

Deep in a thriving forest filled to the brim with Pokémon, a pair of large Serperior lounged lazily. Both boasted a rather generous size, with the two of them at least 30 feet and length, large and heavy enough to coil, squeeze, and topple a large tree should they have desired. Though Pokémon crowded the forest as a whole, none were to be found around the two large Grass-types, since most Pokémon who hung around those two usually ended up as a squirming meal for one or the other. But the two Serperior, her bearing a pendant about her neck, the other a syringe-laden sash around his chest, seemed to be in no mood to topple trees or chase after food that afternoon: The two lounged on their backs, largely uncoiled, soaking in what rays of sunlight had managed to filter through the treetops. Jade flicked the tip of her tail betraying hints of irritation, occasionally glancing her brother's way. Fang himself looked very relaxed, a sighing hiss escaping his muzzle as a leafy appendage of his gently stroked over a slight bulge in his middle. One Pokémon had wandered too close to the pair's territory, and was now a little more than pudge on the male's lengthy body.

"Lovely afternoon, isn't it Jade?" Fang said, glancing down at his paunch and giving it a tender squish.

"Peachy." Jade glanced jealously at what remnants remained of Fang's meal. Her own stomach grumbled quietly to voice its own envy. She got up and began to slither this way and that. "Can't believe you caught him before I did."

Fang tried his best to look guilty, though the settled meal in his middle only made him feel sleepy. "W-well, just got lucky I suppose." He flitted a vine up and tried to wave it dismissively, though it was clear it wasn't very effective on his grumpy sister. "C'mon Jade, just relax. You'll catch up to me sooner or later, having a nice big meal of your own."

"Catch up?" Jade said crossly, rounding on Fang and arching over the lazing serpent. "It's not like we were playing a game, Fang."

Fang sighed and brought the extended vine down on his middle, joining in on the rubs. "I mean you certainly kept goading him on like that. Calling it 'the last game of Hide and Seek he'll ever play'? That Buizel was frightened out of his mind already. You practically chased him right into my mouth with how much you sent him running."

“And I don’t see you complaining about that,” Jade pointed out, extending a vine of her own and pressing it into the soft padded remains of Fang’s meal. “Droning on how filling and delicious he was. Should’ve been mine.” If it was possible for a Serperior to turn her back on someone, Jade managed, Fang left watching Jade from behind as she almost seemed to pout. Fang rolled his eyes.

“C’mon, Shorty, don’t be that way. I know you’re hungry. We’ll get you something nice and squirming. Terrified out of their minds. Okay?”

But Jade didn’t hear anything beyond ‘Shorty’. She stiffened, narrowed her eyes, and slowly maneuvered her way around until she was face to face with her brother. Fang blinked, the big Serperior still laying awkwardly on his back, appendages now limp. Narrowed eyes bore down on him, with Jade’s pendant tickling his neck she was leaning in so close. “J-Jade?”

“Told you, how many times,” she sneered, extending her vines and sifting them around her brother, “not to call me names.” At that moment, her stomach rumbled out aloud. Her vines tightened at the moment, just around Fang’s softened midsection, causing his last breath to exit in a wheeze. Another **grrmble** from Jade’s stomach was all it took to push her over the edge. Fang stared upward as Jade, keeping her grip tight, smiled. “I’ll show you ‘Shorty’, Fang.”

“Jade?” Fang squeaked, his red eyes bulging as his sister leaned down, jaws agape, and licked across one of his cheeks. He barely noticed the languid Serperior body coiling around his own, starting from the middle and working its way upward. Their bodies became entwined with Jade undoing the sash about what she had just deigned her latest meal. She tossed the sash aside, Fang flinching as he heard several syringes shatter. Jade let out murr when her large tongue slathered up over the cross-shaped scar on Fang’s neck. She felt his whole body shiver when her drool trickled down his chin, seeping down either side, him forced to stare up at his drooling sister. “You can’t... you’re not serious!”

“Ohhh deadly serious, Fang,” she hissed. A sinister smile bloomed across Jade’s lips when all but her upper chest was coiled around the lazing Pokémon. She winked, and scrunched tightly around him. Fang’s jaws slackened as he felt what both Jade and he had done to so many others before, including his previous meal, wind leaving him, body

tightening, the sound of coils slithering over his form and squishing him tightly. His tail flopped uselessly against the ground over and over while he flung his head side to side, but Fang knew Jade's grip was airtight. He only succeeded in batting Jade's dangling emerald pendant with his snout, it swinging to a stop when Jade stopped tasting him over and over. "I'm starving, you're fat on what was supposed to be *my* meal, and..." she squeezed again, forcing a pathetic wined squeal from him, "...you taste *delicious*."

"No!" Fang squawked, eyes clenching when Jade squeezed tighter.

"Yes," Jade smiled, tongue flitting out in another hiss of delight. "You're mine, Fang. To taste, to squeeze, to swallow and to *digest*." That last word was whispered straight in his ear. Fang's eyes bulged in fright and his struggles renewed. He couldn't stop Jade. Deep down, he knew it, but that didn't stop him from writhing and trying to wriggle out of her inescapable grasp. Jade chuckled when, as she slipped her muzzle over one of his ears, Fang whimpered allowed, fearing the imminent gurgling fate that awaited him. On cue, Jade's stomach grumbled threateningly, and with their bodies pressed together he felt it as much as heard it.

"P-please Jade, I'm sorry I called you that! I-I'll never do it again, honest!" Fang begged. For a moment he thought it worked, feeling the coils loosened slightly. Relief left as soon as it arrived when he saw Jade simply adjusting her hold on her brother. Fang grunted and squirmed as coils maneuvered over each other, his thick lengthy serpentine body yielding to the fierce muscles tightening around it. Jade hummed as, after sifting about Fang for a solid minute, ended up facing opposite the other Serperior. Fang gawked, Jade's tail lazily across his scarred neck, the last couple feet swishing along the ground happily. Jade's head was visibly perched in the air looking down, eyes looking hungrily down at the thick tail Fang possessed. Fang yelped and flickered it uselessly, feeling drool lathering over it one lick at a time. Then Jade looked at him, smiling wider than ever.

"I've never had Serperior before," she hummed, slowly licking her lips and returning her attention to the flitting tail.

"Nooo! Please Jade, stop!" But Jade was already descending on Fang's backside, the coiled Serperior helpless. Jade's jaws snapped down over the writhing tail expertly, the first foot or so vanishing instantly inward. Fang tried to protest but a fresh squeeze left

him no air to make noise with. He could only silently whimper when his tail was swallowed down, a soft **glp** ringing out some 30 feet away from his head. Jade worked her jaws wider until they encompassed the rest of Fang's tail, leaves and all, Jade's own tail merrily swaying in the air now. **Glk... ulp... GLK**. Her tongue coiled around Fang's rear, the male letting out a whine as another **ulk** swallowed it down noisily. A slight bulge began to emerge in Jade's neck as she pulled more of the other Serperior in, drool coating his entire tail and then some by now. Jade purred deeply, her stomach growling in triumph, as she began to feast on her own brother.

Fang gasped when his body was yanked downward, head ringing against the ground it was resting comfortably on not long ago. His woozy vision darkened when it slipped into the many coils of his sister, Jade still squeezing about his body while softly chewing against him. The coils all shifted noisily about the Serperior being devoured, Fang's begging not able to raise above a whisper with the air constantly being squeezed out of him. His eyes bulged when the coils scrunched tightly around his head, the only protruding part of him being the bit of backside being fed into awaiting, dripping jaws. Jade's pendant was brushed aside as a **GLURP** Fang heard despite the coils swallowed another foot of his long, large form. Jade's maw went wider still to devour the larger bulk of Fang's body, slowly approaching the middle, wriggling her neck to scoot forward inches at a time. She exhaled casually through her nostrils, Fang feeling every blast of air on a part of his body before it was summarily devoured. He shakily quivered his tail, already feeling something more than saliva start to drip and coat it. Fang even started to feel his own bulges after several minutes of slow devouring, Jade's neck and beyond swelling to accommodate the larger prey. Jade murmured happily with more of her brother sinking down her gullet towards her belly, the coils becoming tighter still with how much bulgier she became.

30 minutes elapsed and Jade was just getting to the meaty midsection of her meal. Fang was panting, desperate to stay conscious and keep trying to escape, but a crunch around his paunch of a middle – his own meal thoroughly digested by this point – squashed and squeezed every which way. Fang winced when Jade gave a particularly delighted murmur, working her jaws over the pudgy Serperior belly over and over, fresh hot drool squirting out around her wide-open jaws. “Jade... Y-you gotta stop... I'm your brother!” Fang whimpered. He tried sticking his leafy appendages or vines between coils, but that only made Jade grip tighter. He writhed as another **ULK** slurped more of his noodly body inward, and he could feel the bulges about him wriggle in turn. His tail

had long-since been submerged in Jade's belly, and had started doubling on itself when it could go no further. It wasn't long before Jade's own midsection dwarfed what little Fang boasted. Jade could feel every twinge and twitch of Fang, and it delighted her greatly. Closing her eyes she suddenly jerked Fang backwards fiercely, a very strong **GULP ULP GLRP** sounding out with his bulging middle swallowed whole. When she opened her eyes again, she saw there was a little less than half to go.

Fang was really sent into fits of terror when his flapping leafy arms batted against a muzzle that positively dripping in Serperior saliva. One by one they were suckled inward, pinned to his sides, and swallowed without much thought. The leafy collar started to clench against the body, Fang's eyes bulging wide. With so little of him to coil, he finally managed another cry aloud. "Help! Someone help me! I'm being eaten alive!" Jade could only roll her eyes and chuckle darkly. How many times had their prey done the exact same thing before? With Fang knowing, especially that it worked precisely 0% of the time! Fang tried again despite the odds, and Jade simply paused and waited it out, taking the time to slither her tongue up and around Fang to really enjoy flavors built upon the backs of many a devoured Pokémon. "Jade... stop! Someone help me please!!!

GLUMPH!

Fang was now taking short, quickened breaths, the scar on his neck vanishing behind slimy scaly lips. Jade slowly ran her tongue over Fang's neck again and again, even pressing in on the old wound delightfully, making Fang choke on his continued pleads. Jade's mouth, no longer as wide as it had needed to be for most of her feast, continually clenched against the other Serperior. His eyes seemed to bulge every other time she did so, which made the dark chuckles ring out more in his ears. Most of her body had maneuvered ahead of her and Fang, the two Serperior staring forward (one by obligation) at how large, bulging, and squirming her body was being. Eager little **grrrns** and **gurgles** rang out, the vast majority of Fang's devoured body having gathered in her large, expanded gut. The stretching skin was lazily pancaked across the ground, on its side, forcing Fang to bear witness as his own body was already starting to feel the slight tingle of digestion before his eyes. "No..." he mumbled, chin flat on the ground and being dragged backwards further still. The swallows were louder than ever with him so close, every **ULRP** making him flinch.

Jade rather enjoyed long meals, no matter how much time they took. The feeling of devouring another was so pleasing to her, and stretching any dinner out to an hour or more was wonderful. Fang was pushing a quarter past an hour when his head squelched past his sister's jaws, leaving his chin to rest on the tip of the taunting tongue. "No... Jade, please!" he whined, seeing her slither her body right up to her snout. Her pendant rested against his bulges, the coils audibly bubbling as the throes of digestion began in earnest. "D-don't swallow!" Smiling jaws rang around Fang's field of vision, only his yellow-green ears sticking out past the drooling muzzle now. Jade hummed as she coiled around his mouth with her tongue, before planting that thick forked tip right against his snout and cupped backwards. Fang let out a squeal, the last or the outside world being cut off from him as the jaws threatened to snap shut. "Don't eat meee!!!"

CHOMP!

SLRRRP SLRP SLRP.

GLURRRRNK!

Jade tipped her head up when she swallowed Fang whole, his terrified face outlined in her neck before it receded into the larger parts of her body. Subtle squelches and sloshes rang out from within, along with the occasional muffled cry from Fang. Fang himself couldn't see a thing and desperately tried to stop his descent, but the tight squelching throat muscles were unyielding, much like Jade's coils. He whined and fitfully fought the continued **glk glk glks** of the throat dragging him down, to join the rest of his body already being worked on. Jade smacked her lips and sighed heavily, patting the bulging head of her brother with her own leafy appendages while she could. All too soon for Fang he was squeezed tightly under his own body, the tail being brushed aside as his own bulky body was in a tangled mess in Jade's stomach. Crushed under his own weight he couldn't move an inch, with greedy stomach fluids already flooding against his face. "Mmmmmffff!!!"

Jade remained mostly coiled, though did roll onto her back some minutes after eating Fang. Her exposed belly sloshed about noisily, the many bulges of her huge meal quivering back and forth with occasional jerks and twitches from the devoured Serperior within. Fang's muffled pleas carried on for hours, with Jade ignoring them

completely. He, however, on top of the compressing stomach walls and splashing stinging stomach fluids, was forced to endure prods and squeezes from Jade's vines, as well as a constant stream of lazy taunts uttered. Fang could hardly see a thing, even though his eyes had adjusted to the darkness. All he could make out was his tail tip, flitting uselessly in front of his eyes, as the hours wore on. Even when Jade had long-since fallen asleep, Fang not detecting any movement and her vines finally giving it a rest, Fang kept squirming against the powerful stomach of his sister. He had to fight for breath and consciousness every step of the way, but things were getting woozy the longer the day wore on. He watched, aghast, as his flitting tail came to a stop despite him trying to move it. The constant bombardment of stomach acids were finally talking their toll, and the smallest part of Fang began to drip. His tail was melting before his very eyes, which brought fresh panic to the eaten Serperior. He thrashed about, but that only seemed to make matters worse, his tail a little more than a drooping oozing green fluid splotching over his snout, which also started to melt in the acidic belly.

Hours of sleep turned into days for Jade. A usual meal for her took around a week or so to fully work down, awake or asleep. Fang, unable to move but conscious, kept trying to fight and squirm despite his body loudly gurgling away into melted remains. Only after a week of lazy digestion did he succumb, starting to melt away in his sisters loudly glorp, groaning stomach. The thick bulges of coils inside smoothed into a singular congealed round mass along Jade's body, and as a fortnight settled in, Fang the Serperior was no more than pounds of leftover slop, squelching through the stomach and more as his digestion was at an end.

Jade yawned wildly the day following, looking over her limp body with immense satisfaction. "Not shorty any more, am I Fang?" she crowed, using a vine to prod into her own much larger form. Having grown nearly a foot and gained quite a lot of girth, Jade was even more a force to be reckoned with than ever before. Licking her lips, Jade woozily rolled onto her belly, where a copious paunch pressed outward from either side. She slithered away from where she'd spent two weeks sleeping off her brotherly meal, her middle sloshing and swaying to her movements. The additional weight didn't slow her down one bit, and more would melt away as the days wore on, but Jade would forevermore carry along her delectable, tasty brother among her intimidating coils.