

Countless bubbles zipped past Vaporeon's face as he effortlessly dived into the water, an exited shudder riding across his spine when he felt the jet streams sliding across his sleek and nimble body. A school of fish swam away in a panic to avoid the oncoming menace, but he paid them no mind as he elevated himself up towards the surface, furiously kicking his powerful tail to pick up speed. He pierced through the water's top and sent his body flying through the air, a tower of water and foam launching up after him. The water tower began to recede back down below him and they both landed with a loud *splash*, sending hundreds of water droplets soaring above them.

He could still feel his heart pounding in his chest while he slowly drifted below the surface, both his eyes closed as he encased himself in the moment. A slight *swish* radiated off from somewhere close by, creating ripples in the water and causing Vaporeon to bend his head fins back and forth calmly, sensing for the direction in which it came. His ears straightened up tight when he pinpointed the location, and he shot off almost immediately to chase after it. It was only a short swim's away before he found himself with a Finneon flailing hopelessly between his teeth. His mouth had already begun to water as his tongue rubbed against his meal. Looking up to see where the sun dazzled and danced atop the water's surface, Vaporeon elegantly made his way towards the light, breeching the water and turning his head to see a giant coast located a good several yards away. The wide beach stretched on for at least a mile, and every last grain of sand was his unofficial property.

He steered himself for the shore, lazily swinging his tail up and down, splashing the water as he paddled himself towards it. The grainy, wet sensation of sand soon graced his paws and sunk between each toe when he stepped onto the massive beach. The sun was blaring down mercilessly as he arched his back, yawning loudly while he stretched out his entire body. The helpless Finneon flopped down in front of him when he opened his mouth, staring up at him with an empty gaze, its gills still reclining in and out dismally. With no time for remorse, Vaporeon snatched it up in his teeth once more and began prodding down the shoreline, his head held high as he made his way towards his favorite dinning spot.

It was without a doubt an excellent day for a sea side lunch. The nearby waves rushed in and out gently, the waters soothing roars padding against Vaporeon's ears. A cool breeze blew in from the north, dragging with it the salty spray of the ocean's pungent smell. A flock of Wingulls were swooping in and out over the water, screeching at each other as they hunted for their own bite to eat.

Vaporeon was blissfully trotting across the sand, humming as he headed for his favorite dinning spot. Upon reaching his destination, he found himself suddenly staring dimwittedly ahead at what he saw, his jaw hanging out loosely, allowing the Finneon to flop down in front of his paws once more. Vaporeon was never much of the socializing type, and as such would take great pleasure out of his little oasis knowing that few others were even aware of its existence. But sure enough, perched up on a rock that stretched out into the ocean was a lone Ninetales, the tuft of fur on her head billowing with the wind. The sun light glistened against her shiny tan coat, her tails almost sparkling as they fluttered behind her. Staring out into the watery abyss were two ruby red eyes, each one focused on the endless sea, unblinking as they looked out over the water.

What she was doing exactly, Vaporeon was unsure of. But this did not stop him from beginning his march up onto the ledge; baring his fangs as he placed himself firmly in front of her view, glaring down with his meanest stare. Ninetales calmly looked up at him, the two blood red eyes unfazed by his meager attempts at social dominance. Vaporeon stubbornly stood his ground, adding a little punch to his intimidation tactics with a low growl. Ninetales yawned casually, and stood herself up smoothly. Taking a few steps in, both their noses were mere centimeters apart as she stared him dead in the eyes. Vaporeon whimpered and reclined back when he felt her eyes beaming into his. Then suddenly, a stabbing pain pierced at his head, the two eyes still staring at him hypnotically. Vaporeon tried to pry himself from the splitting gaze, but found his efforts to be in vein as the Ninetales moved her head in even closer. Finally she blinked and looked away, but little relief came to him as he discovered that every muscle in his body had tensed up to where it was impossible to move. His heart rate had started to speed up drastically when Ninetales began circling his body casually, each of her tails rubbing seductively against his face as she walked slowly behind him. Coming within Vaporeon's range of his vision once more, Ninetales began to preform her same devilish stare, a wicked smile lining her face. She inched herself to where he could feel her hot breath on his muzzle, and without warning, she reared herself up, supporting her body by placing each paw on top of Vaporeon's shoulders. She gave him a quick kiss on his nose, and then swiftly pushed him off of his own rock. He tumbled down into the water and landed with a sickening smack. The muscles in his body had started to loosen up again, allowing him to swim up to the surface and catch a quick glimpse of the culprit. Staring back down, Ninetales stuck her tongue out at him before returning to her previous spot.

Vaporeon smacked the water with his tail and puckered his lips into a pout. Clambering out of the water, he looked over to see that the nine tailed menace had positioned herself to her prior stance, looking over the water like nothing had happened. But like a moth to the light, Vaporeon started for the fuzzy troublemaker, his own idea of foul play already brewing in his skull.

He sat himself down in front of her once more, this time with his eyes closed and his nose perked snootily in the air. Ninetales sighed and again moved in on her target, readying to push him off with the idea that he hadn't yet learned his lesson. As soon as he felt her hot breath on his face, Vaporeon threw himself at her, pushing her onto her hind legs and latching both his paws onto her head. Before Ninetales had any idea as to what was going on, Vaporeon had already placed his lips onto hers, gagging as he felt her wet saliva in his mouth. This sensation was quick to pass however, as he inhaled deeply and let loose a powerful Hydro Pump, clenching her cheeks and forcing the water down her throat. Ninetales tried shaking her head loose but only succeeded in causing him to tighten his grip.

The liquid was quick to make its way into her stomach, a slight bulge already forming around her midsection. Ninetales could feel the ice cold water rushing down her throat, a violent shiver surging through her body. Water was spouting everywhere as the seemingly endless stream was forced into her mouth. The slight bulge soon became a large mound as a wet gurgle roared from the expanding area. Tears had begun lining her eyes as she felt her stomach growing tighter by the second, graphic images of her belly bursting open flashing through her mind. Bigger and rounder she grew, her belly bulging out more and more. Her legs began to shake, straining to support the extra weight. It wasn't long before her

abdomen had actually reached the ground, sloshing as it rubbed against the rocky surface. The watery mass soon slightly overlapped all of her legs, lifting her body up and off her paws by about an inch.

Finally, Vaporeon brought the stream down to a halt, separating their lips and backing himself up to examine his work, careful as to avoid any further eye contact. Ninetales was a shivering wreck, her body sloshing as she shakily looked at him with tear stained eyes. Water had begun dribbling out from her muzzle, and when she opened her mouth, a puff of black smoke radiated above her head. Vaporeon smirked at the sad sight of the Pokémon that was once so high and mighty atop his rock. Ambling up closer to her, Vaporeon couldn't help but poke at the cushy blob that sat before him. Looking around where they sat, Vaporeon smiled when his eyes came in contact with a stray starfish. Picking it up between his teeth, he gently placed it on top her mouth, securing it with a couple hard smacks with his paw, creating a makeshift cork to ensure that no loose water would leak out. Satisfied with his work, he began prodding his fingers across her water filled belly, sighing gleefully upon feeling the plushy flesh against his paw, an upset groan growling at him from the disturbance. Ninetales was unable to see him as he walked around the rest of her body, but she could feel her face grow red with embarrassment as he mindlessly played with her like a new toy, poking, punching, and tackling her body. When he finally arrived within her sight, Ninetales was incapable of holding back a scowl, a quiet growl seeping through grit teeth. When Vaporeon heard this, he immediately burst out laughing, any previous signs of fear he had for her clearly gone. Wiping away a tear, Vaporeon walked up to his not so scary foe and smacked her across the face with his tail. Running to edge off the rock, he quickly looked back to stick his tongue out at her before jumping into the water to hunt for a fresh meal, dismissing the Finneon that he had left laying out in the sun from before.

Watching him swim away, Ninetales was left alone, both her face and pride stinging with pain. She had never been one to let others bring her down, but becoming so helpless so quick was hard to ignore, and she felt her heart beginning to ache with shame.

She watched him play in the ocean well until sunset. He would jump and flip out of the water, performing various exotic stunts and dives. Seeing him so free while she was left a bloated sitting duck on the hard rock caused a seething hatred to bubble up inside her, a kind of hate she had never before felt for any living thing in her life. She could feel her skin starting to burn from being in the sun for so long, her tummy rumbling with hunger as the hours clocked by.

The sky was already darkening when Vaporeon finally came in on the shore. Making his way on top of the rock and in front of his victim, Ninetales saw that he had brought with him another Finneon for a before bed snack. She could feel her mouth beginning to water as she watched him eat away at his food, taking small delicate bites and savoring every flavor before swallowing.

With nothing but the skeleton remaining, Vaporeon tossed the scraps into the water behind him. Patting his tummy, he walked over to Ninetales and curled himself under her head and against her cozy body. She was unable to see him, but hearing the snores that soon came about was all she needed to hear to cement her permanent hatred towards him.

The sky hastily became a large black canvas, with the moon and stars fading onto its surface. The roaring of the oceans waves and Vaporeon's snoring being her only company as they drifted into the night. Ninetales gazed out towards the star duded waters, struggling to keep her eyes closed long enough to fall asleep. While Vaporeon's infuriating snoring would be reason enough, it wasn't the only culprit for her sudden insomnia. Her mind was ripe with thought, switching instantaneously from plotting a violent revenge, to self-loathing and scolding, to an appreciation of how gorgeous her view was. All these thoughts would rattle her brain late into the night, allowing hours to slither by before she finally finds peace enough to fall asleep.

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It had only been a good two or three hours before Ninetales had finally forced her eyes shut. The sun had started to peek out over the horizon, slowly inching its way further and further above her head, turning the sky and water into a matching shade of orange. Opening her eyes and squinting through their bags at the sudden stream of light, she let loose a jaded moan, unable to ignore the sun's beams past her eyelids. Vaporeon had buried his head into his arms, shading his eyes from the sun's rays and continued sleeping.

It wasn't until the sun had worked its way up to about an hour before noon that Vaporeon finally decided to awake, lifting his body up and arching his spine back, yawning. Walking towards the edge of the rock, Vaporeon took in a deep breath of air, his chest puffing out with the oceans spray, and exhaled, a look of satisfaction and dominance on his face. He had lowered his body in preparation for a dive, but not before glimpsing back at Ninetales and bringing his body upright once more.

Vaporeon stood there, tapping his chin in thought before finally snorting and rolling his eyes as he plunged into the water. After a few moments later he returned, walking up from behind Ninetales with a Magikarp flailing in his jaw, groaning at his conscious for preventing him from letting her starve to death.

Still rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, he brought the fish up to her face, taking off the starfish plug so that she could bite into it. Ninetales stared at it distrustfully, and then slowly raised her gaze until she met with his. Looking into her dead stare, Vaporeon felt his blood run cold at the realization of his mistake. He had attempted to quickly turn away, but it was too late, the hypnotic eyes pierced into his head, causing him to wince with pain. Gradually they brought him in, luring him in closer and closer against his every will. Vaporoen strained to break her powers, but all the stress did was bringing about a cold sweet. Finally she had brought him in to where his head was only a few centimeters from hers. Reaching her head in closer, Ninetales connected their lips together, smirking at the taste of sweet revenge. Unsure of what exactly to expect, Ninetales blew into his mouth, same as she would while performing a fire based attack. A jet of water quickly burst from her mouth, forcing its way down his throat, just as he did to her. It was an odd sensation feeling the cool waters roar from her mouth as opposed to the scorching flames she was accustomed to, but it was all the more gratifying as soon as she felt the pressure in her gut slowly lessening. Vaporeon however, was not so satisfied with his

outcome. He could fill his stomach becoming heavier by the minuet, his tummy sloshing violently as the liquids made their way inside him. Bigger and bigger he bloated, his paws lifting from the ground as his belly pushed his body up from below him.

Ninetales had to fight back the urge to bust out laughing when she regained her footing on the rocks, struggling to push out the last droplets of water. With the remaining drops of water dribbling from her mouth, Ninetales separated their lips and gazed at her new pool toy grinning, hasty as to plug up his mouth with the starfish. Vaporeon stared back with resentful eyes, whimpering as Ninetales made her way to his back side. Pushing into his cushiony latex skin, she couldn't help but smile to herself, surprised to find there was something extremely enjoyable with playing with your own personal water balloon. Sitting down next to him, Ninetales looked out towards the ocean, sighing as the wind billowed through her fur, sending her tails into a flurry behind her. She leaned in on her prisoner, happy that things were able to return to normal as she sat with her chest puffed out with pride. She covered her mouth with a paw to stifle a giggle, laughing at the notion that what goes around, really does come around.

Vaporeon's