

Nidoking's Feast

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Kahlua was bored and hungry. The light blue nidoking had woken much earlier than usual, deciding to wander while he waited for his lazy trainer Indi to wake up as well. Unfortunately the tiny island Indi called home didn't have much in the way of distractions for the overweight pokemon, and meandering was only making his stomach growl. If he didn't find something to snack on soon he was tempted to just scarf down his trainer. While his thoughts began drifting to the idea of such a filling meal, the sound of two unfamiliar voices nearby caught his attention. With as much grace as his bulky body could manage, Kahlua quietly closed in on the source of the noise, peeking through the brush that lined the shore.

Two trainers were pacing around the beach, a short red panda and a much larger elephant. Both wore bandanas covering their mouths, a style Kahlua had seen occasionally before. His stomach rumbled louder at the sight of the hefty elephant.

"Ugh, this is so stupid!" The elephant kicked at the sand with his foot. "We haven't caught or stolen a single pokemon the last two days, everyone at the base is gonna laugh at us if we come back empty-handed again!"

The red panda shrugged. "We still got plenty of time before we return, I'm sure we'll snag something. We'll just fish something easy out of the water and call it good."

"That's even worse!" the elephant insisted.

"Whatever. You're free to mope around all you want, I'm gonna follow the shore and see what I find." The red panda gave his friend a dismissive wave before wandering off.

Kahlua couldn't believe his luck. The tastiest of the trainers was now all alone, just asking to be breakfast. He just needed to lure the oblivious meal in somehow. After a moment of thought, Kahlua found inspiration on the forest floor nearby, purposely stepping on a fallen branch. The crunch that ensued was just loud enough to catch the elephant's attention, and he turned to face the forest with curiosity. Hopeful he'd stumbled upon a potential catch, the elephant quietly removed a pokeball from his belt and crept closer to the noise's source, ready to send out his pokemon the second he learned what he was up against.

Upon reaching the brush bordering the beach, the elephant nervously pushed aside some branches to peek through; he found himself looking right down at a bulky nidoking. Kahlua quickly grabbed the trainer by his trunk and pulled, knocking the elephant off-balance and directly into his open maw. The elephant cried out in surprise as the bushes scraped his body and the nidoking's saliva coated his face. His arms flailed as he tried to grab a hold of something to push himself away, but they were soon grabbed by the pokemon as his head slid into the nidoking's throat.

Despite his unusual heft, Kahlua was still at a size disadvantage compared to the slightly taller elephant. Catching his meal by surprise helped, but he needed to gulp the trainer down swiftly to guarantee he couldn't recover and escape. Fortunately his insistent hunger proved to be wonderful motivation. The elephant's neck and shoulders slipped past Kahlua's jaws, and a few more swallows thoroughly neutralized his prey's arms. He could hear the trainer's curses and yells echoing throughout his throat, though they were thankfully too muffled to reach the ears of his distant friend.

Kahlua's soft belly ballooned outward as he consumed more and more of the elephant, practically spilling out onto the forest floor. His hunger pains only seemed to grow as he teased his stomach with the large meal. Swallowing the elephant's massive gut was probably the best part of the meal, as Kahlua delighted in the feeling of his jaws stretched wide around a filling prey. The bulge made in his throat was joyful in its own right, as well. No matter how much he struggled, the elephant couldn't slow down his descent into the gluttonous pokemon, his squirms often hastening the process instead. He kicked and wiggled and screamed, but in the end the nidoking's maw still closed around his feet, and a few final swallows sealed him away in a dark, cramped stomach.

Breakfast finished, Kahlua leaned over onto his immense middle, sighing happily as he felt it shift beneath him. His stomach wasn't grumbling anymore, content with the sizable meal it'd been offered. He was far too full to actually move—and would likely be stuck there for a few hours at least—but the idea of passing out in a food coma was rather nice. Kahlua's eyelids were starting to feel heavy when distant shouting jolted him back awake.

“Yo Brandon, while you were busy pouting I was saving our rep!”

Kahlua recognized the voice as that of the red panda, though he was too stuffed to look through the bushes let alone sneak away. His meal was apparently just able to hear the shouts as well, his struggles picking up.

The red panda strolled along the beach, tossing a pokeball in his paw as he searched for any sign of his buddy. “Brandon, where the heck are you! I caught a staryu sunbathing by the water, I'm sure that'll be good enough!”

Still no response. The red panda was on the verge of assuming his friend had simply ditched him in a huff, until he spotted deep prints in the sand leading to the forest. Curious, he followed them. “Brandon! Dude if you're trying to catch something just say so!”

Kahlua could hear the red panda closing in on him, but all he could do was remain silent and hope his vocal gut didn't give his location away. Unfortunately he was right at the end of the path his meal had taken, the same path the red panda was retracing. As the nidoking held his breath, the bushes in front of him began to rustle, and the second trainer practically walked right into Kahlua's bulging belly. The red panda let out a surprised yelp, frozen in place as he tried to process the scene before him. His hesitation proved costly.

A particularly strong kick from his meal upset Kahlua's stomach, causing the nidoking to let out a thunderous belch that hit the red panda dead on. The red panda's eyes went wide and he staggered as he was quickly overwhelmed by the noxious fumes of the pokemon's attack, eventually falling right onto Kahlua's squirming belly. Kahlua hadn't intentionally made the preemptive strike, but he wasn't about to pass up on a good opportunity, or a second course for that matter. He grabbed the arms of the unconscious red panda and swallowed them, steadily gulping down the unfortunate interloper.

Unlike the first meal, this one didn't struggle at all, allowing Kahlua to consume him with ease. The elephant already trapped in his gut became more frantic once he realized he was being joined by his friend, wiggling about wildly as his prison grew more cramped. Kahlua groaned as his belly swelled even more, not having gluttoned so much in quite a while. Eating the red panda was the only way for him to keep his delicious first course, though, so Kahlua continued swallowing. Inevitably the red panda was also reduced to a bulge in the nidoking's massive gut.

Kahlua fell over onto his side, utterly stuffed. His bloated middle spread out over the ground, wobbling from his one still-conscious meal. This time the renewed food coma struck him hard, and Kahlua passed out within a couple minutes, eager to snooze away his indulgent feast.