

Vore Thursday Quickie: A Legendary Delight

The day was going well for Mewtwo as he flew through the bright sky on the day of his creation. Only having to deal with a couple trainers of which were giving the wild pokemon some trouble. Things started to go wrong as dark ominous clouds formed around him. Bolts of lightning coming down all around him, with the thunderous boom and electrical discharges in the air making him feel uneasy. He tried to part the clouds with psychic but was interrupted by a bolt of lightning striking him in the back, causing him to fall to the earth.

On the ground Mewtwo slowly stood up with his vision blurred seeing a kitsune standing before him. "Ah good I was able to hit you, was quite difficult locating you." The kitsune spoke with a low tone of voice. A blue aura appeared around Mewtwo as he went to take off only to be stopped as his own shadow rose from the ground and grabbed hold of him. "Though I can't let you escape at this point, my delectable catch."

"Let me go or I won't hold back, beast." Mewtwo shouted through his telepathy with a commanding tone. This only seemed to make the kitsune grin toothily at Mewtwo. "Fine have it..." Interrupted by his shadow copy pulling him down into the ground. Trying to break free with his psychic and pull away, he found he was all but helpless in the shadow clones grasp. The kitsune disappeared into the shadows at a similar rate with a smug look on his muzzle.

Once fully inside wherever it may be, Mewtwo looked around seeing nothing but a dark reflection of the area he was last standing. He had a difficult time moving, his body felt much heavier, like the weight of some unknown force was pressing down onto him. Looking at his own body he saw only a dark outline of himself along with a cloudy purple glow. "Interesting place isn't it?" Looking up he saw the outline of the kitsune from before, with a cloudy blue glow filling his form. "Welcome to my shadow realm, the name is Ookitsu. You'll have to forgive my rudeness for bringing you here so abruptly but I really couldn't let a rare catch like you get away."

Attempting to use his psychic but failing, the energy around him felt similar to a dark types. "Why do you do this, beast? Are you like the rest of your kind and wish to enslave and manipulate mine?"

In the blink of an eye Ookitsu closed the gap between them and stood directly in front of the pokemon. Hitting him in the chest with a charge of electrical energy, forcing Mewtwo to stumble back a few steps. "Because I'm hungry, and you seem to have quite a powerful soul." Mewtwo took in a deep breathe, regaining his strength though the atmosphere of this realm was harsh on his body still. Before he could completely recover, Ookitsu struck the psychic pokemon again with a more powerful electrical charge, the sparks and bolts of energy coming off of the kitsune's paw were blue much like his energy.

Mewtwo caught his attacker's wrist before he could strike a third time, forming an aura sphere in his free paw. Forcing the sphere into Ookitsu's gut, the kitsune sent back a couple feet from the force of the hit. Barely noticing the sphere was different and purple in color unlike it's

usual blue like when he normally used it. "I'll kill you before you can, this is my last warning."

Clenching his gut from the pain of the blow, Ookitsu let out a small chuckle. "Kill me? We both know you won't do such a thing, least you wish to be trapped here in this realm forever." Pulling his paw away from his gut, he cracked his neck a couple times tilting his head from side to side. "Now why don't you make this easier for us both and submit yourself to me?" Another aura sphere formed in Mewtwo's paw. "Fine, have it your way." From the past dealings with lucarios, Ookitsu knew he wouldn't be able to avoid the blow as aura helps make sure the blow connects with it's target. Taking the blow with his left paw, deflecting most of the blow to the side while his right paw grabbed onto his prey's neck, sending a large charge of electrical energy through him.

The charge messed with Mewtwo's nervous system enough to the point that he couldn't move and limbs went limp. Watching as the shadowy outlines of those tails wrapped around his body and lifted it up into the air. "You beasts are all the same, seeking out pain and suffering of others for your own amusement." Trying to recover from the attacks and heal himself up, he could only watch as Ookitsu's jaws opened up and started to consume his body tail and legs first.

Taking his time with the unwilling and temporarily paralyzed treat, Ookitsu tasted over the pokemon. He loved eating others in his realm, since not only did it give him a major power advantage but allowed him to get a taste of the other's soul, without having to pull it out of them. The tails slowly unraveled from his prey as more slipped inside, his gut groaning from hunger. Stopping once he reached the hips, with Mewtwo's arms pinned to his sides. Grinning wide around his meal, he watched a purple glow envelope Mewtwo and cure him of the paralysis completely.

With renewed energy and a drive to survive Mewtwo struggled as much as possible. In the end it only seemed to please Ookitsu, feeling a rumbling purr run through the kitsune as his body slowly inched deeper into that throat. The space inside was wet and warm, though the warmth was a bit odd as he could feel an almost soothing warmth emit out from the kitsune rather than just that of the body. Unable to use any of his psychic capabilities and with his paw facing his body forming an aura sphere would only inflict harm to himself. Mewtwo was starting to lose hope with each passing second, the jaws slowly going over his chest, and legs having to curl up deep inside the predator. With only one option left, Mewtwo decided to give it a shot with the slight bit of hope he could escape later. "I'll let you capture me."

The words pulled Ookitsu out of his blissful state, making him pause momentarily to give Mewtwo a confused before continuing to devour his meal. His prey's struggling felt pleasant like an internal massage, only getting better as time passed with the pokemon's growing fear making him squirm more, despite the hopeless state he was in. Sitting down once only the chest and head remained outside of his jaws, he leaned back against a tree, using his tails as cushions. Ignoring the pleas the Mewtwo shouted out with his telepathy as he closed his jaws over his prey completely, taking pleasure in the last few gulps. Taking in a breath of air followed by a relaxing

sigh. Ookitsu looked down at his gut, seeing the purple glow of the Mewtwo's soul inside with a thin veil of his own blue covering a bit of it up.

Inside the stomach Mewtwo could do nothing but try and beg the kitsune to let him go, but the only response he got was that of the groaning gut. Surrounded by the cloudy blue glow, he tried to push out against it and felt only the wet, squishy walls of that stomach holding him. His body slowly went numb as the chamber started to fill with stomach acid, feeling only a slight sting every now and then as the gut gurgled around him. Feeling something press against him, he could only assume it was Ookitsu rubbing over his form. Trying to kick out against it but his body was growing too weak from his squirming and the kitsune's body to move around.

Feeling the form inside slowly disappear, Ookitsu let out a small purr as his physical needs were being filled as the nutrients of the pokemon inside were absorbed by his body. Soon all that remained was Mewtwo's soul of which luckily thanks to his realm awakened rather quickly and started to struggle against its blue confines, unable to escape the kitsune's gut. His own soul made short work of the powerful pokemon's soul feeling his spiritual energy replenish. Watching as the purple glow inside his gut slowly shrank. "Looks like you're going to take at least a few days to absorb your soul away and make it disappear into mine forever."

Standing up once his gut shrunk down a bit more, Ookitsu walked out of his realm and reentered the world through the shadow of a tree. Taking in a deep breath, smelling the freshness and moisture in the air from the thunderstorm he created not too long ago. Looking down at his gut, grinning at the slight amount of pudge he gained from the pokemon and the feeling of Mewtwo's soul still bursting with energy inside.