Neo sighed, the sun reflecting off his metallic body as he took in the sight in front of him. It had barely opened, but already the sound of joyful screams and roaring waterfalls were echoing through the park, the light from the sun reflecting off of the water, projecting prismatic waves of light onto the walls, and the glass ceiling showing a perfect summer’s day. It was a fabulous water park indeed. Neo was almost a little jealous that such an establishment wasn’t in his own kingdom, instead lying across the border, but he quickly brushed that off. He didn’t have to think about such matters for today. The whole point of him being here was to get away from his royal duties for a while, to simply be Neo, not Prince Neoptolemus The First. He was here to enjoy himself, to not have to worry about the expectations of royalty. Besides, he was pretty sure this counted as a diplomatic visit. At least, that’s what he could tell his father if he found out about his impromptu trip. But, as long as he didn't draw attention to himself, he wouldn't find out. Neo had worried that he would stick out like a sore thumb because of his legendary nature, as if being a prince didn't make him stand out enough, but looking around the park he could see he wasn't the only legendary Pokémon here. Just by walking around, he spotted some Lugias practicing their diving, a couple Kyogre’s relaxing in a hot tub and even a Latias waiting in a queue for a slide. It seemed that Neo wouldn't have to worry about standing out after all. So, with a smile on his face, he set off into the park.

 The water park was everything the young prince had been expecting. He had swam dozens of laps, jumped off the diving boards more times then he could count, and had floated round the lazy river to his hearts content. And best of all, he had done it all without a servant constantly accompanying him. Now the only odd looks he got were because of the lighting emitted by his ears and the tip of his tail, and his swimming trunks, which were royal purple with a gold leaf pattern. He had tried to find a less flashy pair, to no avail. But Neo didn't mind. All he cared about was that he was having fun his way, not bound by social norms and royal duties. He was free to simply be himself. As he climbed out of the lazy river, he realised that there was one thing he still hadn't done yet: Slides. The main reason he had come here in the first place was the slides. Neo had never been on one, and he was determined to change that. Eagerly, he walked to the area where the slides were located. As he approached, one in particular caught his eye. A small tube slide simply named: The Chubby Slide. It had basically no queue, which Neo thought was odd, especially on opening day. But he brushed that concern aside, eagerly entering the queue. As he climbed up the staircase, Neo saw glimpses of the slide he was about to go down. What he first saw as fully enclosed green tube was actually only the bottom half. The top half was open to the air, allowing him to notice two details about the slide he was about to get on. The first is that the slide started as yellow, becoming green as the slide gains a roof. The second detail was that the water… wasn't water. At least, it didn’t look like water. The liquid was a sparkly purple, closer to a beverage then pool water. Neo wasn't sure if the colour and sparkle was due to dyes and lights or just magic, but he wasn't about to stop and find out.

 ‘I’m sure it’s safe. The park would've tested each attraction to make sure they aren't dangerous or harmful in any way. The slide had probably been tested this morning, just before the park opened.’ Neo thought to himself, nodding confidently.

 ‘There's no way this can go wrong.’

 With that thought echoing in his head, Neo continued to climb, smiling to himself with each step. Before long, he had reached the start of the slide. And better yet, there was nobody in front of him. Stepping into the top of the slide, Neo took a moment to appreciate the feeling of the liquid flowing past his paws. He had worried that the liquid was carbonated, but his sensors told him that it wasn’t. His body was waterproof, but enough carbonation could wear down his protective coating, exposing his plating and potentially his circuitry. He gripped the metal bar in front of him, and after a moment's hesitation, Neo launched himself down the slide, letting the cool purple liquid carry him down the twisting layout. He had to admit, the slide was fun. It was a similar sensation to when the prince first tried high speed flying, zipping through the mountains near the palace he called home. Neo didn’t think the two experiences would be so similar, and yet the combination of the liquid pushing him onward and the surroundings rushing past him made for a surprisingly good recreation. Of course, it wasn't a perfect match as the slide had a predetermined route, but that only added to the experience, allowing Neo to relax and focus entirely on the sensation of the ride.

 Well… almost entirely. A strange feeling was building in the Miraidon’s stomach. It wasn't unpleasant exactly, but more so unexpected. As if eaten a good meal, or filled his fuel tank up recently. Opening his eyes, the prince looked at his stomach and gasped, staring at the impossible scene before him. His stomach had expanded considerably, and was actively expanding as Neo watched. He was getting fatter. And this wasn't just contained to his stomach, either. His arms, legs and even his cheeks had noticeably swelled, making him look startlingly overweight. A million thoughts flooded his head; how is this happening? was this intentional? when had this started? would he return to normal? But one question surfaced to the top of his mind, one that shocked Neo into mental clarity.

 ‘Why do I like this?’

 He paused, blinking a few times. Yet he couldn't deny that he was enjoying the sensation. His body felt heavier, his arms, legs and tail more cumbersome. Yet he didn't mind that. In fact, he liked how it felt. tentatively, the prince reached out, gently prodding his flabby belly. The sensation was thrilling, a rush of excitement washed over him as his claw sank into his stomach. Withdrawing his claw, Neo watched as his newly formed fat jiggled, wobbling with every twist and turn of the slide. Curious, he tried manoeuvring his body so that he was sliding on his stomach, putting most of his weight on his stomach. The jolt of pleasure Neo felt when he slammed down onto his belly was indescribable. It was as if all of his sensors were sending positive signals directly into his CPU. He let out a small moan of pleasure, his tail wagging happily as he entered the tunnel, the colour of the slide shifting from yellow to green. He knew the slide would soon end, and then he would have to face the reality of his situation. After all, it's not like he could explain how he gained hundreds of pounds of fat in one day. But Neo oddly didn't care about that. After all, why should he hide this? He loved how heavy his belly felt, how large his body was, how tight his swimming trunks felt around his fat ass. He loved every moment of the slide, or more specifically, getting fatter. He wished that it would never end. Yet, he could see the bright lights of the park at the end of the tunnel. He closed his eyes, savouring the last few seconds. In a few moments, the slide would be over…

 SKUUR-THUNK!!

 Neo gasped with surprise as he felt himself coming to an abrupt stop. Opening his eyes, he was met with a peculiar sight. In front of him was a small pool filled with the same sparkly purple liquid as in the slide. Yet just by looking at it, he could tell something was different about this liquid. The way it sparkled and shimmered in the light was different to that of the slide. It was subtle, but a definite difference. Another thing Neo noticed is that there was no liquid flowing into the pool. Odd, considering that this was most likely the pool that caught guests who went on the slide. Even odder was the fact that he wasn't in the pool. And that noise he had heard as he stopped didn't sound like a splash either…

 It was then that the prince realised what had happened. He had gotten so fat, he had gotten himself stuck in the slide. He wiggled, trying to free himself to no avail. Worse still was the fact that he could feel himself still getting fatter, his body pressing against the rim of the slide. Furthermore, he could feel the pressure behind him increasing as more and more of the liquid built up behind him, unable to get past his body. All around him, people gathered, gawking at the sight of a legendary Pokémon too fat to exit a slide. And even as lifeguards and members of the park’s staff rushed to his aid, all he could think about was the joy of getting fatter. At this point in time, he didn't care what anyone thought about him, least of all his father. Neo had just found a new hobby, one that he was going to enjoy very, very much.