

Caspian
The Deity of Waters (*Numen Aquarum*)
Weight: 1254 lbs
Height: 18' 6"
Age: ??????
Gender: Non-Binary (They/Them)

Arceus, the creator of the world and the Deity of Life. Once said to be merely a myth, the mythical pokemon now resides in an alternate reality. Admiring his creation and watching over his children, the Elementals. These four pokemon keep balance over the four elements of Creation.

Lucinda: Maiden of Land

Voriga: Lord of Ember

Aviilia: Divinity of Skies

And...

Caspian: Deity of Waters

Caspian is the Deity of Waters, one of the four Elementals that was born from Arceus's creation of the world. A Lugia with a heart bigger than their stomach, and a love for all things edible. They lived in solitude in the bottom of the sea for thousands of years, giving life to the empty water around them with their enchanted fins. Every one of those fins along their back gave them a different power, and out of the Elementals, Caspian was the largest, and not just in height.

Being a Lugia meant being rather...large. And having a hunger as deep as The Sea itself didn't help things. The Elementals spent a lot of their youth together, growing up and learning their powers as the planet matured with them. Caspian was openly mocked by their siblings for being considerably fatter than the other Elementals. Sporting a wide paunch before Creation even began on the planet. Caspian always had a gigantic appetite. And growing up, they would frequently ask for 3rds, after cleaning off the entire dinner table...twice. This would cause their siblings to get fed up, despite each of them having their own flaws. Aviilia in particular, with her obsessive desire for everyone to look perfect, just like her.

On Caspian's 300th birthday, the Elementals threw them a surprise party. With a wide array of food, celebrating Caspian's creation of the first sea creatures, and how delicious they all were. Deep down, the other Elementals were quite jealous of the fat Lugia's ability to create such graceful creatures. Compared to the creatures Lucinda of the Land managed to create, crude insects and lizards. The party was going well, everyone seemed to be getting along, which made Arceus very pleased. It knew that as the Elementals would age, they would drift further apart and become fully focused on their part of the world. Caspian let out a hearty belly laugh as

Aviilia cracked a witty remark regarding how Voriga's new volcanoes were stunting the growth of Lucinda's ecosystems. But the three siblings had something in store for their whale of a sibling. The poor Lugia had their wings tied behind their back, and had a cake the size of a whale helplessly forced to them by the other Elementals. Little did their siblings know, Caspian actually...wanted more after as they slowly rubbed their engorged belly after being finally set free. Stumbling off into the woods and feeling their stomach pulse and throb with how tightly packed full it was. Something about being this full always made them feel good, but this little prank made them realize how GOOD it made them feel. Arceus would come and visit the engorged Lugia, but they would shrug it off. Admitting the cake was incredibly tasty, even though the prank was cruel.

Life continued on in Arceus's Sanctuary. The Elementals would continue to experiment in their sections of the land, practicing and honing their skills before going to the world below. Caspian was still mocked in passing for their weight, but the growing Lugia didn't care. In fact, they took it as a compliment. That is, until the Elementals spread out into the world on their 500th birthdays. Caspian would never see their siblings again as they nervously dove into their permanent home. Away from the sanctuary that Arceus had made for them to mature in. The 500 pound Lugia swam into the empty ocean, creating the first sea creatures...and helping themselves to a few of them. They were so...GOOD! the Lugia swallowed a lot of them whole, feeling the fish wriggling in their stomach..and not an insult or mockery in sight. The fish seemed to swim right down their gullet, and pleasure their captor as they were digested. Caspian could get used to this.

As they matured, and populated the sea into a lush ecosystem, Caspian came to love their chubby form. Their luscious curves and rolls made them the world's fattest Lugia, but the sea can't talk back. The sea can't insult or humiliate Caspian's fat body. This realization caused the Lugia to unhook their belt, let it all hang out, and begin to fully enjoy the sea's bounty that they helped create. Taking each new day as an opportunity to feast on his creations. Stuffing themselves to their very limit every passing day, stretching their stomach out not only in fat, but capacity. Caspian would be able to eat more and more every day. Gulping more fish, sharks, squids, whales into their grumbling stomach every day. But with the power of creation, and there being no gravity in the ocean, there was no need to be cautious about what they were eating. Caspian let loose, and began creating hundreds of new species every day. New flavors to try of all shapes and sizes. And each one made their way into the Lugia's stomach. Wriggling and squirming as the deity swooped through the ocean. But this unhinged gluttony came at a heavy price. Every new species they made would only make the gluttonous Lugia want more...some species were devoured to extinction within a few days. They were created simply to be added to the Lugia's incredibly massive body, which was getting out of control quickly. If Caspian would go on land, they would be classified as a beached whale, as the gravity of standing on land would be too much for them. But since they lived in the sea, size didn't matter to them. There was no gravity, or doorways to get stuck in when you're in the open ocean. They just ate..and ate...and ate. Slurping down eels, gobbling schools of fish, snacking on sharks, gorging themselves on entire whales and having giant squids for dessert...each meal grew bigger than the last, and so did the Lugia's ever-fattening figure. Slowly sinking lower and lower into the sea

as time went on without them noticing, and as their massive weight grew into the hundreds of tons. Creating monstrous beasts like the Megalodon shark just to sate their insatiable hunger, which was only getting more dangerous.

One fateful day, the blubbery beast known as Caspian was chasing down a Wailord when the engorged Lugia finally caught on that they were physically unable to swim up into the surface waters anymore as they reached 200 tons. The incredibly massive Lugia would be trapped in the deep dark depths of the sea. Sinking deeper as their weight continued to climb. At first, Caspian didn't see the issue with this. The Deep was nearly empty, only a few glowing squid and anglerfish swam about down there. But Caspian didn't need to worry, because with the power of creation, they kept their bottomless stomach filled. Creating new life for this dark place, that all glowed with gorgeous bioluminescence. Years turned to decades, decades turned to centuries...Caspian continued to engorge themselves more and more.

That was all the Lugia could do when swimming became simply letting their body drift with the currents. They had left their self control in the Surface Waters, the Lugia was a Deep creature now...but as Caspian spent more time in these pitch black waters, Their creations got sloppier, and uglier, the larger the Lugia grew. And the deeper they sank, the more it would take to fill the rapidly fattening Elemental. Their weight skyrocketed from 100 tons to over 120,000 tons over the span of the next 3000 years. Creating grotesque abominations at an alarming rate in the deep, dark sea compared to the graceful, beautiful fish and whales of the surface waters. Caspian had grown into a monstrous blob of fat the size of Australia. Their legs were entirely engulfed in fat, their feet completely sunken into their lard laden legs. Their tail was so incredibly massive, you could fit 50 fully grown, obese Wailords inside of it. Their once mighty wings were now just two blobs of fat attached to the main event...Caspian's gut. Gargantuan is an understatement for just how massive this deity had gotten. Their once long neck was just a part of their chest, with their head barely poking out of the top of their chest. Caspian had to rely on their powers of the sea to draw sea life into their open maw, like a giant vacuum. And despite no longer being able to do anything besides create these ugly creatures designed just to be more filler for their stomach, the Lugia continued to eat more every passing day. Caspian's mind was slipping in the pitch black darkness, edging on insanity, it had gone to mush, and could only think one thought.

eat...Eat...EAT!!!!

Arceus had had ENOUGH. Outraged by his child's reckless gluttony, and complete disregard for self control, a furious Arceus came face to face with their child. Tearing open the reality of the world they created. Caspian didn't even seem phased by their father's entrance. In fact, the Lugia instinctively tied the Mythical deity up with watery tentacles summoned from the Lugia's fins, and began DEVOURING him! The struggling Arceus nearly became Lugia fat before he broke free from his child's maw. In an effort to stop their madness, he made the difficult decision to permanently weaken Caspian. The Blob that used to be a Lugia had fully abused their power of creation, and overpopulated the sea in their blinded gluttony. Producing over 100x the amount of species that Lucinda of the Land, Voriga of the Ember, and Avillia of the Skies had created

combined. Arceus had to absorb most his child's body weight to bear on his own body in order for Caspian to swim back to the surface waters. The Mythical's body could barely hold all that weight for himself, but Caspian saw the sunlight for the first time in 3000 years as they breached the waves. Taking their first deep breath of air they've had in several millennium, and finally feeling that freedom that they so desperately needed. Feeling chained to the bottom of the ocean for all that time, practically forced to eat throughout every hour of the day made this moment so relieving. Caspian gave their Creator a tight hug, noting that it looks good with a little meat on its bones. Smirking and giving the Arceus's 200,000 ton stomach a slap. Arceus was glad to see his child smile... But it needed to teach the Lugia a lesson, Arceus couldn't risk losing its child to the madness of the depths once more. Those poisoned, deep waters would be considered off limits, and he would hope and pray...that no living soul goes below a certain level. Arceus used an extremely powerful hyper beam to pierce one of the fins on Caspian back. The beam continued to slowly pierce through the incredibly strong fin. Arceus whispered that it was sorry, as the fin shattered, and broke in two. Permanently weakening the Elemental, so that Caspian may never create life again. Arceus held that broken fin in its arm. Using the fin's power to disperse all the weight Arceus had absorbed into its titanic belly. All that weight that Caspian had gained throughout the thousands of years in The Deep, was spread across the sea. Making the ocean heavier...much heavier. Creating a form of defense mechanism. If something swam too deep, they would feel the FULL weight of Caspian bearing down on their poor body. The oceanic pressure crushing the unsuspecting creature more and more the deeper they swam. Eventually feeling all 120,000 tons of Lugia laying on them as they reached The Deep. No creature could survive that. Giving the seas a dense pressure, a pressure that no living thing could defend themselves against. Arceus did this to prevent anyone from seeing the abominations their reckless child had created in the deepest, darkest parts of the ocean. The weakened Caspian cried and begged for forgiveness, feeling like their purpose in life had now been shattered with that fin. But Arceus was not a patient god. He would cast out that fin to the heavier sea. That fin would pulse with energy as it floated away into the waters. Drifting into the current, never to be seen again.

Caspian was ordered to return to their ecosystem, and monitor the oceans. And the Deity would live in exile, hanging their head in shame whenever they catch a glimpse of their thriving siblings. The world matured, life flourished. And soon, a civilization would spark.

On the opposite end of the world was a lonely little fox named Crimson, who was the last of his species, The Vibra Foxes. An outcast species of fox, that was hunted and killed in the streets of the city. The hunters selling the species' fur on the black market for millions of dollars. Living in a big city and hiding his vibrant fur from the world. He too felt outcast, and weak. And while Caspian feasted and gluttoned, growing larger in The Deep, Crimson was quite the opposite. Barely weighing 100 pounds, the fox felt weak, insignificant, and was on the verge of just letting

the dark fur dye he was using, just wash out. Revealing himself in the plaza of the city, and causing the end of his species.

Crimson would leave the city for good after he was nearly discovered by some thugs who attacked him. After fleeing into the deep forest, the fox would become lost. Calling out for help and nearly getting devoured by a feral grey wolf that pounced on him, the quick witted vibrant fox splashed some water on the wolf's face from the river behind where the fox was being pinned down. The wolf would flee, but that's when he felt all of his fur stand up on end. All at once. The curious fox would turn around and look into the river behind him. A pulsing blue artifact, a gem was found. The pulsing matched his heartbeat...he could almost hear it...whispering to him? The pulsing getting stronger as the fox's paw slowly reached out for it. This world was home to some very dangerous relics, but the curious little fox was unable to resist. Crimson quickly picked it up, and the link was made. Causing the fox to pass out immediately, the gem bonding with the fox's life force.

After Caspian's fin was cast into the ocean, it would undergo massive changes over the next few centuries. Being scraped against rocks, compressed into volcanic matter, and pressed against the crushing weight of the deep sea, Caspian's fin had changed into a translucent gem. As Crimson grabbed this gem, the dormant Caspian was awakened as the two souls were linked. A woven band formed around the top of the gem, and affixed itself around Crimson's neck. Crimson did not know it yet, but he was now the Demigod of Waters.

When he awoke, Crimson would find himself laying at the shoreline of a gorgeous lake in a pocket of the woods. With a comfy cabin a few steps over. A gorgeous lakefront sanctuary deep in the forest. A place where he could truly be himself, and live a happy life.

The gem would allow Crimson to have Caspian's power of waters, but the fox was unable to control it properly. He could only summon messy tentacle-like appendages made of water, similar to how Caspian drew in food for themselves, and reform his body if he ever got devoured by somebody else while wandering the forest. Mere party tricks compared to what Caspian could do at their full strength. But the fox felt confident in his newly borrowed power. For the first time in years, the fox let his long hair down, took a dip in the lake, and let the black fur dye rinse off. Revealing to the world, what the last Vibra-Red fox really looked like. Crimson had gotten confident enough that if someone were to try taking him in, he could defend himself.

However...one unfortunate side effect of this gem that he had found, was he would inherit Caspian's insatiable hunger from the Dark Ages that Arceus had trapped in the gem. An uncontrollable hunger that took over the fox. Crimson could devour through an entire all you can eat buffet without feeling slightly full! This hunger caused the fox to grow...and grow.. to be a little on the...larger side to say the least. He would spend the next year eating non stop, unable to ever feel full. A typical day would be spent hastily conjuring watery portals in the lake, uncontrollably shoving mounds of food down his throat, and barely feeling any fuller before

waddling through the next...and the next...the fox beginning to gain weight as fast as Caspian did in The Deep. He too was losing control of his appetite.

That's when Caspian finally made it to their lost fin, and the morbidly obese fox that was now wearing it. The 1400 pound fox was barely mobile, but was still stuffing a whole chocolate cake into his maw. Looking into his ravenous eyes, the Lugia saw themselves back during the Dark Ages. Back when Caspian was more stomach than Lugia. They stopped Crimson from following that same path of destruction, and moved into the sanctuary. Living inside the lake, vowing to show the fat fox how to control his power, and how to not let it consume him as Caspian allowed to happen to himself. Crimson would continue to eat, and noticed that he stayed quite large, even though Caspian had helped the fox shed over 1,000 pounds of fat from his body. He was still considered fat, not that he minded, he always had a thing for larger furs back at the city. Through Caspian's teachings, the chubby fox would become quite the Demi-Elemental himself. Being able to control the element with masterful skill, and performing spells that he struggled to do before, without showing any effort at all. Huge improvement compared to the sloppy tentacles he summoned before. Over time, the fluffy fox would rigorously train his body to get used to the hunger as his gem became more infused and intertwined with his body.

Crimson still has quite the appetite to this day, but it wasn't nearly as insatiable as it once was. And for the first time since Crimson discovered that gem, he went to sleep with a full stomach, and a calm mind.

Over the years of living together, Caspian became very fond of the Vibra-Red fox. Finding they had a lot in common. The love of food, cooking, and even dabbling into potion making. No matter what Crimson did, Caspian was right there with him to support him. Not only in teaching the fox how to control his abilities and the basic morals of being an Elemental. But also, Caspian was that parental figure that Crimson never had, as his family was captured and killed while he was still a kit. Due to how valuable their vibrant fur was, the Vibra foxes of the world were thought to have gone extinct, but Crimson was the last surviving one. A dark, traumatic fate that Crimson learned to live with through Caspian's guidance. He learned to go with the flow of the river, the shimmer of the lake, and the wave of the ocean.

Caspian will never return to their original power, but with Crimson by their side, the two can accomplish anything. Even something as simple as raiding an all you can eat buffet, and sharing a huge dinner together. Waddling home with stuffed bellies and sharing a food coma together by their lakeside. For the first time in their lives, the waves were calm.