

-Lucario VS Arcanine-

The two pokemon each stood their ground across one another. Each victor of their previous battles had gained new traits in their bodies. Their respective trainers stood on the sidelines with uncertainty painted across her face as the two fighters glared. The Lucario was all the more confused during the previous fight, this was only worsened by the hungry glares provided by the massive Arcanine just beforehand. Both had taken traits from their previous competitors, the Lucario gaining a much more natural tolerance against fire types while the Charizard being fed to him. With the Arcanine, he had gained a terrain of his own, mimicked after the Rillaboom. Both pokemon were stanced as if it were a true fight, both finding their ideal meals ahead of them and aiming to inhibit the opponent as best they could.

As soon as the buzzer rang, both sprinted towards one another, the Arcanine rushing in to tackle the Lucario while he lept out of the way. The Arcanine was quick to keep up the chase, keeping the Lucario on his feet and not letting up for a second. The Lucario seemed in fear, wanting to catch the Arcanine on the defensive but not being granted the opportunity and instead being forced throughout the arena by the aggressive fire mutt. Being that the trainers were prohibited from interfering, both watched in awe and urgency, hoping for a change. While one wanted the Lucario to turn the tables, the other wished for the Arcanine to catch the fleeing fighting foe for the final finish. Yet both sat in this stalemate for a short while, this only ended when the Arcanine had lost his patience.

With a Flare Blitz now roaring towards the Lucario in a raging red rush. The audience watched in shock as the Lucario stood his ground. The Lucario had taken major components from the previous flying fire type he had just consumed, leading him to gain what was essentially an immunity to fire type attacks, leading his arms to enwrap the muzzle of the flaming canine, prepping his jaws for an excellent meal. The Arcanine adjusted swiftly, twisting and tugging at the Lucario's dubious grip

until the flaming canine was able to lunge forwards, catching the shoulders of the Lucario.

With all of his mustered canine vigor and the muscle grip of a certain grass type gorilla, The Arcanine tore Lucario off the ground, swinging him back and forth before tossing him in the air. As the Lucario flailed, the Arcanine leapt upwards with widened jaws, catching the steel type in between his fangs. With the Lucario's head now smashed against the back of Arcanine's maw. It was only thanks to the Lucario's previous meal as a fire type starter that he was able to survive such a relentless furnace within the Arcanine's maws. It only took one gulp as the Arcanine landed swiftly to send the Lucario past his lips and slipped into the Arcanine's slobbery gullet just as he regained his composure. Without a fair chance to retaliate, the Lucario was set in the hot stew of the mutt's gut, leaving the very dog to heave, almost astonished with his own feat of strength.

It seemed obvious to anyone that the fight was over. The Arcanine even doing celebratory lap around the arena with his gut bouncing along the floor as he did so. Halting the competition, the Lucario's trainer ran into the arena with a devolved Charmander in his arms, quickly setting the reptile down and announcing that by technicality, his pokemon wasn't properly eliminated by some extension of the rules. Even the Charmander glared over at the human trainer, acknowledging the dubious violation of the rules. Before much could be done, the Arcanine continued to march over to the Charmander, effectively ignoring the trainer's dispute as he snatched up the Charmander in his jaws. With the Charmander completely helpless to defend itself, it was victim to the Arcanine's unnatural swallowing strength as the fire type was sent down his gullet even faster than the Lucario. Now with two of the trainer's pokemon in his stomach, the Arcanine marched to the trainer in question, watching his distraught face as both of his chances of winning now ruminate in dog guts. To further his humiliation, the Arcanine flexed his gut, reaching deep and spraying back out a feverish blast of hot breath with a loud belch that knocked the trainer off his feet and onto his ass. Now it was simply irrefutable that the Arcanine had indeed won.

In the privacy of their own room, the Arcanine was quick to tackle his human trainer to the ground, lathering his face in steamy licks as two pokemon gurgled in his gut. With the massive size difference between the two of them, one lick of the Arcanine was well enough to completely cloak the human's face from the world. The massive Arcanine was not allowing even a hair on his head to taste the air of the world outside of his bearing. The trainer was already helpless to this but also had no interest in posing an opposition, only really having a problem with it once the Arcanine had decided to treat his sagging belly over the entire lower waist of the human as he continued to facial tongue bath. With no room for the human to voice his discomfort, each time he had opened his mouth he had gotten a near bubbling helping of Arcanine saliva to be dumped over him with his arms not even detracting the Arcanine's attention from his trainer.

This continued for far too long, with the Lucario already reverting to a Riolu and the Charmander beginning to digest for real as the other workers and trainers soon pried the human from his pokemon and urged the Arcanine to release the other competing pokemon, as per the rules of the game. The Arcanine only gave a little resistance to this, only swallowing half of a worker before giving up both the entire human worker, as well as the two other pokemon. Once this was over, the Arcanine had basically dragged his trainer back into place to test just how much belches he could lay over his human before his next match.