

Rose, the anthro Lucario, was resting on a park bench when someone tried to hit her with a Pokeball . . . /again/.

It was a warm sunny day, and Rose was enjoying it. She sighed and leaned back, and was enjoying the heat, when suddenly something struck the back of her head.

“Ow! What the?!” she exclaimed, turning around. The object bounced onto the park bench she was sitting on, and revealed itself to be a Pokeball. Rose groaned. “Gah!” she exclaimed. “How many times do I have to tell those stupid trainers these balls don't work on me?!” She sighed, picking up the Pokeball, and looked around for the trainer who had done this. But they appeared to be hiding, because she spotted nobody.

At that moment, she felt the ball in her hand twitch, and Rose looked down. The Pokeball had opened, and revealed a small vacuum hose inside of it. “What the . . .?” the anthro Lucario muttered, reaching out a hand. “What kind of Pokeb—?”

Before she could finish her sentence, the vacuum activated, and its force pulled her hand inside, resulting in a cry of surprise from Rose. “What's going on?!” she exclaimed, trying to pull her hand out. But it wouldn't budge. She sighed. “Well, that's just great.”

The vacuum's force sucked in her other hand, too, and then made its way up her arms, pulling more and more of it inside the Pokeball. Rose grumbled and tried to pull out of this machine, but no matter what she did, nothing worked, so what the heck? She decided to just go with it.

Soon both arms were entirely inside, and the vacuum opened wide, sucking in the anthro Lucario's head along with them. This resulted in a cry of surprise from Rose, and she was soon introduced to the inside of the Pokeball: a white, glowing interior, perfect for capturing and containing Pokémon. Soon, it would have all of her—but would she remain trapped?

The vacuum sucked in her shoulders and made its way down her chest, sucking in her large breasts one by one, pulling in the last of Rose's long black hair at the same time. Then it went down further, pulling in her stomach, and finally, it reached her large ass.

The anthro Lucario sighed as the vacuum ate up her big butt and began sucking in her large tail, feeling more and more of herself getting crammed inside the small interior of the Pokeball. “Well, I thought today was going to be a good day,” she said sarcastically, “but here we are, I suppose.”

The vacuum responded by pulling in her legs and gulping in more of her tail, the suction pressing against Rose as more of her was pulled in. It made its way down her big thighs, then her shins, squeezing gently against her calves. Finally, only her feet were left for the machine to pull inside, and it slurped them in, pulling them with force.

The Pokeball closed behind her, and just like that, it was done. All of Rose was emptied inside of the Pokeball—and she was not amused. “Greeeeat,” she said, letting out a

sigh. “I really hope this trainer doesn’t try and use me in some sort of battle. I haven’t even done my stretches today!” Besides that, the inside of the Pokeball was hard to maneuver in—it was pretty cramped, and the anthro Lucario could feel the walls pressing against her furry skin. Today was turning out to be a weird day. . .

But it was about to get even weirder.

As Rose lay inside of the Pokeball, she felt a strange . . . /puffy/ feeling coming over her body. Looking at her hands, she noticed that her fingers seemed bigger than before. And was her arm thicker, too?

She began to increase in size, as if air was filling her from the inside. Her hands became large and puffed out; her arms expanded and swelled up. Then her legs started to join in on the act. . .

“Oh boy,” Rose said, realizing what was happening. “Is my body blowing up like a balloon? Well, gotta say I didn’t see that coming.”

More and more of her began to inflate: her large butt and breasts became larger in size, increasing exponentially in just a short amount of time. Then her legs and feet also swelled up, filling up with air. Her stomach joined in, which resulted in her belly growing and growing, until it was bigger than anything else so far. Then, her head began to increase in size with the rest of her, and it started to feel floaty, light. In fact, all of her was starting to feel rather light—though that was likely the consequences of getting filled up with air.

She bloated out more and more, her stomach filling exponentially with air until it was pressing against one of the walls of the Pokeball. Rose could definitely see where this was going, and she wasn’t altogether against it, though this /was/ a rather unusual situation. But it wasn’t like she could do anything to stop it, so she let it happen.

The anthro Lucario continued to inflate in size, until she hit the other wall, too, and by then, the Pokeball couldn’t contain her anymore. Once she reached its limit, the ball exploded apart, the two halves flying as Rose expanded past its borders. She was released back into the world, but her body had inflated quite significantly. When the expansion finished, she was like a big round blimp! Luckily for her, her clothing was elastic and still covering her quite well—that was a load off of her mind. Her belt on her shorts had broken from the expansion though.

Rose blinked and looked at herself, reviewing the events of the day. After everything, she said what any reasonable being probably would, in reaction to that situation:

“Well, that was unexpected!”