

Pokemon Asks

“Send me an ask with a pokemon in it, and I’ll reply with what kinks I think are compatible with that pokemon.”

All of these, with the exception of two which were asked after the deadline, received an update on 4/23, wherein I added a bit about what novelty T-shirt the pokemon would wear.

Anonymous asked:

lugia

On top of having 100% ideal Yaoi Hands™, Lugia is perfectly sized and shaped, bearing a striking resemblance to a gourd or bottle, making vore incredibly easy even without size-altering contrivances. Round face that leads straight to a short, relatively toothless gullet, a long, somewhat narrow neck and throat, plump, round stomach which curves around its bottom to a dragon tail.

Conclusion: Lugia probably vores random strangers whenever possible.

~~I hope you found that as funny as I did~~

Edit 4/23 “The T-shirt edit” - If Lugia were to wear a goofy T-shirt, it’d probably be something in a darker color, with a big sharp-toothed maw on it. “Nice to eat you”, perhaps.

Anonymous asked:

Joltik's my personal favorite, despite my fear of spiders, what do you love about the fuzzy little arachnid?

I also got another Joltik ask besides this one. Decided to respond to the one that was off anon. Dunno how to combine asks - and I don’t think that’s in my authority, anyway.

Joltik is a fuzzy little bugger. It’s like, the second smallest pokemon species?

With something as quite strange, fuzzy, and cute as joltik, it makes a rather good steed for tinies. Not to say that they necessarily have to be big enough to ride the fuzzy tick like a horse or large dog. They could also be small enough to be lost in Joltik’s fuzz. Plus, since Joltik itself counts as “micro” anyway, it’s not excepted from being stepped on even in spite of being the (probably) big one in the pokemon-human relationship. Your electric bug friend will not save you from steppy. Nothing will save you from steppy.

Edit 4/23 “The T-shirt edit” - If Joltik were to wear a T-shirt, it’d probably say something sassy, like “I’m not short, I’m fun size!” or “Still bigger than you! :3”

Anonymous asked:

Lurantis!

Whoa hey a really good suggestion

I love that kimono/striped pants grass mantis a lot more than I probably should.

Lurantis is one of those weird pokemon that doesn't look naked, by which I mean that it looks like it's wearing pants, or, more specifically, like a kimono. Depending on what you choose to place your faith in, two enjoyable clothing entrapment scenarios emerge: If you're in the striped pants camp, a macro Lurantis might keep you right under that very friendly looking green patch separating its legs. If you believe it's a kimono, then, small as its chest might be, it might just choose to keep you up near whatever meager chest it has.

Or maybe you're the kind of person who might want to substitute for Lurantis' coverings? Get turned into a nice article to cover up Lurantis' legs, get wiggled up against whatever good and plenty the mantis has, and then get laughed at by whoever the 'mon appears before for being all striped and silly looking.

(I'm using "it" for these, but just know that I FOR SURE have a specific gender in mind when talking about these.)

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Lurantis doesn't wear T-shirts. Though, if she were to wear some nice novelty leggings, they'd probably either be heartprint. Maybe heartprint, but the hearts are dripping wet with...something.

Anonymous asked:
... greninja

greninja's best trait is obviously in indisputably the long, sticky tongue and flat, pressy frog fingers and toes. With the supreme combination of those two things, picking up small folks, or pressing them to stop any escapes they might be planning, is easy. Picture the following: Big greninja poking tinies to pin them and stop them from struggling, poking them with the big, versatile tongue, which, by the time it retracts, will be completely speckled with folks the size of dots.

One can assume that the big froggo's intentions are to eventually spit them out later. Probably.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Greninja's novelty tee would probably one of those ones that are all "x-ray". Though, in this case, it'd be of the esophagus and stomach, possibly with some occupants, rather than the blandy bland skeleton.

Anonymous Shmuck asked:
Let's go with three of my faves: Goodra, Hoopa (NOT unbound), and Pheromosa! (If you'd rather only do one of those, then just pick your favorite of the three. ^^)

As someone who does competitive sometimes, it is my moral obligation to kinkshame pheromosa and hoopa.

BUT LEMME TELL YOU ABOUT GOODRA

Goomy is this smol, slimy adorable goof, yeah? And sliggoo is literally a perfect design. Goodra, unfortunately less slime monster than its snail prevolution, instead gains points for being chubby and having feet, and still retaining some crucial goo where it counts. (Sliggoo's design is 10/10, Goodra is 9.5/10. Major disadvantage is sliggoo doesn't have as many macro tools, but its aesthetics are greaaat)

So, listen. Goodra's got the perfect set of macro tools: big goop feet for coating tinies before stepping on 'em (for gentle reasons, most likely), big goopy face for affectionate kisses and licks, a thick, weighty tail, attached to a big, goofy butt. And listen: I'm not saying goodra is a slimy, affectionate dragon that'll smother you gently and overwhelm your senses of smell and taste for a week, goop sticking to you and your clothes like ¾ths wet glue,

but it's totally all of those things, and if you want a messy macro, you'd be hard pressed to find one more suited than Goodra.

The gentleness is overwhelming

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - "Free hugs, bring a towel" in purple, slimy letters.

Anonymous asked:
Blaziken?

Be honest.

You just like the idea of a bird with big legs, don't you?

It probably doesn't help that those legs are quite fuzzy/feathery. Or that they're probably quite thick and muscular, and perfect for doing things like putting your head between thighs and squeezing to mess with you. While, say, running bird hands through your hair, knowing full well that you can't possibly resist or move. You've been caught in a heat wave/bind loop. Escape is impossible. And Blaziken can get speed boost in its mega form. Putting the pressure on your head with greater speed, mocking, teasing you.

Maybe it's not squeezing your head, but your whole body, because you're very small?

Yeaaaaah. I think it's the big legs.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Blaziken's novelty tee could be something generic like "Never skip leg day" but instead, I put forth: "Watermelon-crushing thighs" with an arrow, pointing downwards.

Anonymous asked:
Arcanine

Arcanine. Arcanine is extremely furry, having a very fluffy face and very fluffy everything else. The good ol' orange dog is also in possession of some AMAZING paws, for laying

down the law on other, smaller wolves. With power, grace, and more power, any tiny within reach of arcanine will be fully enveloped in either paws or nuzzling. Big, fierce eyes, a luxurious coat for protecting someone who might not be able to explore a fur forest of less long hair, Arcanine offers the absolute best in macro furry experiences. It's also canon that arcanine enjoys receiving affection back. So please, return affection to the big, long furred fire type to receive paw smushings every day of the week.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Full-front print of one of a from-below picture of one of its paws pressed up against glass.

Anonymous Dork asked:

Eeheehee, you're darned good at this! Now I've gotta find another one...let's go with Meloetta. ^^

Meloetta has two forms, both of which are equal in quality.

I don't know the names of the both of them, so partways because I think it's funny I'm going to refer to them by color and by no other designation.

Meloetta's non-red form has a dress style of an opera singer, complete with showing off a ton of one leg but not the other. It invites climbing on the part of one in *small enough* of a stature that climbing is a) possible b) very difficult because of how gigantic the leg is in comparison. The climb should, obviously, be made more difficult by slow, deliberate dance steps, which shake the mountain. One would suppose that once the ascent is successful, climbing along the inside of Melo's dress would be easier, rather than staying on the outside and risking being flung off. Seems correct to assume that the song pokemon would be gentle towards the small and helpless, and probably not hold a grudge.

Compare and contrast Meloetta's non-green form, which sports a dress best described as "covering nothing." Thankfully, Melo either doesn't have parts or is wearing some killer nylons. If the latter, methinks that upon discovery entrapment at the bottom of a foot within them is a distinct possibility. Plus, she's got a show to get back to. I'm sure it's a sign of affection to be danced on by the more active and wild of the two forms.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Meloetta is too stylish for tees, but sweaters? That's super fair game. Melo's obvious favorite sweater for both of its forms would have to be one of the ones which show off skin. Keyhole, or backless. Catch her in those, and you'll have a more...distinct time, when you're climbing up to get attention, shall we say.

Anonymous asked:

You're coming up with really good points for all the pokémon so far but let's face it they're fan favorites especially in looks. What about Garbodor? Or Stunfisk?

I give a sassy answer, probably.

I mean, Garbodor's probably really only the favorite of folks who really enjoy pungent smell play. I mean, the body's probably a little spongy, but other than that, what much can be done? I'm secretly not creative at all.

And we all know what the deal is with Stunfisk.

Flat.

Poor weird fish.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Both of these pokemon would wear a Danny DeVito T shirt. Garbodor's would be the pertinent "Trash man", while Stunfisk would sport a stylish, hilarious shirt of his face, squashed vertically.

Anonymous Soggy Bread asked:

"Not creative at all", he says, having COMPLETELY knocked both the Goodra and Lurantis suggestions out of the proverbial ballpark...how about Flabebe or Floette? I can imagine it'd probably fall into the same realm as Joltik, where the trainer ends up smaller than the Pokemon - much, MUCH smaller - but I can think of a few extra things that could be done here, and I want to see if you can come up with any yourself. ^^

Excluding Florges, you've challenged me to come up with things.

"any" things.

Ahem

1. Be on Flabebe's flower, and be lost while you are carried by a gigantic pokemon which carries your world.
2. Or have entire nano cities on the flower.
3. Flabebe's stem gently brushes the flower at the bottom in all official artwork. Getting gently pressed between the two unaware counts.
4. You could also be in Flabebe's pollen crown, or be on a speck of dust anywhere on it or its flower, a la Horton hears a Who. (!)
5. Floette now. Floette has eyelashes - perfect eyelashes for getting trapped or tangled in.
6. She's also now holding the flower more actively. Mayhaps she now knows she carries a civilization or two in her makeshift flower umbrella?
7. For that matter, do you think she ever sets the flower down to play around with the inhabitants? poking nanospecks to play around with them, brushing ones in danger of falling off back on? Whispering playful things to entire invisibly tiny cultures?

8. She could also be accidentally holding/smushing a tiny in her hands while she holds the flower. Maybe she picked up someone and then had them held while she carted her blossom about.

9. What if those yellowish balls on the end of the flower stemlets aren't puffs of seeds, but are planets on stringlets? In need of warmth, for else they might freeze? needing warm breath from say, a fairy occasionally to stay in the running?

I mean, yeah?

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Flabebe gets Floette's hand-me-downs. Bebs doesn't like them, either, since they're all moody teenager things. Except one with a lacey flower midriff. That one's cute.

Anonymous Plank of Wood with a Face Drawn on It asked:

Sheesh, you're doing such a good job of coming up with stuff that I don't know if I'll ever want to stop sending ya Pokemon to come up with neat kink stuff for. (You're prob'ly gonna have to cut me off at some point!) Thinkin' my favorites from that last question aaare 4, 7, and 9. Now, how about Audino?

Audino's a big, heavyset goofball. My research indicates that Audino can't learn Stomp, which is a major oversight and whoever is responsible for that should be fired immediately.

Fiiine, only gentle steppings. In fact, let's go the opposite direction. Say you have a hurt tiny. Perhaps to be playful, perhaps for practicality, perhaps because of its unfortunate stumpy figure which prevents it from bending over, Audino chooses to apply its healing to said hurt tiny by gently stepping on them, and massaging them with their foot. Magnified by Mega Audino, which appears to be wearing socks. I'm going to be generous and assume they're doctor's magic socks, which prevent any further injury, remove toxins or dangerous debris, and smell like lavender while Audino applies foot to a poor, minuscule soul.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Audino out of nurse uniform has a pertinent "The doctor is out" shirt, complete with winking nurse iconography. Oh, and some ice cream stains. But forget about those.

Anonymous 3D Direct-to-Video Animated Movie from the '00s asked:

Instead of going the easy route and saying Tsareena next, let's saaaaay...Steenee? ^^

I move to raise.

Instead of Steenee or Tsareena, a compromise.

Steenee, practicing moves on her tiny trainer, steps on them. Having fun, and making sure the trainer's still relatively fine, and not in danger of bursting under her weight, proceeds to jump around and bounce, stepping on her trainer multiple times, until eventually, after

several minutes of stepping, she starts pressing her foot harder down, jumping and slamming on top of her trainer until she learns Stomp, and, now having the requirements to evolve, does evolve when next she forcefully puts her foot down on top of her puny master. The now quite royal and massive Tsareena is free to Stomp her trainer for however longer she feels necessary for her training, then peel them off the bottom of her foot and proceed along with adventure.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - During evolution, Steenee, now Tsareena, outgrew and tore her favorite shirt, which used to say "I've got a crush on you!" but now, with the tears, merely reads "Crush u". She's none too torn up about this change.

Anonymous asked:

how about a pair of magicians: braixen and mismagius?

Contains: heavily implied sexual insertion, micro

Mismagius is a floating ghost. I guess they could keep small ones under that big hat? Idk.

Braixen gets to do lewd things to small trainers. Even if you don't consider foot fetish content sexual content, then consider: Braixen using her magic wand/stick. Putting tiny trainer on it, giving them a view of wherever she pleases, poking the stick where it feels nice, retracting it sans trainer from within herself.

You know, for tonosama.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Mismagius is a ghost, and cannot wear T-shirts. Braixen, however, is not incorporeal. She just chooses not to wear any clothes because it helps her get things done faster. And by "things", I mean sex. duh.

Anonymous Uncleaned Fish Tank asked:

Starting to run out of steam, so I think I'm actually gonna make this the last one for now. Skitty? ^^

Lucky you, this is the last one I'm responding to for now.

Skitty is a bad kitty. Takes no care or notice of tinies, especially not his/her trainer (that 25/72 male/female ratio ruins my soul), and just casually struts about home, stepping on whoever is underfoot, completely aware of doing so to the minuscule ones, sitting wherever it so pleases ditto, to the chagrin of whoever is beneath, and even licking anyone who finds their way accidentally into the food bowl. Though, with that last one, tinies don't necessarily taste too nice (mayhaps its the crawling on the floor and being stepped/sat on all the time), so Skitty doesn't eat 'em for real. Skitty's trainer would give out discipline...if they weren't such a speck.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Skitty's the kind of bad kitty who'd have one of those "Nya!" silly cat shirts. It has, however, been decorated with red dots, which have been helpfully circled and labeled "puny stain!" with hearts. Naughty cat.

Anonymous asked:

Is there a limit of pokes per ask? Because I wanna ask about a lot of pokes. I'll just start with one right now: Snorlax

Snorlax is a big, chubby monster that desires nothing more than to sit around doing nothing an occasionally eat. Thus, a micro attempting to get the big lug's attention for a reason like, for instance, finding Snorlax cute because you like big bellies, would have quite an incredibly hard time, and must dedicate themselves to climbing the mountain. Of course, that probably (read: definitely) won't stop whatever itching they cause from bothering the snoozer enough - enough to poke a finger on them, and dangle said individual over their mouth until...what happens, happens.

Thankfully, I don't know of any micros around here who like big bellies and have a thing for getting vored by cuties. Nope, not on this blog. I don't see any.

What about you? You wouldn't happen to know the location of someone who fits that description, would you?

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Either something about the weight, or something quite poignant, labeled with something wonderful like "Place food here" with an indicator towards stomach or maw. You know, to encourage that elusive tiny who likes chubby macros to come forth, if we ever find them.

Anonymous asked:

Salandit/Salazzele!

Behold: A perfect example of making my job too easy.

I'm thinking you chose this specific line because you had your heart set on me describing a size-altered version of the canon surrounding these lizards. More likely than not, you expected me to talk about how this female-only, thick hipped, heavy tailed, aromatic, smirking jaw, smooth lizardess would exert so much more power over her harem of meek, less intelligent, simpler, crawling, more-likely-than-not-worshipping-her males; if only they were smaller. A lot smaller. Maybe these salandits can be seen with the naked eye, if they're on a white background, and they clump together. Otherwise? Nah.

They might not be as good at serving their mistress, since they're so tiny and immature that they end up helpless as she clomps around her abode, flattening her harem underneath her long, hypnotic-smelling toes. Hmph. Maybe they'd be better at it if they used those long, weird lizard tongues.

~~The ants are everywhere!~~

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - A nice, heartfelt shirt depicting the faces of every single member of her harem. Though, you won't be able to tell that's what it is, since there are so many of them, that in order to make it fit, their portraits have been shrunken waaaay down. Not as utterly, pathetically tiny as the real things, but close.

Anonymous asked:
Leavanny

Coddle time

Swadloon looks like a toddler in a leaf blanket...

and Leavanny looks like a muppet

Leavanny wraps up whatever tots are in their care in gentle leaves, to ensure that they're...warm? safe from predators? durable? one of those. Naturally, and perhaps, especially, if their *trainer* were short (really short, short beyond normal possibility, a half-size or quarter size) it goes without saying that Leavanny might swaddle them, too, inhibiting their mobility and basically leaving the trainer rather helpless to be nurtured and cared for by their makeshift grassbugparent. Of course, it might be more fun to picture outright tinies. Here, Leavanny can serve a more practical purpose. See, tinies are usually too small for clothes (unless by way of their clothes shrinking with them, or by some other strange contrivance) - thankfully, upon being found by a gigantic nurturing pokemon, said 'mon might be all-too-willing to clothe the ones they've adopted. This, of course, involves a lot of embarrassing proportion-measuring, and whatever knitted article that gets made might not be the sort of thing one wants to be seen in in public, anyhow. Not that these little ones get seen that often.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Very simple. "World's #1 Mom." If you bring it up, though, you might hear peeps of "noooo! that's not trueee!"...probably insolent children, and not swaddled micros.

Anonymous asked:
Ooh, I almost missed this. I gotta ask about Jigglypuff.

Pretty simple. Jigglypuff is supposed to be quite light, but, if you would, I might ask you to picture Indiana Jones and the Raiders of the Lost Ark. The whole scene during which he takes the Idol, not just the boulder bit. I also refer to the fact that Jones' accompaniment falls victim to the traps. Perhaps two micro ones are snooping around where they don't belong. The rolling, merry ball smooshes one underneath, and shortly after stops, just in time to seize the second one, and decide whatever playful fate awaits them. Oh, and go back and pick up the smooshed one, too. Jigglypuff isn't light enough to crush them entirely.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Jigglypuff is too round to fit in a shirt with holes, but if that wasn't the case, it'd say "2nd Best Smash Character."

Anonymous Empty Box of Poptarts asked:

Cinccino. I'm gonna say this is the third of four - don't want to pile TOO many of these on ya at once.

I'm a chaotic neutral, doin' these asks entirely out of order of them being sent.

Cinccino is a fluffy little booger. It's very clear just from observation that the first thing a micro would face is being picked up gently by the front paws, and their cheeks squeezed between them. The chinchilla-mon might taste their acquisition, but otherwise? They just found a squeaky toy.~

If you happen to ever...be that micro, you'd best surrender the idea of cleanliness. The most clean you'll ever receive from Cinccino is being dusted off with the tail...which might not even make you any cleaner than you already are! In fact, the only real conditions under which you might even need cleaning that the tail duster might provide is if you're all wet, or muddy, or sticky, or you've got big, colorful stains on you. Sounds like Cinccino's been having a bunch of fun, then.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Any shirt Cinccino wears is too dirty to read. It'd definitely be long-sleeve, however, so if you slip from between paw-smushings, you merely slip up the sleeve. No escape, nerd.

Anonymous asked:

Celebi for the Pokeasks

I'm being more slow with responding to this set, partially because I don't want a sudden spike and dropoff in my notes, and also because I don't just want to relegate these asks to one day. At present, I have four more in my box.

Celebi is the time pokemon. Key feature about time travel is that death is meaningless. Celebi can be as rough with a micro as is needed - no matter how many times the tiny becomes a red dot, rewind to a few seconds ago and then let up the pressure. Bonus points if the tiny remembers it, and is popped pretty often. Each splintering of their little body is inconsequential, and fast enough that it's pretty painless, so the only real permanent consequence is the sticky feeling the trainer is left with, and the embarrassment of Celebi counting how many times their little one has "burst" - double bonus points if the time pokemon treats said explosions like a lewd act - getting flustered or angry if the tiny bursts like a grape while being sat on, "you perv!" - or acting with curiosity when crushing them under someplace new, "so, you'll become a stain there, huh? naughty."

The reverse of this concept I've contemplated some, but for this pokemon, this seems like quite the good one.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - "Not H.G Wells Approved."

Anonymous asked:
How about Gothitelle?

aight time to address your goth.

Oh no

She looks like that one teacher that everyone has

You know the one - the one who is very keen on discipline and following the rurus. Plus, with the layered dress, she's really trying hard not to show anything off. Except her lips, I suppose. Anon, you could always be stuck to those plump lips. She probably won't kiss back, but it might be fun to hang out there for a little while.

Ergggh. Still having middle school flashbacks.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - No T shirts in class! It's distracting to your learning experience. Report to her office after class to receive punishment.

Anonymous Luggage Full of Unripe Durians in a Crowded Airport asked:
Definitely stagger these since I'm asking so many at once, but let's go for a possibly-tough one - Duosion?

Duosion? Aw dang Reuniclus might've been easier. Course, I don't want to do Reuniclus now that I've said that. Alright, macro Duosion.

Alright, so Duosion is this cutie pie suspended in this psychic ooze. It stands to reason that interacting with the little one inside involves entering the goop in some capacity or another, and thereafter comes the rub: Breathholding. Mobility is limited, plus, who knows what that goop even does to the body? It's definitely not recommended to take gulps of it. And with the big goober in there with 'em, that's another layer of bigness that the swimmer has to handle. stubby arms aren't good for grabbing, though, so thankfully, or perhaps not, the most Duosion could do is handle their blobmate with their mouth. Bottom line the tiny will get sticky.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Don't tell anyone, but rumor has it that Reunicles and Duosion share T shirts with Goodra. And despite how gross and goopy the things get, neither party washes them.

Anonymous asked:
Mawile?

Oh sure. Which mouth did you want to be vored by, did you say?

The one with gentle breath, soft kisses, sure to offer a gentle path down the throat, with very little drama, relatively liquid and non-sticky saliva, sure to coddle you during your time within it? The one which would give your (at most) inch tall body something to hold onto to make it less scary?

Or the one with sharp, jagged, terrifying teeth, hot, possibly smelly breath, sure to offer a rollercoaster of danger and uncertainty before it gulps you down haphazardly, swallowing several times just to get you down? Dripping with thick, unknown substances that you're pretty sure are saliva, but are oozing and make you feel somehow tinier than before, like the instant you touch them your height rapidly halves over and over again past the point where you can be seen by the naked eye? At least, not while you're swimming in it? The one where the whole experience is made stronger by the fact that there's nothing to hold on to, and the tongue you share the space with is content to throw you around and abuse you the whole time leading up to its aggressive, delectable gulps?

Take your pick.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - A shirt depicting an in-maw view of both of Mawile's mouths, which is worn backwards to really drive the metaphorical point home. A perfect anti-preview for tricking silly prey into picking the wrong mouth.

Anonymous asked:
Tapu Lele for the Pokeasks

looks up Tapu Lele on google image search...

What?

That's REAL???

Oh my goooooooooooooooooooooo I had no idea that's what Tapu lele looked like I've only ever seen Bulu or Fini used in competitive and I saw Koko because catching him is required but *What the heck this is a real design and this is the first time I'm seeing it*

Alright, I'll try to look at this thing analytically. When Lele closes, the hole in the bottom reveals a big, wheel-shaped bottom. It's most fun to assume that Lele doesn't have a wheel for legs, especially since it's sticking out the hole and not flattening anything (read: anyone) so if you want a dark experience with Lele's lower parts (and whatever legs it possesses) as a small one, then it might store you in the bottom part (which one would hope is less wide-open-shell and more shell-filled-with-fluff-and-less-boring-and-hard. Course, the whole thing's just a glorified dress. That much is obvious from a glance. So, naughty anon, for your punishment for suggesting this pokemon, you'll be shrunk and toyed with on the pink pad around the hips. Poked, smushed against select aspects of those minor curves, whatever's most embarrassing. Whenever that gets done, you'll just get tucked in for the night under that white band around her chest (which is clearly there for modesty reasons.) and then you'll just be a little poke-out bump in the shape of a person under what's essentially a bra. Geez, I can't get over this goofy design still.

If you do this again anon I swear I'll die and then I won't be able to answer any more asks.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt Edit" - UHhhhhhHHHHH

UHhhh? I think Lele's fine without a shirt for now.

Anonymous Crashed Bike by the Roadside With No Rider In Sight asked:
How 'bout Blissey?

Happy Easter.

~~Behold, an easy oviposition joke~~

~~Behold, a better joke~~

Did you know that the earth isn't perfectly round? Obviously not, but it is pretty frickin' round. It's rounder than a pool ball. I propose the following: What if not? What if, instead of being more circular than the song loop of Neil Cicierega's "Spirit Phone" (read - incredibly circular) - The earth was egg shaped? Follow up question: What if Blissey were approximately 40,000 miles tall? that would put the earth at around 1/5th Blissey's height, just the perfect size for her to throw the egg she *was* caring for out into space to eventually hatch, and grow into her own Blissey one day - to do exactly what this Blissey is about to do, which is substitute the egg for the planet and take care of it, even going so far as to make sure the planet stays nice and warm, and petting it when it gets scared.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt Edit" - Leavanny already took "World's #1 Mom" so Blissey will have to settle for the next best thing. "World's mom."

Anonymous asked:
Luxray!

I had an idea for this ask as soon as I got it, but I struggled to find one specific word, so I didn't write anything until now.

Alright li'l wolf, here's the situations:

1. It is impossible to hide from Luxray. According to Bulbapedia, "Luxray has powerful eyesight that is capable of seeing through most objects and walls, like x-ray vision". For safe times, one might assume that you can't hide from Luxray behind a coffee table, and that the lion will catch you. For lewder times, please consult tropes on what x-ray vision is used for by miscreants. Although, it would seem that Luxray can't quite turn "powerful eyesight" off, so maybe it's a point of embarrassment that the tiny (trainer, shall we say? I'm assuming it's you.) always looks nude to the big one. Luxray is a prime hunter, but is also nervous and awkward.

2. Behold it: The blue kitty has caught prey. Into the mouth with ye. While there, lie back on the tongue and let a pool of saliva form. Then, float on it, while your so-called predator playfully swishes you around. Experience, also, the fact that said spit is an electrostimulant. Like swimming in an electric massage, Luxray's mouth will be playful, electrotherapeutic, stress relieving, and, if the gigantic fluffy goober can get over aforementioned embarrassment, **thoroughly lewd**. (This is a reference to erotic electrostimulation.)

Or Luxray could step on you with his big boy paws. That too.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - A nice blue tongue, dripping, with some adorable electric effects is printed on the front of this tee.

Anonymous asked:
Spinda, because why not.

Problem: Macro Spinda.

There's no if's, and's, or but's about it - that clumsy rounded sonuvagun is going to randomly stumble drunkenly around a city, haphazardly knocking over buildings and stepping on whatever, and if the big goofus steps on a too-big clump of them, will trip and smother huge stretches and blocks under its fat, dumb body. Unlike other macros, however, who might binge and drink themselves silly, then rampage accidentally, Spinda won't sober. Instead, the red and white idiot is going to continuously bother the tiny citizens, destroying building projects and putting paw prints on the roads until they decide to move their city SOMEPLACE ELSE. Even then, they just have to hope that it won't reencounter their city. And just forget about that lost dork *accidentally* wandering out of the city on its own. It's a *city*. Of course it'll get lost for basically ever.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Printed on Spinda's shirt is the question only blackout drunks and Steve Urkel may ask... "Did I do that?"

Anonymous asked:
How about Scolipede?

You've chosen an insect with hooves.

On top of being 8 feet tall, it's also tremendously heavy, and dynamic. Imagine Scolipede lifting its front hoof, before slamming its imbalanced, massive weight down with it, cracking and fracturing the ground below its mighty tread. Imagine a bug-person below that powerful, mighty stomp. Linger on this image. Linger also on the image of Scolipede slumping its legs to the side for purposes of pressing that gigantic, lumbering, hefty WEIGHT of a stomach down into the ground, crushing anything beneath it, be it tiny, building, or an entire city...or country...or planet. Everything is crushed beneath Scolipede. "Soft" and "gentle" are not in the dictionary: Everything must be made tinier for Scolipede, and thereafter smashed into tiny pieces beneath it.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - Pictured on this shirt is Scolipede's hoof crashing down on one four letter word, printed in a brick font, which is cracking and crumbling under the weight put on it. The word? "BOOM".

Anonymous asked:
Whimsicott.

I struggled to come up with something satisfying for this one. I settled for this.

The woolly Whimsicott carries a full cloud of "cotton" - in other words, hairlike! "Light and cool, cotton fibers are thin, and appear as twisted ribbons under a microscope. In addition, they are soft, wrinkle easily, and absorb water."

With this information, let's create a nice nanoscopic civilization of adorable peeplets in Whimsy's cloud. They live and climb along the ribbons, climbing and crawling cutely along each thin, tiny strand, microscopic, but hundreds of times bigger than their bodies. These weak little ones stand no chance on their own, but by living in the fuzz of this pokemon, can survive. When it rains, the cotton will inflate from absorption, and the littles can exhibit symbiosis. They suck water out of the strands for sustenance, and in return Whimsicott doesn't get wet, heavy hair. Plus, since cotton wrinkles and is somewhat flat, they can hide underneath it when it curls so they won't get hurt under the stress of the world. Plus, they can relax in their comfy world since cotton isn't hot and humid. As for their population...say, several hundred city's population?

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - A nice, cotton shirt. Feel free to let the tinies also populate it. Though, if they do, once Whimsicott takes the shirt off, they'll be in for a turn through the dirty laundry.

Anonymous asked:
How about Primarina for the pokeasks?

Alright, just a few of the things that wonderful sea lion can do to your micro form:

1. Slap you down under one of those plush mitts, possibly for punishment if you transgress him/him/him/him/him/him/her (7/1 male/female ratio joke). What qualifies as transgression? Probably not worshiping or thrusting well enough.
2. Sitting and rolling its hip/butt area right powerfully on top of you, trapping you under what **MUST** feel like being sat on by a gigantic wetsuit. If you have trouble picturing what being sat on in a huge wetsuit must feel like, ask [@giantessfeferi](#). She's a good rp'er.
3. Slapping the bug-swatter-esque end of the tail down atop bugs to be swatted, because it makes them laugh when they see the bugs go squish, or, failing them going squish, Primarina will laugh at how they get all dizzy after being slapped, and seem to be more...loving. Who knows what could cause such a thing.

4. Forcing you to care after those luxurious locks, or else possibly shrinking you to spend your time among them. Forest of wet hair. Good luck escaping, speck.

5. Snoot/maw play. Primarina is a sea lion, so tricks can be done. Balancing a foodlet on the small nose, waiting until said foodlet loses balance before either sniffing them up into their nose or tossing them into the air only to be caught a few seconds later. And by “caught”, I mean you fall directly down into the throat without even so much as **touching** his/her mouth (though you might slip through slippery saliva) and sliding instantly into the tum. Of course, even if you get sniffed up the nose, you’ll still end up passing quickly to the sinus cavity and then back down the throat anyway.

6. Speaking of being trapped in wet places, how about the prospect of getting trapped in what is quite clearly a swimming dress (the blue mermaid tail-covering.)? Getting entrapped in Primarina’s swimsuit promises intense rubbing, getting soaked, and familiarizing one’s tiny self with ‘rina’s rump or the organ which has a 7/8 chance of being a powerful, smothering shaft, and a 1/8 chance of being an even wetter, tighter place to get inserted and trapped within.

6a. Hey, it’s a shame that Primarina has to wear the same suit all the time, isn’t it? Perhaps it might be nice to take the one always being worn off to be washed once in a while, yeah? Except they’d be naked during that, so if only a second suit was available...oh, of course! You could substitute as a suit, if you got transformed into one! With such a nice color! Though, your weak body doesn’t quite fit perfectly. You’re very tight. About a size too small, really. Oh well. Beggars can’t be choosers, and it’s not in Primarina’s nature to turn down an opportunity to rub their body teasingly all over you, whether you like it or not~ And you clearly do...

Edit 4/23 “The T-shirt edit” - A wet T shirt, ha ha! If you want it to say something... “Cumming soon”?

Anonymous Flat Soda on a Hot Day asked:
Four of four - Ribombee!

With this ask, I am officially OUT of pokeasks, which I suppose will wrap up this “group” of them. I might do a third round sometime. We’ll definitely see. However, I have an extra fun idea for the asks that I’ve already done. You’ll know when.

Huzzah! A fairy. A teeny fairy, but one that nonetheless is quite good at blowing tinies away. Fluttery wings for creating strong gusts, a petite, cute face for **puff** *breathing* them away, and if the idea comes into that little head...small hands for holding the little ones down and breathing heavily on them that way. It’s possible those weak constitution, barely-able-to-keep-themselves-together-at-the-sight-of-the-fairy tinies will cum, just from breath. How pathetic, and moreover cute, is that? All the while, of course, giggling, and looking gently upon them with those sparkly eyes.

Edit 4/23 "The T-shirt edit" - "Fairy types are super effective" overprinted with hearts, and covered in other such ornaments, like stickers.

The Following two asks were not part of the Pokeasks, but I thought to include them anyway.

Anonymous asked:

A macro espurr growing to the size of the city?

Espurr has freakin' tiny stubby paws. So does Skitty. The advantage of making such kitties macro is that those tiny paws become street-filling, fluffy, skyscraper-scraping totems.

I'm referring to the paws themselves, not the legs. From the bottom of the paw pads to the top of the fuzzy toes and whatever constitutes an ankle. Taller than buildings, and wider than street blocks. Getting little folks trapped and stuck against 'em, so uber-helplessly squirming. Maybe the big ol' Espurr will show a nice smile over all the paw tickling.

And, of course, laying down and relaxing on a bed about as grey as the fur.

Anonymous asked:

A braixen toying with their micro trainer?

It's recommended against micros to try catching certain Pokemon. Some are just too mischievous, or mean. Braixen is on the list of Pokemon recommended against because they tend to be Too Horny. Females have been known to sit down, legs spread out, and push their pelvis off the ground with their arms, a bit like a push-up. With their trainer directly underneath their slits, the bouncing winds up repeatedly pounding the tinies against her labia, not to mention that after not long at all, pre starts dripping like warm, musky glue. Some instances of this behavior last as long as 130 bounces.

As if that weren't enough, Braixen's latent body heat actually does end up making her secretions sticky. Superglue levels of sticky, adhering the Pokemon's trainer to the sides or interior of her cavernous snatch.

Ordinarily, this would be temporary. The high libido would mean the pre would melt away the next time Braixen masturbated. This happens, but Braixen of both sexes can "find" (most likely steal, but this is unconfirmed) panties for their own use. Wearing these means that even when the trainer is able to swim in the slurry, they're prevented from escape by a wall of undergarments.

However, there are no instances of fatalities or injury as a result of this behavior; Those who find themselves the toy of their freshly caught Braixen are in it for the long haul.

This is, of course, just Female Braixen. Males are...more extreme, let's say.