

Galaran Buffet
By Angelus

Rose was halfway through swallowing an ornery Greedent as she thought about how much she was enjoying her vacation to the Galar region. The fat little rodent had come with a free tail-full of fresh berries that Rose had shaken out of it with her Vine Whip. She was saving the berries for later, as they couldn't run away. The Greedent was chittering madly, and she was happy to finally shut it up as she swallowed its head and sent the whole thing into her gut. She blushed as the squirming Greedent pushed a belch out of her jaws.

"Alright, urrrp... Now where'd I leave those berries..." Rose looked around, her belly swaying between her legs.

"Oh, were those yours~?" A taunting, feminine voice called out from behind Rose, making her turn around.

The Leafeon came face to face with a Galaran Rapidash that was almost twice her height. The pure-white unicorn was looking down at Rose, her face ever so lightly stained with berry juice.

"Those WERE mine!" Rose shouted as she glared up at the Rapidash. Her vines whipped at the Rapidash, who jumped out of the way.

The Rapidash smirked. "Not anymore! You were busy with that... snack~" she said as she gestured her horn at Rose's squirming belly.

"I'll make a snack out of YOU! You don't have type advantage, come here!" Rose tried to tangle up the Rapidash, but missed again as the vines were deflected by a powerful psychic wave.

"You're feisty! Now stop that. If I fight you you'll mess up my hair, and I really don't want that." The Rapidash flipped her long, aurora-like mane. "Let's make a bet instead!"

"Oh? What kind?" Rose was watching her opponent, still wary. Her legs were tense, ready to dodge or attack.

"Relax. I see what you can do there. How about we see which of us can eat the most Pokemon?"

Rose was caught off guard, and all the tension in her legs left, making her stumble. "What? Me and you?"

"Yeah! You seem... inclined to it. And I am too~"

"Hmph. Yeah, sure, I'm game~" Rose swaggered, starting to circle the Rapidash. "I'm Rose, by the way," she said, introducing herself and trying to throw her opponent off guard.

"Rose huh? Pretty name, cutie. I'm Jessi."

No reaction, and worse, Rose found herself blushing being complimented by such a large and pretty woman... She squeezed her eyes shut and shook her head. She had to get into her contest mindset! "Hrmph. Let's just get started."

Rose wasn't messing around. She knew that with her much smaller body, she'd lose mobility if she added anything more to what was already in her belly, so she started this contest by dashing over to the nearby lake. It was full of water pokemon, which were easy to fish up with her vines, and even easier to eat thanks to her type advantage. Jessi still had an edge; it was hard to beat being able to pick up Pokemon with your thoughts, after all.

Rose dunked her vines into the water and fished up a pair of Magikarp in short order. They were about as big as she was, and had no ability to put up a fight, making them a great starter course, among other reasons. She crammed the slippery fish into her mouth one at a time, stretching her practiced jaws around their scaly bodies. The fishy taste was pleasing to her cat-like appetite, and she finished them off in one gulp each. Her stomach stretched under her, lifting her paws off the ground.

Jessi was watching Rose from behind. She had a momentary thought to push all of the fish in the lake to the far side with her psychic powers... But that was a tactic for someone that needed to cheat. She was confident she could beat Rose fair and square. "Gosh, losing mobility already? It must be tough to be so small~" Jessi teased.

"Yeah? And how many Pokemon have you eaten? Zero?" Rose sneered and crammed a Seaking down her throat, tail-first so as to avoid the horn. The overgrown goldfish was twice her size, and her stomach bulged out quite a bit. It wobbled from the frantic flopping of the fish inside it.

"Erk!" Jessi had let herself get distracted watching the cute Leafeon eat. She figured Rose could fit down a couple fish at most... But she'd eaten three times her own mass in just a few minutes and wasn't slowing down. "I was... I was observing your technique!"

"Sure you're not just admiring the view? I don't mind it if you are~" Rose flicked her leafy tail.

Jessi blushed, flustered for a brief moment. Rose knew she wasn't watching the Leafeon eat, Jessi had been watching the way Rose'd belly stretched and spread out as she ate. "No! I was just letting you get a head start, obviously, since you're already immobile. It's no fun if you have to quit just because of that!" Not wanting to dig herself a deeper hole, Jessi shut herself up by grabbing a herd of a half-dozen Wooloo with her psychic abilities and stuffing them into her mouth one by one. They were as wooly as their name suggested, and were dry going down as a result. The dense wool barely compressed in Jessi's stomach, and her middle quickly filled out between her legs. By the time she had eaten all six of them, her stomach was bottomed out and pushing out between her legs.

Jessi heard a sudden and loud splash behind her. She turned as fast as she could with her stomach dragging the floor, and went wide-eyed on seeing a Gyarados wrapped up in Rose's vines.

This was Rose's plan all along. Eating those Magikarp was a sure fire way to piss off and lure out a Gyarados. That was the hard part. Eating it was the easy part. She crammed the tail end of it into her mouth like it was a giant shrimp cocktail. The huge lake serpent roared and thrashed, trying to escape Rose's grip, but she just constricted it tighter in her thick vines. The thrashing lessened, and its roaring became weak as she squeezed the air out of it and sucked it down. Her stomach groaned as it stretched to accommodate such a huge meal. Her stomach swelled up with thick, coiled bulged as the Gyarados was curled up inside of her.

Not one to be outdone, Jessi stepped it up. There was nothing quite THAT big on land, but a pair of Sandaconda were pretty equivalent. She pulled them up from underground and forced them to uncoil so that she could slurp them up like a pair of fat pasta noodles. The Sandacondas went down easier than the Wooloos, thanks to their thinner and smoother bodies.

Jessi enjoyed the way they stretched her throat on the way down to her stomach. The ground-type snakes landed heavy in her middle, and her hooves finally lifted off the ground.

Rose was down to the last third of the Gyarados. Her stomach was bloated out beneath her, making her look tiny by comparison. She was panting through her nose, trying to catch her breath. Even with all her practice, a wild Gyarados still took a lot of energy to restrain and swallow.

Jessi could tell Rose was struggling a little, but the Leafeon still had a small edge. She needed one more Pokemon, and a passing Mudsdale made the perfect target. With the slightest thought, Jessi lifted the galloping Pokemon out of the tall grass and floated it to her mouth. It brayed in protest and tried to kick her face, but it only managed to stick its legs into her mouth. The horse was nearly twice her starting size, and as she gulped it down she knew it would make a great addition to her stomach, and leave her bigger than her opponent. She made sure to lift it so that its back legs couldn't reach her. A kick to the stomach was the last thing she needed.

Rose swallowed the Gyarados' head with some effort. It was still struggling, and she was feeling pretty full, even though she was sure she could usually eat more. Maybe it was the unfamiliar region, or how much she'd eaten the previous days, or the very distracting pretty looks of her opponent... But she was losing confidence in her ability to pull off a win.

Meanwhile, Jessi was gorging herself. The Mudsdale had gone down easy, and she was still hungry for more. An Arcanine sounded good... and it was something she bet Rose couldn't eat, and she was eager to hold that over her little leafy head. The Arcanine she grabbed was warm and spicy. She drooled a bit over the flavor as her throat bulged with the dog's huge hindquarters. He was tasty, and it made her stomach growl for more.

Rose was all tapped out, though she wouldn't admit as much. She still tried to keep going, and plucked a few fish from the water that she forced down her throat, making her stomach bubble and groan loud enough for Jessi to hear.

The rapidash finished off her spicy dog snack with a loud gulp and chomp of her jaws. "Awww, is that all you can take?" Jessi asked as she looked over Rose. She couldn't move, but her view of the Leafeon was a good one.

Rose opened her mouth, but all that came out was a gurgle. Her stomach shifted with the movement of all the Pokemon she had crammed down. It was too much. Even thinking about trying to eat more made her face turn green and queasy.

"Poor girl~ You did *much* better than I thought you would, but you still didn't really come close. See this?" Jessi tapped a hoof to one of the bulges in her pristine, white stomach. "Not even half full. In fact... It makes me wish we had made a winner eats loser bet, because I've definitely got room for you." Jessi licked over her muzzle nice and slow, so that Rose would see it.

Rose was forced to take short, shallow breaths just to keep from making herself feel more sick to her stomach, but she managed a strained, half smirk. "Put your mouth anywhere near me, and I'll force you down, even if I split in two."

Jessi's head pulled back in surprise, her ears standing up. "Oh! Oh~ Gosh, that's exactly the kind of talk I was hoping to hear from such a cute and gluttonous gal." Jessi winked. Rose was cute. She couldn't help but flirt a little.

Rose couldn't help but be flattered, even in her current state. "Heh! Urp... Still think I'm cute like this huh?"

"More than before, even." Jessi flicked her tail with delight, and looked quite pleased with herself.

"Gosh, if this is -hic- the kinda thing you're into, maybe we should do this again next time I'm in Galar." Rose felt that sick feeling in her stomach subsiding as the Pokemon in her gut squirmed less and softened up.

"Yeah? Promise to come visit again?" Jessi asked, sounding intrigued as she swayed side to side on her middle.

"Heh! I -hic- promise!" Rose sounded excited, even in defeat.

Jessi's eyes lit up. "Big girl... It's a date~"

Rose let out a long, sour belch that made her wince. "Ohhgg... Y-yeah. It's a date!"