

**“Mega Charizard, use Flare Blitz!”** The Trainer commander, pointing a finger accusingly at the stray Chesnaught, low on hp and just previously used spiky shield. Just a split second after her command, the black Charizard flew towards the grass type with full force and sent it flying, but Chesnaught was still hanging on, deciding on a quick earthquake to try to get the Charizard to faint, but the aim was a bit off due to his delirium and the ground beneath the trainer broke apart. She quickly fell to the ground, marks and bruises all over her. Urgently, The Charizard flew over, caressing his trainer tediously and seeing that she was knocked unconscious as well as being in extremely poor shape. It was a rare occurrence, but trainers always ran the risk of getting hit by stray attacks. The Charizard threw a Dragon Claw at the stray Chesnaught and looked back to his trainer, who winced in pain. Trainers weren't meant to take hits like these, the charizard needed to get his trainer out of there! The Charizard couldn't return to his normal sized form yet due to his trainer being incapacitated, so he was just to care for her until further help arrived. They were a distant way until the next pokestop... The Mega Charizard then remembered a tactic that he thought he'd never use for his trainer. He knew that eating her would probably scare her more than anything and she'd digest within seconds, especially in his mega evolved form. But a Dragonite from a while ago taught him that keeping someone down *there* is essentially harmless under normal circumstances, so long as they are in there for less than a day. This was something the charizard hardly thought to be concerned about. The charizard looked to the trainer and then back to his growth between those chunky thighs of his.

He took a deep breath, lowering the inferno within him as he stroked his readying cock, emerging from the warm slit as it began to rise to its full length. It was already the size of his trainer's arm and he knew that it would accommodate the size of the human so long as he took it slowly. The strength of his mega form ran the risk of crushing her through his clenches, so he knew he had to take it slowly, or else she'd be in more danger than she is now. His trainer was still breathing, hardly aware of her charizard's actions. The large black dragon knelt over and carefully lifted his trainer's legs and slightly entered the shoeless feet into his cumslit and quickly shuttered due to the sensation. He wasn't used to feeling something go in, let alone that but could he even handle sending a whole body down there? He held through for his trainer and lifted her in front of his heaving chest. He still had some lost HP but that was hardly a concern of his right now, lifting her to the height of his belly with one claw while the other extended to keep her legs from drifting too far or

her wounds awakening. He tried his best to relax his cock, not wanting his growing arousal to endanger her any further. He had to keep reminding himself that this was all for her, not just for his pleasure... Though he had to admit that the feeling was euphoric. The swirl of semen from within him already made him aware of the nature of his semen. It was naturally a way to churn prey and quicken the reproductive process, often used for nurseries, though the ditto tended to end up inside. The charizard knew not to churn his own trainer, however the sensation was growing. The longer the process was carried out, the greedier his cock became. He would need to take her quickly to a pokemon center in order to heal her.

His claws gently guided her further inside his blazing cock, the flames quelled to a gentle heat according to the charizard's wishes. As she slipped into his cock up to her belly, her arms still being held by the charizard as her legs crept into the dragon's internal testicals, the sludge on the inside encasing her in its thick film, the dragon seed accommodating the new addition. The dragon felt moans erupt from his chest as his other claw let go of his cock and held her remaining body in place so that the process could be completed. All the dragon could think about was protecting her like any good dragon would wish, not wanting to lose his trainer today, seeing her more as family than anything. With her head slipping past the warm slit, moaning slightly in what could either be in relaxed pleasure, or exasperated pain. Either way, the charizard was encouraged to continue further. Her wrist soon left the light grip of the charizard and slipped into the tip of the cock, still relaxed around the hand as it slowly sank deeper.

The trainer sank until her body completely dispersed into the charizard's lower region, any mark of her existence had disappeared into the charizard's girth. As he felt over his lower half, his trainer being neatly compacted over the burning layers of semen. The charizard smiled at his successful protection, now realizing that he needs to transport her to a place that can heal her... But where? The only place the charizard knew could heal people was the pokemon center, but where do humans go when they get hurt? Charizard decided that it'd be best to simply try just about everything in his power. As his wings expanded, lifting him from the ground and flying across the entire region. Every pokestop was confused, asking for the charizard's trainer, not understanding his pleas. None of the pokestops across the region were able to help him. The charizard then ventured to every large building, hoping for some talented human to understand his words and growls without an instinctual fear of the mega without a trainer. The charizard flew across the region

several times over, only finding weird buildings called an 'ER' or a 'hospital' but he doubted that they had anything that could help.

With defeat in his heart, he ventured to a mountain range far ahead, deciding that this had been long enough time for his trainer to bake in his girth. His cock had resubmerged halfway through his venture, being used as a hopeful signal the charizard used to show where the trainer went. It didn't seem to help anything. On the mountain, the charizard realizes that his human was swimming about the entire time. It may be best to allow her to exit once more, it seemed like she even started to wake up. Her movements started to stir up the dragon cock. He didn't want to orgasm with his trainer stuffed into his testicles but his compulsion was almost overpowering. As he used his still mega evolved form to stroke his pulsing cock, the semen within him stirred about, causing his current companion to writhe obnoxiously, coaxing the sperm further ahead than his orgasm would have naturally approached. He usually kept his orgasms under wraps, reserving it for a celebration after a hard fought battle so it almost felt undeserved.

The groove felt almost natural, finding his rhythm and feeling his orgasm rise within him alongside his trainer, who seems to acknowledge the end of her containment. The bright blue fire from his jaws burned brighter and quelled just as quickly, the charizard worried about burning his trainer, feeling her already significantly more scrunched together after being compacted in his semen for so long. While his climax was about to explode from the top, he could feel an odd clogging in the tip of his cock, clearly his trainer. The charizard remembers his priorities, realizing that he needs to focus on getting his trainer out of his cock rather than his own orgasm. As the bulge rose from beyond his bulk and felt the rising pressure building up his length before he doubled over, his sperm spraying across the floor with a clumpy glob of semen slowly pouring out, quickly followed by a long stream of semen.

The charizard knelt down, using his warm tongue to uncover his trainer and tasting his own sperm, tasting only slightly different than how he last remembered it. It was more... potent, more virile than it ever was. As the black dragon looked down at his trainer, he noticed something different about his trainer. What her old human skin was now turned to a shiny black set of scales, similar to that of her very own charizard. The heat of his semen now finding its source at his trainer's new tail, the end tipped in fire. A stunned realization crosses his face, his mega form must have strengthened his sperm! What remained of his trainer was a shiny charmander,

reminiscent of the mega's black scales. The charizard knelt down and lifted the charmander in his arms, the semen of his quickly drying in the heat. The charizard carefully cradles his new young, realizing by a mix of his own scent and his old trainers that she had been shifted into his own semen, the assimilation taking a different toll on her after being stuck in there for so long. The charizard lightly bounced the charmander carefully as he waited in thought.

Despite his remaining fire burning, he could still feel the old mega bracelet adrift in his sperm, not lucky enough to be pulled out with his new offspring. The charmander was asleep, seemingly healthy, though definitely unconscious. With that in mind... The charizard set down his new spawn and turned his attention to his still aching member. Being that she seemed to be long asleep, even after snoozing for so long in his sperm, she will probably be out for a while. The charizard blew out some fire again as he reignited his passion, though now with more vigor, finding that he had young to protect. With him now being a permanent mega evolution, he had to make up for his constant draining of energy and making sure to protect her. Although she may not be his trainer anymore, she is still in his care. Now more than ever, he needed to be strong, powerful, maybe even the strongest. He blew his load, powerful semen blowing out from the mountain opening and roaring loudly, claiming this mountain as his and his alone. The power of this charizard will reign uncontested for as long as he stands, and he'll raise his new offspring to be stronger than ever!