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Oh! A bite!

Lana's mother took a step away from the dock as she clutched her fishing rod, trying to catch whatever got ahold of her bait. The line almost broke a few times trying to reel it in, but she eventually got on a steady pace, slowly pulling her catch closer and closer. At this point, she was leaning slightly backward to offset the strength of her catch, and even then she could barely keep her balance. The poor woman struggled for the next four or five minutes against this mighty fish before the battle finally came to a close.

The catch leaped out of the water, bait in mouth, and landed on the dock. This sudden absence of opposing force caused her to fall flat on her butt. Her massive breasts wobbled as she landed, but they settled down in her lap, stabilized between her thighs and tummy. Maybe she was gaining a little too much weight recently, and a good deal of it always seemed to go to her chest, though she didn't really seem to mind all too much. That certainly had its perks, though the weight caused her back to hurt a little more than she'd liked. The stacked fisherwoman rubbed her butt with both hands to soothe the pain as landing right onto the wooden dock kind of hurt.

By the time she situated herself from the fall, Lana's mother finally came to realize why her fight against this fish was so difficult. It was only really half of a fish. A vapoleon stood by the edge of the dock, swallowing down the small fish the woman had used as a lure. She always knew those would attract strong pokemon, but she didn't expect anything like this!

"Whoa, a vapoleon? I didn't think they appeared around here..."

The woman gathered herself up and got onto her hands and knees, slowly crawling over to the pokemon. Her breasts hung low to the ground, nearly touching it multiple times as they swayed below her. She didn't have any real intention of catching it, but would

rather admire them up close. That's why she used real bait and dull hooks, even if it lowered her effective catch rate. She didn't ever want to hurt them.

The vapoleon took a step towards the busty mother, and the two slowly approached each other. Lana's mom stuck one of her hands out in an attempt to seem more friendly, an effort that was initially rejected by the pokemon. Eventually, the vapoleon took another step forward though, putting its paw on her hand. The woman smiled as she rubbed its paw with her thumb and finger, feeling its skin for the first time. She had always seen them, but somehow never got so up close to hold one.

While mesmerized by the texture of the vapoleon's paw, the mother didn't even realize just how close it had gotten. It had taken enough steps to now stand right in front of her, and its fins wiggled as it stuck its tongue out and began licking her hand.

"You're a cute one. I like you too."

She chuckled as the pokemon licked her hand and playfully bit her fingers, but when she went to pet its head with the other hand, she felt a slight tug. Lana's mom lost her balance and landed face-first onto her breasts, which luckily broke the fall for her. They squished against the dock as she was pulled forward once again by the strong vapoleon. The only difference this time is that it wasn't moving. When the fisherwoman recuperated and got up from her light fall, she noticed her entire hand was in the vapoleon's mouth.

"My hand isn't for eating, silly. Let me get you another fish."

The stacked woman tried to pull away from the pokemon to reach for her bait bucket but found herself unable to. It just would not let go. She went to go and pet the vapoleon's head, thinking it would ease up if she did that, but it only retaliated in response. The pokemon opened its mouth a little wider and managed to grab her other hand that way. Lana's mom could feel her hands get pulled further into its maw, probably towards the back of its throat at this point.

“C’mon, I have more fish over here! Just let me go a little bit.”

By now, she was fighting against the vapoleon with a sense of urgency. She had heard of pokemon eating other pokemon, but they surely didn’t eat people, especially not as big as her, right? Still, here she was, elbows deep in a vapoleon’s mouth. There wasn’t time to think about if it was possible or not, she’d rather just avoid trying to find out this way if she could, but unfortunately, it was looking like she’d have to find out the hard way.

The aquatic pokemon took a deep gulp, pulling the busty woman’s arms a couple of inches further down its gullet. Lana’s mom was trying to wriggle her way out but wasn’t finding much success with her methods. Her head was getting closer to the vapoleon’s mouth, and at this rate, it would take less than a minute before it went inside. She tried her hardest to find a way out, but nothing worked. Her feet slipped on the dock, and her blue-haired head slipped right into the vapoleon’s salivating maw. The mother’s hands already made it to the pokemon’s stomach, and her arms started to bulge its belly out as they were forced inside.

She didn’t have many options left, so all the fisherwoman could do was flail around and hope she dislodged herself. She tugged, pulled, and tried to angle her body in various ways to squeeze out, but the pokemon continued swallowing her down. Eventually, it gulped down her head and shoulders, both of which caused its throat to distend, but not nearly as much as it was about to. Next up was the woman’s overgrown chest. Her boobs were easily the largest part of her body, each bigger than her head, and they slowly entered the vapoleon’s mouth and traveled down its otherwise slender body. Each one made a huge bulge in its throat and stomach, where they eventually settled and took up a majority of the space. The fisherwoman’s head was compressed between them, and she continued to fill the pokemon’s incredibly tight belly.

With the hardest part out of the way, the vapoleon only had the mother’s bottom half to deal with. It was much slimmer in comparison to her upper half, and it was already going down much easier. Its swollen tummy was already larger than its body before this

meal, but it was still growing. Lana's mother's adequate butt slipped through the pokémon's mouth and into its throat, making a smaller bump than everything else. All that was left was the fisherwoman's legs, which were still wildly kicking in the air. One managed to kick against the dock, which caused her to yelp in pain from inside the vaporeon's gut and stop kicking for a few moments. She may have stopped her struggles, but by then it was already much too late, though it was already like that for a while.

The vaporeon's tongue curled around the woman's toes as they were pulled into its maw, and it closed its mouth before taking another satisfying swallow. The mother's body was forced into a cramped fetal position, though her giant breasts were easily visible from the sides of the vaporeon's gut. Its tummy dwarfed its own body multiple times over as Lana's mom's was much bigger than it was, so it sat forwards on its front paws while the woman struggled inside it.

She managed to make small bulges and a few muffled cries, but nothing that would alert anyone of her disappearance. The glutton pokémon used its dolphin-like tail to help maneuver itself toward the edge of the dock, swiftly plopping into the water below. It stayed afloat while swimming off into the distance, and basked in the afternoon sun while its gigantic meal slowly digested.