

The trainer sent out their pokemon, looking around to find that a wild Lucario had intruded on the competition, standing across the Charizard opponent. The rules were simple, each of the losing pokemon are converted to experience for the winner, their devolved forms being let out once the battle is over. Apparently on the way to the competition, the wild Lucario ended up eating the original trainer's Inteleon. According to the arbitrary rules that most competitors didn't even know, this validated Lucario's involvement in the competition. With this stipulation in place, the two pokemon retained their permission to fight on their own without guidance from their trainer. The fire dragon scoffed, disregarding the wild pokemon as a competitor and easily taking his ensured victory to the next round. Much to his surprise, the Lucario seemed more than just an everyday wild pokemon. He had a collar around his neck that read 'Shaun' and wore a thick gray pullover hoodie.

As the fight started, the Charizard flew over to bathe the arena in fire, quickly causing the Lucario to run away in fear. The Charizard's smirk grew to a near crazed cackle of pride, finding great joy in the torturing of his future prey. The Lucario's jacket was almost singed as he fell over on the ground, his legs falling over as his chin flopped against the ground. His lower waist was unceremoniously exposed to the massive dragon predated with his own head in his hands. The Charizard tried to swoop down with his mouth agape, ready to scarf the Lucario down in an instant, but the Lucario's leg kicked up at the last second, shutting the Charizard's maw with his tongue trapped his fangs as he flew head first into the fighting type's rear.

Silence struck the crowd as the duo of pokemon tumbled over themselves in the collision. Much to everyone's surprise, the Lucario remained on top. Even further, the Charizard's head was forced much deeper underneath him than he had any mind of being. His long neck posed little obstacle for the Lucario, taking in the long neck of the dragon as his legs found their way to the Charizard's shoulders. The stomach of the Lucario bulged outward awkwardly, forcing the gray jacket up slightly to make room for the much more distinguished bulge made by the head of the dragon. Each struggle and attempt of escape only led to the Lucario being lowered even more down over the now panicking fire type. The distant trainer

looked on in dismay and disbelief, believing that his Charizard could incinerate any steel type or fighting type that may have crossed his path, yet here his Charizard was getting slurped upwards on accident by a Lucario who somehow participated on a technicality.

The Lucario soon regained his bearing, now moving down the red drake with deliberate movements, maneuvering to take in the shoulders of the dragon in and sliding down past the scrawny arms until the fat belly of the Charizard. It took a few squelches and Lucario soon sank overhead and felt the chubby gut now keep him above. The Lucario clenched his anus together and released it, letting his abused hole now rhythmically take over the red dragon. With the red dragon now folding in on himself from the gut of the Lucario until his entire belly was engulfed. Soon just came the legs of the Charizard which soon followed the distended body. With the last of his fiery tail being slurped in, the full Charizard body soon disappeared into the Lucario, his belly now elevating the Lucario off the floor with his gray jacket now much more scrunched than before. A constant scurry of bulges and dents pushed from the inside of the Lucario. A loud belch from the Lucario marked the end of the battle. No one moved, unsure of what to do. There wasn't a trainer who can claim this victory, nor was there an opponent to drag off. The Lucario especially was unable to move. The trainer of the Charizard then walked onto the field and patted the belly of the moaning Lucario, far too full to shoo the human away.

The trainer decided to claim the Lucario named 'Shaun' in place of his Charizard. The trainer sat on the ground as the Lucario slowly digested the Charizard back down to his first evolution, eventually growing to almost double his size and a giant puncture in the center of his jacket as well as thick muscles now shredding through the jacket, his collar also straining. Eventually, another burp came up and out popped the small and slimy Charmander, quickly being caught by his trainer. The Lucario was quick to reach over to the Charmander to eat him once more for good this time, but the Trainer swiftly explained the difference. It was only after this explanation that the Lucario seemed to realize just what was happening around him.

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