

The patrons of Silver Buffet were having a peaceful, unchaotic evening. That is, until Victoria arrived.

The Reshiram walked into the building at around 7PM. She ducked underneath the doorway to fit her eight foot tall body, straightening up to her full height once she was inside. As she walked forward, she caught quite a few eyes with her skimpy, showy black outfit. Her breasts and belly, just barely contained by her clothes (a tight dress and leggings), jiggled with every step, entrancing all who saw it. Victoria smirked under their gaze, and struck a pose, causing them all to blush. She could already tell: this was going to be a fantastic night.

She walked up to the front desk, smiling at the man gaping at her behind it. "I'm here for the All-You-Can-Eat," she purred, handing him the required payment. The man wasn't paying attention; he was still too busy staring at her breasts, which tantalized under Victoria's tight shirt. "Alright then. I'll just let myself in, cutie," Victoria said, and walked past the man, into the buffet proper.

In front of her was a beautiful feast. The buffet laid out before her took up ten different tables, and were filled with various types of food: chow mein, tacos, sushi, hamburgers, macaroni. Victoria licked her lips. She decided to start one table at a time and see where that took her. Once she ran out of food—well, there were other meals around her to savor then.

She started with the table of hamburgers. Picking up the tray, she dumped every burger into her huge, drooling maw, letting them plop inside one by one. Once inside her mouth, she would take a minute to chew, before swallowing down the burger and moving onto the next.

Halfway through, Victoria spotted the condiments on the table, and grabbed them. She squirted them on top of the burgers in a huge pile of ketchup, mustard, mayonnaise, and relish, and then continued feeding herself, bit by bit. Her cheeks got stuffed outward as she filled them up with food, chewing ravenously as burgers entered her mouth, and leaked out of the sides of her mouth. Then, the Reshiram swallowed, and sent a mass of meat and bread down her throat.

/Gulp./

It made her neck bulge outward as the bulk traveled down her esophagus, which faded back into her fur as it went downward, and landed into her stomach. The big belly swelled up just a bit, expanding ever-so-slightly, and caused her clothes to stretch outward under the weight. A small tear formed in her dress, underneath her belly button, and as the food settled in her stomach, her breasts slightly increased in size. It was starting to begin.

Now for the next table. Victoria moved to the chow mein and picked up the entire bowl. She dumped the noodles into her maw, letting them slowly come down and /plop/ right into her eagerly open mouth, filling it with all the noodles at once. She gulped down one

part of the meal, then another, slowly bringing it down her throat and to her stomach, until it was all gone. Her chest and stomach became slightly larger, pressing against her clothes. Victoria smiled, and then continued her dinner.

One by one, the Reshiram devoured each table of food. The sushi bounced onto her tongue; the tacos crunched between her teeth; the macaroni slid into her throat. As she ate, her stomach expanded steadily in size, and her breasts grew with them, inflating as her belly got fuller and fuller. Eventually, her clothes couldn't hold the weight, and the dress ripped open, exposing her big belly and giant boobs to the buffet patrons. Not that they needed much help to be exposed in her tight, skimpy outfit—but now, they were public, flaunted by Victoria for all to see.

And she /knew/ people loved to see them. Buffet patrons from all tables were staring at her—some men, some women, some in between—and the ones who didn't run and leave immediately were drawn to Victoria's large form. She smirked and struck a pose, jiggling her breasts and stomach, and winking at her viewers. Entranced, people were starting to stand up to see her, and they were even beginning to approach.

But her show had caught some attention. One of the back doors slammed open, and a fox walked out, advancing toward Victoria with a frown on her face. Her badge said "Manager", but Victoria could see something else in her face, a very different place in society that the Reshiram was happy to place her in. The dominant Pokémon smiled as the fox approached, and straightened up, licking her lips.

"Excuse me, ma'am," the woman said, stopping a few feet from the Reshiram. She was trying to sound firm, but she too was entranced by Victoria, staring at her enormous, magnificent breasts and beautiful, bulged-out stomach. "I-I don't know who you are, but you can't just eat all the food like that; it's not courteous to the other customers—"

"But it's an All-You-Can-Eat, cutie pie," Victoria purred, putting a finger underneath the fox's chin. "Say, what's your name?"

The manager swallowed. "Susan," she said, looking up at the sexy figure.

"Susan, huh?" Victoria said, starting to drool. "Well, well. You look absolutely delectable tonight, my dear."

The fox blushed. "Thank you."

"And I don't think I've had enough to eat at this All-You-Can-Eat," the Reshiram continued, bending down. "So I'm super glad you came by to fill me up."

Susan froze. "F-Fill you up?" she stammered. "But I'm not—"

“Oh come on,” Victoria purred. She stuck her tongue out, and licked the fox across the face, tasting her. “I see the way you’re staring at my belly. You want to be in there, don’t you?”

Now Susan was blushing even more. “No way, I’m not—I mean—”

“And I can’t blame you,” the Reshiram said, licking the other side of Susan’s face, leaving sloppy drool on the fox’s neck and ears. “It looks cozy, doesn’t it? And you’d be one piece of food among many in there. Just a delicious little morsel. . .”

“Oh . . . oh god. . .” That made Susan quite wet indeed. She looked up at Victoria, who smirked down at the fox.

“I know prey when I see them,” Victoria said. She licked her lips. “Now let me satisfy you, my sweet morsel. Let’s get you inside where you belong.”

She opened her maw wide. Susan gasped at the sight: the slobbery tongue, the dripping fangs, the pit-like throat. She only had a minute to take it in before it clamped around her body.

The fox was licked ravenously with the tongue, savored by the organ as it tasted her. Victoria grinned around her prey, eager to feel Susan squirming inside her stomach. So she swallowed, and begun the journey.

Susan was shoved into the tight, uncompromising tunnel of the throat, which pulled her body downward to a growling chamber. One more swallow, and the fox was fully inside, and on her way down.

Bit by bit she made her way forward—Victoria felt the bulge in her throat as it traveled. Until the fox popped into a looser space: the stomach.

She was lowered into a massive, grumbling pile of food, a moving mass of slush that she was now a part of. She was just one part of the enormous meal that Victoria had taken—oh shit. She was going to be food! And if she stayed in here, she would digest like food, too!

The fox started writhing in the belly, trying to struggle. She had to get out of here! But all she succeeded in doing was getting herself in deeper within the pit of burgers, tacos, and other parts of the sludge.

Victoria patted her belly as it bulged out with the fox. That living prey was delicious—but her hunger was not yet satisfied. She needed more.

She looked around at the buffet patrons, all who were still under her spell, staring at Victoria’s exposed parts. The Reshiram smiled. What an eager food supply. This would do nicely.

She walked up to two men—one a bear, and one a lion—and, after taking a moment to access them, picked them up by their shirts, one with each hand. “H-Hey!” the lion shouted, as the Pokémon dangled them in the air. “You can’t just . . . can’t . . . uh. . .”

They were both staring at Victoria’s massive breasts. The Reshiram licked her lips, smirking down at her lusty prey. “Like what you see?” she asked, jiggling her breasts in full view of the two anthros.

“Er. . .” The other man, the bear, blushed madly, looking up at Victoria.

“Don’t worry,” she said to them, grinning down at the two delicious morsels. “It’s alright to stare. But it should be only fair—I want to see you, too.” She put the two men down on the ground. “Strip,” the dominant ordered.

The bear and lion quickly stumbled out of their clothing, throwing their shirts, pants, and underwear onto the ground. It didn’t take long for them to get naked, and they were utterly unashamed by the looks of other buffet patrons—the two were completely focused on Victoria and her naked chest, like children under a spell.

The Reshiram smiled, and bent down in front of her cute little cuisine. “Much better,” she purred, watching them stare at her entrancing breasts. “You’ll go down much easier this way.”

The bear managed to pull his gaze away from her boobs long enough to say, “Go. . . Go down easier?”

Victoria nodded. “Don’t worry, my treats,” she said, putting her hands on their shoulders and bringing the anthros together, pressing them against each other. “You’ll become a part of those breasts you find so alluring~.” Then she opened her mouth, and shoved them into her maw together.

Both the lion and bear cried out in fear upon entering her mouth, squirming as they were attacked by her tongue. Victoria tasted the unique flavors of the lion and bear, and she moaned in delight, feeling them each struggle in her grip with adorable furiosity. The Pokémon simply laughed at their efforts, very amused by her food, and continued to gulp them down, sending them from the loose mouth to her tight throat. Her prey screamed as they were shoved into the smelly, dark cavern, caught in its tight grip and forced to descend toward the Reshiram’s massive, rumbling belly. She swallowed them steadily, unaffected by their persistent writhing, feeling her throat bulge out with the two sweet pieces of meat, loving every second. Her next gulp send their legs into her mouth, and below, they began to enter her stomach.

Susan was just starting to get used to her new prison, submitting to her fate as a meal for the hungry Reshiram. But then the bear and lion began to enter, filling up the only available space left in her new home. The new occupants entered gasping for breath, then starting to scream, but mushy food quickly entered their mouths, and they were forced into silence. Above, Victoria savored the final bites, slipping their feet into her

mouth and lapping up the twenty wiggling toes. Then she sent them below, and felt the big bulge as it went down her throat, and soon disappeared.

Inside her stomach, the bear and the lion were forced against Susan's clothed body, entombed in the grumbling, food-filled chamber, which was starting to give underneath their weight. Outside, onlookers could see outlines of limbs and hands as they nudged against her enormous stomach, then disappeared back into the huge mass.

Victoria licked her lips. "That was absolutely /scrumptious/," she said, patting her big belly. It growled needily in response, rumbling underneath her hand. The Reshiram smirked. "Looks like I'm not satisfied." She looked out at the buffet patrons who still surrounded her, in awe of the dominant and her massive chest, and smirked. "Well, it looks like I have plenty of food options to choose from . . . so perhaps I can choose them all~!"

Victoria grabbed one anthro, then another, gulping down her prey in quick bites before moving onto the next. Her belly bulged out further and further, starting to travel down her legs and to the floor as it filled up with live meat. She loved the unique flavors that each piece of her meal provided: the anthros tasted different depending on their species, sure, but then each one had an individual, unique flavor, one that she loved lapping up before sending them plummeting down her throat. The buffet experience truly shone through, and was even enhanced, by the variety of morsels.

Each person went down differently. Some were submissive little morsels, and eagerly delighted in becoming Victoria's food, only fighting once their fate dawned on them—even then, their true natures shone through. Some put up a bit of a fight on the way, but knew they couldn't win, giving up halfway through and whimpering as they traveled down her throat. And then there were the bratty ones, the ones who fought all the way. But they never won, and Victoria could keep them entranced by her breasts and chest long enough to gulp them down easy. Down they all went, plummeting into her throat and her seemingly-bottomless stomach, her breasts and belly protruding outward as more food filled the Pokémon. More and more she ate, swallowing again and again . . .

. . . until it was finally over. The entire population of the buffet was gone, trapped within Victoria's unbelievably astronomical stomach. It writhed with the weight of all the anthros within as they struggled, pressed against and trapped by people above and below them.

Victoria rubbed her colossal belly, feeling the writhing of each piece of meat as they fought to escape. Here and there, something would press against the surface of the Reshiram's stomach, signs of her prey trying to escape. But it was all a beautifully futile effort—Victoria knew how to hold down her food by now, and besides, she had taken in more than this before.

"Oh, goodness," the Pokémon said. "That was simply. . ." She paused for a moment, then opened her mouth and let out a massive /BELCH!/ that rung around the still air of

the buffet building. “That was simply a /wonderful/ meal,” Victoria purred as she felt her stomach beneath her. “A positively delicious experience. I should give this place a good review,” she said, chuckling to herself.

The Reshiram let out another loud /BUUUURP!/, and then decided it was time to go. So she picked up her giant belly with both hands, and carried it with her as she left the buffet, walking back across the floor, to the entrance, and out the door.

Best. Buffet. Ever.