

Cinderace followed her trainer through the bright streets of Wyndon. She'd been here with him several times in the past, but she never quite got used to how noisy and bustling this place was. People were coming and going, their arms and bags full of presents and souvenirs, while vendors stood at the sides of the road, waving food and advertisements in the air. Everyone was packed in so tightly, it was hard to get much of anywhere.

They'd come here to meet up for a duel with some prissy rival her trainer, Alexis, had a score to settle with. But, honestly, Cinderace couldn't care less. She'd rush up there, and crush the entire enemy team in just a few turns. That's how it always went, due to how overtrained she was. She was around level fifty, while every other Pokemon her trainer and rival had were around level twenty, thirty at the most. It was always over too quick. She liked a fight, a struggle. Yet, she hadn't felt either of those in quite some time.

"C'mon, 'Ace! We gotta get going!" Alexis shouted out from in front of her, the second she slowed her pace. "You don't wanna make us late, do you?"

She let out a low growl, thankful that it was covered up by the bustling crowds. Who did he think he was, bossing her around like that? He didn't even have the proper badges to train her! It was only because she felt nice that she put up with him at all. She'd outpaced him, and the rest of his team, long ago. Still, out of a sense of obligation, she picked up her pace, trying to keep up with Alexis, despite her reticence.

Yet, as the two of them turned a corner, she saw something strange in a passing alley. She halted, and immediately thought that Alexis would chide her. However, he'd been swept away by the crowd, and hadn't even realized Cinderace had slipped away from him. Cinderace squinted her eyes, the alley seeming to absorb all light. But she knew she heard something down there, and had seen something large and blue somewhere in that darkness.

Cinderace approached cautiously, her legs taut with energy. As she approached the end of the alley, what she had seen came into light. It was a Greninja, but... different. Larger. Bigger. In more ways than one. His hips were so wide that it had been a miracle he'd fit down this alley at all. In his massive belly, something was struggling. It was impossible to tell who or what they were now, and it was too late for that information to really matter.

He looked up at her, startled. Evidently, he hadn't expected anyone to come down this way. The Greninja looked her over, expecting Cinderace to quake in fear at the sight of such a fearsome predator. Yet, she didn't back down. Instead, she dropped into a fighting stance, preparing to defend herself.

She was terrified, there was no doubt about that. Cinderace felt her bones shake as she looked at the grotesque sight. She'd heard of such a thing before - Pokemon eating other Pokemon, or even their trainers. Yet, Cinderace had never believed a word of it. How could such a thing be true? Yet, here was a case of just that, smacking her in the face. She couldn't give up without a fight, though. So she tensed her legs, preparing to spring into action.

This gave Greninja pause. So, she was a fighter, huh? Just like he had been, before tiring of trainers and their antics. He was still planning on slurping her down, when a sudden shout erupted from the back of the alley.

“AY, CINDERACE? YOU IN THERE?” Both Greninja and Cinderace looked towards the source of the sound. Greninja with fear, Cinderace with annoyance.

“SOMEONE TOLD ME YOU RAN IN THERE! COME ON OUT ALREADY! WE GOTTA GET TO THE DUEL!” Cinderace's body dropped with disappointment. Finally, she was gonna have a chance to have a fight, a struggle, of her own, without her annoying trainer getting in the way. But he just had to ruin it again...

She glanced towards the Greninja, as if to say, “Yes, he's that loud and controlling all the time.”

A sound like a laugh came from Greninja's throat. They really had come from similar backgrounds. Why eat her now, when he could instead show her the path to freedom? He slid further back into the alley, but before he went, he pointed towards the sound of Alexis, pointed at Cinderace, and then pantomimed an eating motion. The message was clear, he was telling her that, if he really annoyed and controlled her so much, she may as well just eat him already.

Cinderace paused. She watched Greninja, and his massive, beautiful form as he slithered deeper into the alley. Those large hips and thighs, and that swaying belly... She could have a body like that too, and get it while also putting Alexis and his annoying team in their place. She grinned. Honestly, it didn't sound like a bad deal. She shot a knowing look at Greninja, as if to thank him, and then walked back towards Alexis, malicious thoughts in mind.

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The rest of the day progressed much as Cinderace thought it would. She effortlessly crushed Alexis' rival, then there was shopping, and then training. Pretty uneventful, all told. Alexis had also spent some time training the rest of his team, which consisted of Quilava, Corviknight, Liepard, Scrafty, and Garchomp. Cinderace watched them all lumber about the field, failing to execute most of their moves. This would be a lot easier than she'd thought it would be, it seemed.

Night came, and Cinderace managed to convince Alexis that they should camp out in the wilderness tonight, instead of huddling up inside of some inn. It was beautiful out, after all. Why not enjoy the weather? She picked a nice and secluded spot, far away from any towns or people. And it was towards the bottom of a little gulch, so no one would be able to see what she was doing from far off.

“Alright now, it’s time for bed!” Alexis barked at Cinderace. “We gotta get up early tomorrow! I just got a text from a rival a few towns over - he wants to duel me tomorrow. So we all gotta be at-”

Cinderace wasn’t listening. She looked over Alexis’ slim body, wondering how easy it would be to eat him. Cinderace never thought about devouring someone else before today, but now that she knew she could do it, it’s all she wanted to do. She wanted to make herself so much more beautiful, churning down everyone who stood in her way into chub. She wanted to be large and lovely - just like that Greninja. She licked her lips as Alexis shooed her out of his tent.

In the darkness, Cinderace sat there, waiting. The night seemed to swallow all sound, except for the blowing of the wind. She crept to the top of the gulch, and gazed out. In the distance, there was the town from whence they came. Crouched in the weeds, she watched as the lights went out, one-by-one, until it was as if the town had ceased to exist, becoming one with the night,

Only after the lights had gone dark, and the quiet sounds from the distant town died, that Cinderace crept along the perimeter of the gulch, gazing out with careful eyes to spot any forms creeping in the darkness. There was nothing. They were all alone out here.

It was time.

She slinked back to the tent, and snuck inside. She grasped Alexis’ pack, carrying the Pokeballs that contained the rest of his team. He had special slots inside of the backpack for each monster, so there was no need to guess who was in which ball. Cinderace decided to start with Scrafty, as he was the smallest of the team.

For a few moments, Cinderace fumbled with their Pokeball, not sure what to do with it. She carried it out, away from the others, and examined it. Sure, she could just press the button on it, and release the creature, but how much noise would that cause? She needed to be quiet, at least for now, so as to not awaken the others. Then, she got the idea - what if she just ate the ball itself. Could she... do that? It’d certainly be quieter, and there was only one way to find out if it’d work.

So, she raised the Pokeball to her lips, and let it easily and naturally slip inside of her mouth, and down her throat. Soon after it landed in her gut, the ball opened, and a confused cry rang out from her belly. At once, Cinderace let out a moan, and then covered her mouth to keep quiet. It felt incredible, having another full Pokemon inside of her gut. She instinctively rubbed her belly, feeling as Scrafty's cries rose in volume and desperation as they realized what was going on.

They kicked and punched at Cinderace's walls, trying to get the attention of anyone on the outside, but it was hopeless. Cinderace patted her belly, rubbing it as she felt Scrafty struggle away so helplessly. Little moans escaped her mouth as she felt their pathetic struggles. She was so much more powerful than them - even their most powerful move would only graze her. They kicked and beat at her gut, but their inability to even damage her just turned Cinderace on that much more. She could see why Greninja did this now. Breaking other Pokemon down - putting them where they belonged, in her gut.

Being much higher level than Scrafty, it wasn't long until Cinderace's gut burned through all of their health. Their struggles grew in desperation, but none of them did anything. Then, with one final push at her gut, they ran out of health, and blacked out. And then, Cinderace's body started to deal with them. She let out little gasps and moans of pleasure as she felt Scrafty be pumped away, stuffing her guts full of them. And then, after they'd been dealt with, they started to fill out her form.

Cinderace stared with awe as her body thickened with her first prey. Her thighs quickly doubled in size, becoming nearly as thick and round as her midsection. And as she took her first new steps, she felt her ass wobble with all that new weight, as if she had two pillows attached to her rear. She needed to have more, like she needed air. She felt her breasts, previously obscured by tufts of fur, fill out, growing large and heavy as more prey was added to them.

She ran back to the tent, gut sloshing with what was left of Scrafty, and she pulled out two other Pokeballs. She didn't even wait, or distance herself from the tent this time. She just downed both of them, needing to feel herself grow even bigger.

Suddenly, she gasped as the forms of Quilava and Liepard emerged into her gut. The two of them together were far more filling than Scrafty had been, and she again moaned at the feeling of them panicking, struggling as their new circumstance dawned on them. The two of them together struggled and beat at Cinderace's gut, but they hardly even took any health off of her. They were just as weak and pathetic as Scrafty had been.

Cinderace moaned as their useless struggles bounced off the sides of her gut, doing nothing to no one. Liepard at least tried to use some lightning attacks, though they didn't exactly do much. The

two of them had been at an even lower level than her previous prey had been, so her gut managed to deal with them quicker than it had with Scrafty.

The two of them blacked out, and Cinderace was overcome with pleasure as she felt her guts grow even more stuffed with defeated prey. Every pump of her guts was like heaven, as she felt those lesser Pokemon get turned into something so much better. No one would ever control her or hold her back now.

Her body grew even more beautiful as she melted them away into soft fat. Her thighs grew even larger, wide enough that they'd hitch on any doors she'd try to pass through. Her ass wobbled with every slight movement she made, and her gut was wide enough to smother her trainer entirely. And she could've crushed Marowak between her new, massive tits as if it was nothing. There was still more, however. Cinderace made her way back to the remaining Pokeballs, wondering if any of this commotion would somehow wake up her trainer...

Alexis was awakened by the sounds of his Garchomp in a panic. He rubbed the sleep from his eyes, stood up, and sprinted out the door of his tent, wanting to help save his Pokemon. What he saw, however, was the last thing he expected.

Cinderace was downing Garchomp, swallowing his lower half as if it was one giant noodle. In one of her paws, she held another Pokeball, unopened. Beside her lay three other discarded balls, each of them depleted of their contents. It took him a sleep-obscured minute for him to realize what was going on. By the time he did, Cinderace had downed Garchomp, her belly swelling to the size of a Snorlax. She turned to him, and gave a malicious look.

Alexis trembled, saying, "H-Hey! What are you doing, 'Ace?? This is all just a prank, right? You're not actually... eating them, are you?"

With great effort, Cinderace managed to bring her body onto him. He cried out in panic as her belly slammed into him, pinning him to the ground below. Once she had him pinned, Cinderace contemplated eating him here and now. But no, that'd be too merciful. Alexis, after everything he'd put her through, deserved to feel what his beloved team was becoming. What they would always be from now on.

So, she managed to flip herself over, and slam her ass directly onto Alexis' face. He let out a cry of horror and panic, and he tried to throw the Pokemon from his body, but it was no use. She was far too heavy to remove at this point.

Garchomp listened to the whole display helplessly. Even with his massive size, Cinderace was just too high level for him to do anything to. They used every attack in their arsenal, but hardly

managed to damage her at all. Cinderace just rubbed her belly, adoring how full she felt. She couldn't even wait to see how big and beautiful one as big as Garchomp would make her.

But she couldn't forget about her trainer! She grinded her ass back and forth on his face, listening to him panic and shout and he beat against her. She was already so heavy and large back there - and she was only going to get heavier.

Alexis felt Cinderace's ass growing heavier on top of him, and he realized with terror that it all came from his team. Every ounce of it came from his Pokemon. Liepard, Marowak, Scrafty, now Garchomp... all of them were being reduced to mere assfat on Cinderace. The thought was too terrible for him to bear, but no matter how hard he tried to toss the Pokemon from his face, it was no use. He had to feel it as she grew heavier with all of his beloved team, ounce-by-ounce, and pound-by-pound.

Soon enough Garchomp was finished too, his health reduced to zero. Cinderace didn't even wait this time to throw the last ball into her mouth. She thrust Corviknight down her gullet, and pressed in on her gut, desperately trying to open the ball.

Her entire body had grown so massive by this point. She couldn't even see most of the ground beneath her, due to the new size of her mammoth breasts. Her thighs were wide enough that she absolutely would not have fit into that alley from earlier. They were as wide as her old body had been tall. Her ass was wide enough to smother a legendary under its weight, and her belly rippled like waves with every pat that she gave it.

Alexis felt himself getting pulled more and more between Cinderace's fat cheeks. All around him, he felt his digested team, heard and felt them be pumped away into nothing but ass. By the time he heard Corviknight's cry, he realized that he was defeated, and there would be no waking up as a Pokemon center this time.

Cinderace was still grinding her ass against his face. In her euphoria, she raised her ass just a bit, before slamming it back down. Then, however, she felt something strange. It felt as if something was slipping up inside of her. She continued grinding her ass back and forth, feeling as whatever it was slipped further and further into her ass. With a giggle, she realized it was Alexis, being put exactly where he belonged.

Corviknight lasted even less time than Garchomp had. Her gut was getting better at breaking down prey with every new Pokemon it digested, and it wasn't much time at all before her trainer's final Pokemon had been melted down. Her guts were stuffed to what felt like their breaking point with all of her former teammates, all of them getting pumped away into nothing more than her fat. It was a better fate than what they deserved.

All around him, Alexis felt his melted Pokemon. Hundreds and hundreds of pounds of assfat crushed him on all sides - all of it his beloved team. There was nothing left of them now except Cinderace. He panicked, fighting against the walls of her ass, but it was useless. Cinderace giggled at the futility of his struggles.

It wasn't long before his struggles started to slow down, Cinderace's ass dealing with her trainer in the way that he deserved. She giggled, swinging her ass back and forth as it dealt with Alexis, turning him into something much more beautiful. Soon enough, he was being pumped directly onto her ass, along with the rest of his melted team. She felt herself grow ever larger back there, her size swelling with all of that trainer.

Exhaustion suddenly caught up to Cinderace all at once. Between the working of her belly, her stuffed guts, and her ass, she'd utterly tired herself out. She just collapsed her massive body in the center of camp, not even bothering to hide herself. She gazed up at the stars for a few moments, admiring their bright shine, before she fell deep into sleep.

When Cinderace awoke, the first thing she noticed was how heavy she was. Opening her eyes and looking down at her new body, she thought that comparisons to Snorlax were more than apt. Her belly alone was wider than the tent that Alexis had been sleeping in last night. It could've easily rivaled the size of a Snorlax's belly, which was an impressive accomplishment.

Her tits had grown to match, each one having swelled to the size of Electrode, or even bigger. She had a hard time seeing the rest of her body past them, they were so large. She cupped them with her hands, feeling as they spilled out beyond what she could hold. She bounced them up-and-down, admiring how heavy and weighty they were.

She stood up, and got a good look at her thighs. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that they were now as wide as Garchomp had been tall. Maybe he'd even up more there than anywhere else? Cinderace gripped one and shook it, watching how much it wobbled with even the slightest of movements. Kicks from these monsters would level any Pokemon flat in one hit.

Finally, she took a few steps forwards, and flushed as she felt how heavy her ass had become. She reached her paws around and tried to lift her cheeks, but failed. They clapped together when she walked, those hundreds of pounds of fat crashing into one another. She'd gotten heavier there than anywhere else, evidently. Cinderace giggled.

Once more, she came to the top of the gulch, and looked out at the town. It was bustling with activity today, lots of prey walking the streets, unaware of what she had done. What she now wanted to do to everyone that she could. When the next night came, Cinderace knew exactly

what she was going to do. She licked her lips, as she thought of how many meals this one town alone would have.