

The royal fighter taunted the opponents across from him. A Lucario, a Froslass, and a Trevant all fell before him with a few trainers already storming into the locker rooms with their pokeballs in hand. Professor Kukui ran to the center of the demolished arena and raised the paws of the proud pokémon, roaring happily. In their excitement, a few fans ran up to the duo. Professor Kukui was quick to mention that this isn't allowed, but he Incineroar stepped forwards and proudly flexed for his audience, a plume of fire sprouting from his red belt. A few of the more needy fans decided to lay hands over the rare fire type, his flexing only becoming more pronounced as it continued. A larger one, close to Kukui's build but still smaller than Incineroar, tried to open the jaws of the Incineroar to gawk at his luminous fangs and thick tongue. The Incineroar let out a predatory snarl, opening wider for the eager fan as his chest continued to flex. Kukui fought hard to keep the fans away, but no one seemed to listen to him, especially not the Incineroar.

Soon enough, Kukui gave up, tossing his arms up and walking away, letting the Incineroar handle this from now on. As Kukui left the arena, the fan with his hand in Incin's maw now worked to insert itself into his muzzle, groping at the thick tongue and rubbing itself into the hot saliva. This summoned something more primal in the Incineroar, taking the easy meal in stride as he now closed his maw over the hand and used his burly arms to avoid the humans adoring his biceps and crushing the greedy human in his arms as he swallowed further. The human didn't seem to acknowledge what was happening before his face was taken into the maw as his arms disappeared down his throat.

The Incineroar could hardly process the actions he was taking before he swallowed the human up to his waist, the human's rapidly hardening cock pressing into Incin's tongue from through the layers of clothing. The only free hand of the human worked to undo these layers but he was swallowed much too quickly for that, leaving only his legs to be kicking from the Incineroar's maw. He was about to reach out to take off the dirty shoes of the human before the humans previously adoring his body worked to undo it faster. Much to his surprise, he was able to feel the human plummet into his gut without even sitting down. He looked at the writhing mess within his gut and gasped, suddenly realizing that he had just swallowed an entire human! As he looked around, his eyes were drawn to dozens of others patting at his engorged gut, feeling his prey inside. Incineroar couldn't help but smile, being cared for by so many people. Some are more touchy than others. Even the human in

his gut seemed to enjoy himself, unaware at just how quickly fire types digest their prey.

“Pose for the fans!” A fan in the distance yelled. Without even a second thought to consider, the Incineroar flexed his arms and chest and flattened his prey and rushed the digestion process until he was just a mess of stew in his gut. AS his body slowly became absorbed in the tiger’s frame, the Incin grew, not just in height, but his chest especially, bouncing off his body in its abundance. This caused an uproar of praise from his fans, a few now rushing to reach over to the Incin’s maw, now having to stand over one another simply to reach the Incin. Incineroar looked over to see the locker room and walked over, there, not minding the people he knocked to his sides with his girth. Just as he thought, the trainers and their fainted pokemon were resting in there, hearing offhand the celebration of the Incineroar, watching him tower over them with a crooked smile on his face. A dozen fans flooded in behind him, although they weren’t allowed to.

The young trainer of the Froslass ran forwards towards the Incineroar and pointed a jagged finger at the fans and ordered them to leave. A few fell silent while others flooded behind the Incineroar to defend their place. Another cocky smirk across his face and the Incineroar lifted the scrawny kid up in one paw, tossing him to his jaws and sloppily snatched him in his jaws, not even swallowing as he lifted his head back with open jaws, allowing the other trainers to see the last of the up and rising trainer before the other trainers leaned against the lockers in fear. The young trainer sat in the belly for a while, not even imprinting through the Incineroar’s abs and black fur. Lucky for him, the trainer had a few other additions! The Incineroar worked to quickly grab the other two, causing them both a similar experience and making a demonstrative show over just how much saliva he has in his maw before swallowing the first one, leaving only the Lucario trainer behind. The Lucario trainer threw his pokeball at the Incineroar, though he caught it in his paws and treated the trainer to the same treatment as his other competitors. The Lucario was still in the ball, only at half health due to a revive being used. The Incineroar decided to have fun with him later, keeping the pokeball in hands as he sent the last trainer down his gullet, adding him to the pit of humans in his gut.

The Incineroar pet down over the erratic bulges of the trainers with a smirk on his face, turning to face the other humans as they acted enamored with the musclegut of the Incineroar, pushing in the belly with a flurry of hands and some faces as well. Some fans worked to lift the belly up, their hands brushing past the

cock of the Incineroar accidentally. This reminded him of the other pokeballs, so he quickly grabbed them excitedly, having a total of 18 pokeballs in his paws, each with various pokemon. Some were more conscious than others.

The Incineroar lowered the Lucario pokeball to his hefty belly and shoved the pokeball into the head of his cock. He was naturally well endowed, but he made it a point to always grow his cock more so than his body. Though with this much prey at his disposal, he was unsure if his body could even churn all of them in time. The Lucario's ball was swift, though they broke out halfway through his shaft and plummeted the rest of the way with panicked writhing. This made his cock only harden tenfold as he moaned. The thick cock now pressed into the fur of his belly, the Lucario being deposited into the Incineroar's massive balls. He decided not to digest the trainers and the pokemon all at once, not very intrigued by the idea of a slow digestion. He'd rather them be fully conscious until he decided not to.

With this, he moved onto the other unconscious pokemon, a Froslax and a Trevenant following the Lucario. In the steel type's commotion, he opened the other two pokemon as well, causing his balls to bulge with the sudden addition, though they were much too helpless. Being their now cramped enclosure, they could hardly do anything to stop the Incineroar to move on to the other pokemon who were left out of the fight. Unlucky for them, they would have a rude awakening. The first pokemon had a Midnight Lycanroc inside. As soon as the Lycanroc's pokeball pressed against the cock head, his pokeball opened. In a rush of movements much too fast for him, The Incineroar acted to shove the emo wolf down his cock manually, his pokemon being tossed in afterwards as cherry on top. 14 remain!

The next three went in more carefully than the last, Incin made sure not to open them early. Though as soon as they entered the boiling cum of the Incineroar with their teammates, they always opened anyway. The first was extremely slippery, slinking to the bottom of the cum bath in seconds and loudly crying out in confusion. Based on the familiar feeling, the Incineroar knew that a Primarina had just found their way into his balls. The second of the three was much larger, another rock type judging by the dents. The odd texture made itself known as feathers? A rock type bird could only be a few things, but with the intricate and panicked movements, the Incin knew it was an Archeops. The crowded balls of the Incineroar became almost a pain to maintain, but his fans were loving it, rubbing furiously at the miniature pokedex in his two balls as they all cheered. A few eager humans even tried climbing the bazing cock with little regard, only to be tossed aside by the

Incineroar, knowing that he needed to finish his main meal before removing to the desert. He decided that he'd take 2 more and churn them all at once. Afterwards, this would leave the last 9 on their own in a much bigger pool of future Littens. Hopefully the last 2 were a wailmer and wailord, otherwise he wouldn't be able to keep his erection down and simply cum them out. He needed to contain his excitement and contain his prey. he *needed* to churn them in there. For his fans, of course. Even with the prey he has now, he could hardly keep them down. Some could tell, rubbing at the testicle walls alongside the humans in hopes that the ejaculation would save them. Unlucky for them, Incineroar is much too experienced at holding in a climax. He knew he could do this.

The first of the two was a long Milotic, sliding in within seconds and trying to swim about as if this were normal water. The Incin could feel the long hairs over her head as it brushed against the ball walls and other prey within. The last pokemon went in swiftly, though the pokemon broke out halfway through the cock. The mighty Gyarados had half of his tail sailing about from the head of Incineroar's cock, his head already being pushed out by the pokemon in his balls. Though with his recent power up, he could take them all on at once, flexing his cock and slurping in the thick noodle with great effort landing them all in his balls, some of the lowered ones already starting to churn after being forced to the bottom of the pool by the other pokemon. The four pokemon of Froslass, Lucario, Primarina, and Lycanroc already were dissolved into a puddle of cum underneath their teammates. Had the Incineroar known any better, he would have guessed that the Primarina wanted to be churned.

Enthusiastically, the Incineroar lifted a paw to his ear, leaning over to his fans, who all knew the line he wanted to hear in order to absorb and churn all of this prey inside of him. With a small countdown as lead up, the entire locker room shook with the roar of his fans.

**“Pose for the fans!”**

Within one second, the Incineroar's balls were in constant motion, a rush of pokemon wanting out. As the Incineroar lunged forward with his cock pointed towards the audience, his balls clenched around the prey inside, his balls working to quickly assimilate and every one of the pokemon into a fresh and boiling batch of Litten sperm as the balls relaxed over the ground, now motionless as it near doubled in size. The Incineroar cock as well had grown, asserting itself as a roof over his fans face as his lunge shot it forwards, the bodies of several pokemon rushing to enlarge

the cock of Incineroar with the might that he deserved. The chest of the Incineroar had only grown more pronounced, the trainers adding to his everything, but his chest got a special amount of love, his nipples even dribbling with some milk that the Incineroar only dreamed of achieving until now. The fire type had seemed almost dwarfed by his abundant pecs, though his head did grow as well as the rest of his body.

The fans around him physically adored his new body, rubbing at his every flame and gift of masculine fur. With how enhanced muscled, he could flex without an end in sight, feeling his body flourish with the nutrients of his prey. The Incineroar Changed poses once more, flicking his massive cock against his shoulder with his burly arms flexed around the length of his cock, the head of his massive length being curved over his shoulders. The massive balls of the tiger were hardly being raised over the ground between his beefy legs, cum still boiling from within them as his thigh applied the light pressure from flexing. With another uproar of cheering, the fans rushed to hand the new pokeballs at the Incineroar, hoping to see another mind boggling display. With a cocky smirk across his face, he lifted the 9 pokeballs in hand, one of the balls slipping out and opening to reveal a fully evolved Delphox. The poor fox mage looked at the display and instantly froze in admiration, simply allowing the tiger to lift her. With a few swift moments, the Incineroar was able to scarf down the Delphox as she gawked. She went down smoothly, surprisingly enough, not minding her predicament and quickly finding her place in the pool of thick sludge. She was hardly enough to make a bulge anymore, after the massive growth of the Incineroar. The Incineroar wasted no time in forcing down the next 3 pokeballs and felt them open under the weight of his cum. Only 5 remain.

The first of the 3 was yet another starter, this time a much bigger one. A massive Emboar burst out amongst the cum and quickly kicked about, not ready to be churned by a predator outside of himself. Based on his obnoxious size, it felt as though he helped himself to some prey as well. Next was an odd pokemon. The Incineroar initially thought the pokeball was empty but as it turned out, it was simply a Goodra that was almost instantly taken into the cum pool and couldn't keep her body intact amongst the similarly textured sludge, simply adding immediate mass as the obnoxious heat prevented her from acting out and trying to escape. The last of the three was a familiar feeling, another Incineroar! The Incineroar in the balls could hardly swim in the massive pot of cum within him. Feeling another of his kind, the Incineroar felt a tinge of pride in churning one of his own. Perhaps once

the Incineroar came back as a Litten, he could learn a thing or two from the massive pokemon. With the writhing four pokemon attempting to remain on top of his semen pool, the Incineroar allowed his fans to feed his cock themselves. He used a forceful paw to lower the head of his cock and force the massive length to press down over the crowd, a few lucky ones being crushed under the weight as others climbed over them in order to reach the head of the cock. The fans shoved the first one in, drenching their hands in precum as the pokeball slowly slipped past the tip and plummeted into the balls of the Incin.

The first of the 5 proved to be a valuable asset to the Incineroar's cum, a shiny pokemon! A slippery Leafeon! A popular use in breeding was sacrificing a shiny pokemon to the pokemon in the nursery so that shiny pokemon are more likely than ever. As well as how plump the Incineroar already is, this was extremely handy to have this incase the Incineroar wanted an heir or a sidekick. The Leafeon, although a handy tool for shiny pokemon, wasn't much of a swimmer, earning a deep layer of semen over his head and sinking to the bottom of the balls. The second one was another rare pokemon, though not shiny. A fascinating Kecleon that made its way under the waves of sperm, almost blending into the boiling white without a reward. Following this pattern of valuable pokemon, a Lycanrock dusk form also formed in his balls, following behind on the midnight form and wailing in panic as his fate was sealed. Though his time to panic was cut short by another pokemon opening just above him, sending him to the very bottom. A massive Aggron bursts open in one of the pokeballs and forces the previous pokemon underneath him as his weight forced him to follow suit, unable to swim past the impossible depth of cum. The last of the pokemon proved to be luckier than the others, able to simply rest above the others with his light body. A lucky Toxtricity was tossed into the mix, able to swim lightly with almost all of the room taken up.

As the Incineroar lifted his cock, ready to churn the remaining 9 pokemon until he noticed a human's arm had gotten sucked into his cock as well as the Toxtricity. With little regard for his safety, the Incineroar picked up the lower half of the human and shoved him inside, allowing him to add onto his mass alongside the other pokemon. Once the human found his place, the Incin flaunted his junk in the direction of his fans, deciding to take a seat on one of the benches. Though with his newfound weight all around him, the bench instantly snapped and sent the Incineroar to the ground. This didn't stop his efforts, however, which the fans took very seriously, instantly flooding him with physical admiration and another human

sticking themselves in his length, allowing the Incineroar to slurp them down into his balls. The pokemon who'd been in there for a longer while had already started it. The Goodra being one of the main culprits of this early churning, though the Delphox also started losing her shape. With a slight countdown from his fans, the cheer roared once again.

### **“Pose for the fans!”**

With a single roar to boom through the massive building, the countless beings in his balls were clenched together. The Aggron seemed to take up most of the effort but soon broke down enough for the others to churn as well. The balls relaxed, plumping up with another times larger than before, the humans as well not lasting long in the cum and quickly being rendered unconscious and may as well have been cum already. His cock had bursts forwards with new length, his balls already an obnoxious size with his cock following suit as well. The pose that Incin decided to give his fans this time was a full cock show. With his full length now jabbing the ceiling, Incineroar decided to lean his head against his length with a drawn out tongue to lather one side of it. His arms flexed near the base of his cock and flexed his burly muscles until his biceps bulged with erupting might. He tensed his balls as well, wanting his every vein and crevice to be adored by his fans. They happily complied, layering the massive pokemon in hands all over, not a fur untouched or unloved by the humans surrounding him.

As he maintained his imposing stance, another human found their way down his length, slipping in without an effort on the Incineroar's side. Others climbed the abundant chest of the Incineroar and dipped their feet into his maw, allowing his tongue to explore them before slipping past the maw of the Incin without a care in the world. A few got a bit more explorative, reaching into his nipple and climbing in. Reacting to this, another human followed suit, making sure to keep the two pecs even as well as his balls. A few remaining humans made a makeshift train of people to lunge themselves into the depths of Incineroar's cock. Incineroar could hardly manage to stop the flow of prey, not having the heart to stop it either. The Incineroar simply held his meat in place as the humans helped themselves to his balls. A few squirming in his belly, a daring one venturing up his anus and squeezing past his thick ass cheeks, with an excited few sinking into his pecs through his nipples. Suffice to say that the Incineroar was in ecstasy, unable to hold back his possessive growls, wanting to churn them all as soon as they got inside instead deciding to wait until the very last human held the head of his cock proudly,

seeing the now empty locker room. The Incineroar was much too excited though, feeling his balls already grow from almost an entire stadium's audience now squirming in his balls. As much as the last human wanted to take their time, the Incineroar was much too starved for an orgasm and used a simple paw to force the human past his aching head, drenching his paw in cum as well as his cum spurted from the stimulation. At last, his balls were filled and extremely tight, his pecs squirming with prey and his belly gurgling with some touchy humans making fun with one another.

As a final thank you to his fans, Incineroar decided not to churn them the same as the other prey he had taken in. Instead, he decided to start masturbating and allow them a nice and slow digestion in his balls before his final climax. He felt that it was what they deserved for the treatment they'd given him as well as something they wanted, given how he didn't need to force any of them in. He started off by simply rubbing along his length, sparing a few thick licks to try and satisfy him further. Although this naturally would have been enough for him, he felt like it was hardly a taunt, he needed something more. Maybe he should have used the last human as a cum dump before churning him, though that would make a valued fan have to churn alone... Oh well, he'll come back out soon enough with the rest of his valued admirers. As he decided that his paws and maw weren't doing enough, he slapped his length into his engorged belly and sandwiched it between his large pecs, humping upwards slightly. Once he found a rhythm, he continued to paw and knead at the aching flesh, his tongue salivating over his cock enthusiastically. Between strokes, a paw would reach down and squeeze the balls beneath him, feeling a slurry of humans to push back from his grip.

From the inside the Incin's balls, the humans slowly lost their shape, molding into one another as well as becoming one with the sludge of pokemon remaining deep inside. The boiling semen caught wind of the erection and raised over their heads, causing the churning process to speed up a decent bit. The frisky humans in his belly were compacted until their limbs were far more intimate than they wanted. The clothes they previously tossed aside were crushed into them as well. The heat of the fire type proved to be too much, them already climaxing twice before the cock even squeezed into them, though the third one was on the way. The two humans trapped in the heaving pecs of the Incineroar got a very close arrangement to the cock of Incineroar, the cock rubbing them both into the muscle and speeding up the assimilation process. Neither of them had the ability to move anymore, the Incin



flexed his chest, instantly forgetting about the people. as he thrusted his cock past his muzzle.

With much effort on his side and lot of effort from those on his insides, the Incineroar feel this balls clench together, his cum boiling over to burst along his length, the people within his balls churning over as the cum rose all the way to the head of the cock, disappearing into cum before they were pulled up his cock. His chest flexed with might, the muscles clenching over the prey inside and sandwiching his cock further, pulling the prey into his thick muscles to assimilate completely. The humans in his belly felt the every pulse of the cock, the belly around them closing in as they gave the Incineroar the last bit of growth as he came. As the Incineroar became alone for the first time in a while, the Incineroar's sperm broked the ceiling, splattering out in every direction. The burning fountain poured over him, dumping a heavy layer of cum all over him as well as the ground. The Incineroar wanted to gasp aloud in relief of finally releasing, but the constant gushing flow filled his mouth in seconds, pouring out of the locker room as much as drenching his fur in hot white. Had people not known what he looked like before, he would have believed him to be a shiny Incineroar with his new white coat.

His orgasm lasted a few minutes, hardly emptying his balls completely though definitely an obnoxious amount. Even with his last dribbles, the entire stadium floor was coated in his seed. Some of the human's clothes were not fully churned, causing a rare set of shirts, pants, boots and other articles of clothing to escape the Incineroar's shaft unscathed. With such a draining ejaculation, the Incineroar flopped on the ground, not even having enough energy to force another flex with his newly formed muscles. As soon as the last sperm escaped his head, his own hit the ground and splashing in a pool of his cum. Within seconds of the warm sludge around him, he was able to find sleep.

As Kukui found out that Incineroar never came back home, he went back to the stadium. Upon arriving at the street, teh overbearing scent of dried cum invaded his nose and caused the surrounding pokemon to flee at the idea of a new apex predator. Kukui peeled open the door, finding scarce puddles around the building and his Incineroar, nearly 10 times his initial size and a cock that dwarfed him. With his orgasm landing a dozen human clothes around the stadium in the parking lot as crowded as before as if the fight was still going. Kukui looked in awe, tempted to simply use the pokeball to catch the Incineroar to deal with him later, but with his

current level and powerful form, who knows if even a master ball could hold him. Hesitantly, Kukui tried to reach over and shake the massive tiger awake.

As soon as his hand made contact with the mountainous pec, the Incineroar squirmed slightly, turning his head away while still asleep. Leaning in a bit more, Kukui tried to climb onto the Incineroar. He was able to climb up from clutching the bundled and dried fur around his abs in order to lift himself up. Incineroar cock was flopped over to the side, twitching with every movement that Kukui made. Kukui leaned down and shook the two massive pecs with his hands, earning another growl from the Incineroar as a paw wrapped around Kukui. As soon as Kukui tried to yell out to his pokemon, who was still asleep, his entire body was shoved into the flaccid head of his cock. The uncomfortable tightness and wetness dribbled over his already shirtless self. As soon as his upper body was in, the Incineroar let go, flopping his muscular arm over his chest and allowing his cock to slowly suckle his trainer down his length. Kukui could hardly fight back against the strength of the cock, simply feeling himself be slowly tugged along the length face first until his face was shoved into a more open area, a warm and massive expanse that Kukui was able to define as his balls. Kukui soon felt the rest of his body squeeze through and tried to fight back. he had to swim about just to stay overhead. He could feel that there was limited oxygen, being that his pred wasn't consciously sending down more air, and he knew he wouldn't last long. He could already feel his clothes lighten and his chest tingle, slowly losing the strength in his chest as he tried to swim. Within his last moments, he tried to call out for Incineroar to let him out before he churned, but his mouth only caught an obnoxious amount of sperm. Sperm that likely came from his own body before he sank underneath.

About an hour later, Incineroar opened his eyes finally, feeling much more refreshed than ever before and could practically feel the power from within him. He looked down at his chest and found that his cock had spilled some more cum over his chest, warm and new cum. He didn't remember a wet dream, so it must've randomly leaked out. He did have a lot of prey after all. With a snarl, he thought back about how Kukui forgot about him, not even attempting to bring him back home. Incineroar pulled himself up, the dried cum all around him. Hopefully his ejaculation didn't damage the showers at all, he definitely needs it. He could also go for a meal right now. Oh well, not like anything can stop him anymore.

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