

*It was an early warm afternoon on Akala island in the Alola region and two humans were walking down the path along the outskirts towards the Ruins of Life, the residence of the island's guardian, tapu-lele. One of the humans, a tall, tan and lightly dressed woman wearing only pink shorts and a light pink top, was Olivia, the kahuna of the island. She walked in a calm and casual manner while at her side was a younger man, no older than 20, wearing only some worn out shorts and a battered old shirt, walking next to her with a much more worried and fearful expression as he'd eye the looming ruins, in the distance for now but getting closer with each step. Olivia would notice the man's expression and comfortingly rest a hand on his shoulder "I know it's scary, but please remember to always remain calm and never panic" she told him in a gentle if somewhat worried voice "it is for everyone's safety and well being that we do this after all" she added softly, to which the man took a deep breath and nodded, trying his best to lighten his expression, still staring ahead at the ruins with worry as they approached it.*

*After just a 20 minute walk the pair would arrive at the gates to the ruins. The man took another deep breath as Olivia entered and he then followed her inside. The insides of the ruins were ancient, with holes in the walls and roof that allowed daylight to shine inside and illuminate the otherwise dark path to the altar. The walls were decorated with ancient Tiki symbols and depictions of the guardian of this ruin as well as the humans honoring it. Moss and other foliage covered a great portion of it as well. Eventually the two reached the altar in the far back of the ruins, illuminated by old tribal torches set up by their ancestors. A large carpet covered the floor before it and the altar was a raised platform with wooden stairs on each side leading up to the podium surrounded by symbolic pillars with a statue of the guardian on a platform in the middle. The roof above it was open to allow sunlight to directly fall upon the statue itself. After observing the interior for a moment to ensure everything was well kept and in place Olivia would take a soft breath before turning to the man who was even more unnerved now, gently taking his hand before guiding him towards the ceremonial carpet. "Ok, you know what to do. Just kneel down here and wait, stay calm, don't panic, and don't do anything that could either anger or insult them and never resist. It's very important that you remember all of that, ok?" She asked the man who gulped nervously and turned to face her with fear in his eyes. "I-i'll i'll try my hardest..." He quietly stammered back before kneeling down on the carpet, arms folded over his back and looking down with his head bowed down.*

*Olivia would watch him with a concerned expression, not completely sold on his words and very much worried that he would mess this up and cause a catastrophe for everyone on the island, but it was too late to go back and select someone else now so she just had to hope for the best.*

*Taking a deep breath she walked up the wooden stairs towards the podium of the statue, kneeling down before it with her eyes staring into the statue eyes, hands folded on her lap. "Tapu-Lele, I'm calling you here today to deliver our sacrifice to you in hopes of keeping you satisfied as we have done for centuries. Please accept the gift we brought to you today and spare us from your wrath." She finishes, bowing her head and closing her eyes in submission towards the statue to await a response, while downstairs the poor man, now labelled as "sacrifice" was quivering slightly, able to very clearly hear the words but doing his best to remain calm as he maintained his position, closing his eyes and quietly begging to be spared and allowed to go home.*

*A few minutes passed before the altar was suddenly encased in a bright golden light emanating from the statue itself, and when it faded in the statues place was instead the mighty guardian Tapu-Lele, levitating above the podium and staring down at the woman before them with a cold and unemotional expression. Olivia knew what this meant and simply nodded as she slowly stood back up again, keeping her head lowered in a submissive and respectful manner. "Thank you for coming, your sacrifice is waiting for you, a younger one as you requested last time. I hope he is sufficient enough for you." She stated calmly, pointing with one arm down towards the poor male waiting below the altar, the Tapu merely nodded once at that to acknowledge her before drifting their way down towards it to inspect their sacrifice thoroughly, not touching him at all instead only eyeing him up with their cold black eyes. Olivia would watch them and only start to head back down the stairs once Lele stopped, staying a good distance away from the two and still worried that he was going to cause trouble for them all.*

*A few minutes passed of the guardian eyeing up the male before eventually a soft but notable rumble from their middle broke the silence, and the male stiffened as a shiver ran down his spine, knowing only too well what this meant for him, his breath quickening a little for a moment before he, as silently as he could, tried to forcefully calm himself down again. It was then that he*

could feel the soft, black hands of the guardian on his cheeks and his eyes sprung wide open as he felt it being guided up, forcing him to stare directly into the guardian's cold, uncaring eyes. He could very well see that he meant absolutely nothing to them being only fresh meat in their eyes. Another audible rumble broke his stare as his eyes snapped down to their slender and smooth midsection sticking out of the shell-like casing, which promptly caused the Tapu to squint at him and grip his cheeks tighter to force his gaze back to their face. Looking away from them had clearly been taken as a mild insult, one he was bound to regret shortly as he watched his face getting pulled closer towards theirs, the mouth starting to widen and reveal its slick insides to him, tongue getting ready to taste him with some saliva gathering on it already. The man meanwhile could only gulp quietly and stare ahead into the gaping mouth of the small pokemon with widened horrified eyes, feeling the urge to struggle rising but knowing that doing so would be absolutely fatal for everyone on the whole island, so he bit his lips and resisted said urge as best as he could as the maw approached, soon starting to guide his face inside the warm interior, tongue calmly sliding over it as Lele kept on guiding his head inside, spending only a few moments tasting it before sending it on its way down their throat with a soft audible **glup**, causing the man's head to form a simple bulge in its otherwise slender throat.

With a cold and even somewhat bored expression Lele continued their meal. Casually guiding the man's neck into their own before starting to guide his shoulders and chest inside as well, all the while occasionally licking over his skin to pass time. Once they reached his chest and swallowed most of it the man's head was starting to bulge out the pokemon's smooth belly, which eagerly rumbled around him as it welcomed him inside. The insides of the tapu's stomach were incredibly tight and cramped given their smaller size compared to the male. The walls were soft, smooth and fleshy, grinding and squelching against his head as slowly more of him entered it, making the space even more cramped than it had been. Hungry rumbles and gurgles echoing all around him but so far the stomach was devoid of any kind of digestive juices, the only wetness coming from the Tapu's own swallowed saliva which drenched and coated the body and clothes of the man who was still doing his best to remain calm and neither panic nor resist the process. On the outside Olivia was watching carefully, looking for any hints or details that would tell her whether the guardian was satisfied with their meal or if she had failed in her duty and was, in the worst case, bound to be the next. Tapu-Lele meanwhile was starting to reach their meal's hips with his upper body bulging

out their belly quite significantly already, but the pokemon showed no care for that as they simply started to tilt their head back casually and began to gulp and slurp down the remainder of the human's body. The outlines of the human visible on the smooth and taut black skin of the tapu, impressively still managing to hold on and resist the urge to struggle against his captor who was calmly slurping down his legs in little petite **gluks**. Eventually reaching his feet which the pokemon carelessly pushed them between their smooth black lips with their fingers before finishing the whole human off with a slightly stronger but still bored **gluurk**, sealing him into their now quite impressive belly, hanging and sagging down before them with the mass of the human inside as it rumbles and kneads around him still empty of any acids.

It was then that Olivia started to approach the levitating pokemon, stopping before them at a slight distance, her hands folded before her in a respectable manner as she watched the tapu with its low hanging belly, looking still bored and unimpressed. "I truly hope this gift was enough to satisfy you and hope tha-". She was silenced by the tapu raising a hand and drifting closer to her, staring into her eyes with a firm and cold expression and, as she stared back, she could suddenly feel something large rub against and between her legs, pressing against her shorts and crotch. Olivia then knew exactly what that meant. Taking a deep breath she nodded "a..as you wish" She calmly remarked before taking a step closer to kneel down on the carpet before the pokemon, her eyes wandering down the large bulging belly before settling on the massive black shaft poking out from the shell beneath the bulge, being easily larger than the whole pokemon itself and fully erect and throbbing. A heavy pleasant musk came from the tip as Olivia took a deep breath. She knew this was just part of the routine and that it was for the safety of everyone but she still couldn't help but feel a little nervous. This was her first time needing to fulfill this part of the routine. Yet without much hesitation she got started with it, taking hold of the massive shaft with her hands to stroke and rub along its sides to stimulate it, the eyes of the Tapu locked on her with their cold gaze watching her closely while inside the stomach the male was starting to feel some changes. As his space grew even tighter and more cramped wet gurgles started to come from all around him. Below them Olivia was starting to move closer towards the massive shaft's tip, extending her tongue to give it a few licks before gripping it tightly and starting to guide it into her mouth,

*closing her eyes as she braced herself for the massive muscle of throbbing musky meat.*

*Lele made sure to keep her head and body firmly in position using their psychic powers as they just kept watching, not taking any action until they were confident that the woman was able to properly fulfill her duty. Olivia was forced to let her mouth stretch in order to even get the massive shaft inside her, keeping her eyes closed tightly as she started to guide the tip into her mouth, continuing to lick it with her tongue and rub its sides to keep it stimulated as she kept going to try and get it fully inside her body, swallowing around it as it starts to enter and bulge out her throat it was then that she was suddenly caught off guard as the pokemon itself started thrust roughly and uncaringly inside her, forcing their shaft deep down her body and leaving a remarkable bulge in the human's neck all the way down to her belly. Like this the tapu's large stomach was now resting above her head, allowing her to feel the movements of the gut and hear the emanating gurgles and rumbles coming from it as it was now slowly starting to fill with the gastric juices to digest its meal.*

*The tapu soon starting to really get to work as they began to hump the human's mouth, sliding in and out of her body in fast uncaring motions releasing more musk outside and acids inside the faster they got, keeping the woman locked in place with their psychic, not allowing her to move even an inch as the massive shaft ravaged her throat, the tight flesh serving great as a fleshlight for the tapu to get themselves off and only going faster and harder on the poor human with each passing moment, musky precum already starting to leak from their tip, Olivia was only able to let out weak muffled whimpers with each strong thrust while the Tapu made no sound at all, their expression being a focused one and their eyes closed, not even paying the human any attention as she was nothing but a toy to them now. Inside their stomach the male wasn't treated any better, the tight walls clenched and ground against his body with each thrust, stirring up the acids that had started to leak inside from the moment the pokemon started to hump Olivia, and he could already see his worn out clothes starting dissolve and dribbled down into the rising sludge around him. His skin starting to burn and itch as digestion began to set in, making him cry out in pain as he felt his own skin starting to digest and melt down to join the growing sludge eating away at his body with the pain only growing the higher it rose and more of his body got affected.*

*By the time the Tapu was getting close to finally climaxing into Olivia the acids had fully submerged the poor man who was now twitching and squirming in agony as his body was converted into nothing but fat and pudge for the guardian, nothing but mere food. Outside, Tapu-lele would finally lodge itself deeply into Olivia's body, pressing her tightly into their body before the shaft erupted and started to pump the poor woman full with the pokemon's musky semen. Unable to do anything but endure and swallow every single drop of the Tapu's semen Olivia felt her belly starting to bulge out from the sheer quantity of the semen, while above her she could hear one last gurgly agonizing scream before it was drowned out by an even louder rumble from the stomach. Then the belly above her started to smooth out and shrink back down.*

*Several minutes passed of the pokemon stuffing Olivia with its semen before finally she swallowed everything and she was allowed to pull off from Lele's shaft, a small squirt of semen spraying onto her face once she was fully free and she hastily and obediently licked up and swallowed that as well before taking a deep breath and staring at the Tapu with exhausted eyes, panting softly. "i...hope I was able to...fulfill my duty properly and...be allowed to go now?" She asked politely although with exhaustion in her voice, staring at the Tapu to await an answer. The creature was now sporting a belly only half the size of what it used to be when they first swallowed the woman's companion, but their gaze was a lot softer than it had been before and the large shaft was already shrinking back into its shell. Still not saying a word, they simply gave a short nod before drifting back to their podium, taking the same position as the statue had, before vanishing into a bright golden light once more and becoming nothing but stone once more. The only evidence that the encounter had taken place at all, was a few droplets of cum the girl had missed on her face, and perhaps a slight extra chubbiness on the statue's stone body.*

*Olivia let out a long drawn out sigh at that, relieved that she had managed to protect her island from the wrath and hunger of the guardian, then groaned softly as she got back up and put one hand on her belly. Rubbed over it with a mildly embarrassed expression, she noticed how her once slender and smooth tan belly was now bulging out greatly with the Tapu's semen, making her appear as though she was fully pregnant and about to have twins any moment. After staring at her belly for a while she took a deep breath before*

*leaving the ruins and making her way back to Konikoni City to deliver the news that the ritual was a success and they wouldn't have to worry about a hungry Tapu anymore...at least until the next month comes around and the same ritual happened again, as it did every month and had done for many centuries, not only on Akala but all Alolan islands in order to keep the people safe from the hungry wrath of the guardians residing there. As was the duty of any kahuna.*

**The End**