

Remy awoke to the sound of his growling stomach. He sat up and recalled where he had been yesterday, all over the forest searching for things to devour. Munchlaxes had an insatiable appetite, and Remy always took eating to the highest level. Like other Munchlaxes, vore was among his biggest fetishes and he regularly dined on other Pokemon. He felt very hungry today though... more hungry than usual. He smiled, knowing exactly where this was going to head.

He got up and focused on another fetish of his, macro growth. He managed to grow double his size but hunger prevented him from growing any more. His stomach demanded his full attention. Sighing in anguish, Remy started wandering around looking for any Pokemon to nom. He spotted his first prey - a Sawsbuck that looked nice and plump. His stomach growled loudly, attracting the attention of the Sawsbuck. Curious, it approached the big Munchlax to see what it was doing in this forest. This had to be the easiest prey Remy's ever found! He grabbed it as soon as it was close enough and shoved it right down his throat. It made a big bulge in his neck as he gulped loudly and felt the deer drop into his stomach. Remy sighed happily and gave his gut a rub, feeling the Sawsbuck struggle within. It was very arousing to feel something struggle like that.

His stomach growled as he relaxed, and Remy started growing. He gained another foot in height from before, five feet tall in all. So that's how his stomach wanted it to go down... the more he ate the bigger he'd grow. This would be much easier than being immobilized by his big, rounded belly when he ate a lot. He started hunting again and came across a whole hoard of Sawsbuck, all of whom proved very territorial. They charged at Remy one at a time, and each was eaten in succession. Each one slid down his gullet easily and spurred further growth of his body. He grew a whole foot with each prey devoured, growing two feet with the last which made him eleven feet tall in all.

Remy relaxed again and let his meal sit in his belly, struggling against him. Their resistance was pointless - nothing escaped Remy's stomach unless he wanted them to, which was very rare considering how much he loved a full stomach. Remy got back up and started searching the forest, finding many plump and delicious Sawsbuck to devour. Each one of them slid down his gullet, filling his stomach and causing more and more growth. He seemed to grow faster the more he ate, Remy noticed. A bunch of Sawsbuck started attacking his feet; an amusing display at best. He reached down and grabbed them all, swallowing them all whole in one big gulp that caused a ten foot growth spurt, making him forty four feet tall.

Finding Sawsbuck was getting hard in this thick forest. His stomach rumbled, demanding more food. With a smile, he reached down and started uprooting the trees, shoving them into his mouth and down his throat with a loud gulp. In the resulting clearing was several more Sawsbuck. Remy swiftly grabbed them and swallowed them all. He continued ravaging the forest for quite a while, uprooting bigger and bigger trees and devouring all life he could find.

Eventually the forest was nothing but a dirt field, ripped up from Remy's insatiable hunger. Remy was about a hundred feet tall now. His stomach rumbled, even louder this time. He was even

more hungry now! A growing Munchlax needed to eat, after all... he glanced around and noticed a city. It had many buildings and lots of skyscrapers. Perfect! Remy walked over to it and picked out a stout skyscraper, then ripped it off the ground and looked inside. There were lots of panicking Pokemon inside. Amused, he opened his mouth wide and started shaking the tower above his mouth, dumping all the Pokemon he found inside into his mouth and gulping them down effortlessly. Then he took to eating the skyscraper itself. He turned to another skyscraper but first noticed a huge traffic jam of cars, all panicking to get away from the giant Munchlax who wanted to eat them. He got down and started grabbing all the cars he could fit in his hands and ate them all as well. All the while Remy kept growing, one fifty feet tall now, and his size enabled him to eat bigger skyscrapers.

Remy turned to a group of short buildings and started ripping them off the ground. He shoved the structures into his mouth and then grabbed all the Pokemon that had been left on the ground and ate them too. Then he turned to a bigger skyscraper and did to it what he had done to the first - ripped it up from the ground, shook out all the workers inside, and then ate the whole thing. Remy licked his lips and rubbed his stomach, which still growled with hunger. With ravenous eyes, he scanned the city and chose his next building to victimize. The city was so huge he was able to feast for an hour, eating buildings and cars and Pokemon and all sorts of things. His growth was increasing still. Remy reached five hundred feet in height by the time he came down to the tallest building, which had sadly long since evacuated. He ripped the cap of it off and happily munched on it, then proceeded to take chunks of it off from the top until he had eaten the whole building. He gained a whole fifty feet from that one final piece of his meal.

Remy looked out to the nearby sea port, at which was a large number of ships. Many of the Pokemon who had been in the city were there, hoping to escape the hungry Munchlax who wouldn't stop devouring them. Remy was amused - didn't they understand that nothing could escape a Munchlax once it decided to eat? He casually strolled over to the port and grabbed a ship moored at the docks. He stuck it in his mouth and broke it in half with a loud snap, chewing and swallowing the vessel before stuffing himself with the other half. Remy reached down and ripped the concrete docks up from the water, with many Pokemon still on them, and ate them too. He consumed the other ships at port, gaining another one hundred feet in size, then turned to those already out on the water. They sailed away as fast as they could, fearful for their lives. It took Remy seconds to catch up, and their fates were very similar to those of the moored ships.

Once all the Pokemon and ships were eaten and his work in the sea done, Remy returned to the land. He had eaten two dozen ships in total, and all those Pokemon really did a number on his size. Remy was nine hundred feet tall. He looked around for something else to eat. A nearby mountain looked appetizing... Remy walked over to it and grabbed it in a hug, then tore it completely off of the earth. Pleased, he sat down and started eating it in little bits and pieces. The mountain had a unique taste; Remy couldn't quite make it out. It could have been cherry... or maybe grape. No, blueberry...? Remy couldn't decide. All he knew was that eating the mountain made him hungry for more mountains. Luckily the one he had finished was part of a chain of three peaks! Remy had surpassed the one thousand foot tall mark long ago, now one thousand

thirty. This peak, of course, was much easier to rip up due to his size. The third peak, on the other hand, was far far too big for Remy to get to! It was maybe three thousand feet high, much bigger than Remy could rip up. He'd have to start from the top and work his way down. Remy climbed to the peak and ate it straight from the earth, then he started ripping off chunks and eating them as he had done before. He slowly, slowly worked his way down... about halfway there he was two thousand five hundred feet tall, and at the end he was three thousand seven hundred!

Pleased, Remy took a moment to rest in the crater that had once been a glorious mountain, now reduced to rubble in his gut. His stomach growled at him, demanding more food! More more more! This was what Remy loved about being a Munchlax - he had no reason to stop eating. He could consume all he wanted, ALL that he wanted. Remy sat up and looked around for something new to eat. What else could he eat that would be filling... besides more mountains. He had a thought, and went back to the seaport. Remy started digging his hands into the earth at the shore and managed to rip up a big chunk of land from the shore, about a hundred feet wide. Pleased with his idea, Remy started eating this chunk and went on to grab more. He pulled out bigger and bigger chunks of land from the shore, being two hundred feet to a thousand feet in width. Remy grew four thousand feet high, five thousand! Finally after eating a big portion of the shoreline he was officially a mile in height.

Remy kept eating out the shoreline, gobbling up chunks of land that were bigger and bigger, growing bigger himself all the while. It took little more than half an hour to double his height, and then even less time to double that! Remy's growth was becoming pretty rapid, even though he was eating much less mass than met the eye. Remy dug his hands deep into the earth to pull up bigger and bigger chunks of land - he even started pretending to make fancy cuisines with them for the fun of it. Remy happened to notice a city in the distance, several miles big, and smirked. He walked over to it and grabbed a large portion of it with one swipe of his hands. He swallowed every building he could grab and then ripped up the foundation from the world, devouring it in three big bites. Ten miles in height became twenty before long.

Remy could very clearly see the curve of the world from this high. He could see it before but now it was getting more distinct to him. Remy's stomach growled extremely loudly, the Munchlax hungrier than ever. Remy crawled into the ocean basin and sunk his teeth into the land, ripping off a whole chunk of the continent and lapping it up with his tongue. He was like a dog except being a giant pudgy bear devouring the world. His growth accelerated rapidly, twenty miles becoming thirty, thirty becoming forty, and before long Remy was sixty miles tall, as tall as the atmosphere.

Having eaten so much food, most of it rocks, Remy was starting to feel kind of thirsty. He turned around to face the ocean and dived his head in, then started sucking up all the water in the sea. His mouth, a gaping hole that led into his abyss of a stomach, was such a powerful force of suction that all of the water, rather than draining downward, started to collect towards Remy. Drinking so much seawater at once seemed to have a bolstering effect on his growth. As the

sea drained away, a mere sixteenth of it in his gut, he grew another twenty miles bigger. The sea drained faster as he grew larger. His insatiable hunger drove Remy to devour more and more of the sea, taking everything in it with him. One hundred miles tall, and the sea was only an eighth gone! Remy sat up and sighed blissfully, took a deep breath, then went back to drinking. The world became cracked and dry as Remy took all of its water into his gut. Two hundred miles tall, and the sea not even half gone! He was four hundred when it finally was halfway drained! How his growth could accelerate so much Remy had no idea but he didn't care. It made it easier to drain the sea. Only a quarter of the world's water was left now, and Remy was eight hundred miles tall. The world cracked ominously under his immense weight, but Remy ignored it and kept drinking. A thousand miles tall, and the ocean was drained completely. Remy sucked up the last of the water on earth with a satisfied slurp of his lips. He stood up, or rather floated away from the planet, and examined his work. The earth was barren, brown, and covered completely in rock. This was simply an eyesore, one he would have to get rid of!

Remy looked for a proper way to go about his task. He saw what was now a huge mountain, in actuality a former volcano island in the middle of the sea. Unlike his first encounter with mountains, which were almost exactly his size and much bigger in one case, this mountain was puny. He leaned down and scraped it off the world with one tug of his hand. As he gobbled up the mountain Remy looked at the crater and saw it had formed a lava pool. Curious, Remy stuck a finger into the lava and it came out unscathed. Just as he thought - his macro thick fat protected him all too well. Remy took a handful of lava from the pool and drank it. It was hot sure but it did no harm to his gut. Pleased, Remy leaned down and started lapping up the lake of lava. His growth resumed, and Remy laid down upon the earth to keep drinking. The world started cracking as the mantle beneath started disappearing. Remy grew rapidly; one thousand two hundred feet tall, four hundred, six hundred. The lava pool was too drained to get much out of it now. Remy had to break up and eat some of the crust in order to get into the mantle. With another curious thought, he slowly lowered himself into the lava pool and found it didn't harm him in the slightest. In fact, it felt like a thermal bath! Remy resumed consuming the lava, diving down into its depths to suction it in from all sides. Pretty soon he grew so big he touched a solid surface and reached up all the way to the surface, and well above it. He was two hundred miles tall, yet the mantle hadn't been drained yet. Not even halfway. Remy noticed that there was a much thicker mantle beneath him - the upper core.

Another thing occurred to Remy: The world was shrinking so much the surface was reduced to rubble. It would all fall on top of him if he wasn't careful. Remy stood up so his head was just barely above the surface, then he started taking huge bites out of the planet. He took his time, enjoying the crunch taste of the former seabed, until it was completely eaten out ten minutes later. Remy grew another four hundred miles taller in that time, now two thousand four hundred miles tall. Remy bent down and started sucking out more of the mantle. The collapsing surface rock above started to harden and freeze in place, which would be convenient for not being hit on the head by rocks. Remy's growth accelerated even more, the Munchlax reaching three thousand miles in size upon half-draining the mantle. Even bending down, Remy could not stay

contained in the crust of the earth. He was forced to eat his way out and float in front of the earth, adding another thousand miles to his growth.

The world was becoming really small to him now! It was only a few times the size of his body. Remy floated onto the surface, right next to the hole in the world. He reached inside the world and scooped up some of the remaining mantle. He stuffed it in his mouth and grew again. He kept eating, scooping up lava and taking chunks off the world. His growth, of course, only accelerated. With every bite he saw the world grow smaller in his grasp. It was originally like a giant sphere to him, but soon it was reduced to the size of an exercise ball. Then it was a beachball to him, and finally like a grapefruit. Remy was seventy two thousand miles tall! He had devoured most all of the world, and his stomach was rumbling loudly demanding he finish the job. The Munchlax smiled and, opening wide, took the earth and shoved it down his throat, making a big bulge in his neck as he gulped deeply and the planet fell into his stomach. Remy felt a surge of growth come on. He wasn't sure how big he had grown this time, since he had nothing to compare it too - he had quadrupled his size in that one snacking, a whopping two hundred and eighty eight thousand miles tall! The moon happened to bump into him and Remy took and ate it, growing even more.

With nothing left to eat, Remy's growth capped off at three hundred thousand miles in height. Yet still, his stomach rumbled. Even after eating an entire forest, even after devouring a whole city, even with having eaten dozens of ships with thousands of passengers aboard, after ripping mountains from the land and consuming them, after consuming the land itself and engulfing the sea, after ingesting the mantle of the world and even after eating the world itself, Remy's appetite was still unsatisfied. That was the nature of a Munchlax, always hungry and never satisfied with how much they fill their stomachs. He started pondering how long it would take him to get to Jupiter...