she finally managed to squeak, crossing her flippers up against her chest and swooning back onto her bed. Moments before fading out once again, she had a passing thought of how she had to explain this incredible adventure to Geoffachu when he returned. Though whether he would believe it or not was another story... A story for another time.

Far above, Latios saw in his mind's eye the little Piplup faint. With a flick of power, he tucked her back into bed, and granted her a replay of the previous night's events in her dreams.