

"You sure this is the place Alicia wants to meet us at Flare?"

"Of course Jenny!"

Anyone around the area could hear the conversation between Flare, a red and orange Lucario, and his girlfriend, a rather big blue Dragonite named Jenny. To say she was simply "overweight", was merely scratching the surface. She was quite massive, her huge, light blue boobs jiggling with every step she took, along with her even bigger backside. Just the sight of the big, beautiful Dragonite was enough to make any man blush and nosebleed on the spot. Flare, her boyfriend, was roughly around the same size, most of the Lucario's weight was in his orange rump, that his gym shorts had a hard time keeping them from showing. Jenny's orange bra, which can stretch to conform to any size she grew to, was containing her massive breasts with ease.

"How much further must we go?" asked Jenny, obviously tired. The summer heat wasn't doing too well on the Dragonite, she was panting, desperately needing to get cool. "We're almost there my love. The house is just over there." Flare pointed to a red brick house, about 250 feet from where they were. The two had been invited by their friend, a big Shark lady by the name of Alicia. She had begun to start renting out her rooms in her humble abode, and she wanted Flare and Jenny to be the first guests!

"Can we...huff huff....take a break?" asked the Dragonite, leaning against a tree. Flare smiled.

"Sure. Let me know when you're ready." replied Flare, whom leaned beside Jenny, in the shade of the tree. The two relaxed, having a way to get somewhat cooler from the often brutal, summer heat. As the two relaxed, a yellow wolf, about half the size of Jenny, was watching Flare and Jenny, grinning wide. He was right behind the tree, just waiting for them to lay against it. They would be easy pickings for the wolf.

"Dinnertime!" He whispered to himself, his British accent nearly audible. He was about to spring on the two, only to feel something touch his shoulder. He turned around, only to gasp as he saw perhaps the biggest shark he had ever saw. He attempted to run away and escape, only to be lifted up by the shark. The Shark was she, and she was quite big, maybe even as big as the Dragonite, but only taller! She was quite big, her grey shirt was close to ripping, doing it's best to hold her her huge bosom. Her black pants were also having the same problem.

"P-Please don't hurt me!" yelled the wolf, hoping to get attention to others around him.

"Jenny did you hear something?" asked Flare to his girlfriend, having heard a gasp, followed by a yell. Jenny shook her head.

"I did not." replied Jenny, whom returned to relaxing against the tree, her boyfriend falling suit.

A grin formed on the Shark's face. She opened her maw wide, and lifted the wolf to it, amidst the squirming of the wolf. The Shark lady then dropped the wolf into her gaping maw. The wolf yelled and screamed as he was dropped into the maw, and quickly swallowed by the Shark. She grinned, patting her distended belly.

"Ahhh, you were quite delicious, little wolf," She whispered to the bulge in her belly. "You'll do wonders to my curvy figure. Alicia likes that."

Alicia then padded, though it was more like a waddle, to Flare and Jenny, whom were right behind the tree where she found the wolf attempting to swallow them.

"You two should really watch your backs." she said to them with a grin.

Flare looked up at her. "Alicia! H-How are you here?"

Alicia chuckled, and ran her fingers through her red hair, the other hand patting her bulged belly. "Well I was waiting for you two to arrive, when i saw a wolf, about to make a buffet of you both. I took care of him, he'll find out why my body is as curvy as it is. Now, why are you two under this tree when you should be in my lovely home?"

Flare chuckled. "Jenny needed a break from the summer heat."

"I'm not one for summer weather of this high of a temperature." piped in Jenny.

Alicia's grin remained as she helped the Lucario and the Dragonite up. "Well, come on you two. As John Wayne once said: 'Hurry up, We're burning daylight.'" And with that, she led them to her brick house, Flare blushing from the sight of Alicia's jiggling backside. They soon quickly arrived at the house, Alicia opening the door up for them.

"Make yourselves at home you two. I'll have dinner ready for you soon." Alicia said before leaving Flare and Jenny alone in their rooms.

Flare smiled, relaxing on his bed. Jenny meanwhile, was relaxing in the chair, liking the much cooler temperature of Alicia's house, while munching on the snacks Alicia left at the table for the two to eat. Flare chuckled, watching his girlfriend feast.

"Don't eat it all now Jenny!" Flare said to Jenny jokingly.

"I won't dear!" She said back, chuckling as she ate the snacks placed before her. They were handmade by Alicia, and they were quite delicious. But of course, they were made by a Shark whom strives to be bigger and bigger every day, so one would expect them to have some rather....Well as Manian would put it, "growy" effects.

Jenny meeped as she felt herself began to expand, her body begging to pack on layers of adipose. A blush formed on her blue face as she felt herself begin to swell fatter. Most of the fat that she did gain went to her growing backside, and the lovely, heavenly breasts of hers. Her light blue belly grew as well, but not as much as her breasts and backside. Jenny looked over to Flare, and grinned, seeing that Lucario was fast asleep, most likely having dreams of feasting endlessly, and fattening up to gargantuan sizes, impossible for the most feeblest of minds to comprehend. A wonderful thought plopped into the Dragonite's mind, as she slowly waddled out of the room, a wide, grin on her face.

Flare slowly opened his eyes. He looked around, unaware for a second of where he was, only to remember that he was in Alicia's house. Rubbing the sleep away from his eyes, he yawned, awakening from his nice nap. He had a quite wonderful dream, in which him, his master Manian, Jenny and Mani's mate NightShade, were all feasting on this huge buffet NightShade had made for them. Flare smiled, thinking about his great dream. Now sitting up on the bed, he looked around, and saw that Jenny was not around. "*Maybe she's in the dining room...*" He thought to himself, seeing the table were some snacks still remained. Upon seeing the snacks, Flare heard his stomach growl, and growl quite loudly at that. He smiled to himself.

"Well, why not?" Flare asked himself as he hefted off the bed, waddling over to the table.

Looking around to see what was to offer from the table, he smiled, picking up a slice of chocolate cake. Flare opened his maw wide, before gently stuffing the entire slice of cake into it. He ate the slice happily, murring from it's taste. Flare was then about to waddle out of the room, but he felt an odd tingling sensation, mainly around his backside and belly. He looked at his red belly and gasped, as it was growing, packing on more flab. Flare looked at his rump, which was

doing the same thing. He smiled, and let his body do it's thing, as he was used to steadily getting bigger and heavier, especially around his mistress NightShade. Flare patted his belly, murring as his paws sunk in a little to the warm, soft, growing flab. He felt his gym shorts stretching, doing their best to try and hold his growing backside, but it soon succumbed to it's fate, and was ripped, now simply torn rags on the floor. Flare blushed as he saw this, murring in delight as he felt himself swell bigger, eventually stopping a minute later. He gave his much bigger rump a gentle pat, smiling at how big it and his belly were. The Lucario was contemplating what to do next, when a wonderful, delicious scent entered his nostrils. He smiled, his mouth salivating from the scent, which smelled like several different foods. Flare began to imagine them in his mind, thinking about stuffing his face with whatever Alicia had made for them. His senses took over, as he waddled out of the room as fast as his fat body would allow, eagerly anticipating all the food that was out there, waiting for him, waiting to be eaten by him. He waddled down the hallway excited, only to bump into something soft. It was also blue....It was Jenny! Flare blushed, as he realized that his had was right between her breasts, nestled comfortably in her cleavage. But he didn't have time to react as another pair of breasts smooshed his head gently, but they were purple! Flare quickly realized that this was Alicia! His blush turned even redder, as he was smooshed by both of the ladies lovely melons. "Heya Jenny." said Alicia with a grin.

"Oh hai Alicia! How are you?" responded Jenny, grinning as well.

"I'm doing fine myself, How about you?"

"Oh i'm doing wonderful! Say, have you seen Flare anywhere? I can't seem to find him anywhere!"

Alicia chuckled to herself. "I'm afraid not."

"Darn you two!" replied Flare to the two ladies, through telepathy. "You two planned this didn't you?"

Jenny giggled to herself, patting Flare's head. "I can neither confirm nor deny that, my dear Flare."

Flare's red blush turned into another shade of red.

"Come on Jenny, You're not the CIA!" He chuckled, though it was muffled by being smooshed between both of the ladies breasts.

Alicia grinned. "Well I do know one thing: The mighty Flare Aurablaze has been booby trapped!" Flare's blush would have gone to another shade of red, but it had already been through of all of them! He looked at both Jenny and Alicia with a smile.

"So....where's dinner?" He asked curiously.

"Oh, I just finished getting that ready! Come on you two, Let's hurry before it gets cold!"

Having released the Lucario from his booby trap, Alicia and Jenny lead Flare into the dining room. Upon entering the room, Flare gasped, the room was filled with all sorts of delicious food, from pizza, to cake, anything you could think was on that table!

Alicia smiled. "Well then, Let's eat!" exclaimed the Shark lady, pulling a seat out for her two guests, before sitting in her own. Flare and Jenny smiled, sitting in their respective chairs. Immediately, the chairs creaked and moaned under the weight of the Lucario and Dragonite, making Flare blush.

Jenny smiled, as the three of them began to reach for food, asking each other to pass some

food down to the other. Once having an ample amount on their plates, Alicia, Flare and Jenny, began to happily feast on the wonderfully delicious food before them.

"This is delicious Alicia!" exclaimed Flare, smiling wide. Alicia grinned, showing her sharp, white teeth.

"Good to hear. Just you two wait, it'll get even better..." Alicia said with a wink.

Jenny was about to question what exactly Alicia meant by better, when she heard the chair moan and creak louder. She looked down, and saw that she was growing heavier! She looked over to Flare, and saw that his boyfriend was growing as well. Jenny smiled, whom then looked at Alicia.

"This is what you meant by 'better', didn't you?" asked Jenny curiously.

"What else would it be?" Replied Alicia with her normal, wide grin. Having had her fill, and already heavier than she was when she woke up this morning and from the wolf she ate, Alicia laid back in her chair, and watched her guests fatten, bigger and bigger.

Flare murred from his growth, feeling the chair moan and creak louder and louder under the weight of his fattening body, his butt actually bigger than the chair! The Lucario was surprised that the chair was holding up this long. He wondered how long it would last, but at that very moment, the chair gave way, Flare falling to the floor with a loud THUMP!, which made the house shake. Luckily, his rump was big enough so that it cushioned the fall. Jenny was next, her chair quickly breaking as well, landing on the ground with an even bigger thump. If one was in the area, one would compare it to an earthquake. Flare tried reaching to get more of the delicious food, but he quickly realized that his arms were too fat to move. Even if they weren't as fat, his arms would not be able to reach across his couch sized belly.

"Need help hun?" asked Alicia, her normal wide grin still on her face.

Jenny, whom was having the same situation as Flare, nodded, the best her fat body, which was close to Flare's size, would allow. "That would be preferred right about now!"

Alicia chuckled, and hefted herself up. She grabbed entire plates of food that had been left uneaten due to the Lucario and the Dragonite's growth spurt. The Shark began to stuff the two happily, wanting to see her guests get bigger, heavier, wider. The two, happy to see their host help them out, gladly ate all food stuffed into their mouths, fattening up with every bite they took. Very quickly, every single bit of food was into the ever-growing Flare and Jenny. They both murred in delight as they grew bigger, both reaching immobility. But their growth did not stop there, as they just grew fatter and fatter, furniture being pinned and smooshed under their massive rumps. Just when it seemed as the house was going to be next to fall victim to the growing Pokemon blobs, but to the relief of Alicia, Flare and Jenny's growth spurt ceased. Alicia grinned, laying on both of the huge blobs bellies.

"Soft." She commented, the shark feeling her body sink into the soft, warm flab.

Jenny chuckled. "Alicia, I don't want to disturb your relaxation...." She stopped as she then yawned. "But I am getting quite sleepy..."

Flare yawned as well. "Me too.."

Alicia looked up at the two Pokemon blobs. "Well, what would you like me to do, my guests?"

"Can you...Can you push us back into our rooms? Flare asked curiously.

Alicia nodded, her typical grin on her face. "Sure." The Shark got up from the wo lovely belly beds she was on, and went to Flare's backside.

"Now I must tell you both, this may take 'some' time." And with that, she began to push on the Lucario's rump, in an attempt to push the fatass of a Pokemon into his room.

It took hours, but Alicia eventually completes what some might consider an impossible task: Pushing two of perhaps the fattest Pokemon known to furkind to a certain destination. It took a lot of work, yes, but Alicia was determined to do this for her guests, as she would if she received the opportunity to go to an endless buffet.

"There...Huff...you two go...." Alicia said, tired from her pushing.

Jenny smiled. "Thank you Alicia."

Flare chuckled, smiling as well. "Same." He yawned, and nudged Jenny the best he could before succumbing to sleep. Jenny smiled, nudging Flare back before she too, joined Flare in counting sheep.

Alicia smiled, chuckling to herself.

"Good night, lovebirds." She said to herself, closing the door silently. The Shark lady then took herself to bed, happy that her guests were enjoying their time in her house.