

VTQ: A Gooley Encounter

It was almost like a dream come true to the trainer when a stranger gave him a vapoleon, asking for nothing in return. Eeveelutions had always been a rare sight in his region, and he often found himself staring at another trainer's when one such pokemon was brought out. With a vapoleon now in his team, the husky felt like he was the happiest canine in the world and there was nothing that could stop him.

Ari avoided any and all trainers on his way home, not wanting to battle anyone with only the goal of spending time with his pokemon in mind. He had a couple close calls but he managed to run away before they could start anything. It was getting to be late when he finally walked through the door, trying his hardest to stay awake. In the end he got home panting from all the running, only having enough energy to let all of his pokemon out of their balls and pour them each some food. The vapoleon, he was shocked to find, had emptied its bowl seconds after it was filled. The canine poured it another bowl since he had no idea how long it had been since the water pokemon ate with its previous trainer.

After he made sure all of his pokemon were fed, Ari yawned and decided to head upstairs, saying, "Now you guys get along. I need some sleep." With the husky out of the way, the vapoleon grinned widely at the other pokemon, licking over his muzzle. The other pokemon were interested in their new teammate, all walking over to sniff and nose at the slick blue creature. This ended up being a mistake on their part, as the vapoleon went into a gooey state upon feeling those noses sniff over his body. He shifted his body side to side, lodging their muzzles in the goo and stopping any sound from escaping their muzzles.

He was quite pleased with his catch, and though they weren't the biggest meals it definitely made it easier to take in the five of them. Having a lucario, growlithe, and raichu on his right, and a litelo and sneasel on his left of his body. The raichu and lucario immediately tried to paralyze the vapoleon while the sneasel tried to freeze it, but each of their attempts failed as some clouds appeared in the ceiling in the kitchen, raining down onto them and curing the vapoleon of any attempt to hinder his progress.

Knowing the raichu would be the biggest problem, Vapoleon pulled the electric pokemon towards his front, leaving a trail of goo from the raichu's muzzle to his body. Opening his muzzle nice and wide, he quickly engulfed the raichu's head and upper body, the task made easier by his own gooey form. He felt a bit weak as an electrical charge built up inside the raichu, but quickly gulping the mouse down the rest of the way easily muffled any sounds the electric attack made. It was easy to ignore the pain from the attack, but it'd be harder to keep his new trainer from waking up if the pokemon had been allowed to make more noise.

Upon feeling the raichu struggle around in his gooey prison, he wished he could've taken his time with such a delicious little morsel. On the bright side, he still had four other tasty treats to eat that he could take his time with. There was a tingling in his gut, which peaked his curiosity enough to look down to the squirming mass within. The raichu squirmed as he tried to escape the vapoleon's hold on him, building up a powerful charge in his cheeks. While the electrical

attacks inside the vaporeon were weakening him a bit, it felt strangely good at the same time, and he took delight in his meal's feeble struggles within him.

The litleo was the easiest to pull in next, the lazy feline had flailed weakly but could do little to the goo pulling at him. The gooey body enveloped the litleo with no trouble at all, pulling him directly inside the stomach to join the raichu. The others struggled and fought the best they could, having to watch in horror as their teammates were taken into the goo-like pokemon.

The next one to be taken inside the goo completely was the growlithe, who had nothing to stop the vaporeon with his attacks; fire-types were not very effective against water after all. The fluffy tail was the last thing the world would see of that growlithe before it too was claimed by the hungry vaporeon. The big water-type had to chuckle a bit as he felt his side bulge out with the growlithe as the canine tried to swim out of the stomach and through the goo, only to be whiplashed back inside.

The sneasel and lucario had done their best to stay out of the gooey creature, but every time they tried to hinder the predator's progress, the rain coming down from above only healed vaporeon and helped pull them deeper inside. Their struggles were the most enjoyable out of the five, being the most defiant and resistant to his gluttonous antics. Sitting on his hindquarters, the vaporeon watched as the two were pulled into his now large and swollen belly, holding all five of 'his' new trainer's pokemon within.

After such a large meal, Vaporeon yawned as he felt more goo start to fill his stomach, slowing his meal's movements. Inside, the five pokemon struggled to stay above the goo; their bodies eventually started to go numb, then meshed in with one another as they converted into yet more gelatinous goo. Even though they were still able to move around as they were converted, they could do nothing but slosh about inside and their muffled cries lasted until their heads disappeared into the gooey soup.

Over the course of a few hours the vaporeon slept while the melted down remains of the pokemon in his belly were converted into more of his mass. By the time he woke up, the rain had stopped, leaving the kitchen flooded with water, and his belly was back to normal, though now he was nearly as big as a large arcanine. Stretching out, the vaporeon's form mostly solidified once more as he made his way out of the kitchen and up the stairs.

Upon reaching the top of the stairs, the vaporeon sniffed, looking for the husky's scent which strangely smelt like a spiced soda. The scent led him to the right and to the door at the end of the hall. The large vaporeon looked over his final meal for the night, resting peacefully on his bed. *The trainer should join the rest of his pokemon after all*, the vaporeon thought to himself as he walked slowly to the bed, careful not to wake up his prey just yet. The brown colored husky had kicked off the covers from how warm it was in the house that night. Furthermore, Vaporeon noticed an erratic pattern of spots on the trainer as he got closer, which was quite unusual for a husky, in his opinion, at least.

Stepping up onto the bed, he heard the frame creak under the large weight being put onto

it. While gazing at the sleeping canine, Vaporeon slowly started to shift back into his gooey form, completely changed once he stood directly above the husky. The goo oozed from his body, falling in long strings before dripping down onto the husky, who wore nothing but a tight pair of underwear. The drips of warm, thick drool like goo roused the husky; the canine let out a grunt, shaking his head as a bit of goo dripped down onto his muzzle. Looking up, the husky's eyes opened wide, seeing the large creature looming over him, and he opened his mouth to yell, only to get a mouthful of goo instead. Ari felt it stick to all corners of his maw, sealing it from letting out any further noise save for the muffled tones of his frightened whimpers.

Grinning to himself, the vaporeon let go of the remainder of his solid form, letting the his body splash down onto the bed and completely envelope the husky in it. The dog's underwear melted away in the goo almost instantly as it started to cling and work on the husky's form. Vaporeon had special plans for him. In a complete panic Ari struggled to move in the goo surrounding his body, and every time he'd move one way the goo would tighten around him and pin him back against the bed. *Everything about this prey is odd*, vaporeon thought to himself. First there was the smell, and then even the taste seemed unique. Not that he was complaining; the soda flavor of the trainer was quite enjoyable.

Vaporeon started to go to work on his prey, though unlike the five pokemon earlier the goo worked its way into the husky's body rather than merely engulfing it. The struggles soon died down as the goo enveloped the husky's mind, feeling the vaporeon's presence take over and absorb everything the husky ever knew. Ari soon faded away into the vaporeon's own consciousness with the goo starting to take shape once more. The goo form condensed as it neared it's new shape, allowing the vaporeon to be more dense than he was before.

Standing up on two legs, the now anthro vaporeon let out a laugh, looking over into the mirror on the wall. He had a feeling he was going to enjoy this new form, though he felt he could still shift back to his feral form if he wanted to. Hearing a creaking sound, the vaporeon looked over to the door and heard a voice call out, "Ari, if you're roughhousing with your pokemon at this hour again, I'm going to..." Ookitsu paused, looking up at the just over seven foot tall vaporeon.

Playing around with his vocals for a moment as he figured out the whole talking thing, the vaporeon looked down into the other housemate in the eyes with a toothy grin with a wicked look on his face. "The name's Rain, and if you ever want to see your 'Ari' again then you'll be bringing me more playmates to... roughhouse with."

Rain laughed devilishly as he watched the other male run out. Even if Ookitsu didn't cooperate like he should, he'd still help in a way. After all; having others come to try and take him down only quelled his appetite.