

-Suspension-

After a fascinating last round, a short break ensued. Each of the trainers took their pokemon to their rooms and gave them the training necessary for their next matches. After time for the new experience to fully cycle through the pokemon's bodies, each pokemon had grown significantly, some even taking aspects of their previous prey with them as they continued.

In the Feraligatr's room it was very plush. While his trainer talked on and on about the amount of strategies that may be necessary, the Feraligatr was simply trying not to fall asleep. Being that he had the smallest meal of his competitors, his scales had only grown more durable from the rock type. Otherise, he was just a small bit superior to the average water alligator. In order to keep his pokemon engaged, the trainer decided to toss his pokemon a berry for each hypothetical he stayed awake through. Even though he was asleep through all of them, the trainer still rewarded him each time out of the adorable expression of excitement he had moments before nodding back off. The poor trainer could only do so much to engage the fat gator, eventually deciding to give up, flopping next to the thick gator in resignation. As soon as the human laid down, the gator wrapped his arms around his trainer and roped in for a tight embrace. The trainer wanted to object, almost being crushed by the weight of his arm alone, but the Feraligator only laid a thick tongue over his trainer before nuzzling into a more comfortable position, his trainer situated like a plush to him before soon taking a nap as well. Energy was still important for a fight, right?

In the Archanine's room, it was a similar experience. While the trainer continued to try and strategize the different ways his opponent could attack, the Arcanine insisted rather on keeping his trainer surrounded by the massive mane of fluff surrounding his head. This led to the trainer having to peel his head away from the Arcanine's fluff in order to simply hear his own words. It was only a short time

before the Arcanine would use a single paw to force his trainer back into the fluffy pillows his fur provided. After the gorilla churned, the arcanine had grown exponentially, able to now house his entire human just in between his paws and cover him with his head and neck fur. Along with the boost in body mass and fluff, the Arcanine had grown exponentially needier than normal. This could be due to any number of things, but the trainer decided that the Arcanine simply felt that he had more to love. As his caretaker, the trainer was simply *obligated* to sate this neediness. Eventually giving up on the strategizing, the trainer spent the rest of the break stroking his fire dog and admiring his new features, taken from the Rillaboom. The Arcanine had no objection to this, instead insisting on trapping his trainer next to him and they both rested carelessly.

In the Lucario's room was a mess. The Lucario didn't seem to understand why he simply couldn't eat the Charmander again after squeezing a win through in his previous match. This led to the entire break time of the trainer attempting to save his own pokemon while also condemning the Lucario for his attempts to eat the defenseless lizard. Eventually, the Lucario grew bored and irritated as his new trainer grew tired. Even the Charmander was confused on how the Lucario even managed to get this far, though regardless, they couldn't change anything now. After the match, the Lucario had grown exponentially. His once baggy hoodie now matched his muscles and burst through his sleeves. His collar tighter than ever though not yet a choker. After taking so much from the fire type, the Lucario emitted a constant heat, his gut even growing to match the belly of the orange dragon. Before the trainer could even consider giving the basics to the Lucario, he found that the massive steel type was already asleep. After a day of shenanigans and antics, it seems to have driven the Lucario to his fill. Now sitting in front of his starter pokemon, the trainer was left to follow suit. He had taken a deep breath and groaned aloud, unsure of how well his Lucario would do against the future competitors.

With another huff of purple smog, the trainer moaned aloud. The thick cloud poisoned his mind and rendered him helpless as Typhlosion helped themselves to the entire snack storage in their room. The trainer was less than helpless, mind too cloudy to object to the massive pokemon. While others relaxed to their heart's content, the Typhlosion gorged themselves on pokepuffs, berries, human snacks, and some more. With enough snacks in their system to last a lifetime, they looked at their enormous cock and then looked to their trainer. They could easily hold their trainer in their balls. Not even with the intention to digest the trainer, but simply to show the classic hisuian Typhlosion love. With this massive size as well, the pokemon could easily scarf down their trainer in his delusions, but the Typhlosion remembered how panicky the human got in simple caves. There's no way the trainer would appreciate being in the Typhlosion's balls as much as they would like it. Let alone that, but the trainer has already had enough smog in their brain to last a lifetime, a facefull of spunk would only worsen the trainer in the long run. As the Typhlosion leaned back, picking up the trainer and leaning him against their girth, their free paw ran along their slim body. Although the Salazzle had near the opposite body type of Typhlosion, she still gave them quite a few curves along their length. Their naturally chubby body remained, only giving more girth along their hips and chests, reminiscent closer to the lizard than anything. Aside from the obvious gift of the smog ability, the Typhlosion also gained a massive boost to their libido. This may explain the sudden compulsion to cock down their trainer, but regardless, the changes were made. This is also disregarding the natural size changes of the Typhlosion, in a general sense, ignoring the obvious penile enhancements.

After the break day had passed, the trainers stepped forwards with the new roster for who their pokemon would fight. The next matches were Feraligatr vs Typhlosion and Lucario vs Arcanine in the lead up to the finale!

(not in that order)

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