

Jasper Learned Swallow!

A Raffle Story By Saybingryph

When you have a talented and prolific-enough trainer, you can end up going to all kinds of places. Having moved from the Hoenn region all the way to the Kalos region a while back with his trainer, a lone Mightyena rested in a cushy pet bed, curled up in a circle on it. Around his neck was a nametag, reading "Jasper". He was one of the newer Pokemon in his Ace Trainer's team, and was treated quite well, just like all the others. Currently, he was trying to get a bit of rest, giving a long yawn as he readjusted himself in his bed. Soon, his attempts to sleep would be interrupted by his trainer entering the room, squatting down to rub him on the head.

"Hey, Jasper! I just wanted to let you know that I've gotta head out for a bit. Meeting up with someone to trade my Skarmory for an Alolan Ninetales. They're pretty rare around here, and I bet you'd be great friends!" The male trainer informed, leaning in further to give Jasper a hug. "Since I've had you for a while now, I can trust that you won't rip up the curtains or anything while I'm gone. Besides, my other Pokemon can look after you, too! You know them already, they're really friendly. Sandra and Paki can look after you, while I'll take Elio with me just in case." The trainer informed, watching one of Jasper's eyes opening as he looked back to him, leaning in to rub against his trainer.

The Mightyena glanced over toward the huge trophy shelf on the opposite wall, eyes taking in the various awards his trainer had won over the years. Near them were many photos celebrating winning championships and important battles. Jasper himself was in a couple of them, but in far more of them, he could see a strange green bird and an insect-like dragon of some sort standing beside his trainer... He quickly recognized them as his trainer's other Pokemon, who he interacted with from time to time. They seemed to pop up in the photos far more often than the others, being the ones his trainer had owned for the longest. "Well, I don't want to be late to the trade, so I'll see you guys in a while! Food is in your food bowl, and you're free to go outside as long as you don't leave the garden!" His trainer bid Jasper farewell, grabbing his backpack and stepping out the door. As it closed, Jasper went right back to curling up and attempting to nap in his bed.

From the other room, a Xatu and a Flygon peered out towards the resting Mightyena. "Are you sure that now would be a good time for this, Sandra?" The Xatu questioned, the green psychic bird trying to deliberate as to whether or not anything could go wrong. "We've been planning this for a while, Paki! Don't get your feathers in a twist. It isn't fair to him that he doesn't know yet, anyway. How else would he be able to

keep up for long?" The Flygon replied, as she leaned her arm over the Xatu's head. "He's strong, but he can be even stronger! Imagine how happy our trainer would be. What are ya waiting for?" She continued to argue, tapping her foot against the ground as she impatiently looked out at Jasper.

Paki pressed his wings against his temples, grimacing as he attempted to use Future Sight. "I'm well aware! But... Ugh. For whatever reason, I cannot see his future. Perhaps it's Jasper's typing..." Paki grumbled, trying harder and harder to use Future Sight. The bubbly Flygon stood there, becoming increasingly annoyed with her Xatu companion. She lasted for about another half-minute of staring at Paki's cringing complexion, before getting fed up with him. "Think of it this way! You can sit here straining yourself until you lay an egg, OR... We could just go out with him and do it." Sandra suggested, becoming increasingly bored waiting around. And judging by the sound from her gut, the slightest bit hungry.

Paki finally sighed, giving up as he folded his wings back against his body. "Fine, if you say so. It worked well enough for you and me, anyway. No reason we shouldn't have a third joining in on our... accelerated training, so to speak." The Xatu reluctantly conceded to the Flygon's whim. "About time! Alright, let's do this!" Sandra exclaimed, quickly making her way out of the room towards the pet bed. With a deep breath, Paki did his best to keep up with her, following behind the Flygon on their way to the Mightyena they'd been meaning to speak to... Even if they couldn't directly speak to their trainer, being Pokemon, they could certainly still understand each other.

Jasper was still attempting to get some rest in his bed when Sandra made her way into the room, excitedly approaching the Mightyena to tap him on the ears and get his attention. "Hmmm? What is it, now?" Jasper mumbled, opening one of his eyes, clearly mildly irritated by his nap being interrupted yet again. Instead of his trainer, he would look up and see Sandra instead, looking down at him with a grin. "Sorry if I woke you up, but I couldn't help but notice our trainer is out and about! And Paki and I have been really impressed by your progress lately." The Flygon revealed, with the Xatu just now entering the room with the other two Pokemon. "...Thanks." Jasper replied, yawning as he began to curl up again, losing interest. Sensing that she was losing him, Sandra did her best to catch his attention yet again. "And *because* of your progress, we thought now might be a good time to let you in on a really big, important secret."

Jasper's tail raised in intrigue, finally lifting his head up a little bit. "Secret?" He pondered to himself, looking between the Flygon and the Xatu. He did notice before that a few of his trainer's Pokemon seemed particularly exceptional... And yet, they never seemed to train any harder than the rest of the Pokemon on the team. Paki cleared his

throat, approaching Jasper and placing a wing on his head. "You see, we're both very keen on your potential! And as such, we know a great way that we could make you even more powerful." The Xatu revealed, exciting the Mightyena further. Jasper shook off any desire left to nap, getting up to stand between the two Pokemon. "Now you're speaking my language! What is it, anyway? Something like those Rare Candies and vitamins that the trainer occasionally feeds me? I tend to feel pretty good after those." Jasper asked, his tail beginning to wag.

Sandra paused for a moment, before giving a chuckle in response. "Rare Candies? Those are fine and all, but they're nothing compared to the methods you're about to learn about." The Flygon teased, bumping her hips against the Mightyena, causing him to stumble from the force behind it. It caused a chain reaction of nearly knocking Paki over, making him squawk before he recollected himself. "The only problem is that we're going to have to go a biiiiiit farther than the garden to pull it off. But I'm sure the trainer will be much more happy with the progress you'll make than he'll be upset over a broken rule or two, right?" Sandra grinned, nudging him on the shoulder. Jasper seemed a bit nervous at the thought of it, needing a moment to think. "Well... What if he catches us outside? Or worse, he gets home before us?"

Paki could tell Jasper was becoming apprehensive at the thought of disappointing his trainer, so the Xatu decided to use his Future Sight to ease his concerns, closing his eyes. "Hmmm... I am able to look into the future, Jasper. And you should know that we have plenty of time before our trainer returns from his trip. We'll have plenty of time to slip out and come back without him even noticing." Paki revealed, quickly easing all of the Mightyena's concerns. "In that case, there wouldn't even be a problem! No harm, no foul. I'd be willing to give it a shot, then." Jasper replied with confidence. Sandra laughed. "Perfect! Alright, let's blow this joint, then." The Flygon chuckled again, using her height advantage over the other two to turn the doorknob and let the other two out of the trainer's home along with her. Closing the door behind her, she picked up Jasper and spread her wings, ready for takeoff. Paki would follow close behind them.

"Is it something like that Eevee Training thing I heard the trainer mention a couple times? I don't really know how any of that works." Jasper continued to ask questions, as Sandra flapped her wings and took off into the sky, with the Mightyena tight in her grip. "Nah, nothing like that. You're gonna love it, though. Trust me." Sandra continued, turning her head back to speak to Paki. "You got any suggestions for where we should go this time? I'm starving." The Flygon questioned the soaring Xatu, who was doing his best to remember anything of note happening within flying distance.

“Hmmm... Well, there’s always the big parade that’s happening at Lumiose City, all weekend. I bet that would be a good place to, erm, visit.” Paki chuckled, doing his best to keep Jasper in the dark about what Sandra and himself typically got up to when the trainer was out. The thought of it quickly made the Flygon perk up. “Good thinking! It’s so packed there, I doubt anyone would even be able to tell what’s going on.” Sandra replied, as Jasper looked to the ground below, wondering what a packed parade had to do with enhancing his training... He supposed he would find out soon enough. Jasper was thankful that the Flygon had such a good grip on him, as the two flying Pokemon took him to Lumiose City in relatively little time. Immediately, Jasper could see all the lights and balloons coming from the truly immense crowd of people and Pokemon down below.

Sandra and Paki decided to land near a cafe, one of the few spots where they could conveniently find a clearing in the diverse gathering. The three very different Pokemon almost looked like strays, standing near each other with no trainer in sight, taking in their surroundings after they touched down. Bright lights, parade floats, loud music, and a heavy excess of distractions peppered the city, making it nearly impossible to focus on any one thing for very long. But the lovely parade was hardly the reason they decided to pay Lumiose a visit. Far from it. Sandra let Jasper out of her grasp, the Mightyena stretching out on the ground and getting his bearings. “Well, Jasper, are you ready for me to show you how it’s done? It’s waaaay easier than you might be thinking.” Sandra asked, nudging into the side of the Mightyena to draw his attention to her.

The distracted Jasper pulled his attention away from the parade enough to remember why he agreed to this in the first place. “Oh, yeah, of course! I’m ready to make our trainer proud. So, what is it you two do when you go out like this? What’s your secret?” He asked with a head tilt. The Flygon proceeded to advance a bit towards the crowd, turning her head to Jasper, while Paki patiently waited on the sidelines. “I’m glad you asked! Watch and learn... This one looks like a good pick.” Sandra giggled, leaning into the crowd to tap the shoulder of a female trainer. Jasper sat down and watched with intrigue. Maybe she was going to get some advice from the trainer, or work with her team to do something?

As soon as the trainer turned her head, Sandra opened her mouth as wide as she possibly could, and stuffed the trainer’s face inside. She didn’t even get a chance to scream before she was smothered by the slimy throat of the Flygon, forming a sizable bulge in her gullet as Sandra tossed her head back a couple times.

Jasper’s expression of excitement quickly turned to one of utter shock.

He looked on as Sandra continued to cram the struggling trainer into her maw, lifting her up from the legs as they tried to kick, sending one of her shoes flying off. “Mmmph!” Any yelling would be heavily muffled by Sandra’s throat walls, the only one in the crowd to even notice it being the trainer’s reasonably-upset Espeon that was standing beside her just moments ago. The legs of the lady dropped down with the rest of her, sliding down into the Flygon’s stomach to form a lumpy bulge at the base of it, still visibly struggling as the gut walls clenched and groaned around her form. Sandra gave a deep exhale, lifting up the pissed-off Espeon that was attempting to fight back against the overleveled Flygon. It wouldn’t get very far, before being crammed face first into the same maw that just ingested her trainer, shoveled directly into that gullet. The squirming hind legs and two-pronged purple tail of the feline Pokemon were the last part of the Espeon to touch the open air, before being swallowed like a Poffin.

Sandra took a seat on the ground, groaning in ecstasy as her hands worked over her packed stomach, gurgling noisily around the trainer and her Pokemon that she just gulped down. “Mmmph, psychic types always melt like butter in me... No offense, Paki.” The Flygon chuckled, belching up a bunch of purple fur and the trainer’s hat, all the while her gut got to work at processing the unwilling snacks she just forced down. Jasper gasped, staring on in disbelief at what he had just witnessed. “W-what is going on? You can’t just eat a trainer and their Pokemon! There has to be some kind of rule against that! Right, Paki?” Jasper exclaimed, turning his head to try and find support from his Xatu companion. However, the bird was no longer standing where he was moments ago. “Paki?” Jasper blinked, looking around to try and find him. Soon, Jasper could finally spot him in the crowd. But the sight didn’t exactly alleviate any of his concerns...

Paki was already in the middle of cramming a guy down his open beak, wings held up as he consumed him. He made use of his psychic powers to hold his team by his side, a terrified Caterpie and Bidoof. The Xatu’s tongue lubricated his human meal on the way down, sliding down to be submerged in the avian Pokemon’s stomach acids. “M-mmph-!!” The trainer complained, as he attempted to reach for his phone. However, he was already halfway down Paki’s throat, and managed to fumble the device, falling onto the ground and cracking. Paki straightened himself, downing the trainer at an accelerated pace. He felt the man curling up in a cramped position in his stomach, coming into contact with the sizzling juices that now surrounded him. And the cramped space would only soon be filled further, as the Caterpie was swiftly slurped down. Even the poor Bidoof would be gulped down with a few lurches, leaving Paki looking truly stuffed as he waddled back over towards Jasper. “Sorry, what was that? I couldn’t help myself, after spotting that Caterpie in the crowd...”

Jasper's jaw hung open, looking between the two voracious Pokemon that he considered his teammates, and the indifferent crowd that was more focused on the parade than the shocking act of predation that just took place right behind them. "But... You can't just do something like that and get away with it, right? Those are other trainers!" Jasper shuddered, doing his best to come to terms with what he just witnessed. Sandra made her way back to Jasper's side, while Paki was still attempting to do the same after overstuffing himself. "Well, I know it ain't exactly the most fair thing in the world, but it sure is fun! And tasty. All part of the circle of life when you think about it, right?" The Flygon suggested, unloading another deep, wet belch as her guts processed the trainer and her Pokemon into a sludgy pulp within her guts.

Paki soon made it back to the other two, leaning onto Jasper for support as he pressed a wing down into his stomach. "Errmph... Just try not to overdo it on your first go, and you should be fine. You'll be leagues above all of your competitors in no time! A little bit of excessive force goes a long way when it comes to training. I don't want to make you do it, but think about how happy our trainer will be with you!" Paki argued, trying to talk Jasper into becoming a predatory Pokemon just like himself. Squished between two churning stomachs, Jasper's mind was absolutely swarming with conflict. None of this felt right, and yet... The Mightyena remembered all of the photos and awards he saw in the trainer's home, and how Sandra and Paki seemed to be the best of the best. Surely, he couldn't argue with the results. And said results were just what his trainer wanted, wasn't it?

Jasper took a deep breath, before giving a sigh. "Okay, okay. I'll give it a try. But if I don't like it, I'm never doing it again. You hear me?" The Mightyena shuddered, finding it hard to accept the act he was about to commit. At the same time, Sandra and Paki cheered him on. "Trust me, you won't regret it!" "Just think of all those awards you'll be able to win! Those nutrients go a long way!" "You can do it!" The two Pokemon continued egging him on, as Jasper nervously eyed what would become his first victim... A lady who was far too focused on the parade, jumping up and down with her Pokeball belt looking almost as if it was about to come flying off. Jasper tensed up for a moment, with Sandra and Paki watching from the sidelines. "Alright, let's get this over with... What's the worst that could happen?"

Jasper lurched for the belt, quickly snagging the loose Pokeball and holding it in his mouth. He was swift, but not exactly subtle in his approach. The woman quickly looked down to notice what had occurred. "Hey, give me back my Pokeball, you naughty Mightyena!" She complained, trying to reach down for it. Sweating, Jasper thought quickly and tilted his head back. The trainer reached for her Pokeball, but it was already

too late. Jasper closed his eyes as the Pokeball slipped down his throat, dropping down into his stomach with a noisy slosh.

“Hahhh...” Jasper gasped. It wasn’t exactly easy to down a metallic ball like that, and yet it felt pretty good to him. “You dumb Mightyena, that was my Purugly! Glameow, use Quick Attack on this horrible beast!” The lady huffed, her pet Glameow stepping out from behind her, staring down Jasper. Jasper flinched, steadying his position on the ground. Sure, he could always make the Glameow faint with any of the variety of moves he had at his disposal. But he could also use what he just learned from his teammates... He waited for the feline to get close, prepared to headbutt him via Quick Attack. Jasper grit his teeth, standing strong as he prepared to dodge it...

It was a bit stressful, but Jasper’s reaction speed won out in the end, hopping out of the way and hip checking the Glameow from the side. With the stunned Glameow knocked over, Jasper quickly crammed the Glameow’s head into his maw, soon feeling it kick around with plenty of distressed meows. Jasper’s eyes watered a little bit from the massive meal, clenching his claws as he tilted his head back. With a few firm swallows, the Glameow would be dragged down into his stomach after the Pokeball, much to the horror of its trainer. “You... You filthy mongrel! Spit her back out right this instant, or I’ll whack you silly!” The trainer threatened, looming over the stuffed Mightyena. Feeling his stomach shifting around with the Glameow inside, Jasper decided that now would be the time to seal the deal. He glared up at the lady, intimidating her for a moment, before pouncing her to the floor and showering her face in licks. His weighty stomach kept her pinned, yelping in horror as Jasper began to cram her face into his maw. “G-gah, you can’t do this to me! Stop it! Stop—!”

The trainer’s yells were muffled the deeper down her throat she slid, as Jasper opened his mouth wider to accommodate her shoulders. It was a bit hard to down her without anything resembling thumbs, but enough gulping and lurching seemed to do the trick well enough, anyway. What was more, though, was that it actually felt pretty good. Sandra and Paki clearly weren’t kidding, as Jasper rolled his eyes back and took the woman down the rest of the way. “Glrrrk...” His tongue dragged across her clothing, down to her legs, and finally to her heels, which all disappeared as they traveled down into Jasper’s body. After packing the woman away, Jasper’s stomach was sagging against the ground, leaving him stuffed in the most pleasant way possible.

Inside, the woman gagged, smothered in digestive chyme alongside her own Glameow. “This is repulsive! Filthy, filthy Mightyena...! How could this possibly get any worse!?” She thrashed about, attempting to free herself... And instead bumping into the

Pokeball that Jasper swallowed first, causing it to glow. The trainer's eyes widened.
"No-!"

As Jasper still nursed his sagging guts on the outside, he suddenly heard a deep, strained meowing noise from deep within his stomach, and his stomach inflating to an even larger size all at once. His meals were all being crunched together, tightly packed in his stomach and causing him to belch violently from all the compression. Stomach acids swamped his first-time prey, being digested the more they ended up submerged in the bubbling chyme that surrounded them. Jasper kneaded his stomach in circles with his paws. "Woah..." Before long, the cries of his prey were silenced, replaced with the heavy churning of his own body. And the more they broke down, the more he felt himself absorbing the nutrients of his meals all at once. It felt like he was becoming a stronger Pokemon in real time, just as his teammates told him he would. It was as if a whole new door to training had opened right before his very eyes.

Jasper dragged his stomach back over towards Sandra and Paki, belching up some fur as he stretched out on the ground. "Okay, you were totally right. I'm in." The Mightyena smiled, the lumps in his gut gradually smoothing out while the other two Pokemon celebrated his first successful predation session. "Congrats! I knew you had it in you! She's gonna look way better filling you out, don't you think?" Sandra chuckled. "I'm relieved everything turned out alright in the end. I get a bit anxious when my Future Sight fails me." Paki laughed, rubbing the back of his head bashfully. The three Pokemon stood alongside each other, pulverizing their meals while they relaxed, more than satisfied with their snacks. "We're going to have to do this more often." Jasper sighed, looking off into the parade again. It was at that point that he noticed a lone Vanilluxe fixated on a parade float up above, completely vulnerable.

Just the sight of such a large, sentient ice cream cone was making Jasper hungry again, prepared for dessert. "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" The Mightyena bumped into his companions, pointing over towards the Vanilluxe. "Oh, come on. You know we have to." Sandra grinned, rubbing her hands together. Paki licked his beak. "I already know this is a great idea. Let's take him down!" With all the ravenousness of a pack of wild Lycanroc, the trio of voracious Pokemon tackled the Vanilluxe to the floor and assaulted the dazed ice-type with endless slurps. It was all the more sweet with his feeble attempts to fight back, the ice cream shared between the three of them. And once all of the ice cream was gone, Jasper was the one to gulp down the living 'cone', causing him to unload a truly raunchy belch as it hit the base of his stomach. "Thanks, guys... This was one heck of a way to spend the afternoon. But we should probably get out of here before somebody important notices."

Acknowledging his request, and noting that they should attempt to get back home before their own trainer does, Sandra lifted up Jasper with a grunt to fly him back to their house. The weight the Mightyena had put on certainly didn't make it easy for her, but Paki and her were able to make it back home with plenty of time to spare. "At this rate, you're going to blow the competition away." Paki grinned, nuzzling his beak into Jasper's head. He was going to enjoy this new future for himself...

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A day went by, and everything seemed to be going perfectly fine. Sure, Jasper looked a bit pudgier now thanks to his immense meal from the day prior, but all of those nutrients made him a better Pokemon in practically every way. He was bigger, stronger, and it even seemed like he had a glossier coat thanks to his predation session. He was given the perfect opportunity to check how much it benefitted him when his trainer took him out to try an agility course. All of his trainer's other Pokemon were also training in the same park area, looking at him from a distance. Paki, Sandra, Elio, a Tropius, and even the Ninetales he had just acquired, testing their abilities in different ways. "Jeez, you blew your old record out of the water, Jasper! You're going to make a joke out of the Elite Four, at this rate!" His trainer laughed, as he rubbed him on the head to congratulate him. "No clue how you made so much progress overnight, though. Must be trying a lot harder! I'm so proud of you!" He smiled, nuzzling his prized Mightyena as Jasper wagged his tail. He was so glad that Paki and Sandra were right.

At the same time, Jasper was beginning to sweat, doing his best to continue smiling. Not because of guilt over the act that he committed the day prior, but instead because he was beginning to fight back against a mounting urge to relieve himself. Jasper didn't even consider at the time how so much food would have to come back out, at some point. And that point seemed to be very, very soon. Luckily for him, his trainer's attention was pulled away by another trainer, asking him for advice on raising her Meowstic. Jasper took the opportunity to seek advice for himself, going back towards Paki and Sandra to ask them what he should do in a situation like this.

"Hey! Uh... What do you two do when you need to, eh, unload without the trainer noticing me? Because it's really starting to bug me." The sweating Mightyena huffed, tucking his tail between his legs. He figured he could let loose on the grass, but then his trainer would probably notice the recognizable bits of his prey in there. And then their dirty little secret would be out. Upon being asked about it, Paki and Sandra laughed very hard for a moment. "Oh, that's right, we never told you about that part!" Paki wiped a tear from his eye, as Sandra continued. "Well, Paki and I tend to make it a game. Like,

who can take care of the deed in the riskiest places without getting caught. Paki has his future sight, but that just makes showing him up so all the sweeter, and..."

As she continued to ramble, Jasper was getting impatient, stamping his paws into the grass. "Can you get to the point, please? I'm about to blow, here!" He shuddered, his hind legs quivering. Sandra noted his desperation, and tried to give him some useful advice. "Right, you don't have any of those things. Plus, you can't fly. So, uh... " Sandra scratched her chin, looking out into the surroundings for anything he could use. "How about that trash bin over there, by the fountain? That would do a pretty good job at hiding it, I think." Sandra suggested. "Sorry I can't offer anything better than that, though. Good luck." Paki apologized, waving the Mightyena off to take care of the pressure building deep inside of him.

"Thanks, guys." The Mightyena said, before turning around. "Damn it, okay, uh... I can do this." Jasper sighed, sprinting to the trash bin, while his bowels groaned and shifted with every single step. It felt like he was about to burst as he approached the trash bin, attempting to pull himself up and onto the bin to take care of the deed. However, he would quickly find himself too vertically challenged to get up and onto the bin, cursing to himself in his attempts to climb up it. "Shit, this won't work!" Jasper complained, tucking his tail deeper between his legs while the urge grew more and more pressing. He needed a solution right that instant. His eyes darted over to the water fountain of a Goldeen, spraying water into a dish... With a sigh, he decided to cut his losses and hop up onto the rim of the fountain, sitting over the side of it. "I really hope nobody notices this..." He winced, hiking his tail up. Finally, he could let loose.

With an exaggerated sigh, Jasper began dumping the contents of his bowels into the pristine fountain, mouth agape as his hole stretched. Massive coils of Mightyena shit pumped and poured out of his back end, splashing heavily into the fountain and thoroughly tainting it with his load. The more shit that pumped out of him, the more the fountain water seemed to rinse the mess off and expose some of the more detailed bits of his binge from the day prior. The bones of the trainer and her Pokemon, scraps of her clothing, and even a few shells of Pokeballs could be found inside the Mightyena's waste as he continued to relieve himself, seemingly without end. "Ahnnn... F-feels so good..." He moaned, his tail stiff as a board as he continued to shit. As nice as it was for him, he also hoped he could wrap it up as quickly as possible, before somebody saw him defiling the public fountain in such an excessive way.

Back towards the training course, Paki suddenly felt a major sense of unease, his eyes shooting open. "Oh no... Sandra, I think we have a problem." He mutters, tapping Sandra's shoulder to get her attention. "Why, what?" She questioned, looking over to

her bird companion. The Xatu pointed over towards their trainer, who was just now finishing the conversation with the other trainer, and was returning to his team. Sandra shared his concern, gasping as the realization hit her. "Uh oh..."

"Sorry about that, guys! I'm back now, somebody just wanted to have a little chat. Hey, where did my star Mightyena run off to? Jasper?" The trainer questioned, looking around to try and find his Mightyena... He spotted him over by the fountain, sitting right over the edge of it. And judging by the look on his face, he was doing very gross things to it at the moment. His expression quickly shifted. "Jasper, what in the world are you doing? Shame on you, I thought you knew better than that! You're supposed to go on the ground like a good Mightyena!" He scolded. Jasper froze up on the fountain as he noticed his trainer approaching. It was too late for him, now. Unable to stop himself, Jasper continued shitting into the fountain, completely still as his trainer came right up beside him. "I know that it might look a little like a bathroom, but that doesn't mean you can just— Huh?" His trainer was prepared to scold Jasper some more, perhaps making an attempt to pull him off the side of the fountain. But then he looked into the fountain and noticed the pile.

Jasper was shitting a LOT for a little Mightyena. And not only that, but those were definitely bones in the swampy pile in the fountain. Human bones. As soon as it dawned upon him, the trainer turned as white as a sheet, horrified and in disbelief of what his Mightyena had done without his knowledge. "D-did... Did you eat somebody, Jasper?" He questioned, taking a step back from his embarrassed Mightyena, closing his eyes in shame as he continued to dump out the remains of that trainer and the various Pokemon... Even bits of that Vanilluxe cone stretched his hole on the way out.

Sandra and Paki watched the situation from the sidelines. "Well, what do we do now? I guess the jig is up." Sandra rubbed the back of her head, looking down to her Xatu partner in crime. Paki shrugged, feeling his own bowels shifting now from the binge at Lumiose from the day prior. "If we can't hide it anymore, we might as well join him. After all, what is our trainer going to do about it? Once he knows what we're all capable of, we'll be the ones in charge." Paki suggested, making his way towards the fountain. Sandra laughed. "Good point! I really need to take a shit, anyway. This couldn't have come at a better time." The Flygon nodded along, following after the Xatu to Jasper and their trainer.

"H-how long has this been going on?" The trainer questioned, still gawking at the pile in the fountain as Paki and Sandra came up right from behind him. The pair of Pokemon pulled themselves right up onto the fountain as well, sandwiching their trainer between them while their tail feathers and tail respectively lifted up. The fountain was

rapidly polluted and blocked up by the other two Pokemon taking care of their urges, their own piles also containing plenty of bones and other recognizable bits. The trainer couldn't believe his eyes, observing his three best Pokemon dumping the remains of other trainers into the fountain, thoroughly ruining it in the process. "I... I guess this is how you three got so strong, huh?" He nervously laughed. Suddenly, his Pokemon began to affectionately rub and nuzzle up against him, showing that they still love him as their trainer.

"O-Oh jeez, I don't think I really know what to say...! What can I really do to stop you, at this rate? I don't want to be food myself! You wouldn't eat me though, right?" The trainer gave another nervous laugh, as he hugged his three Pokemon. They still definitely loved him, but this would definitely take some getting used to. Were the Pokepuffs he was feeding them enough to sate their diets, anymore? Tons of questions swarmed his head, feeling utterly powerless. Now was hardly the time to think about what to do about it. For the time being, he'd be forced to watch them reduce a public fountain to a group latrine. At least he didn't have to clean up after them. "...Sheesh, who did you guys eat, anyway?"