This had the chance of being one of the best days of Rouge’s life.

The famous jewel hunter was flying through the air with a smile on her face. In her search for four fabled giant gems, she had recently come across a map of the rocky formation of islands that she was currently flying over. Without the map, the search would have been impossible, but since whoever made the map had been so specific in detail, she felt as if she were still looking at the map as she viewed the islands from above. Even if the Mobian bat weren’t interested in keeping the jewels for herself, there would no doubt be a lot of money coming her way in their sale.

Rouge, the Mobian bat herself, was wearing her usual white and black outfit with a heart across her chest. Her boots matched the rest of her clothes, with smaller hearts at the ends of her white boots. It was just after noon, and she had the joy of perfect weather. She knew from experience that windy or stormy weather would have made the search a lot harder. Thinking ahead just in case, she had the map tucked up her sleeve in case she needed it, but she did have a good memory, especially when it meant that jewels were on the line.

*Ohhh I can’t wait to have these giant jewels in my hands.* The bat nearly licked her lips at the thought of them. *I’m going to enjoy seeing the look on Knuckles’ face when he sees my latest catch. Maybe that dumb echidna will finally give me a compliment.*

Based on what the map had told her, the jewels were in a special location. There was a large area of green land that was rich with forests and wildlife, right next to the largest rock formation of all. Apparently, if the map was to be believed, she was going to find her treasure in there. She wasn’t sure if it would require her to dig deep or even go underwater to retrieve them, but she was confident she would manage. One didn’t get to be as renowned a thief as Rouge without being able to get out of rough situations.

Now that the formation was in view, she started her decent. As she went down, the forest area became more discernible. It was beautiful, even she would admit that, and, just from the quick looks, it seemed that the area was populated with strange creatures. Animals unlike any she had seen before populated the ground and the trees, not to mention the birds in the air. Most of them had striking resemblance to many she was familiar with, like horses or sparrows or mice, but there was something different about them. For all she knew, they bore no genetic resemblance to the things she was familiar with, but that was a mystery that was going to have to wait. She had the jewels to think about.

Coming in for a landing on the giant rock in front of an immense cave, she couldn’t held but pause in awe of it.

*This is so beautiful*, thought the bat. *It looks like it goes deep and never ends. Why can’t all my treasure hunts take me to such astounding places?*

According to the map, they were deep in the bowels of the cave. Considering its size, that meant that she had a long ways of walking before she got to them. Thankfully, the map claimed that all four jewels were going to be found together.

The farther along she went, the darker the cavern got. Before it could get too dark, Rouge began to notice a brightness in front of her. Strange luminary stones were lighting her path, as if fate itself wanted her to succeed. The bat allowed herself to smile. It wasn’t always this easy. Too often she had to rely heavily on her echolocation abilities, and, being a Mobian bat, she wasn’t as skilled as a normal bat would be.

But even though that was true, echolocation did have its uses.

That’s how Rouge was able to detect the massive creature directly down the way before its sleeping form came into view.

She paused, standing completely still, lest she earn the behemoth’s attention. Based on what she was getting from her echolocation, the beast wasn’t moving. Whatever it was, it was probably asleep. The bat didn’t imagine something that massive would just enjoy sitting around in a cave doing nothing. Something that size probably liked to hunt.

Knowing the danger, Rouge proceeded anyway. The jewels were far more important. Besides, if the beast were really asleep, that would make her job easier. Not wanting to cause any more noise with her boots, she flapped her wings and took to the air. It was a faster way of traveling, anyway.

She continued downwards, flying over some small lake formations. Thankfully, the luminary stones grew brighter and brighter. Not only that, but there were cracks in the foundations around her that allowed sunlight to peek through. It was with the held of both those forces that gave her the first view of the giant beast.

Rouge estimated that the massive creature in front of her was twenty-five feet tall, if it were to stand on two feet which, by the looks of it, it was capable of doing. It was mostly white. With the exception of a large belly big enough for Rouge to use as a trampoline, the creatures head, wings, sides, legs and feet were all white. It’s belly and a chunk of its chest area were a deep blue. It looked like it was some mutant combination of a dragon, bird, and perhaps a whale. Friendly or not, the thing was easily big enough to swallow her whole.

Still hovering in the air, Rouge motioned to fly over the beast, but had to stop when she saw the beast’s feet. Her heart began to pound hard enough for a bat like herself to hear.

*Oh my God…* the bat thought.

Her eyes went down to the plump beast’s feet. The good news: her map had not lied to her. The bad news: it seemed like the creature in front of her had a foot fetish. All four jewels were toe ring ornaments. The dragon-bird-thing had three toes on each foot, giving him a total of six. On the left and middle toes of his left foot were the red and blue jewels respectively. On his right foot, resting perfectly on his left and right toes, were the yellow and green ones. Rouge’s next thought was how the heck an animal like the thing in front of her was able to get custom toe rings made, and then she realized the awful truth.

*I’m going to have to slip those things off his feet…*

That was a gross thing in itself. The thing in front of her was giant, and in her experience, giant creatures smelled. That didn’t give a lot of hope for the feet. Thankfully, this creature seemed like it put an effort into its stench. It seemed clean, not surprising since it probably spent a lot of time in the water. Maybe getting the jewels wouldn’t be so bad.

She had to make it like a band aid. Just rip it off and then fly away.

And try not to be chased after this thing, which looked like it could fly.

The bat landed softly on the ground. Content that her boots had made almost no sound on impact, she carefully approached. The beast’s belly moved up and down easily, giving it the appearance of being deep in sleep. Hopefully, whatever it was, it slept like a koala every day, in which case, she would have no trouble evading its notice.

The left foot was the one closest to her. The giant beast was resting half on his belly and half on his right side. A giant wide wing was curled by his head like a pillow, and every so often he would splay his toes out with a breath. That would probably give her the odds she needed to succeed.

Rouge waited another moment before coming in arm’s reach of the giant left toe. Just one of the monster’s toes could crush her, but she tried not thinking about that as her hands slowly reached forward. The red jewel was *right* within the reach of her arm. All she needed to do was wait another few seconds before the white and blue monstrosity took another breath and flexed his toes. Hopefully the jewels would come easily off the rings. They didn’t look completely locked on. If not, she would just have to settle for slipping the entire ring off, but she’d rather that didn’t happen. She wasn’t really excited about the prospect of having to touch feet.

Just as her hands were reaching for the red jewel, she felt her heart skip a beat. The toe visibly curled. She looked up to the head of the beast.

His eyes were open, and looking down at her quizzically.

The bat didn’t know what to do. She was frozen, standing right at the giant creature’s left foot. She didn’t want to try flying away. Odds are based on the size, and plumpness, of the white and blue monster, it probably didn’t eat plants.

“What are you doing here?” the creature asked in a deep, booming voice.

*This thing can talk?* Rouge tried to contain the look of shock on her face. *Okay…if it’s trying to communicate with me, then I guess I’m going to make it out of here alive after all.*

“I…um…” the bat blinked. “I intended to come here, obviously.”

The beast shifted himself around, keeping his eyes locked on the scheming Mobian’s. He fixed his massive white tail from under him, briefly stretched his wings and plopped his rear back down on the ground. Now the thing’s feet were stretched out, and his huge left foot was still right next to her.

“It was your intent?” the thing asked. “Then you must be brave. Most creatures, humans, animals, Pokémon, know that it’s best to keep away from a Lugia’s lair. We may have a reputation for benevolence but that doesn’t mean we’ll always be friendly. Now, if you’re a trainer intending to catch me, I can assure you that you’re going to lose your fight.”

“No no no!” Rouge shook her hands at him. *Okay, this thing is called a Lugia,* she thought. *I don’t know what the heck a Pokémon is, but I’m going to assume that this big boy is related to them somehow.* “You misunderstand me. Yes, I came here intentionally…to find you, but that doesn’t mean I want to capture you. No, my purpose here is only to benefit you, Lugia.”

Lugia crossed his wings over his chest, not looking convinced. “Oh? Then tell me, intruder, what are you here for, and why don’t I just exterminate you like the bat you are?”

Rouge fought a frown. That last insult was definitely not needed.

She had to think fast. If she was going to keep up the act, she was going to have to not fumble her words. As she looked away, she once again saw the giant white foot in front of her. Her coveted red and blue jewels shown brightly on the rings on his left and middle toes. Then she had an idea, one that could give her the best chance at success she would ever have.

“I’m a masseuse.” Rouge answered.

The Lugia’s maw dropped open. It seemed that was one of the LAST things he was expecting. “You’re a…masseuse?”

“I am! And I’m…such an admirer of your species. I’ve always found you to be the greatest species of Pokémon out there, and I happen to specialize in Pokémon.”

She took a gamble with the word Pokémon. She had no idea what they were, but based on Lugia’s repose, it seemed that she had guessed correctly. The talking monster in front of her was a kind of Pokémon.

“Is that so?” The Lugia raised his brow in interest, looking a lot more relaxed. “I have heard of such things. I’ll bet you’ve never had a chance to massage something of my size before?”

“No.” Rouge rubbed her neck nervously. “Never, so you can see why this is such a unique opportunity for me.”

“I do.” replied Lugia. “And what, do tell, are you going to massage of me?”

There was one answer that was better than all the others. Rouge knew she was definitely not going to enjoy it, but it was going to give her the greatest odds of success. The rings were on his feet. Besides, if the toe rings were probably telling enough. This Lugia probably liked his feet, and wouldn’t say no to having her touch them.

“I’d like to massage your feet, if that’s alright with you.”

The Lugia paused for a moment, but all of Rouge’s fears were sated as the giant beast grew a smile across his lips. “My feet? You really want to massage them?”

The bat nodded. “They are very big. I think it could do you good. Someone of your size is definitely on his feet all the time, and carrying around all that weight could be tiring.”

“Are you calling me fat?” the Lugia teased.

“No no! You’re just massive in size, and no doubt you have an intimidating weight.”

The Lugia let out a breath, keeping his smile. “I like the way you think, bat. Very well, my feet are yours to pleasure. It’s been a long time since I’ve had my feet rubbed, but that doesn’t mean I don’t have high standards, especially from someone who claims to be a masseuse.”

“It won’t be a problem! You’ll see!”

A whole new dread took Rouge over as the Lugia reclined his back more comfortably against the cave wall. He slowly extended both his feet out to her, slowly, making a little show of it as he wiggled his fat toes before they settled on the ground. Rouge had never done something like this before in her life. She had been given massages before, but that didn’t mean she knew how to give one herself. Maybe it wouldn’t be so bad. Maybe, if need be, she could just blame any inefficacy on the huge size difference between them.

She could feel his huge eyes on her, waiting for her to make her first move. Rouge gulped, trying to hide it as she took her first step and extended her hands out to his massive left foot. The bat fought a wince as her fingers made contact with his middle toe. Surprisingly, it didn’t feel that bad.

*Perhaps this plump, foot-fetishy beast has some okay feet*, she thought.

She started softly, rubbing both sides of the toe with both her hands, making sure to really rub down to its joints. “Mmm I’ll bet they’re sore. This feels so good to you, doesn’t it?”

“Ohhhh yeaaahhh.” The obese Lugia’s tongue fell out of his mouth, as he rested his head back in bliss. “You were right, bat, my feet were indeed a little sore from my last walk. Why wasn’t this done to me before? Honestly? I’m a Lugia for heaven’s sake! If I want someone to rub my feet, I can do that no problem!”

Rouge let out a sigh in relief. It boded well for her that the Lugia was in such a good mood. If he wasn’t suspecting anything of her, that would make her job that much easier. In fact, if luck was on her side at all, it looked as if the foot-loving beast was closing his eyes again. Rouge smiled. Perhaps she was much better at this than she thought. As much as she would never admit it to anyone, this whole foot thing wasn’t THAT bad.

She bent his middle toe back and forth, getting deep in the muscle. Considering the Pokémon’s size, there was no danger of her being too rough with him. In fact, he seemed to enjoy it the more force she put into her rubs. Moving from the huge middle toe, she maneuvered to his left toe. She was positioned right up against both toes, so that both of them were touching her body. The poor bat was almost being squeezed between the two of them! But the Lugia didn’t care. He was loving it.

All three of his toes curled as she slowly moved down the toe to its base, where the ring was snugly kept. She gave the Pokémon’s eyes a quick peek. They were still closed. The Lugia had commenced a relaxed deep breathing. It made her believe that he was trying to fall back to sleep.

It was her chance to strike.

The red jewel was just sitting there motionless, as if begging to be taken. Based on the position of his foot, she doubted that he would be able to immediately tell that a weight had been lifted. It was now or never.

Continuing the massage with her right hand, getting really deep on the smooth skin in between the toes to really make him moan, she raised her left hand to the red jewel. After a second of light prying, there was a slight pop! sound, and the jewel was safely in her hand. Before the Lugia even knew what had happened, she had tucked the jewel into her satchel behind her back. Looking up, the beast’s eyes had just opened.

“You’re doing very well.” Lugia smiled. It seemed that the monster’s massive belly was blocking the full view of his foot. He hadn’t noticed anything yet. “I’m glad you came, if I’m going to be honest, even though you’re a bat.”

*Great*, Rouge avoided frowning again. *Another ridiculous comment about my species. If this guy weren’t so huge I’d teach him a lesson.*

She finished with his thick toes, moving down to his sole. That one she didn’t have to do so much bending. Rouge found the middle of the foot and put pressure down repeatedly, moving her fingers down in lines and around in circles to really touch the pleasant points of the foot. She put her hands around the sides of his soft feet to do it, which only made the Lugia moan harder, as his eyes were still closed.

Now that the foot was hovering right above her, that was her opportunity for the blue one. The Pokémon’s head was still reclined away. It was her time to strike. Still rubbing the bottom of his foot with one hand, her free one slipped around the side and clutched the jewel. Thankfully it was as easy to pluck off as the other, and in the next moment, the jewel was in her satchel and out of sight. That was half of them gone. Just two more to go.

For the next few minutes, Rouge went down the foot until she got to the heel, which was easy enough. The worst thing about it was, in order to properly massage it, the huge white foot was right in her face. She tried not to cringe as the sole of the Lugia’s foot was resting on her head, making her ears fold down. It was unpleasant, yes, but it had to be.

Sensing this, the Lugia seemed to put more pressure down on her. Rouge bit her teeth down in anger, but she didn’t want to acknowledge that she knew what the fat monster was doing. That would probably just make his tease her harder, and she did not need that kind of attention, now that two of his jewels were gone. The bat winced as she got down on the ground, unable to keep herself up from the weight of the foot. Then, to her disgust, the Lugia rubbed the bottom of that massive foot on her head and all the way along her back, as if petting her. It was so condescending and degrading that she wanted to scream.

“Ahhh…” The Lugia sighed, giving his belly a couple pats. “Now that was fun. Good bat.” He raised his foot up again, stroking her face with his foot. Thankfully his massive stomper was hiding her grimace. “You did better than I expected. Now, for my right foot, I want you to do it a little bit differently.”

The bat was already dreading it. “Something new? As a masseuse, I love the challenge! I’m confident I can adapt to anything!”

“I’m so happy you feel that way,” the obese thing shot her a toothy smirk, like a hungry wolf’s. There was a sinister sneer in his eyes. “You did a great just massaging my toes and my sole, but this time I want it to be a little more intimate. I’m going to want you to properly worship my feet.”

That didn’t sound good at all. “Worship? Wasn’t I doing that already?”

“Hardly.” he scoffed. “No no no, to properly worship feet, you have to use more than your hands. You’re going to need to put that tongue to work, girl.”

“My…tongue?” She used every ounce of her energy not to gag.

Lugia nodded, shaking his head with his tongue out excitedly like a giant dog. “I want my feet licked. Now…” He extended his right foot out to her, wiggling the three toes at her tauntingly. “get to it. They haven’t had a proper licking since I caught that orca last month.”

The bat didn’t want to hear any more. Looking at Lugia’s belly, she had a feeling she knew what happened to the whale after it licked those awful feet. Not wanting to end up like it, Rouge didn’t protest. To better sell the act, she smiled up at her captor and dragged her tongue across her lips.

“Mmmm it’s always been a dream of mine to taste Lugia toes. You’re being too kind to me to allow me the opportunity.”

“Yeah, be happy.” The Pokémon chuckled. “Since you’re a bat, you’d think I’d be scared of getting rabies. Don’t worry, I’m incapable of getting sick.”

Rouge thought a vein in her head almost popped. She got it. This foot-obsessed dragon-bird thing didn’t like bats.

Without another word, Rouge walked over to his huge right foot, which held the last two jewels on his left and right toes. The yellow jewel was about to be within her reach. She tucked her satchel at her side protectively.

Rouge knelt down at the left toe, closing her eyes tight before lowering her tongue to it.

*Slllluuuuuuurrrrpppp….*

The strange taste of flesh and ocean water filed her mouth. It was mostly the taste of the Pokémon’s foot. It was strong, but not exactly BAD. Moving her head up and down, she slowly dragged her tongue along the toe, going from the base of the toe all the way to the round, plump tip. She held the massive foot with both hands, knowing very well that the thing could easily accidentally flatten her. She slurped up the toe loudly, since that would surely make the beast happy. Realizing that the act of pleasuring his toes wasn’t as bad as she expected, Rouge opened her eyes. Now that the left toe was fully drenched in her drool, she moved to the middle, but not before he stretched both toes apart to properly bury her tongue in between them. She shoved her face all the way in, so now his left and middle toes were squeezing her head. The bat slobbered all over the skin in between the toes, finishing up by dragging her lips along the sides of the massive toes, leaving no inch free of her tongue’s work.

“Ohhhhhhh!” The Lugia moaned, slapping his left foot down on the ground like an excited dog. “Yes! That’s the spot! I’m SO glad you came to visit me today. I think I may keep you forever.”

“I’m glad you’re enjoying this.” Rouge smiled, freeing her face from between the toes. “Would you believe I’ve never licked many feet before?”

“I can’t! It’s truly your gift. I don’t always get along with him, but I need to introduce you to Ho-oh. Now that bird’s got some serious feet, and they need some good licking! Don’t worry, they’re super tasty. The guy is basically a giant chicken, but don’t tell him I said that.”

“Masseuse’s honor.” Rouge swore.

She couldn’t believe her luck. The Lugia hadn’t noticed the absence of the jewels yet.

Now, while his eyes were closed.

Closing her mouth down on the front of the middle toe, she plucked out the yellow jewel. The sound of her mouth closing was enough to cover the clicking of the gem being freed from the ring’s clutches. In one quick motion, the jewel was in the bag with the other two. Now the bag was getting heavy, and there were discernible bulges on the edges. If the Lugia saw them, it would be game over. Tucking them against her back again, she continued pleasing the big middle toe, softly washing her wet, slobbery tongue down to its middle, taking several seconds to kiss each inch of the toe.

The Lugia rested his wings behind his neck, closing his eyes again. “Too good. Too good. Yeeeeeeessss. My feet are your masters.”

She gripped the sides of his foot with both hands, letting the middle toe command her. The tip of the toe was rubbing itself along the top of her head and between her ears, but she didn’t care anymore. The experience of worshiping this beast’s feet were no longer dreadful to her. It wasn’t that bad, A little nice. After escaping him, the memories of being in the presence of the giant, powerful, soft, tasty feet would be something that would definitely make her smile for a long time to come. Preparing the same ritual as the other toe, she finished kissing and washing her tongue along the bottom of the toe to the joint, then spread the middle and right toe apart. Rouge started from the top this time, sucking on the side of the toe and going downward. As she softly lapped her tongue down the toe, putting extra pressure on it to emphasize the location to distract him, she reached her arm around the toe. To even better please him, she started to put more force behind her kisses. She loudly sucked the skin on the bottom of his feet, and, to her surprise, a trail of pink kissing marks had formed. She had forgotten that she put lipstick on earlier in the day, and now, looking at this little art piece she made on the bottom of the Pokémon’s foot, she had to smile.

Forgetting the kissing marks for the moment, her hand got within an inch of the jewel when the noise occurred.

A loud clattering of something heavy hitting the cave floor made the Lugia’s eyes open. The satchel behind her suddenly felt lighter. Rouge knew what the sound was, but was too afraid to look. She just looked up at her captor, and her heart sank as she saw his expression turn from inquisitive to angry.

He narrowed his eyes to her, showing her his sharp white teeth.

The yellow jewel was sitting motionless on the floor.

“You…” The Lugia said in between furious teeth. “You no good, thieving, disgusting flying rat! You’re not here to massage my feet, you’re here to steal my jewels!”

Rouge had a feeling she knew where this was going. The only thing she could think about doing was getting on her knees and putting her hands together as if in prayer. “Yes! I’m sorry, but it’s what I do! I’m a thief, but…I’m a great masseuse too. You said so yourself!”

The Lugia seemed to consider her reply. He crossed his wings over his chest, still baring his teeth at her like a giant bear. He puffed out his large blue gut at her, as if presenting to her where she would soon end up. “I did, but that was before I knew the truth, bat. You know what I do to thieves? Same thing I do to orcas.” He opened his maw wide enough for her to see down it. It didn’t appear to have an end. A shiver went down her spine. “I eat them!”

“Please! Please I’m sorry! Isn’t there anything I can do to change your mind? I don’t what to be digested!”

“Take off your boots.” The Lugia said, without a second to think.

Rouge blinked. “My…Take off…”

“I SAID TAKE OFF YOUR BOOTS, DUMB BAT!”

That time she got the message. She sat down, instantly kicking off her boots. Her white and pink footwear ended up sitting right at the Lugia’s left foot, as she then plucked her socks off so they could join the boots. Now she was barefoot. The bat looked up at the Lugia. His huge pink tongue was being slapped furious across his lips, and large drops of drool feel on his belly and the floor.

“My turn…”

Rouge let out a yip as his massive hand-like wing effortlessly held her in a tight grip. The legendary Pokémon raised her above his head, so now her toes were dangling right over his snout. It was too much for her to handle. She closed her eyes, waiting for the worst to happen.

The Lugia carefully lowered her to his mouth. He closed his lips around just her feet. In the next second, a hot wet sensation took over her feet, and, she wasn’t going to admit it, but it was one of the most pleasant things she’d ever felt in her life.

*Shhhllllluuuuuuuuuuuurrrrrrrrppppp….*

Like a manner-less child, the Lugia was loudly smacking his chops, going to town on the bat’s feet. Her feet were so small compared to his mouth, so Rouge was surprised at how adept the beast was with his tongue. Even though his tongue was so huge, he was able to slip the tip of it in between Rouge’s toes, which only added to the guilty pleasure of the situation. The tongue stretched the toes apart, which made Rouge want to melt. The tongue dominated her soles and the bottoms of her toes, rapidly washing back and forth in an effort to suck all the flavor out of them. It was a feat on the Lugia’s part that made Rouge know that it was an act the giant, obese blue and white monster had done to victims many times in the past.

Rouge knew she was moaning loudly, but she didn’t have control over it. No doubt the beast was taking pleasure in her pleasure/discomfort. She just didn’t want to end up farther in his mouth than that.

The torture went on for several minutes. When Lugia was done, he plucked her feet out of his mouth, shamelessly smacking his lips as loudly as he could, and swallowing a bunch of saliva in his mouth that certainly had Rouge’s foot flavor in them.

“Mmmmm.” The Lugia rubbed his belly. “Mmmm. Yum yum. Those were some tasty feet you have there. Strange, I’ve never indulged in bat feet before. Perhaps it’s something I’m going to have to change.”

Rouge, still being held tight in his grip, gulped as she asked the next question. “Great…now, you got to play with my feet. Can I go now?”

“Nope.” The Lugia shook his head. “Not a chance, bat. I’m going to eat you anyway. I already told you, I don’t spare thieves. Besides, you’re lucky I let you live this long. First bat to do it in my presence.”

“NO!” Rouge tried squirming in his grip, shaking herself back and forth, but he was too strong for her to do anything. “I’m sorry! You have your toe jewels back, just let me go! You’ll never see me again!”

“Of that I am certain, my dear bat,”

The Lugia gave her an evil sneer again, and that was when she knew she was a goner. He opened his mouth wide, and the bat felt his hot breath wash over her. She grimaced as she was carelessly tossed down into his gaping maw, landing on his wet, drool-soaked tongue. The Lugia slowly closed his mouth, teasingly diminishing the last big ray of sunlight she would ever see. Using his tongue, he sloshed Rouge left and right and up and down for minutes, relishing her full taste. Her feet were amazing, but the rest of her was just as tasty. The Lugia was a foot-freak. He knew that, and he didn’t care if anyone else knew. He was a huge, powerful Pokémon! If anyone was going to call him gross, he would just show them his feet and then eat them.

Once he was finished sloshing her around, and Rouge was finally done trying to protest from inside, he raised his neck high up in the air.

GULP!

He traced a giant finger down his neck as he felt the little bat descend. A devilish smile appeared on his face as the bat now entered her last stop. She was now going to be a part of him. Lugia thought she should be happy. A superior creature was now going to be using her as energy. Why wouldn’t a bat want that.

That thought made him laugh. He chuckled to himself as he felt a rising bubble of gas come up his esophagus and-

BUUURRRAAAAAARRRRRRRPPPP!!!

The Lugia pounded his chest in pride, also to get rid of any excess gas. He took pride in his belches, especially the ones that occurred after swallowing food down alive.

“Enjoy the end of your life, bat.” He teased, poking the middle of his huge blue belly to get her attention. “I bet it stinks real bad in there. Don’t worry. Part of you will live on.” He picked up her shoes and socks, raising them up to his eyes to inspect them. “I’m keeping your footwear as trophies. They’ll go great in my collection. It truly is a shame though. I wasn’t lying. You really WERE an amazing masseuse.”