

Lutro came to, and he had no idea where he was. The last thing the chubby Buizel remembered was his explorer partner, Lara the Shinx, and himself attempting to take down a Pokémon wanted for devouring whatever he could fit his jaws around, with seemingly little desire to care who they were or what they did. There was an unexpected torrent of hot water, too big even for Lara's electricity to stymie or maneuver around, too forceful to keep standing. Everything had gone black. The woozy Lutro felt a stinging coming from the base of his fluffy twin tails, which clued him to the reality that he was being casually dragged along! He peeked downward, past his tubby belly, to find the very wanted Pokémon that he and Lara were fighting was towing him along! Lutro's tail tips were lodged in the sharp jaws of the large Totodile, whose green-striped tail swayed to and fro, occasionally bapping the captured Buizel. "Hey! Lemme go!"

On hearing the protest, Guzzle the Totodile paused and turned to stare down at his prize, giving Lutro a wicked toothy smile! "Where's Lara?" Lutro demanded. He winced at the response: A guttural, bubbling growl came to life just by his head, which caught his attention. Guzzle continued his walk, humming to himself as his obviously-sagging gut – bulging out against his thighs – gurgled again. Lutro's eyes widened when he saw the faintest impression of a very familiar paw print dissolve away into soft round blue scales. "Lara? No! Please! Guzzle, let her out!!" The prideful Totodile shook his head and swayed his hips, making the full Totodile stomach squash to Lutro. He felt more bumps of his devoured Shinx partner, who was struggling and making muffled cries. Lutro begged for her freedom, but Guzzle ignored him, content with a belly full of feisty Shinx. Guzzle was too busy thinking about his pet, and the meal to follow.

Dio heard the many cries of an unfamiliar Pokémon moments before Guzzle's return. The Furret was curled up on himself, head poked against his striped midsection with a tail ladled between his ears. Dio lifted his head and adjusted the blue collar about his neck, just as Guzzle marched in (belly stuck on the entrance a moment), with a very fat Buizel tugged along in his wake. "Lara? Lara!" the Buizel cried as he was casually tossed in between Dio and Guzzle, prone and weak from the previous battle. "Hey... You!" Lutro addressed Dio immediately, eyes quivering in desperation. "Help me fight Guzzle! I gotta get my partner out before she's digested!" Dio wasn't sure what to say! Of course he wouldn't go against his master, and he knew that whoever this Buizel's partner was, would soon be nothing but pudge on Guzzle's belly and backside, but how to let the other Water-type down gently? The best he got out was a shy blush of the

cheeks, before Guzzle answered for him: The Totodile waddled forward and sat upright, seating atop the cushy Buizel and letting the gurgling belly spill out over the whining Pokémon's head. "Mmfff!!" Lutro exclaimed, wiggling his hinds and trying to push up against the heavy Totodile stomach, with no effect. Dio, knowing the cue, scooted up to Guzzle and began massaging the churning mass before him.

"I got news for you, Buizel," Guzzle gloated, before pausing and burping heartily. "Your partner's a goner, hehehe! She was a pretty tasty Shinx too!" Lutro's flailing grew more desperate, both Guzzle and Dio ignoring him. Guzzle caught Dio's eye, and leered to the Furret, licking his lips. "Besides, you'll have yourself to worry about soon enough." Guzzle's maw yawned wide open, encompassing Dio's vision. The blushing Furret swooned, eyes fluttering as he found himself unable to look away from the gaping mouth and gullet. Guzzle held the pose a moment before belching again, and clacking his jaws shut an inch from Dio's snout. The Furret flinched, and barely comprehended what Guzzle had just asked him: "Feeling hungry, my pet?"

"Uh... Uh-huh," Dio eventually answered, looking down. The struggles and cries of the pinned Buizel were already weakening with the crushing Totodile rear, tail, and belly all pressed down on him. "He looks, well... I'm surprised you didn't gobble him up too! Look how big he is."

"Don't think I wasn't tempted, my pet. While that Shinx wasn't as hefty, she was definitely big enough to fill me up. Rub harder." Dio obeyed, pressing paws firmly into the burbling, bloated belly, and he couldn't help but agree. He felt the vague contours of the struggling form melting away in his master, and the amount sagging off Guzzle made it clear how *full* he was. "I know you've been an especially good pet lately, so this one's for you. I hope you appreciate how generous I'm being."

"Oh of course!" Dio was quick to assure the Totodile and his ego. Guzzle grinned and murmured pleasantly with his gut being massaged so thoroughly. Dio kept stealing glances down at the Buizel that was his to dine on, but servicing his master came first, and it would be some time before the rubs would satisfy. Dio's mind began to drift to his own hunger, which if anything was spurred as Guzzle recounted the recent scuffle...

*Lara wasn't doing too hot. The Shinx had suffered several crushing bites from the large, ferocious Totodile. Lutro was worse for wear, barely clinging to consciousness. They*

*tried to come up with a desperate combination attack when an absolute torrent of scalding water struck them both! Lara flailed about in the heated flood, not knowing which way was up, ending up on her back with sopping-wet fur. Any electricity she tried to discharge fizzled and didn't permeate the waters like she'd hoped. A shaky glance to the side showed Lutro down for the count, laying limp with eyes closed. Lara tried calling his name, when a familiar set of Totodile jaws crunched around her midsection. Lara squeaked in shock and pain as she was hefted up out of the water, trapped in deadly jaws with a tongue lapping at her back. She turned her gaze up towards the hungry Totodile, hot drool seeping into her already-soaked fur.*

*"Now listen here, don't get any ideas," Lara tried, putting on a scowl and attempting to look tough. But Guzzle just grinned wider, and added more pressure with his crushing jaws. He could feel the big Shinx's heart racing and knew the angry guise was an act: Lara was cooked and she could no longer properly defend herself. After squeezing tightly for over a minute, leaving deep indents in the twitching Lara's middle, he opened his jaws and let the limp Shinx plop into the still-warm puddles of water. She tried pulling herself up to all fours but flopped pathetically, with a looming Totodile shadow encompassing her entire form. Guzzle licked his lips hungrily, drool freely raining down on the wide-eyed Shinx, who tried to back away. "No!" she demanded, quivering eyes making her fierce-set expression anything but. "Stay away!"*

*Guzzle, of course, wasn't going to leave this battlefield with an empty stomach. His many-striped tail thickly thumped down to the ground, and he leaned down to the defeated Shinx with very wide jaws, tongue lolling out lazily. "Stop! Wait!" To Lara's surprise those encroaching jaws did pause, but only long enough for Guzzle's gullet to twitch, the Totodile burping messily into the Shinx's face! She cringed at the scent and blasting of air and saliva smearing her muzzle, opening her eyes in time to see the mouth looming over and under her. "DON'T EAT ME!" were the last words before Guzzle gleefully chomped down over the big Shinx. He wasted little time, keeping an eye on the unconscious Lutro, hefting his head and neck up and tilting back, a squirming squealing Shinx secured. He lapped and licked all over her tasty head and chest, jaws opening and closing in quick succession to devour her much like a bird does a fish. Each time those sharp teeth met skin, Lara flinched in the anticipation of them sinking through flesh... though her hide managed to hold together. Her loudest outcry came when the side of her face, an ear, and shoulder all were jammed down Guzzle's throat without warning. A powerful gulp rang out, and Lara was forced into a contorted pose as she was*

*partially swallowed. The rest of her head and opposite foreleg followed, along with most of her torso, Lara bulging that Totodile neck out considerably.*

*Guzzle rather enjoyed his meal of Shinx. This one, despite all her strength and growth making her bigger than most of her species, was a limp, twitching lunch for the Totodile. More noisy swallows followed up, mingled with the whining cries from his meal. Lara felt the pain of going down sideways, unable to move with the crushing throat muscles pounding her from all sides, sinking closer to the acid-filled stomach that she could smell. The tongue of the Totodile never let up, soaking hot slobber deep into every crevice of fur and body part it could reach. She could barely feel the outside air, even though her hips, hindlegs, and tail were all still protruding. All her blue fur was gone with only her black-furred backside visible. She flicked her tail about in desperation, as if that could signal rescue, until the greedy thick tongue of Guzzle caught around her back legs and pulled them in. Another swallow pressed the edges of her Shinx butt against the scaly slobber-coated lips and teeth of the Totodile, eliciting her loudest cry yet.*

*Guzzle purred around his meal and pressed a heavy claw up against that still-visible Shinx rear. He was able to squeeze it tightly, feel his prey shiver at the touch, and pushed it into his awaiting mouth eagerly. Every shove was accompanied with a swallow. A particularly loud, muffled scream echoed from his insides when Lara's head slurshed straight into his stomach, the deadly acids already bubbled to life and ready to digest. Guzzle heaved against Lara's rump until he sealed his jaws shut, cutting all but a writhing Shinx tail off from the world forever. A simple lewd slurp was all it took to make that tail disappear in a spurt of drool. Guzzle lapped up and around the wiggling Shinx butt, hindpaws already swallowed into the throat, leaving Lara utterly defenseless against the last few tastes the Totodile made. She squealed in the stomach once more when Guzzle leaned his head back and swallowed the rest of her down in one thick, slimy motion.*

*The elongated belch that followed is what roused Lutro from his bout of unconsciousness, though he never comprehended what he had heard, being too out of it to focus. The rest of Lara's bulges had swam down the fat big Totodile until it all congealed between his four legs, sagging the scaly belly down and rebounding in and out of the puddles of water. Guzzle had a moment to paw at his own squishy belly, teasing the devoured explorer and knowing he'd get a proper rub-down once returning*

*to his pet. But first, there was a matter of taking Lutro to Dio. It would be a cinch given his state and the fact the dangerous explorer was slowly digesting alive in his belly.*

Guzzle ended his tale with a satisfied belch. Lutro had the perfect vantage to see a drool, acid-soaked scarf and clumps of black and blue fur splatter against a nearby wall. They clung for a moment, then slowly peeled away and landed in a dripping pile, Guzzle noisily licking his lips. All throughout the tale he was forced to hear, Lara still struggled a little, but was hardly in any shape to escape by now... Lutro writhed harder, but was powerless to rescue his partner, or stave off his own fate as Furret Food. It wasn't long after Guzzle's recounting did the Totodile wave Dio off, his stomach much softer and mushier, but still quite noisy. Every burble and groan reminded Lutro of his own imminent demise, and he made a last desperate effort to save his own skin. Guzzle let up on the pressure, giving the Buizel a fleeting hope as he slipped free. But then Lutro cried out in familiar pain when too-sharp jaws clamped down around the base of his tails, and dragged him back, Lutro clawing at the ground and crying out in desperation. "No no no no let me go!"

He was casually tossed and rolled, the Buizel bonking his head against the soft furry fluff of a Furret's empty stomach. From his vantage point all was upside down, the usually-demure Dio spurred by hunger and looking down at the presented Buizel with a leer. He reached down to collect his supper, Lutro flinching away from those Furret paws when a pair of blue claws grasped him by the shoulders instead, and wrenched him up into a sitting position. Guzzle lowered his own head and slowly pulled his heavy slobbery tongue up the fat Buizel stomach. The rolls of pudge pulled up with it until the tongue got past it, the belly flopping down with a smack. Guzzle guided his tongue up the shivering Buizel's body, sliding past his chest, flotation sac, and face, able to encompass all of the latter with his tongue. Lutro sputtered and babbled for Guzzle to stop, but ended up soaked from belly to quiff with Guzzle licking his lips in front of him. He, of course, was subjected to a gross burp from the Totodile, flecks of his former partner's fur buffeting his face, Lutro hiccuping out a sob. "No..."

But Guzzle wasn't even looking at him. He was looking up at his eager pet. Compressed against the Furret's body, Lutro heard a subtle growl from a hungry belly. That was all the signal Guzzle needed to start, and for Lutro's heart to spike in terror. Guzzle tightened his grip to Lutro's expansive sides, holding him in place. The Totodile gave an assenting nod to Dio, who allowed himself to show a bit of joy in such a large supper.

His long tail swayed along the ground and he rubbed his paws together, knowing that Guzzle was going to help him out. Lutro stared straight up with watery eyes as the Furret's mouth opened wide, lines of saliva bending down and draping over the trapped explorer. "Please, please please!" Lutro squealed, struggling vainly with his pudgy middle trapped by Totodile claws. "Please don't eat me!" His eyes widened along with Dio's maw, the Furret obeying his master, and his appetite, over the pleading cries of his supper.

Dio's mouth sank down over the entirety of the Lutro's wailing head, squishing all of that flotation sac in with it. Lutro's view was dominated by the ridged roof of Dio's mouth for a fleeting moment, before an eager gulp pulled it all down into a too-tight throat. Lutro had to fight to breathe properly as he felt a second set of paws on his sides, pinning his finned fores to his pudgy body. Dio sank his head further down like any serpent, gumming around the delicious Buizel's plump chest and squirming shoulders. Drool rained freely down Lutro's front and back in translucent rivulets as he heard the predator purr delightedly. The Furret's eyes fluttered as he swallowed again, a third of Lutro now wedged down his gullet and maw. Guzzle leered and grinned, claws sliding down under the Buizel. He grasped to Lutro's doughy butt, the obese Buizel crying out pathetically. Guzzle grunted and lifted Lutro upward, Dio's head guided along with it. Now horizontal with half a Buizel downed, Dio heavily swallowed again, leaving Lutro's hinds pointed upward and outward with thick tails dangling. The wobbling Buizel midsection took up most of Dio's vision, all that flavor just waiting to be eaten alive.

Guzzle began pushing against the flabby Buizel backside. His claws sank into the pliable plush rump, and he could feel every instance of Lutro whining. Dio saw Lutro's hindpaws kick futilely, and felt the swish of flicking Buizel tails, the explorer fighting for dear life! Dio didn't care, though, as his master was feeding him such a lovely feast that tasted so *good*. He tried to gulp in time to his master's pushes, though the Totodile was rather forceful. Dio's body stretched considerably down his stripes, outlining Lutro's form plainly as it sunk and squelched deeper. Guzzle pushed harder and Dio's eyes bulged, then clenched as he had to take a very hefty swallow to fit the wide Buizel hips into his mouth and squishy Buizel belly down his gullet. It compressed considerably, forcing what little air Lutro could muster out. His cries of despair resumed just as he was forced through a sphincter and into a Furret stomach. Lutro felt the lower part of his belly squish against the roof of Dio's mouth that instant, now reduced to a big

jostling butt little else. The base of his tails hooked up into the mouth as his hinds were forced outward, both now limp. Guzzle licked his lips and gave another shove, and Dio gleefully gulped and swallowed down the widest part of his supper. Buizel hips pressed together until his hindpaws crossed on the outside, his juicy rear now entirely in the Furret's maw. Dio allowed his tongue to slip between the tails and into the crevice of Lutro's fat butt, soaking in the fatty Buizel flavors and murring. With half-lidded eyes he picked up and away, Guzzle letting his pet finish his meal on his own. Dio tipped his head vertical and got furry lips around barely-protruding hindpaws and limp fluffy Buizel tails. He proceeded to slowly slurp and swallow simultaneously, until the bulging Buizel butt threatened to plunge straight down the gullet. Lutro, bent awkwardly with his chin against the bottom of the stomach and slipping up the wall, squealed not to be eaten and to be let go and to get Lara out too.

The response was anything but acquiescing: Dio pulled the rest of Lutro into his mouth, smacked his lips and softly chewed against his delicious prey for the last time, then swallowed Lutro whole and alive. He sighed heavily and flopped against a nearby wall, his own hinds splayed, showing off an ever-bloating-out belly. Lutro's journey concluded with a loud slosh, forcing a lot of air out of the Furret all at once. The resounding burp shook the walls and rattled pebbles off the ceiling, and Guzzle giggled. Lutro wailed, fully crunched into the now-groaning belly, unable to move with how contorted he ended up being: His stomach pressed to his chest, tails a tangled knot over his head, muzzle pressed against his own blubbery butt. Acids tickled from the walls and floor of the belly and he felt the itchiness begin so quick. "Noooo!" Both Furret and Totodile paws massaged into the thick Furret belly and felt the resounding reverberations. Dio was a blushing mess looking down at how full and sated he was, his own tail unable to wag with it jammed under and behind him. Though he was patting his stomach somewhat, Guzzle was pushing forcefully, squishing Lutro and the fattened Furret stomach every which way.

"Hope you enjoyed this gift from me, my pet," Guzzle purred. He shifted himself to rest next to Dio, their respective stomachs budging up against one-another. Guzzle's was very loud at this point, actively churning Lara the Shinx into a mess of meat, fur, and bones. The female explorer had lost consciousness at some point when Lutro was being eaten, and the stomach was full to the brim with fluids and her lifeless form. Lutro had hours to go yet, with stomach acids slowly rising and overtaking the gobs of Furret slobber that had coated him thoroughly. Guzzle's softer gut pressed to Dio's when the

larger Totodile leaned against his pet. Dio took the hint, and used his paws to shift his own full belly against Totodile scales. Guzzle's tail was out in front of him, between legs and gently swaying as he laid on his back. After allowing Dio to massage him more, he tugged Dio forward without warning. Dio yiped, cheeks crimson, when he was ladled over Guzzle's belly, his own compressing harshly and making Lutro feel like he was going to break in two. The bellies squashed together heftily, and the cavern was full with the audible throes of digestion. Muffled cries couldn't even escape at this point, with Lutro's breath barely caught, the Buizel now suffering the same fate as his former partner. Dio serviced his master thoroughly, ignoring his own coma-inducing fullness, all four Furret paws rubbing circles around the roiling Totodile stomach. "Mmm... you seem satisfied indeed," Guzzled purred, petting Dio a little between the ears before relaxing for a long, cozy night after a big meal.

Dio, abashed with the mutual affections, was the first to fall asleep an hour after devouring Lutro. Guzzle grinned and eventually drifted off too, living a perfect life with such a subservient Furret. Lutro didn't sleep a wink that night, suffering the perils of a burbling Furret belly and unwilling to let himself fall into slumber. But as the night wore on, the acid levels rose, the air levels dropped, and soon he found himself completely submerged in the deadly fluids. Dio's widened stomach burbled and boiled away at his supper, quivering long after Lutro had passed out. The floating fat Buizel offered a lot for a Furret who usually wasn't so fortunate to get fed such a meal by his master. As Lutro melted and digested away into many pounds of leftover pudge and indigestible remains, the furry stomach grew softer, and more easily molded around the Totodile gut it rested on. Lara didn't have as much fat to offer to the already-mighty Totodile stripes, but there was definite heft remaining around Guzzle's thighs, tail, and rump. Dio himself was a few stone heavier thanks to the fat Lutro's offerings, with quite a bit of pudge sagging off his belly stripes long after Lutro was completely gone, hinds plumper, and quite the thicker tail to boot!

Guzzle woke up after hearing a sudden, loud belch from his pet. The burp was followed up by a familiar clatter. The Totodile peeked one eye open in time to see a whole Buizel skull settle on the floor, with the tangled remains of a blue scarf sticking out an eye socket. It dripped in various fluids, Guzzle chuckling at the sight. He yawned wildly while peeking up at a very blushing Dio, who was busy looking over the after-effects of eating such a fat Pokémon. Guzzle smacked his lips, picking a bit of blue fur out of his teeth. "Well well well. Took care of that naughty explorer, didn't you?"



“Y... Y-yeah,” Dio admitted bashfully. He squeaked when Guzzle reached and pushed against his stripey pudgy belly, massaging it gently. “Th-thank you master.” He sat up, caught another look from Guzzle, and blushed before getting to rubbing the wide Totodile belly. “And how was yours, master?” He rubbed and pushed inward, Guzzle remaining silent. Guzzle scratched his own side lazily, before rolling over onto Dio suddenly! The Furret squeaked as all that weight piled onto him. Guzzle allowed his plentiful gut to squish down and around Dio, straddling the Furret and pinning him good. “Master?”

Guzzle’s toothy grin returned, and his maw opened wide. All that pressure in his gut did exactly as intended, and he burped out a skull of his own! Dio saw it bulge up Guzzle’s neck and knew what was coming, but didn’t flinch. His gaze was transfixed on that wide maw. Unlike Dio, however, Guzzle caught the acid-worn Shinx skull in his teeth, jaws hooked into the neck hole and eyes. Guzzle winked down at his pet, then *crunched* as hard as he could force his mighty jaws. Lara’s skull shattered into a dozen pieces, scattering over Dio and all over the cave. The Totodile smacked his lips after every last chunk was out of his mouth. “She was *delicious*,” he finally answered, sinking down and cuddling Dio, head rested next to the Furret’s left ear. “And now there’s one less explorer team hunting for us,” he whispered, licking his lips noisily.

“G-good!” Dio managed, blushing harder than even the night before, blessed by the embrace of his master. Guzzle chuckled and decided for the both of them that it was time for an early morning nap, seeing as both were still rather full, and the pressure was again off of them. The two cuddled all day, perhaps getting into more interesting activities in periods of wakefulness. Eventually, at Guzzle’s command, Dio swept the remains of Lutro and Lara out towards the entrance. A simple, to-the-point warning of what would happen should anyone try to get in Guzzle’s way again.