

*Click! Click! Click!* Lisa Fille was taking full advantage of all the space available on the camera she wielded. And the spherical transport that carried her along on the guided tour of Pokémon was quite comfortable! “Unlike the last one,” she giggled, having too good a time to dwell on any annoyances of the past. The seasoned Pokémon trainer was quite cozy despite her heavy-set frame crowding the pod that she was in. Lisa wore her standard outfit for training on this little expedition she was taking into the Lental region. As usual, she was sporting a green visor resting on her brow and fire-red hair and a too-small white T-shirt under a green vest, both of which covered a modest, but not exaggerated, chest. She crossed a leg onto her thigh-high black skirt as she leaned in to scope out a family of Shinx going about their day, her pudgy tummy fat falling over the little heart on her belt buckle. Her trainer kicks, Poké ball colored with a dash of yellow, rested against the door of the pod that hummed along quietly.

Satisfied with her progress and not seeing any more Pokémon for the time being, Lisa set the camera down in her lap near the Poké Balls strapped to her belt, and stretched. “This place sure has a lot of interesting Pokémon crawling about! Wonder if I can convince the prof to let me catch one before I go.” She wondered idly, letting her eyes gaze up at the cloudy evening sky. There were some bird Pokémon floating about, but too far to get a good shot of. Along the top rim inside the pod was displayed what the professor had warned: “No Catching of Wild Pokémon While On Tour.” Lisa sighed, knowing she was just *bound* to come across a tantalizing Pokémon to catch, and being unable to do so. She’d have to come back anyway, having no spare balls to use. “Oh well,” she shrugged with a grin, hoisting the camera up once more. “Sights alone are worth it anyway!”

The perky Pokémon trainer went right back to it, taking what would not be considered the best shots, but still quality regardless. The lights of Lisa’s pod suddenly flared to life, having detected insufficient lighting along the way. Lisa ignored them as she zoomed in on a pair of Raichu cuddling together in a series of berry-laden bushes, tails entwined with the two Electric-types leaning against one-another. “Awwwe!” Lisa couldn’t help herself behind the camera, snapping away at that sight and more, enjoying every moment of the little safari she opted to take. She set the camera down only when the pod lurched to a crawl suddenly, coming up to what appeared to be a fork in the lively foliage-laden path. Lisa scoped out the possibilities, using the camera’s zoom to see what was down either way.

The choice was obvious! Down one path was what appeared to be more of the same, though a bit more rocky perhaps. She could just make out a few stone-like Pokémon milling about that way. But the other direction proved far more tantalizing. She didn't even have to look through the camera: A faint, mysterious glow etched along the ground of the path and beyond, with a few motes of light dotting the air. "Hmm!" Lisa wondered, unconsciously fiddling with her visor on her head. "Yeah, definitely heading right." Without hesitation, Lisa steered the vehicle towards the mysterious glowing path, and it picked up speed. "If nothing else this extra light will make the pictures come out better. Starting to get dark out."

The flora alone was worth the decision made. Lisa took a few shots despite knowing that they wouldn't be of any use to the professor, aiming to keep them for herself! The colored leaves – so large Lisa could make out the individual veins thereof – distracted the woman from the fact that there weren't any Pokémon milling about. She lowered the camera after many shots, and munched on a juicy apple while admiring the view, enjoying one of the many treats given to lure Pokémon out. Lisa was happier eating the offered fruits herself, given how long the tour was. The distraction of the wondrous sights let the trainer keep eating, having her fill. The plump Lisa could really eat, especially when focused on other things, so the fruits normally going to the wild Pokémon just ended up in her.

The pod Lisa rode in continued onward while she snacked, and she only took note of the curious lack of surrounding Pokémon when it'd been several minutes since the fork. "Huh. Is it getting too late?" she tapped two fingers against the pod door in thought. "No... there should be plenty nocturnal Pokémon about. Plus there were Pokémon playing the other way. Wonder what gives? And jeez, the vegetation's getting thick, isn't it?" The pod shuffled along without issue, though large plant life had to be brushed out of its path as it traveled, the motes of light increasing in quantity along the way. Whenever Lisa tried reaching out, though, they'd dissipate or flutter just out of range. She continued pondering and reaching for the motes until a much brighter glow bloomed to life, just around the corner! Lisa paused and sat back in her seat, letting the pod guide her to whatever it was that was managing to chase away the darkness itself.

Some motes managed their way into the pod. Lisa waved her hand in front of her face as she leaned back in her seat. She was ferried around the corner and taken into a brighter area, suffused with beautiful glowing foliage, and yet no Pokémon. "Whoa..."

What did the professor call this? The Illumina Phenomenon?” Lisa rested the camera down on her legs, it resting against a tummy that protruded out past her shirt. “A Pokémon’s doing this. Has to be.” Lisa mused. In her career as a Pokémon trainer has led her into many curious locations cultivated by Pokémon indigenous to the area. The unique symbioses crafted between the world and Pokémon was one of the more fascinating aspects to life, and Lisa grew excited as the pod rumbled onward into the illuminated area. She looked this way and that, high and low, in eager search for who exactly could be causing such a lovely glow throughout the plant life here. The pod began to slow, its predetermined route and speed hinting to the trainer that something was known to linger around here. It came to a stop, and Lisa hefted the camera and herself up to stand. It was near dark with motes sprinkled all over, with seas of many greens, some lit and some not, billowing about her. Lisa started to get disappointed in not finding a thing... until some of the green in front of her moved! She yelped and fell back on her cushy rump, right back into her seat, camera back in her lap.

Lisa didn’t even bring the camera back up. She just stared, mouth hanging open in awe. From the mass of plant life emerged something big, vibrant, *alive!* Tree trunk-sized legs lumbered out from what was apparently a resting position, with long yellow antennae flicking upward to life and peeking out from behind all that flora. Giant petals, outlined in white, coated in pink, and centered with yellow, fluffed outward and caught the attention of the experienced Pokémon trainer gawking. “That’s... a Meganium!” Lisa identified, confirming her guess as the familiar long neck emerged, along with the head those antennae were attached to. “But it’s so... big!” Lisa felt the ground and pod beneath her shiver when the unusually-large Pokémon stepped into view. The giant Meganium was literally glowing all over, with yellow eyes blinking rapidly, as if it just woke up. Lisa confirmed that suspicion as well, seeing the Grass-type yawn its jaws wide open. Though off to the side, she got an appreciation for how gaping those jaws could get. Why, this Meganium could have herself a Taurus for a big bite to eat and not think twice about it! Even the insides of the mouth glowed, Lisa noticed, thinking that whatever poor Pokémon ended up taking that fateful trip would see all the way down...

Lisa knew, however, that Meganium were seldom predatory.

“Wait... this must be the Illumina effect!” Lisa realized, excitedly hoisting up the camera and adjusting the focus, lifting it up to an eye. “Hold still, big girl!” she commanded, seeing the large female Pokémon swish her tail about lazily. Lisa’s tongue poked out the

corner of her mouth as she fingered the button, and... *Snap!* A flash of light flooded the scene when Lisa took the picture. She previewed at what she snagged, the display on the camera view showing that Meganium was... staring right down at her? Lisa looked up from the camera just in time to see the Meganium lift a huge foreleg and send it crashing down on the pod it dwarfed.

“Yah!” Lisa dove from the pod just as the large thing crushed through the front glass and shattered it. “No! The pod! The camera!” Lisa was crestfallen when Meganium’s weight came down on the pod, mashing the camera that had been left on the seat, whatever fruit remained, and every bit of the pod itself, into the ground. “Lisa Fille you dolt, you shouldn’t have used the flash!” she cursed herself, subconsciously reaching down and feeling relief as all her occupied Poké Balls were still on her belt. She scooted backwards, scrambling on legs and hands, as Meganium brought her other foreleg into the mix. She reared up and, with an aggressive growl, crushed the pod flat. Lisa winced as her transportation was demolished into metallic pulp, unable to withstand the crushing weight of the giant, Illumina-enhanced Pokémon. Bits of metal and electronics skewed about the destroyed transportation, shattered glass glittering against the glowing Pokémon’s light. “That or she’s just camera-shy,” Lisa reasoned with herself, catching her breath and leaning against a real tree trunk. “No wonder the professor said nobody’s ever returned with a photo of this one.”

The Meganium’s eye wandered over to the prone trainer. Lisa froze when Meganium pulled away from the demolished pod and thumped right over to her. She could hear it growling almost constantly, though its mouth wasn’t moving at all? Lisa seemed puzzled, until Meganium was mere feet from her. At that moment she came to a dreadful realization, Lisa tearing her gaze from Meganium’s head down to its belly.

**Grrrrwwlln...**

“Uh-oh,” Lisa squeaked as she scrambled to her feet and reached for the middle Poké Ball on her belt. Maybe it wasn’t that other trainers couldn’t get photos of Meganium.

Maybe they never made it back in one piece.

“Listen, Ms. Meganium,” she started, trying not to flinch as the large Pokémon slowly licked her lips. “I-I don’t wanna hurt you but you’re leaving me little choice here!”

Motes twinkled all about the pair as they stared each other down. “Alright... Sorry to do this, but... Charizard! *Go!*” Lisa dove dramatically to the side and chucked out a clutched Poké Ball, the device cracking open in a sea of bright light which formed into the familiar orange Fire-type. Charizard roared on release and immediately stood his ground between the bemused-looking Meganium and a large plant that Lisa peeked out from behind. “Free style it, Charizard! You’re used to big opponents and your fire should make this a breeze for you!” the trainer called. Charizard grunted in acknowledgment and flexed his wings out, steam trickling out his snout. All three Pokémon Lisa kept on her person were veterans, and it showed. Charizard demonstrated this by patiently watching a large green vine emerge from the Meganium, it being the size of a fire hose, and whip his way. Charizard’s eyes narrowed before he jolted into the sky, dodging the giant vine and letting it crash noisily into the ground. Lisa gripped to the tree as the resulting vibration nearly toppled her. “Whoa!”

The now-airborne Charizard wasted no time, positioning up and behind the giant Meganium. She felt the wind against her back and started to round to face her target. Too slow! Charizard yawned wide and loosed a Flamethrower attack, the billowing flames disintegrating the lifeless motes of light in its path. Meganium stood her ground against the flames and gritted her teeth, although to Lisa’s disappointment she seemed hardly affected at all! When the flames dissipated she managed to lumber around, Lisa having to duck as Meganium’s tail swished right over her head and smashed through her plant cover! A shower of leaves and ash from the flames rained down over the trainer as Charizard engaged in some aerial maneuvers, trying to find a weak point. “Fire... Flying... This should be a piece of cake. Doesn’t matter the size,” Lisa said more to herself than anything as she watched the battle unfold. Charizard wasn’t her only Pokémon but it was the best bet by far to try and take out the hungry large Meganium.

It seemed to be a standoff. Meganium couldn’t come close to hitting Charizard with anything, and the Fire-type’s flames seemed to flow around its target and not really do any damage at all. Could this be some side effect of the Illumina effect, Lisa pondered, or was the Meganium simply too large to be affected by Pokémon attacks. “Charizard!” she hollered, gripping tightly to big leaves that barely obscured her by now. “Flare Blitz! Go all out!” Her Pokémon obeyed, soaring skyward and tucking wings against body, angling down. He managed to dodge past one more ginormous vine before becoming encased in flame, jetting downward in a spearhead of fire. Meganium tried to defend with both vines crossing her front, but the waves of heat from what Charizard produced

seemed to guide them out of his way! “Yes!” Lisa exclaimed, pumping a fist in the air and shielding her eyes with the other, blinding light flooding the area. She did lose her footing at the next quake as Charizard crashed into earth, anticipating it but still feeling the burn of the sudden stop.

When the air cleared, Lisa gasped. Charizard was on all fours, struggling! But there were no vines in sight, just Meganium – who, to Lisa’s dismay, was unharmed – looming over the much smaller Pokémon. The gorgeous flower about Meganium’s neck was sifting about, and Lisa saw glittering dust flutter down over her Charizard, coating the Fire-type in the stuff. “Charizard, get out of the way!” she tried, but whatever it was that Meganium coated him with, it was too late: Charizard visibly struggled to heft himself up, and seemed to give up entirely. Though he didn’t fall flat. Instead, he calmly rose back up into a neutral standing position, flicking his wings to dispel whatever powdery substance still clung to him. He didn’t even give Meganium another glance, instead leering right at Lisa, through her leafy shelter. “Charizard...?” she managed before duck-and-covering with hands over her head as a blast of fire roared over her. What little protection she had evaporated, and she felt the stomps of her Pokémon grow closer and closer. Lisa, on elbows and knees, peeked up when the cream-colored belly wobbled to a stop near her. When she looked lower, she squeaked.

Charizard had grown erect. Lust oozed from the Fire-type’s facial expression, the Fire-type even licking his lips as he examined his trainer. “Charizard... Stop!” Lisa commanded, but Charizard didn’t move a muscle. Lisa looked past Charizard up to the grinning Meganium. “You did this!” she accused, reaching for the empty Poké Ball that happened near her, to return the horny Charizard before he could do any harm. She yiped when Charizard’s foot crushed his ball with ease, Lisa drawing her hand back in fright. Charizard’s emerged member, red and glistening in excitement, loomed a mere foot from her face, and he showed no signs of letting Lisa leave him unsated. Lisa was shaking when Charizard leaned over her, stealing a glance behind the prone Pokémon trainer. Her rump was in the air, white panties straining against the chubby trainer’s physique, and the mere sight made Charizard’s cock twitch. She tried to scoot backwards but Charizard quickly snagged the top of her skirt and slid her forward. Lisa groaned when her cheek pressed up against a twitching Pokémon cock and the sac that hung beneath, shivering in disgust at what he was aiming to do.

“D-don’t think so!” she breathed, trying to ignore the musky scent and reaching for another ball. “Lanturn! Stop Charizard!” Lisa cried, rolling the ball between Charizard’s legs and out behind him. From a burst of light emerged a chunky fish Pokémon, suspended in the air with an electromagnetic field and calling out its namesake in challenge. Charizard turned its head to stare down at his new opponent with one glaring eye. But Lanturn wasn’t intimidated. Like Charizard, he had no qualms fighting larger opponents, and he had the advantage here, with the tail flame so close. He flicked his fish tail and shot out a gush of spiraling water right for the ostensible weak point, drenching the now-roaring Charizard’s tail. “No, all over! Wash that powdery stuff off him!”

Meganium was hardly one to stand idly by and let her meal get away like this, but she didn’t seem to be interfering at first. Though Charizard was obviously weakened from the dousing he received, his member throbbed as eager as ever, and tail flame remained just as vibrant. The giant Meganium just kept shedding more of the stuff, coating Lanturn and Lisa both in it. Lisa pounded the ground in frustration as whatever that powder did, was still affecting the Fire-type, as Charizard shot a flame right for the flying fish Pokémon. The powder didn’t appear to have any affect on her at least. She dusted her hair annoyingly and once more tried to back away, as Lanturn nimbly dodged the fire attacks. He began to spark as his bulbous antenna glowed brighter than the motes around him, before spouting off more water to carry an electric current right for Charizard! The aroused Fire-type seemed stunned a moment, and Lisa thought the battle was turning around. She was so focused on the battle, however, that she didn’t take note of her third Poké Ball on her belt beginning to wobble about of its own accord, powder from the Meganium seeping into the cracks.

“That’s it Lanturn!” Lisa cried excitedly, up on her knees with her fists clenched. “One more blast will do it then we can get out of here!” Meganium merely stood there and observed, knowing that she didn’t have to do much now, for her meals to prepare themselves. She took the time to ogle over Lisa Fille especially, slowly licking her lips in anticipation of devouring the rather plump Pokémon trainer! Lisa caught her gaze and flinched a little, hoping more that she could wrangle her own Pokémon properly and get out of there! She was so tense that she flinched when something popped on her belt: Her final Poké Ball burst open in a flash of light, out of her control! Her third Pokémon, a sizable male Serperior, materialized into being, bearing the same dull, powder-influenced eyes that Charizard bore. “Serperior!” Lisa, desperate, tried

grabbing around his leafy tail. But she was unable to stop the large snake Pokémon from slithering right around Charizard and thwacking the occupied Lanturn with a couple thick swipes from his vines! He followed up with a lash of the tail, whipping it around and smashing right into the stunned Lanturn's face, sending the fish Pokémon crashing to earth.

"No!" Lisa cried, a whimper escaping as her vision was once more blocked by a wide, cream-colored belly, with a throbbing erection now inches from her chin. Lisa managed to see under Charizard's dangling sac and his slowly swaying tail, seeing Lanturn struggling to rise off the ground, with no success. Serperior was flat on his own belly, half-coiled around the downed Water-type. His eyes glinted in hunger, and the serpent's jaws spread wide, buffeting the now-squealing Lanturn with stale air. "Serperior! Serperior, don't! Lanturn... T-try to get out of there!" Lisa knew in her heart it was futile, though. Lanturn couldn't escape, and whatever influence Meganium had on her other Pokémon seemed to enhance their desires, from simple hunger, to eager lust. Lisa tried to back away and shut out the noise, but Charizard planted a foot on her back and held her tight. Lisa opened her eyes just in time to see Serperior slither forward and engulf Lanturn's antenna and head, it loudly **shclurping** in. Lanturn was a fraction of the size of the large Serperior, so he had little trouble devouring the limp, whining fish. Lisa clenched her eyes shut, hearing the **ULK... GLOK... URLK** of Serperior working his jaws over the Water-type's scales, squishing around his bulging midsection, soon leaving naught but a wriggling tail sticking out his lips.

Charizard was growing impatient. Lisa heard the heavy slithering of her snake Pokémon along the ground, Serperior appearing alongside the horny Fire-type, looking down at the prone woman. Lisa looked between both, from the burning desire in Charizard's eyes, to the bulging cheeks of Serperior, who was slowly **slrrrrrrrrping** up a Lanturn tail until it was gone. Serperior closed his eyes and, with a sibilant hiss, swallowed Lanturn whole, the subsequent **GLRK ULK ULPs** ringing in Lisa's ears. Serperior licked his lips as a writhing bulge worked its way down his body, and the snake Pokémon's eyes, too, leered at Lisa. She could only whimper as a Charizard cock was pressed against her cheek, while Serperior looped a single coil around her chubby middle. She felt the leafy body compress around her, catching a glimpse of Serperior growing hard near his backside: A pair of penises emerged and throbbed, Serperior holding Lisa in place as he moved them behind her, back to her prone, upturned butt. Charizard let a bit of heated

drool slip from his muzzle, and shifted his hips a little to drag his cock down to Lisa's chin, and start pressing to her lips.

Lisa Fille was trapped, and completely out of usable Pokémon! She felt the only still-loyal one press against her, Lanturn's squirming bulge slowly sifting through Serperior's coils, down and around the ensnared trainer. Serperior himself was busy tugging fitfully at the trainer's exposed underwear, gaining purchase and roughly peeling them away. Lisa felt a new breeze against her now bare ass, the plump cheeks doing little to hide the treasures Serperior sought. She could hardly focus on the feel of her panties now dragged halfway down her legs, as Charizard seized the moment and thrust his impatient dick between her lips and across her tongue, the woman gagging as the tip immediately accosted her throat. Meganium lorded over all three, voyeuristically observing three Pokémon cocks delve into Lisa Fille's available holes. It didn't make the Illumina Pokémon horny herself, but it sure was making her hungry! It wouldn't be long before she'd have to decide which one to eat first.

But she was content in waiting for them to plump up the one who would surely be the most scrumptious part of her feast.

Lisa squealed a muffled cry, eyes rolling when Serperior's twin cocks dove into her rear and snatch simultaneously. While Charizard was content to allow his cock to throb and immerse itself in the throes of a blowjob, Serperior seemed more eager. His cocks noisily **slrp'd** in and out of both holes at once, his tail practically bouncing against the jiggling butt cheeks of his prone Pokémon trainer. Lisa whimpered but couldn't help but suckle and work her tongue against the heated Charizard member, eyes clenched shut as she tried to ignore the three ways she was getting fucked. It was hard however, to ignore long, viscous strands of drool drizzling down from Charizard's tongue, which lolled from his mouth. Would she find herself eaten alive by her very own Pokémon? Terrifying as that thought was, the rhythmic ruts from behind kept her fully occupied. Every so often Serperior would clench his coil around her, making Lisa squeal. He'd thrust roughly, once even forcing Lisa to swallow down the tip of Charizard's thick cock, the Fire-type grumbling in appreciation.

And so it went on. Two Pokémon, allegiances broken due to the influence of an Illumina Meganium's powerful powders, forgot all sensibilities and were on single-track minds: Slake their eager lusts, then feast on whoever it was they just creamed. Charizard was

confident he was going to enjoy two meals, sneaking the occasional glance at the moaning Serperior. The Grass-type was only intent on climaxing at the moment, with his belly temporarily sated by a still-squirming Lanturn. Lisa whimpered again when she felt her Pokémon continue to squish through Serperior's digestive tract, even hearing the occasional **chrrn** bubble from within. *Poor Lanturn!* was the only real thought she spared, before a particularly deep hump from both Pokémon brought her mind back to the spitroast she'd unwillingly become a part of. It'd been nearly 15 minutes and they were still at it, the stimulation from Meganium only good for kickstarting their respective urges, doing nothing to help finish them off.

Charizard was looking to drag things out. Serperior, however, was eager to loose his seed in the depths of his Pokémon trainer. Lisa eventually felt streaks of warm, sticky pre deep within her, the continued wet squelching of those rapid-fire cocks pulling partially out then burying themselves to the hilt over and over. She moaned out in a flurry of emotions, unwittingly gulping against Charizard's cock over and over, with her lips squeezing around the shaft. Her breasts swayed back and forth slightly, to and fro in time to the forceful humps from the big snake Pokémon behind her. Charizard slowly pet around Lisa's fiery hair, getting a peek at her protruding ass sticking out beyond an upturned skirt, being wholly used by the humping Serperior. The Grass-type's head was leaned back, serpent tongue hanging out the side of an open mouth. Lisa's eyes bulged when Serperior clenched tightly around her abdomen, both feeling the depth those cocks of his were reaching. Then, on a dime, Serperior stopped his piston-like fucking, instead keeping his dicks buried into Lisa's butt and snatch.

There was a moment's pause, then a burst of hot stickiness. Wads of Serperior cum flooded Lisa completely, the off-white seed bursting out around the plugging cocks in a series of noisy **SPLOURT, SPLUT, SPLUT, SPRTS**. Lisa could hardly breathe as she felt full-to-bursting in her now-plumper middle, the coil tightly wound about her. She felt the pulsating cocks empty into her, and thanks to the tightness of the coil, Lanturn's now-still form pressing against the small of her back. Serperior remained firmly ingrained in his trainer long after his orgasm subsided, a mess of oozing jizz dribbling out the holes he filled and forming a messy pile on the ground between Lisa's legs. Lisa herself sagged forward after the fact, worn out from merely receiving so much... and slipping the cock in her mouth deeper. Charizard unwittingly loosed some pre of his own, from that motion in conjunction with the thick musty scent now plaguing the air.

Serperior panted delightedly as he wriggled free from the wonderful tunnels he'd just finished 'exploring', as his eyes seemed to return to normal. Being fed and now sated, Meganium's powder was beginning to lose its influence over him! He shook his scaly head back and forth to clear it, almost like coming out of a dream. He took one look at the situation unfolding in front of him, and immediately, lazily, uncoiled himself from Lisa Fille, who was too occupied to give him any orders. He bore witness to the woman slightly bobbing her head up and down a mostly-devoured Charizard cock. (In actuality, Charizard, whose claw was still on her head, steadily guided it up and down.) He was not sure what to do, but whatever it was, he would await proper orders. For some reason, he felt full, and an errant weak flail from his impromptu dinner clued him into why. Serperior was certain whoever it was, the meal had Lisa's approval.

These thoughts ran through Serperior's mind, the grass serpent unaware of who else was watching in. The other Grass-type's mind, however, was just made up. The order of dining was decided, partially by choice, partially by necessity, and Serperior became all-too-aware of this when he found himself suddenly wrapped up in much larger, thicker vines, binding him from chest to tail! The only part of his midsection that was free was the bulging belly, diligently slowly digesting Lanturn away, with just his head and tail tip protruding out either side. He let out a strangled cry as he was lifted so easily up off the ground, Lisa's rolled eyes catching sight of her second Pokémon being lifted up towards a drooling, hungry maw. Meganium had Serperior in her grasp, her flowery collar still disseminating bits of powder. She licked her lips as the wide-eyed Serperior was guided right towards that too-large maw. "Mmpph! Mmmmpph!" Lisa cried in pathetic protest, seeing Serperior squirming about in those vines, being led to his own demise. Lisa couldn't help but look as a large Meganium tongue glided up Serperior's chin, before the vines pressed it down against the tongue, straight into the mouth, which clenched shut right around the head. "NNNMMFFF!!"

Lisa heard her Serperior getting swallowed alive as if someone were taking gigantic gulps of water. Meganium wasn't savoring the writhing Serperior at all, devouring him with **GLK** after **GLRP**. All the while Lisa heard the leafy body slowly **SLOUUURRRP** inward, inches at a time, glistening drool running down his withering form. Meganium removed her vines from the dangling snake Pokémon, his bulges down the big neck practically unnoticeable. Lisa was pulled away from the grotesque sight when a throb from Charizard's member strained her jaws. Her eyes rolled into her head when it spasmed several times, the tip embedded and bulging down her throat. She barely

noticed the ball sac before her tighten, and the Charizard grumble contently. He pushed his claw down on her head as he came, gobs of his jizz flowing down her gullet. **SPLRP, SPLURT, SPLT SPLT...** “Mmf... **GULP ULK ULK.**” Charizard was pulling out mid-orgasm, flooding Lisa’s mouth with his leavings until her cheeks bulged. He popped out and laced a streak of hot cum across her face, the trainer forced to polish off the wad of seed in her mouth in a couple thick swallows. Her own gulping was dwarfed by a massive **HHGLRRNK!** as Meganium swallowed the rest of the Serperior whole. His large, stretched-out body didn’t leave a dent in Meganium, not even with it was forced all the way down into the sagging Meganium gut. Lisa tore her quivering eyes from Meganium, who noisily smacked her lips, and turned to Charizard. Unlike Serperior, Charizard still had that dull gaze on his face, licking his own lips and staring hungrily down at his Pokémon trainer. “Charizard... Please... D-don’t!” Lisa managed between a fitful cough or two, a result of swallowing so much of his seed.

Lisa tried to move, but she was *stuffed*. The combined rutting left her middle bulging out as if she had a rather large feast earlier, and she felt really bloated. She drunkenly managed to get her underwear back on properly, the fabric once again clinging to her bountiful cheeks, and sat up on her knees. She tried to get away but Charizard easily gripped her by her arms, fully intent on eating her right there on the spot! “Please... Charizard, we’re friends! D-don’t do it!” she begged.

And, to her surprise, Charizard stopped!

Lisa saw Charizard’s eyes widen, as if coming out of a stupor. But it wasn’t from the powder’s effects merely wearing off. Self-preservation had kicked in. Lisa and Charizard were too wrapped up in their little time together to have noticed Meganium, whose jaws were now firmly closed around the flaming Charizard tail. Charizard’s head snapped around to glare at what had snagged him, only for his hear to sink. Meganium was slurping and drooling all over that tail, and an instant later she thrashed upward, carrying the roaring Fire-type with her! Lisa stared in abject horror, seeing her third and final Pokémon hoisted up like a bird plucks fish out of water. And like said bird, Meganium gave a light toss of her head, releasing her grip on the flying lizard, sending him spinning about in the air. Charizard had a mere moment to try and fan his wings out, but by the time he did his head sank through wide-open jaws, the back of it mashing against a slobber-coated tongue. Before he could so much as light a match the

jaws crashed down around him, another quick toss bringing Charizard into the jaws up to his chest. His wings twitched like mad and his arms flailed, but his was stuck.

“Charizard!” Lisa, who’d moments ago almost became her Pokémon’s supper, now pined for the poor creature. Meganium rocked her head back and forth until the terrified Charizard’s body stopped moving, too dizzy to protest. She thrust her head up then flashed her jaws open and closed again, sinking her lips around the exposed belly. Charizard’s legs, rear, flaccid cock, and drool-soaked tail dangled down, the cream-colored underside mere feet from the equally-terrified Lisa Fille. She watched as Meganium ate her Charizard quickly and efficiently. Meganium tipped her head up, until Charizard’s legs and tail dangled down, exposing his butt to the sky. Then she widened her jaws and let gravity usher Charizard into her mouth, taking a couple open-mouthed **ULPs** in the process. Her jaws closed one final time around the base of Charizard’s tail, which only now started to flick in protest. Lisa saw the flame dying down while the tail was greedily slurped inward. That flame vanished in a puff of drool and smoke as it passed Meganium’s lips. The Illumina Plant-type Pokémon licked over her lips, cheeks bulging somewhat from Charizard’s bulk, before swallowing him in one meaty, definitive **ULRRRK!** Lisa shrieked out a whimpering cry, tracking the stretched bulges down Meganium’s elongated neck. She even heard a faint **slsh** of her Charizard sagging down that Meganium gut further. Meganium burped and swayed her tail a bit, before turning her gaze to Lisa.

The trainer knew she had to run. To escape! But she was rooted to the spot, physically and emotionally. “No... P-p-please, no...” Lisa whimpered, Meganium taking a couple rumbling steps to stand right in front of her. Lisa’s eyes tracked the swaying Meganium stomach, before it came to a stop. It grumbled menacingly, the Plant-type already starting to digest her Pokémon. “A-a-and I’m next!” Lisa thought, horrified. Only then did the whimpering trainer turn around and fall onto all fours, crawling desperately away from the predatory giant.

All Meganium had to do was lean her elongated neck down, and snag Lisa by her legs. She hollered and wailed when she was forcibly dragged backwards, until she was between two tree trunk-sized legs. Her incomprehensible ramblings were silenced when a thick, saliva-coated tongue glided up her legs, under her skirt, against her panties. She shivered in disgust as it worked its way down her back, and completely enveloped her entire head! Lisa panted as viscous slimy slobber drizzled to earth, the

woman tasted and slurped at over and over again. One lick flipped her over onto her back, Lisa laying spread-eagle on the ground. Meganium delightedly sampled her over and over. She worked her massive tongue down under the skirt, under Lisa's vest and shirt too, reaching bare plump skin and reveling in the human flavors. "Eugh, please, don't! I-I'm not your dinner! Y-y-you already had plenty! P-p-please!" Lisa's words, of course, had no effect on the still-hungry Meganium, who was not going to leave until her belly was filled once more with Pokémon trainer.

Occasionally Lisa would get a glimpse into the wide fleshy insides of the Meganium maw. There was a faint glow that illuminated the throat beyond, and Lisa knew she'd be able to see every last gruesome detail of her imminent demise. She tried kicking at the tongue, but Meganium used the opportunity to lick and slather more drool over the exposed legs. The Plant-type slurped over Lisa for a few more minutes, then stopped after one last lick up her body, tongue flicking upwards and over her lips before disappearing back into the maw. Meganium mumbled happily as the frightened trainer before her tried to back away. Lisa backed up against a tree and gathered her knees up against her chest, skirt flecking up and saliva raining down on her from above. Then she saw the dripping jaws widen further than she'd ever seen yet, the gullet beyond even pulsating open on instinct. Meganium's eyes fluttered closed as she lowered her head down over the prone Lisa Fille. "NO! DON'T EAT ME! NOOOOO!!!!" Lisa squealed, throwing her arms up futilely.

Meganium almost-gently closed around the terrified trainer. Lisa grimaced in fright in disgust as her body mashed against the tongue, cheek chest and belly all mashed against it. Soft lips sealed around her ankles and along the top of her butt, and a veritable ocean of slobber rained down around her. The tongue was already moving subtly about beneath her, scoring more taste of her body, while Lisa whimpered and shouted uselessly straight towards the throat. "Don't eat me don't eat me! Somebody help meeee!" Meganium, ignoring the noisiest prey's cries, hefted the chubby trainer up as she resume a normal pose. Lisa Fille's plump, jiggling ass, bound by saliva-soaked panties, protruded from her lips. The edges of the trainer's black skirt and the soles of her shoes were also visible, but not much else. She could feel the lips and teeth squishing and poking against her malleable body, with the tongue cupping up under her outlined vagina and slathering up between her legs. "Eugh, stop! Somebody, p-p-please! I don't wanna get eaten aliiiiive!"

Meganium loudly slurped and chewed over her final, juiciest meal. Lisa's chin rested down against the squashy tongue, with her arms almost glued to it with how much drool had poured over them. The jaws subtly worked down and around her chubby rear, ignoring the flickering feet that straddled along the tongue. "Don't... don't!" Lisa pleaded, her vision coated in messy, slimy drool, but still able to witness everything thanks to the Illumina glow (despite one eye closed with drool dripped over it). **SHLRP SLRSH SMACK** went the tongue, pressing and retreating from the exposed pudgy flesh of the woman. Lisa felt her boobs squish uncomfortably up against her chest, as the tongue squished upwards and slithered back and forth against her bloated, exposed stomach especially. To Lisa, this loud tasting torment seemed to go on for hours.

And yet, when she started to feel herself slide inward, she wished it would go on longer. Her hands dipped into the gullet without her realizing, and her head was soon to follow. Meganium's tongue slipped up to the top of the skirt and helped to slurp the exposed trainer butt inward, with green smirking lips sealing around it all. "N-no! Stop!" Lisa screamed down the gullet. Meganium, however, simply forced the fat female trainer backwards until she teetered on the edge. Then Lisa was forced up to the roof of the mouth, a ball of terrified plump meat, and swallowed whole.

"DON'T EAT MEEEE—" **GLUURK!**

The curvy bulge of Lisa Fille noisily stretched out Meganium's neck, the trainer eaten alive. She grimaced as throat muscles pummeled her from all sides, Meganium smacking her lips languidly after having devoured such a wonderful meal. Lisa was swimming in the slobber that traveled down with her, until she was suddenly pressed to a sphincter. Her bulge disappeared between Meganium's legs just as she was squelched tightly into the dimly-lit stomach, splashing into a sea of burbling stomach acids. **SLORSH!** "Egh... No... Noooo!" Lisa wailed, hardly noticing that she was pressed up not against walls of a belly, but another Pokémon! A rumbling **OOOOORRRUP** escaped Meganium's quivering lips, a drool-soaked set of visors clattering to earth, as Lisa felt a familiar scaly body ahead of her. She was pressed right up against the previously-devoured Charizard's butt, the two sharing their acidic bath together.

But Charizard was barely conscious. His tail was no more than a candle flame at this point, and he was spending his last efforts trying to survive. Lisa looked around the base of the tail that blocked her view in the dimly-lit, groaning stomach, to find out what

happened to Serperior. The snake Pokémon was slowly sipping down Charizard's gullet, bulging out his front much more than he had Meganium's. Charizard just finished slurping in the limp leafy tail, and **GULK**'d the grass snake down. His belly swelled, the bottom of which pushed harshly against Lisa. The trainer flailed backwards, crushed against the squishy walls of Meganium's tummy, splashing down into the acids. The swollen Charizard stomach and butt pressed down against her, giving her very little space to breathe, let alone move! Lisa heard another splash up ahead, Charizard passing out as sticky enzymes flowed over him... and her! "HELP! SOMEBODY!" Lisa squealed, muffled by the girth of the passed-out Charizard. She formed a fist and tried pounding against the slimy stomach walls, but they were unyielding. Not a sound escaped the stomach, save for the groaning gurgles that were all-too-clear to the devoured Pokémon trainer!

Lisa splashed madly about what she could, the itchy fluids starting to sting a little, as the whole lit belly began to sway back and forth. Meganium had started walking a little, her tail swaying after having ingested such a wonderful feast! Her belly, sagging down to her knees almost, sloshed and swayed to her gait. The Meganium even hummed a sweet soft song as she ambled, inaudible to all in the area, but not to those in her belly. Lisa coughed and sputtered as the mess of saliva and stomach acids washed this way and that, with her limp Charizard holding her down into the stinging fluids. "Someone... Help..." she tried one last time, eyes beginning to flutter. Her whole body, save for her head propped up against the walls of the stomach, was immersed in the viscous fluid that aimed to digest her, and everyone else inside, completely.

Meganium wandered about for several hours, as she always did in the area. She'd left the pulverized remains of the pod behind, not even bothering to hide the evidence. She never thought of, nor had to, worry about it. Nature would gradually disperse what little remained, and it would be a while before any humans would dare venture out for pictures again. Meganium knew she had to be patient, as her next feast wouldn't arrive for a while. But... "Mmmrrrrr..." she groaned happily as her gut roiled, all bloated and full. She smacked her lips again, and felt a pocket of air work its way up her throat. She lowered her head and belched loudly, as an acid-worn pair of shoes tumbled out into some nearby bushes. Meganium sighed in happiness, and continued onward. Lisa, meanwhile, was barely conscious in the sloshing, swaying stomach. Her air was basically gone, and she was barefoot: Her shoes were belched up, and socks long-since dissolved in the acid. The rest of her clothing didn't fare much better, with her belt,

vest, and panties being the last things to go. The cum-filled Pokémon trainer's vision finally started to fade after so long, as a fresh wave of stomach fluids overtook her completely. Her chubby form floated somewhat in the fluids, until Meganium decided to lay down and rest for the night. Charizard's body floated over the unconscious Lisa Fille and pressed her down into the fluids, trapping her for good.

Lisa Fille was digested completely overnight, crushed under the weight of the Charizard with the stomach doing the rest. Charizard himself wasn't spared the fate either, to say nothing of the other Pokémon eaten once or twice more. But not so much as a bone remained of the Pokémon trainer, any surviving remains crushed into dust thanks to the bulk of the much heftier Pokémon body above her. Meganium was ignorant of all of this, as usual, snoozing away with her head curled up next to her chubby belly, which diligently churned away her big meal. The Meganium seemed to glow brighter as the days ticked away, her slumber lasting nearly a week. She lifted her head with a big yawn at that point, the night almost seeming to be chased away entirely with how many motes floated around her – and her own much brighter glow, of course. Whatever was left of her meals would make good fertilizer for the Illumina-enriched forest, and the Meganium's last thoughts of Lisa was of how plump and juicy she was, and how tasty the trainer's own Pokémon were.

No-one had ever gotten so much as a blurry photograph of the Illumina Pokémon lurking about in the depths of the Lental region. Any that managed to get close, such as the former Pokémon trainer Lisa Fille, ended up as nothing more than a tender dinner for the big voracious Pokémon. And Meganium enjoyed every moment of the life she'd come to live.