

An Eevee known by the name of Floodvee was becoming very famous as of late. One reason was probably the most logical one - he was a source of water and power that no other Pokemon, not even water and electric types, could possibly match. The second was a more dirty than logical - he had giant, overproductive balls that were held on a twitch trigger. According to his friend, Roak the Riolu, he was found in the wild one day and, due to an accident, had to be taken home with him. It was in civilization that Floodvee discovered his purpose in life - being an alternative energy resource - and at that point Roak became his friend. The Riolu's new purpose in life seemed to become ensuring that Floodvee was hooked up to his supply system every night so that his giga-fertile balls could run through outlet pipes to hydroelectric dams and to crop fields, rather than into their shared house.

Remy the Munchlax had recently become interested in this Floodvee character, though not for the benefits he was bringing to society - he was more interested in the accidents he was causing. Floodvee's balls alone were as big as his body and his cock was permanently erect. He was one of the most productive Pokemon in existence, perhaps even more so than Amelia the Mawile. Warning labels were stuck all over his balls that warned of tidal waves and flood warnings should any passerby happen to take enough interest in Floodvee's hugeness to give him a poke. Even with balls only one foot wide each, it was not an unknown fact that he once flooded a city in mere seconds (and was just getting started).

So much cum... Remy could only imagine how much Floodvee TRULY had in him! His own ball sack grumbled to Remy at the very thought of it. Being a Munchlax, he liked to eat, consume, and stuff himself full. This was not limited to his belly - he had hunger in other orifices as well, but in particular his balls. Filling them with gallons upon gallons of seed was one of Remy's favorite things to do and this Floodvee would be the perfect candidate to give him his best filling ever!

The only challenge was getting the Eevee to fill him. He had identified several issues that would get in his way on this mission to be stuffed with Floodvee cum. The first issue was Roak, who guarded Floodvee with an almost jealous eye. Nobody could blame him though - an Eevee on a twitch trigger needed to have an eye kept on them. The second issue was with Floodvee himself - being raised in the wild, he was somewhat feral and had no concept of language, civilization, or much of anything. It was a strange thought, a powerful Eevee like him being completely innocent. As a matter of fact, Remy was under the impression that the Eevee lacked libido despite his intense fertility.

Remy was smart though - he examined the situation and formulated a plan - his first idea was to try luring the Eevee into penetrating his cock by using ice cream, but after a more recent incident involving some dragon and some balls that swelled miles wide with Floodvee cum, Roak was far more careful to guard his companion when others near him had ice cream. The only other solution, he figured, was to somehow hook himself up to the outlet pipe that Floodvee used at night and fill himself up that way. Further research into the idea led him to an even greater one - he would remove the pipe connecting to the hook-up for Floodvee and stick his own cock right

in, making it so that the Eevee would penetrate him when he went to sleep. All that needed to be done was remove Roak from the equation... He had to go...

So, Remy decided to hire some League of Legends players to get Roak into playing LoL. Two hours at the very least would be good enough to get him past the point where nothing could be done to separate him from Floodvee.

With all the arrangements made, Remy snuck out and began his work. First, while Roak and Floodvee were out of the house, Remy located a maintenance valve some distance down the pipeline and crawled inside, then headed to the front section. The pipe was built so that the section of pipe where Floodvee would stick his cock into was just wide enough for his length and just long enough so that his tip would stick into the following segment. After the initial length of the pipe was a very wide segment, twenty feet in diameter, that continued down the length of the pipeline until it entered an even wider segment, and so on. Remy's length wasn't as long as the opening was, however once Floodvee stuck his length into the outlet Remy would be able to shove his cock onto the Eevee's and envelop it. Next, Remy called up the LoL players and they told him that Roak was going to download the game and play with them when he got home. Pleased, Remy kept himself hidden inside the pipe and waited. Hours passed and night fell. Roak and Floodvee returned home and got ready for bed. The Eevee crawled into his bed and pushed his length into the pipe sitting beside it. His cock started leaking the second he pushed into the opening, much of it splashing onto Remy. Some of Floodvee's seed spilled out of the outlet but as soon as he was all the way in it was pretty well contained. Floodvee fell asleep shortly thereafter and Roak proceeded to go play League. With everything in its proper place, Remy made his move. He quickly rushed from his hiding spot and started pushing his cock hole against Floodvee's length. Remy ground against Floodvee's for half a second before he started to envelop the Eevee's length. Oh god, did his plan come into fruition! The second Floodvee's cock penetrated his own, Remy's balls were filled with about a fifty dozen gallons of cum to where he swelled so big, the larger pipe segments couldn't contain his balls and burst into pieces.

The filling didn't stop - Remy moaned happily as he kept growing. Floodvee had awoken by this point and was squirming around as his cock kept blasting his ultra-pent-up load into the Munchlax's balls, but sadly his attempts to escape were futile - Floodvee's dick had swollen up and he was completely lodged in this pipe. Remy murred happily as he kept swelling and swelling. Within a minute he was five miles wide, crushing the city underneath his hugeness and only growing bigger still. He just grew on and on, occasionally humping into the pipe but eventually becoming lodged inside it as well, his dick swelling up from so much abuse.

Roak eventually caught on to what was happening. He had missed the explosion of the pipe but his game had finally ended and he went to check up on Floodvee. The Eevee himself looked fine except for some odd struggling he was making, but one look out the window revealed a problem - there were giant balls where a pipe should have been. Roak firmly grasped the Eevee and they both pulled as hard as they could to dislodge the length but, for some reason,

Floodvee's cock could not be dislodged from the pipe. Angered, Roak raced outside and marched up to the intruder, a Munchlax with giant growing balls, to chastise him and force him to leave.

A rather humorous slap fight ensued between the two, during which Remy continued to be pumped bigger and bigger by Floodvee's balls. Thanks to fighting typing though, Roak came out the victor and Remy reluctantly agreed to try and pull himself out of the pipe. The Munchlax gave a mighty effort and pulled as hard as he could but he found himself lodged too well into the pipe. He gave it a few more tries before he gave up, declaring himself stuck. Floodvee shook his head in what appeared to be both apprehension and disbelief. Roak was not so easily defeated though - he grabbed Remy's shaft and gave a mighty tug. He pulled with all the Riolu might he had but, alas, the cock was stuck.

All the while, Remy kept swelling bigger and bigger. More than half of the city had been crushed by this point underneath his fifteen-mile wide balls. He was swelling slower now thanks to the sheer size of his endowments requiring a lot more Floodvee cum to grow bigger, but nonetheless he was growing. Remy suggested a new idea. He marked off a point on the pipe and told Roak to start hitting it as hard as he could, with the hopes that it could be broken. The idea sounded feasible. Roak got to work pounding the pipe with his most fearsome karate chops but the well-crafted metal stood up to the blows. It was clearly built to be beaten with the greatest forces before giving way, which made sense given how productive Floodvee was.

Roak raced off and returned with a bag of apples in his arms. Curious, Remy asked what they were for. He took and ate one and instantly quadrupled in size. They were macro apples, Remy exclaimed. Roak corrected him and said they were called 'mega apples' and he used them to get good aerial shots or to swallow Floodvee's load if it ever started leaking out of control, which had happened once before. Roak grabbed Remy's cock and tugged as hard as he could. The result was a big hole in Floodvee's room, derived from the pipe keeping the two Pokemon together being so sturdy that the wall gave way before the pipe would. Roak groaned unhappily. Now not only was Floodvee stuck in a Munchlax's cock but now his house had a big hole in it! At the very least, he could get a grasp on the whole pipe that locked Floodvee and Remy together. He tried pulling out Floodvee again, though once again this proved to be a futile gesture.

Floodvee tapped Roak's foot and pointed at his balls. The Riolu couldn't help but notice yet another problem now - Floodvee's balls had swollen up since being stuck in the pipe. It occurred to Roak that the pipe limited how big his urethra could bulge and thus how fast he could release his load. Without any room for his urethra to expand, Floodvee's fertility could very well grow unchecked and cause a back-up of cum in his already pent-up balls. Not only that, but Floodvee's cock was lodged in Remy's then the simulation Floodvee was receiving could be causing him to swell even more! This wasn't good at all! Roak tried a new strategy - rather than remove either Pokemon from the pipe, he tried squeezing the pipe as much as he could, hoping to break it by force. He could tell it was bending but it did not break.

Floodvee decided to try an attempt at dislodging his cock. He bent down and hugged the base of his shaft as tightly as he could, squeezing his urethra as tight as he could so as to possibly close it, a desperate attempt to reduce his swelling. Try as he might though, his touch only caused his balls to groan and produce even harder. The Eevee sighed and laid against the pipe - he should have figured that would not work. Remy was twenty five miles wide, and Floodvee was three feet wide. They needed to think of something or else Remy would be the size of the moon or bigger before too long. Remy started to suggest that they could try and increase the pressure being exerted on the pipe by making Floodvee swell even bigger and cum even more, but Roak immediately rejected the idea - they wanted to prevent Remy from crushing the world, not do the opposite. They all paused and started brainstorming. A few ideas were brought up and rejected (one of them involving giving up and going to get ice cream, amusingly enough). Remy suggested that they treat it as one of those Chinese finger puzzles where you have to push inward to loosen the puzzle to pull your fingers out - that idea was rejected too cause the pipe didn't loosen like a Chinese puzzle. Another suggestion was to heat up the pipe and cool it over and over until it was weakened, then break it. Once again, the suggestion was rejected for fear of giving someone third-degree burns. Floodvee managed to come up with an idea, although it was hard for him to communicate it to them - apparently it involved some sort of saw, some lasers, and a military-grade tank. The idea was rejected for obvious reasons...

At thirty miles wide, Remy started to wonder if it was even possible to be separated from Floodvee at this point or if he would be pumped up bigger and bigger forever. He certainly didn't mind that prospect - though Roak immediately objected to such an idea when Remy brought it up out loud. Finally Remy came up with a feasible idea - a Mawile might have the strength to chew through the piping. They were known to chew through iron beams with their giant maws, after all. Roak admitted that the idea sounded good, but he didn't know any Mawiles that lived in the city. Luckily, as Remy explained, he happened to know a strong Mawile by the name of Amelia who lived some distance away, about several hours' trip from where they were now. He pointed out the way and gave Roak a method of identifying their house.

As convenient as it would be to take the two with him, Remy's thirty two mile wide balls would prevent him from coming along. Thus, he was forced to get up and walk all the way there and back. He had the good sense to eat two more mega apples to grow a full mile tall, which would make the trip reasonably short. Remy and Floodvee were left alone to stare at each other as they both swelled, although Floodvee quickly decided to go back to sleep. He sounded like a little kitty with how he purred in his sleep. Remy didn't think about it too much though - he was more focused on their growth. His balls were growing even faster now that Floodvee was swelling bigger. Remy was surpassing forty five miles in width. Floodvee's balls sang a chorus of groans and gurgles as they grew, swelling from his intense overproduction. Remy couldn't help but be entranced, watching this slow but truly epic increase in fertility. Four feet wide, five, six, eight, ten. Roak was certainly taking a long time!

Remy had long since surpassed one hundred miles in size by the time Roak returned, an equally giant Mawile following behind him. As the Riolu had learned, Amelia could grow in size as well! She was about a mile and a half tall at the moment. Amelia broke down and laughed the second she saw how huge Remy had become, having been unconvinced how bad their situation was. It was surprisingly amusing to see Remy stuck in this situation, though as tempted as Amelia was to just leave them there she went ahead and did her job. Amelia turned around and, aiming her maw carefully, dug her teeth into the pipe and punched some holes in it as easily as one would stick a knife into cheese. Then, she turned and bent down to bite at it with her mouth, gnawing at the pipe until finally she ripped a whole length of it off. The pipe fell off of their connected cocks and fell to the ground in a loud clang.

Disappointed but relieved, Remy started to pull against Floodvee one last time to separate. However, a whole new problem arose - Up until this point, Floodvee's cock had only been lodged halfway into Remy's cock, but now for some reason his attempt to separate from Floodvee seemed just as hard and the second he stopped pulling, he fell forwards and the cock was pushed into him all the way to the hilt. Floodvee grew alarmed as his cock, even more stimulated than before, started blowing loads twenty times larger than before! He desperately tried to pull himself out but once again he was stuck. Roak was alarmed as well. He reached down and tried to separate them himself but alas it seemed just as difficult as when they were lodged in the pipe.

Amelia laughed. Roak started to chastise her before she started to explain the anatomy of Remy's cock - Munchlaxes were born for consumption of all kinds, and Remy's cock was built to where it would create a sort of suction force when something was pushed into it. Floodvee being stuck in Remy for so long must have lodged him in really well, and removing the pipe allowed his cock to get sucked in all the way. Roak groaned in disappointment. He looked at Remy's balls, which were one hundred and forty miles wide and growing much swifter than before, and then at Floodvee's balls, which were eighteen feet wide and pulsing an inch wider every few moments. Remy once again suggested that they give up and go get ice cream but Roak told him to shut it and start thinking. Amelia raised her hand and offered a suggestion, to which Roak groaned loudly. He was annoyed, not because the idea was silly though but because he hadn't thought of it in the first place.

Amelia's suggestion was that they get a bunch of lube, squeeze it into the space between their cocks, and hope that enough friction is removed to where they can somehow separate the two. That idea was pretty good and it would have been useful when they were trying to remove the pipe - why hadn't they thought about that before?! Amelia was quick to offer up some of her own, retrieved from where Roak didn't know. The giant bent down and quickly applied some of the slick liquid to Floodvee's shaft. He placed it with great care and precision so as not to stimulate his cock any further.

Eventually, Amelia got fed up with how long he was taking - Remy grew ten more miles wide as Roak worked - and took the bottle from him. She jammed the tip of the bottle into the

space between Floodvee's and Remy's cock, much to Roak's complaints and fears. Though the Riolu was right and this was only pushing Floodvee's fertility even higher, Amelia gave him the counter-argument that at this point, with a Munchlax who had two hundred and seventy mile-wide balls and a growing Floodvee whose balls were surpassing twenty feet in size, it didn't matter how big Remy got or how productive Floodvee became just as long as they were finally separated before this situation could worsen even more. Amelia squeezed the whole bottle of lube all around their shafts as much as she could, then she grabbed Floodvee and started tugging him as hard as she could. The very act of grabbing his swollen balls and tugging at them seemed to make them swell many times faster, which worried Roak.

However, Roak noticed that Amelia was managing to move Floodvee! His cock was slowly slipping out of the pipe. With a great and mighty pull, Amelia tugged Floodvee free and separated the two at last. Pleased with her success, she gave the spewing Vee to Roak and complimented herself for her victory. Roak was immediately splashed in the face with Floodvee's semen. With their first problem solved, now they had to deal with Floodvee's intense productivity flooding the entire country. With an unimpressed look on his face, Roak lifted Floodvee high into the air and started to drink up his semen, preventing the ground below from being whitewashed. Even being a full mile tall, his stomach was filled up quickly. Roak started tossing mega apples into his mouth as well to cause further growth although it was clear that multi-tasking was not easy for him. Amelia took the apples from him and turned around, telling him to aim Floodvee at her giant maw so she could eat the apples and get rid of his semen at the same time. Roak was just astonished but the idea sounded usable and at this point, after all this stress, he was willing to go with anything that solved their problem. He found the idea was actually pretty good though - Amelia opened her maw wide and Roak aimed the rush of semen right into it, where it was funneled into her stomach. Amelia handled Floodvee's load much better than Roak, and as she kept drinking she tossed some mega apples into her mouth to expand the volume of her stomach, growing from a mile and a half tall to two miles and then three and so on. Eventually, after a solid two hours of cumming, Floodvee finally finished his explosive leaking and his balls had shrunken back to their normal size. Amelia stood nearly one hundred miles tall, but even at this size her stomach was still bloated by how much Vee seed she had swallowed. By that point Floodvee had fallen asleep again, so Roak placed the Eevee in his bed in his room (which still had a hole in it, but what could they do) and turned to Remy, whose balls were beyond three hundred miles in diameter, and gave him a harsh glare.

All the Munchlax could do is chuckle and say "What can I say? I wanted a flood in me."