

Sapphire, unfortunately, became the next victim to the Pokéball.

The anthro Zubat was walking to the park, whistling to herself. She was greatly enjoying the sights and sounds of nature, when suddenly. . .!

/SWACK!/ Something small and circular slammed onto the back of Sapphire's head, making the Zubat cry out in surprise. "Ouch! What the heck?!" she exclaimed. She whirled around, and at first didn't see anything. But when she looked down, she saw the culprit: a Pokéball.

"What the?!" she exclaimed. Then she groaned. "Gah, just lovely. Another dumb trainer who thinks those things work on anthro Pokémon like me. Why, I ought to. . .!"

As she was speaking, the Pokéball opened with a small pop. Sapphire looked down at the device with a raised eyebrow, and saw a small vacuum tube inside. "What the heck is that?" she muttered. "I don't think I've ever seen that in a Pokéball before. . ."

She bent down, putting her face close to the machine as she attempted to study it. That, it turned out, would be a big mistake.

Without warning, the vacuum activated, and before Sapphire could react, her head was sucked inside of the tube. "W-Whoa there!" the Zubat exclaimed, trying to pull her head out. But it held on tightly to her, and then proceeded to pull more of her inside, compressing her to fit.

The vacuum slowly started sucking in more of her body. It pulled in her neck, pulling it inside and flattening it down to fit the tube at the same time. Sapphire's head was already squashed to fit, forcing her face against the inside of the tube, and she started struggling, trying to get out. She put her hands on the ground and pushed with her palms, trying to get enough force for her head to go back up and out. But the vacuum was too strong for her to resist it, and it held her firmly, refusing to release her.

The tube expanded in size, then sucked in her broad shoulders, resulting in a yelp of surprise from its Zubat victim. She tried to escape again, this time with her legs: Sapphire planted them firmly on the ground and tried to straighten up her body, as if standing from the ground. The idea was that if she straightened up, she would go up and out of the Pokéball, therefore escaping this situation.

But . . .the vacuum wouldn't let her straighten up. It was as if the device was sealed to the ground—perhaps because of the force of the vacuum? No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't pull her head and shoulders out of the device, nor could she move it. And so, it continued to suck her inside.

The Pokéball pulled in her breasts, and sucked up the tips of of her wings—wait, her wings! Of course! Perhaps she could just fly to get out of this situation! Sapphire straightened out her wings as best she could, and then flapped mightily, trying to get out of the vacuum. But no matter how hard she did this, the Zubat would not escape the vacuum's force. Great . . . so that was a bust, too. . .

The machine slurped up the rest of her chest, and then, her head left the tube with a /pop/, entering a new area. Her face immediately returned to normal size, becoming unflattened the second she entered the inner chamber. Sapphire looked around, and saw the inside of the Pokéball: a white, almost calming looking area, spherical (of course) and ready to receive all of her. The rest of her was being squeezed through the vacuum tube, but she was still trying to resist. The Zubat tried pushing up with her hands again, but that did nothing. She writhed and fought, even kicking with her legs, but nothing worked. She was, unfortunately, quite trapped. Quite trapped indeed. . .

Now the vacuum was up to her belly, and that got easily pulled in. By now, Sapphire had long since stopped struggling: she realized there was no escape from getting sucked up, and was letting herself be pulled into the Pokéball.

She was piled inside of the device as the relentless machine sucked her up. Her hips were swallowed, along with her butt, and after that, only her legs were left. The vacuum pulled in her thighs first, then her calves, then her feet. And so, all of her went down the tube, and into the Pokéball.

Just like that, all of her had been sucked into the Pokéball, emptied into the spherical device. Sapphire, grumbled to herself, and remarked. "If this dumb trainer thinks I'm going to follow them into battle, oh boy, will they have another thing coming!" She then thought for a moment, then added, ". . . Well, unless they happen to have a lot of gym badges, that is. Maybe then I'll stick around for a little bit. . ."

That's when she noticed a strange tingling was coming over her. The weird sensation started at her toes, but quickly spread up the rest of her body. After that, a strange change began.

Sapphire felt her toes start to . . . grow? Looking down, she saw her left foot was getting fatter and larger, and her right foot wasn't far behind. "Huh?!" the Zubat exclaimed. "What kind of oddball Pokéball is this?!" Regardless of her commentary, the transformation continued up her body.

Her left foot increased in size, each toe swelling up one by one. Then the heel became larger, and the bridge as well. Her right foot did the same thing, growing bigger before her eyes, until it was quite massive.

After that, the change spread up her legs. Her left calf thickened and grew, matching the size of her feet. She could feel them filling up not with air, but with fat, resulting in her leg bulging out and growing quite big. Her thigh transformed in the same way, increasing in size as layers of fat piled onto her body. After that, her right leg changed to match her left one, and so, both legs were now massively large.

". . .Huh," Sapphire said. "I've never seen a Pokéball do that before! I wonder why—oh!"

She had thought the transformation was finished, but it wasn't even close to being done. The change reached her hips and ass, and both were enlarged: her hips thickened and grew bigger, and her butt bloated outward, stretching with her hip area. Soon she had quite the big waistline, and Sapphire blushed. ". . . Well, this is awkward," was all she could think of to say about this current situation.

Her belly was next, and that would prove to be quite the makeover. Her stomach was a rather flat one, but the change spread to that area, it began to bulge out, resulting in a cry of surprise from Sapphire. The Zubat watched as her belly became bigger and bigger. First it looked like she had eaten just a bit more for dinner than usual; then it looked like she had feasted; then she looked like she had eaten an entire person; and after that, it looked like she had eaten /a lot/ of people! It grew enormously, forcing Sapphire's head against the top of the Pokéball, and when it was done, her belly was enormous. The device was straining to fit her now. . .

Her chest was next. Her breasts grew in size to match her very large stomach, increasing quickly in length and width. Once that was done, her shoulders stretched out with the rest of her. Now only her arms, head, and wings, were left.

Her arms swelled like her legs had. Instead of starting at the bottom though, the transformation started at the top: first her left upper arm bulged out, increasing in size, and her forearm changed after that. Then her fingers each grew big and bloated, and her hand swelled, too. Once her left arm was done, her right arm quickly matched it, growing very large.

As her arms swelled up, she began going up against the walls inside the Pokéball, which was straining to fit her as she grew. After a while, the device couldn't take it anymore, and Sapphire burst back into the real world with a loud /CRACK!/ as the Pokéball was forced open. The machine, of course, broke apart because of this, and the Zubat was left blinking on the sidewalk. If she had been contained in the Pokéball, the transformation would have continued, but now that she had broken it, it stopped.

Sapphire looked over her new body. "Geez, I look like a sumo wrestler now!" she exclaimed, grumpier than ever thanks to all this ruckus. "Hmmp! Well, I'm going to go find that trainer and sit on them for causing this whole mess!"

She got up from the ground and looked around for the trainer. Instead, something else caught her eye: her friend Rose was in the park, and had been inflated like a balloon! The anthro Lucario was currently floating around aimlessly, looking rather baffled.

"Rose!" Sapphire called, walking up to her friend. "What on earth happened to you?!"

"It's kind of a long story. . ." Rose replied.

Then the Zubat noticed strange shards on the ground. After studying them for a moment, she realized they were broken pieces of a /Pokéball!/ "Did someone get you with a Pokéball too?" Sapphire asked.

The Lucario nodded. “Yeah, some wiseass trainer got me with this stinking Pokéball!” she exclaimed. She sighed. “Can you hold me down to the ground while I let this air out?”

“Sure thing!” Sapphire said, doing as instructed.

“Thanks. Please keep a firm grip on me so I don’t go flying around!”

“Can do! Go ahead.”

Rose took a deep breath. Then she blew air out of her mouth, and slowly began to deflate.

The Lucario had been turned into a big round blimp, but as she let out air, the inflation started to reverse itself. First, her large stomach began to deflate, steadily shrinking down as she breathed out the oxygen. Its size had been absolutely huge, as big as Sapphire’s new belly, but the more Rose breathed out, the smaller it got, until it finally returned to normal size.

Next was her head. It had blown up quite a bit thanks to the weird transformation, and the Lucario had been starting to feel light-headed, both literally and figuratively. Her head slowly decreased in size, getting smaller and smaller as Rose blew more air out of her inflated body. Finally, the change was done, and her face was back to its normal size.

After that was her butt and breasts. Both had been blown up quite a bit, but as the Lucario breathed out, they each shrunk down, bit by bit. They became smaller and smaller with each passing second, going from their swollen size to their normal length. Soon, they were both back to normal, and Rose breathed out a sigh of relief.

Finally, her arms and legs changed back. Both were extremely puffy, so much so that the Lucario could no longer move her limbs. But as she blew air out of her system, they slowly began to get less and less spherical, and changed back to their regular, more cylindrical form. Once she got feeling in her limbs again, and could move then, Rose smiled to herself, happy to have reversed the change.

And just like that, the Lucario was back to her normal size. Sapphire let go of her, and she stood up from the ground. “Thanks for the help!” she said to the Zubat.

“You’re very welcome, my friend!” Sapphire replied. “Now, let’s go find that trainer so we can tell them what for! Follow m—”

“HELP! WHAT IS GOING OOOOON?!”

A loud scream interrupted the anthro Pokémon’s efforts, and the two turned toward the noise. In the distance, they could see two more of their friends: Sheila, an anthro Great White shark, and her sister Tina, an anthro Tiger Shark. “Let’s go investigate and see what’s going on!” suggested Sapphire.

“Alright!” said Rose.

The two went toward the scene, and saw a very strange sight. Both Sheila and Tina were being pulled into two separate Pokéballs, starting at their feet. “What’s with these Pokéballs?!” Sheila exclaimed. “Can’t they tell we’re NOT Pokémon?!”

“Yeah!” Tina chimed in. “What do we look like? Sharpedo Pokémon?! We’re not /that/ close to that species!”

And so the two sisters, helpless to stop it, were sucked into the Pokéballs.

Sheila cried out as the device pulled her inside. It started down at her feet, pulling her toes and tail into the strong vacuum. She could feel it compressing her body, and tried to get out of it, frantically fighting to bring her feet up and out. But no matter what she did, the machine held onto her, and it slowly began to suck her inside.

It pulled in her calves, along with more of her tail, and the Great White tried to think of a way she could get out of this. Spotting a nearby tree gave her an idea, and she reached out, wrapping her arms around its trunk. Then she tried to pull her legs out of the Pokéball, by using the tree to get herself up and out. But though she gave it a lot of force, the vacuum’s force was stronger, and so, more of her was devoured by the machine.

It sucked up Sheila’s thighs next, swallowing up even more of her tail now, and the shark cried out in surprise. She was pulled away from the tree and rendered unable to grab onto it. The Great White looked around, trying to think of some other plan, some other way to escape this. But she could think of nothing.

As her hips and butt were pulled into the Pokéball, along with the base of her tail, Sheila felt her toes enter a new area with a loud /pop!/ At first, the shark was happy that her feet weren’t being squeezed so much, but she quickly realized that this was the main chamber of the Pokéball. “Oh come on!” she exclaimed. “I don’t want to be like a Pokémon! Let me out of here!”

The vacuum responded by sucking up her belly, resulting in more of her being emptied into the Pokéball’s main area. Sheila put her hands on the ground and tried to do the same thing Sapphire had attempted, trying to use enough force to get her body out of the ravenous machine. But, like with the Zubat, it didn’t work: the Pokéball was just too strong.

Her chest and breasts were sucked inside the tube, which let her thighs into the Pokéball’s inner area, and the shark sighed. This certainly was a weird and embarrassing situation, wasn’t it? She looked around one last time, trying to find a way to escape, but came up empty. Well, she was going to go inside the Pokéball. Yay. . .

Her neck and head were slurped up by the vacuum, and Sheila found herself surrounded by cold, cylindrical walls, her face compressed and squished inward. Her arms were still outside the machine, reaching out. She was hoping that if somebody

came by, they could grab her arms and pull her out. But that was a real long shot, wasn't it?

The vacuum sucked in the shark's upper arms, and her chest emptied into the inside of the Pokéball. Another slurp squashed her hopes of somebody rescuing her, as the rest of her arms were pulled inside, and her head popped into the inner chamber. Her arms slowly slid down the tube, and joined her in the Pokéball.

The Great White looked around nervously, unsure what would happen next. Soon, she would begin to change. . .

Tina had been having a different experience from Sheila. Unlike her sister, she had a fondness for being vacuumed up, though she wasn't a fan of it happening to her without warning like this. So she had some . . . very /mixed/ and conflicted feelings as she was pulled in.

As the Pokéball devoured her, Tina found herself blushing. The tube squeezing around her felt so good, and she loved the way it compressed her body. Because of her fighting feelings, she didn't resist as she was sucked into the Pokéball, as she was too busy trying to sort her mind out and wrap her head around all this.

And so, the tiger shark was pulled in steadily: first her feet and tail tip were consumed, then her legs. After that was her butt and hips; then her belly; then her chest. By the time it reached her head, Tina was still embarrassed, but she was also enjoying the situation quite a bit.

"Alright," she muttered. "I'm not exactly mad about being vacuumed . . . but these kind of pranks are still uncalled for! When I find out who did this, I'm gonna tell them what's what!"

And so, with that final statement, the rest of her was sucked inside, and soon, all of her reached the inner chamber of the Pokéball. She smiled, loving the cramped space, and waited patiently for what would happen next.

By the time Rose and Sapphire reached the scene, it was too late. Both sharks had been pulled inside of the Pokéballs.

Upon reaching them, Rose sensed something. "I can feel a familiar aura," she told her Zubat friend.

"Really?" asked Sapphire.

The Lucario nodded. "I felt it before too, when I was getting pulled into the Pokéball. . . I didn't think much of it then, but maybe it can lead us to who's behind all of this!"

"Good idea!" the Zubat exclaimed. "Focus on that aura and tell me what you find!"

Rose did so. She closed her eyes, concentrating for a long moment, and sensed two beings hiding behind some nearby bushes. After a few more seconds, she determined who they were.

“Who do you sense, Rose?” asked Sapphire.

“I sense Thomas and Justin,” replied the Lucario.

Sapphire’s eyes widened. “Ah, of course! If it isn’t their sister Serena, it’s usually them who pulls pranks like these!”

“They’re over in those bushes,” Rose told her, pointing in this distance. “Let’s circle the area and sneak up behind them!”

As the two went around, Thomas and Justin were sitting in the bushes, giggling to themselves. The two anthro snow leopards (both of whom were shirtless, and wearing shorts) had seen Sheila and Tina get sucked into the Pokéballs, and had gotten a great kick out of it. “I gotta hand it to you, little bro,” Thomas said in between bouts of laughter, “these Pokéballs you invented are super sweet!”

Justin grinned. “I know, right! I’m a genius! And best of all, nobody knows it’s us!”

Thomas laughed. “Yeah, it’s great!” Then, he realized something. “Hey . . . is somebody behind us?”

A shadow had crept over the brothers, and when they turned around, they were face to face with a big Zubat belly, falling from the sky. Sapphire landed on the ground with a /THUD/, and promptly squashed Thomas and Justin flat as pancakes.

It happened in slow motion. The belly ran over the brother’s feet, squishing them instantly and making them two-dimensional. Then Sapphire’s stomach crushed their legs to the ground, rendering them completely flat. After that was their stomachs: Justin had a bit of a belly, while Thomas’s gut did not, but both of their stomach were squashed regardless, along with their arms. Finally, seeing that she hadn’t squished all of them, Sapphire moved forward, hefted up her belly, and slammed it onto the brother’s heads. Both of them were instantly squashed. All of this took place in just a few seconds.

“Whew!” Sapphire said, standing up and peeling the flattened brothers off of her plump belly. “That was great!”

The two brothers were in quite the daze. “Did anyone . . . get the number of that belly?” Thomas asked, delirious.

“You sure showed them!” Rose exclaimed.

“Yeah, I did,” the Zubat said, smirking. “Now, what to do with these two. . .?”

At that moment, all four of them hear two loud /CRACK/ sounds coming from the distance. Looking through the bushes, Sapphire and Rose saw that Sheila and Tina

had now exploded out of their Pokéballs. The two sisters had their whole bodies inflated with air.

Sapphire grinned. "I know just what to do with these pranksters!"

She picked up the two pancake-flat brothers, holding on in each hand, and marched up to Sheila and Tina. Rose wasn't far behind.

"Hey girls!" the Zubat said as she approached..

"Hey yourself!" said Sheila. "We just got inflated by these weird Pokéballs! And it looks like you were victim to one, too!"

"You wouldn't happen to know who caused this, would you?" Tina asked. "I'm not the biggest fan of this inflation. . ."

"Actually, I do know who was behind this," replied Sapphire, smirking. She held up the brothers. "These two made some prank Pokéballs and were using them on people."

"Unbelievable!" cried Sheila.

Tina was fuming. "The nerve of them. . .!"

"And I figured that, since the two of you have air to spare," continued the Zubat with a grin, "I thought I'd ask you: want to put that extra oxygen to good use, and make yourselves a nice pair of snow leopard balloons?"

"Gladly," Sheila said, smirking.

"With pleasure," replied Tina.

"Good." Sapphire held Thomas up in front of Sheila, and handed Justin to Rose. "Here, give him to Tina." Rose did so, and a moment later, the inflations began.

Sheila blew air steadily into Thomas's muzzle, letting all her anger gush out into him as oxygen. His face quickly started to inflate, slowly becoming less two dimensional, and after a while, it had returned to its normal, un-flattened state. But the Great White didn't stop there: she kept blowing into his mouth, and soon his face started to swell up, growing bigger as oxygen filled it. Before he knew it, his cheeks were bulging out, and his muzzle was absolutely enormous! Smirking at her achievement, Sheila kept going.

As air went into the snow leopard, it gushed down his esophagus, and filled up his throat. As a result, a bulge formed there, and soon grew to a massive size. At the same time, Sheila felt air leaving her legs and tail, slowly returning them back to normal, until she could finally move them again.

Next, the oxygen went down to Thomas's shoulders. Both limbs immediately started to bulge, and after that, his arms were next. First his left arm was filled with air: it traveled down his upper arm, making it more spherical than cylindrical, then went to his lower arm, filling it up as well. Finally, his fingers were each given plenty of air, until they



bulged out quite a bit. His right arm received the same treatment, and now, the snow leopard couldn't move either of his arms. And as Sheila blew, her belly returned to normal, and she landed on the ground, continuing to inflate him.

Thomas's chest was next. His pecs each received a large dose of air, growing in size until they bulged out significantly. Then his stomach was inflated: he felt air flowing inside of his empty belly, and then, it started to grow. First it looked like he had eaten a bowling ball, but the size of that soon doubled, then doubled again, until his gut was absolutely massive! And as a result of this, he was floating in the air, and Sheila's arms and chest returned to their regular size.

Finally, his legs and tail inflated. First the air traveled to his left thigh, and made them each puff out quite a bit, stretching the limits of his shorts. After that, his calf received the same treatment, stretching into a cylindrical shape as oxygen flowed inside. Finally, his foot became big bulges at the end of his legs, and each toe stretched out significantly. After that, his right leg also got inflated, and then, air flowed into his tail. The limb swelled up quite a bit, until it was more of an oval shape, with a little bit of its regular size remaining at the tip. By now, Sheila was back to her normal size.

The Great White stopped blowing air into Thomas, and smirked. "How do you like that?" she teased. "Getting a taste of your own medicine now, aren't you?"

"Can it," Thomas muttered. "I get it already, geez. . ."

Meanwhile, Tina had also had a good time inflating Justin. She smirked, said nothing to him, and leaned forward, blowing air into the other brother.

This time, the inflation started at the bottom. Oxygen flowed through his entire body—Justin could feel it all inside of him. Then, he felt his tail start to puff out, and knew it had begun,

His tail bulged, the air making it grow into a mini blimp of its own, aside from the tip. After that, his legs were transformed by the air. First, oxygen flowed into his left leg, gushing down his thigh and making it bulge out. Like with Thomas, Justin's shorts struggled to contain his new form, and for a moment he was worried it might tear! But, thankfully, the inflation moved on to the rest of his leg. He breathed out a sigh of relief, but then knew it was far from over.

His calf grew as a result of the air, matching his thigh very quickly. Then the oxygen went down to his foot, and puffed it out: first the heel and bridge of his foot swelled up, then each toe steadily grew. After that, the inflation moved on to his right leg, which quickly increased in size. As a result of all of this, Tina's head, arms, and shoulders became un-inflated, and returned to normal.

Next, the air went to his belly. Normally, Justin had a bit of a bulge there already, but that was nothing compared to the stomach he was about to get. As oxygen flowed inside of his empty stomach, he felt it swirling around in his gut. A moment later, the air

settled, and began to increase in prominence: his belly became larger and larger before his eyes, so much so that he started to float off the ground! Meanwhile, Tina felt /her/ stomach deflating, and it soon flattened out as Justin's grew.

Once that was done, the inflation moved on to his chest. Justin's moobs filled up with air, and began to bulge out, growing larger and larger with each passing second, until they were absolutely huge. After that, his arms were next. Oxygen went into his left arm first, filling up his upper arm, then his forearm, then his hand, each receiving a generous amount of air. Once that was done, his right arm received the same treatment, growing in size quite a bit. Because of this, Tina's legs deflated, and now, only her tail and feet were left.

Justin felt the air start to take over his throat, and a bulge quickly formed, making him look like a croaking frog! After that, his head was inflated: first, oxygen flowed into his cheeks, making them puff out, and then his muzzle increased in size. As this occurred, the rest of the air in Tina left her, and went into Justin.

And so, Sheila and Tina were now back to normal size, while the two brothers were massively inflated balloons. The two sisters reached out, and held Justin and Thomas by their tails.

"Gotta say, Thomas," the Great White teased, "you do really make a nice kitty blimp! In fact, I think your size just about matches your ego!"

"Oh shut up!" the snow leopard snarled.

"How did you two even know where to find us?!" Justin asked Rose and Sapphire. "We were hiding so well!"

"I sensed your aura," Rose replied, smiling, "so it wasn't that hard to find you two."

"Oh shoot, that's right!" Justin exclaimed, defeated. "I forgot about your abilities as a Lucario. . . Darn it!"

Sheila and Tina turned to Rose and Sapphire. "Thanks for thwarting these two losers," said Sheila.

"And for saving us from being inflated," added Tina.

"You're very welcome," Sapphire said, smiling. "It was a pleasure to help make some cat balloons out of these two. Though. . ." The Zubat turned to Rose. "You don't think their sister Serena is hiding and helping them, do you? She might be pranking other people!"

Rose took a moment to sense the area, then shook her head. "I can't find her aura," the Lucario told the group, "so I don't think she's at the park."

Everyone let out a collective sigh of relief. "Good," Sapphire said. "I guess now we can rest easy."

Little did they know . . . Serena was hiding in the bushes, listening to the entire conversation! She was a bit smarter than her brothers, and had put on a special pendant that allowed her to remain undetected, even by Rose's ability, as it stopped Pokémon from sensing her aura. She had watched Thomas and Justin use their Pokéballs, and seen the entire aftermath of the event.

The sister snow leopard rubbed her chin. "Hmm. . . Well, little bro, those Pokéballs you invented are truly pure genius!" she said to herself. "I would love to get my paws on some of them. And thanks to this pendant, even /Rose/ can't sense me, and would never see me coming!" She laughed to herself. Soon, she would use those special Pokéballs, and strike with them for her own prankster needs. . .

But for now, she was waiting for the right moment.