

Lopunny let out an exhausted sigh, as she pulled one of her legs back to stretch it out. She wiped away a bit of sweat from her forehead, as she started back down the trail home.

She had just spent another long day at the gym, using the weights, treadmills, and rowers to their full advantage. Her hard work was paying off. Small mounds of muscle showed through her arms and legs. If she were to flex, her muscles would be hard as rocks, perfect for any future Pokémon battle. Her stomach had a faintly defined six pack, which could scarcely be seen through her light brown hide.

She wore a sports bra, with a tightly fitting pair of shorts to match. Her sportswear was blue, with a big white stripe down the middle to represent her team colors. Her long ears draped behind her back, lightly swaying side to side with her steps. Her small bunny tail, wedged on the top of her modest booty cheeks, bobbed up and down in sync with her ears, as she made her way down the small dirt path.

“That was a good workout.” She groaned to herself, still feeling some soreness shoot through her muscles from the weights. “Though if that damn Hatterene thinks she's gonna have the biggest hips in town,” She giggled, as she gave her sides a slight smack, “She has another thing coming.” She said with a bit of a bunny hop, very pleased with all she was able to get done today.

She stepped lightly down the path, knowing she only had about two miles to walk, she took her time. The trail was a small dirt road with bushes along the side and tree branches hanging overhead. Sunlight shown on the path in speckled beams, from how the leaves blocked out some of the light's rays. It was an often forgotten trail, because of the fact it was not nearly as fast as the main road, but Lopunny didn't mind. In fact she loved taking the long way home. Feeling the cool breeze dry the sweat from her body, looking up to see a flock of pidgeys or sparrows fly overhead, or simply taking in the lovely sounds and smells of nature. And best of all, she was usually the only one on the trail at any given time, giving her some much needed space.

Though today would be slightly different for Lopunny, the trail would provide her with a small visitor. A small, purple Ditto.

Lopunny first saw the translucent Pokémon when she stumbled a bit. She kneeled down slightly, as she recovered from a small dip in the trail. As she looked back up, she spotted them, lurking right in between some of the bushes. Ditto had the same thin smile and beady eyes that the rest of their species had. Their smile rose up a bit, as they looked up to see Lopunny, immediately taking a few ‘steps’ forward to greet the athletic Pokémon.

“Oh...um...hi.” Lopunny spat out, as she started to take a few steps forward. Despite her best efforts, a smidgen of nervousness could be heard in her voice. Lopunny always had a small dislike of Dittos, and she didn't really know why. Maybe it was their always present smile, or their unblinking eyes that seemed to pierce right through her soul, or maybe it was that they were able to transform into a perfect recreation of anyone at will. She did her best to hide a shudder, as

she gave a polite nod to Ditto, who was to the side of her. "Have a good day now." She said with a forced smile, as she turned away.

"D-itto!" They cried out, sounding like a hyper child souped up on sugar. They quickly started to roll down the path, following Lopunny with every step she took.

She did her best to keep her eyes forward, not daring to look back at the Pokémon that crept behind her. 'Just keep walking girl, wait? Is that thing staring at my ass right now? Ehh, whatever, just let em'. If all they want is a show, I'll be content with just that.' She thought with some reserve. She could hear Ditto, its gloopy figure making muffled sloshing sounds as it kicked aside the first soft layer of dirt.

Lopunny walked some more, hearing the same sloshing sounds behind her, but still doing her best to ignore it. 'Come on now, just one more mile, and we'll be home,' She thought, managing to bring a smile to her face.

"D-itto!" The Pokémon yelped out again. And then, the sloshing sound stopped, and Lopunny could hear someone walking behind her instead.

She gulped. Knowing it would be best to keep on walking, but the close footsteps behind her made it impossible to ignore. Against her better judgment, and guided by her own restrained horror, she turned around. She gasped, raising her paws to her maw, as she was greeted with a mirror image of herself.

"D-itto...D-itto!" The 'Lopunny' before her cried out. Ditto had transformed into a carbon copy of Lopunny. They had everything down exactly right. From her ripped belly, arms, and legs. To the right shade of her light brown fur. They had even made sure to add on some sweat to drip from the top of her brow. The only thing that was off, the one thing that was always off when a Ditto used transformation, was that the same thin smile and beady eyes from before shown through, now unnaturally appearing on Lopunny's body, making them look even more menacing than before.

Lopunny stood there for a moment, trying to see their next move, but they were impossible to read. The unchanging, inexpressive face left nothing to be detected. She took a step backwards, only for them to immediately take a step forward.

"D-itto" It said, much slower than the other times. They started to raise their paw to Lopunny.

"What do you want?" She asked, getting a little annoyed now, on top of the fear she already felt. She watched as their paw reached up to her, getting closer to her maw, as the end of their fingers reverted back to the same translucent slime that all Dittos were made off. Now it was a recreation of Lopunny, with a sloshy purple mass replacing one of her paws.

"Ditto." They spat out, as the corners of their mouth raised a bit, giving them an even creepier expression. And, before Lopunny even knew what hit her, Ditto pressed the lump of purple slime

against her maw. She tried to jump back, but the translucent parts of their body were incredibly sticky, securing her maw to the Pokémon as if they had been welded together. Lopunny tugged against Ditto, reaching up to grab at the end of their arm, only succeeding in getting her paws stuck in the purple mass as well.

“MMhhmm-MffFF!” Lopunny tried to scream. Her eyes shot open in fear, looking to Ditto with pleading eyes, only to see the same heartless, smiling face staring back at her.

“Hehehe-Ditto.” They seemed to moan out, a blush rose to their cheeks, as they continued the rest of the plan.

Lopunny’s eyes opened wider yet, when something entered her maw. To her ever increasing horror, Ditto had started filling her mouth with globs of its own figure. She grew numb with terror, as she felt the slime like body maneuver past her tongue. Even though it had the consistency of thick pudding, she could tell it had a mind of its own, carefully pushing past her teeth, sliding across her taste buds, and then forcing its way down her throat.

*Gulp...Gulp...Gulp...Gulp...*

Lopunny was powerless to stop it. She tried pulling back even harder, kicking up an awful lot of dirt as she tried to escape the ditto, but it was hopeless. More and more of the purple slime filled her by the second. She could feel it sloshing about inside of her figure, some of it going to her stomach, while other globs of it went to different parts of her body. She looked down to herself, loudly whining as she watched the transformation take place.

Her belly, ass, and breasts started to expand, shockingly fast, as even more gallons of Ditto forced its way down her gullet. After the first three seconds, her tummy stuck out as if she was pregnant with triplets. Her ass grew bigger and bigger, each cheek quickly getting wider than three feet, both softly sagging down to the dirt path. Her breasts rose up like a batch of cake in the oven, each melon swelling as if it had gallons of milk pumped directly into them.

Lopunny legs started to shake, making her quickly growing set of flabby thighs jiggle back and forth as if they were made of gelatin. She grew frantic, trying to scream even louder, only letting out an even more pathetic groaning sound. Her paws and lips were stuck to Ditto as if they were conjoined twins. She hated it, knowing that it wasn’t going to be over until Ditto wanted it to be over. She looked back to the Pokémon, her fearful expression being replaced with a more annoyed one.

“Hehehe-D-itto-Hehehehe!” The Pokémon laughed up and down, making their figure unnaturally wobble back and forth like a scrap of aluminum caught in the wind. They effortlessly formed more and more of its body, easily pumping gallons of their own figure into Lopunny’s mouth.

*Gulp...Gulp...Gulp...Gulp...*

Lopunny tried once more to kick up some dirt, only to lose her balance. She grunted, falling to the ground, with her now gigantic ass catching her fall. Her belly spilled out before her like a yoga ball filled up with water, two deep fat folds formed in the middle of her tummy, jiggling back and forth against each other with each labored gulp.

Ditto simply leaned down as Lopunny fell. They rested their ripped belly against Lopunny's massive belly, with it acting as a sloshy, soft mattress for the ditto. They leaned right up close to Lopunny's maw, as they reached their other paw up as well. Now using both of their transformed limbs to send a relentless sea of their own translucent figure down her mouth. Still smiling away, as tons and tons of the slime was pumped down her gullet.

Lopunny's breasts really started to grow now. Her sports bra strained, as her boobs bwoomphed out at a staggering rate. Growing to be three feet wide, five feet, seven feet, ten feet! Her bra made one last strained creaking sound, right before exploding off of her chest in a sea of white and blue fabric. As soon as they were free from her clothing her melons wobbled and shook back and forth like waves on the sea. Though still, as massive as they got, they never outgrew her belly. Her tummy now standing out before her like a boulder, twenty feet wide, and ten feet tall, sagging down on itself from how much it weighed now.

With the combined forces of her breasts and belly pushing her back, her ass grew greater yet to push her forward. Her ass and belly pinning her in place so that she sat straight up. Her booty doubled, tripled, and quadrupled in size every couple of minutes. Her pair of shorts didn't last ten seconds, exploding off of her figure not too long after her bra did. Lopunny's cheeks were truly a sight to see. They grew wider than thirty feet, and taller than twenty feet. The highest point of her rear easily looming over the back of her head. Parts of her ass started to cave in on itself, creating dozens of fat folds all across the diameter of her cheeks. Some of the fat folds reached a foot in depth, as her ass grew greater yet, seeming to take the brunt of Ditto's attack.

Lopunny moaned and whined, hoping against hope that someone would walk up on the trail and stop Ditto, but no such help ever arrived. She looked all around her, seeing her figure take up more and more of her vision with each second, like an ocean of fat all around her. She thought of all of the hard work she had put in to obtain her fit body. All the countless hours she had spent at the gym, all of the calories she had cut back on, all of the competitions she had been in. She felt it all slipping away, her muscular figure being stolen from her, in the span of only a few minutes. She moaned, wondering what the lasting effects of her Ditto-flation would be, while also thinking about how much bigger she was going to get.

*Gulp...Gulp...Gulp...Gulp...*

Her body now took up the entire width of the trail. She could feel the bushes scrape the sides of her massive ass and belly. She shuddered, still feeling parts of Ditto glob and slosh its way inside her body, all the while staring at the uncanny mirror image of herself.

“D-itto!” They had cried out, making it sound like a laugh itself. Ditto now rested on top of Lopunny’s massive breasts as if they were a mattress. They, still mimicking Lopunny’s fit figure, laid out on top of her cleavage, which could be mistaken for a small canyon at this point, lightly pressing their legs into her fat tits, feeling how her soft, bloated hide felt on their body. Ditto let go of Lopunny’s arms, letting them fall uselessly back to her sides. Lopunny waved them about some, but they were essentially useless, now buried elbow deep in the rising fat that was her body.

And then, almost as quickly as it started, the feeding stopped. Ditto, apparently being satisfied with its work, stopped pumping gallons of itself down Lopunny’s maw.

In the end, Lopunny wasn’t even recognizable as herself. Her ass sat on the trail, far expanding past the width of the dirt path. Her small bunny tail being completely buried inbetween her booty-cheeks. Each of her cheeks were over thirty feet wide all around, the top of the poking out above the canopy of trees, making her girth known to any pidgeots that happened to be flying by.

Lopunny’s belly stood out before her, easily forty times bigger than she was not twenty minutes ago. Her belly sat on the ground, with endless fat folds on top of fat folds etched into its surface, some of them big enough for some Pokémon to crawl into and call home. And her breasts sat on top of her tummy like two massive monuments to girth itself. Her boobs stuck out before her like two utterly gigantic balloons, perky, and still soft to the touch, with all of Ditto swimming about inside of them.

Ditto swiftly changed back to its true form, its mimic of Lopunny seeming to melt away, as its purple slime body began to take shape once again. With a smile, of course, it started to slosh down in between Lopunny’s cleavage, sinking down, as they lost themselves in her almost never ending figure.

“URRRrrUUUrrpp...ohhh...nooo.” Lopunny moaned to herself, her words almost being completely muffled with her breasts pushing up right against her lips. No matter where she looked, the bottom half of her vision was completely filled up with her brown fur. Her body seemed to expand outwards in all directions. She felt all of the sloshing sections of Ditto move about her body, as if it were a massive slab of sentient jelly. She groaned, wondering if she would ever be back to her usual body. She could feel Ditto on the outside of her body as well, moving through the massive cave system that was the fat folds on her belly.

She figured that Ditto could exit her body, just as easily as they had entered it. But, with all of the fun they were clearly having, exploring every inch of her massive figure, it was clear they weren’t going to go away anytime soon. Lopunny grunted, knowing that she would just have to get used to her utterly massive figure, whether she liked it or not.