

The battle inside the stadium was becoming heated as the trainers were both down to their last Pokemon. The challenger returns their defeated Spearow as they stare up towards the Primarina that had just taken out three of their Pokemon yet again.

It was now the fifth time that the challenger has battled the opposing trainer, and every time they battled, the Primarina was always the one to come out victorious. The challenger would always assume that the battle is over once the familiar chiming of the bell around their neck is heard. It sat around her neck fairly snug, cladded in pink and glitter.

The battle always played out the same way; the opposing trainer would always send out three throw away Pokemon before sending out their strongest fighter, and every time that Primarina comes out it has been reverse sweep after reverse sweep, but this time it was going to be different.

"Go Zangoose!"

The challenger throws out their last Pokeball, letting free their own strongest fighter. In previous battles, they would throw him out first, but they had a special plan ready.

The Zangoose fizzles into existence from a stream of red energy coming out of the Pokeball, giving a confident chime as they stand battle-ready, holding an item in both paws. Spectators were beginning to question what the challenger had planned out as they noticed what exactly the item was. It was a Lustrous Orb, an item specifically meant for Palkia, which

according to the Pokedex, Zangoose is not. Since the ball was too large to be held in one paw, it left the Zangoose open for any sort of attack. Anyone with a brain would have told the challenger that the item is useless in this situation, but it was his battle, and it was their decision to make.

Seeing this as an opening, the opposing trainer couldn't help but laugh before calling out for the Primarina to ready up a Water Gun attack. She chimes out to her trainer as she closes her eyes, breathing in deeply and preparing to end the battle once again with effortless ease.

Things were going just as planned.

"Okay Zangoose, charge up and finish her off!!!"

The Zangoose responds with a hearty cry, sprinting straight towards the Primarina with the orb in his grip. The water-type couldn't see that they were approaching, and it was too late for the trainer to call off the move. All they could do is watch with stupor as the Zangoose charges in with the large orb.

"NOW ZANGOOSE!!!"

With one more step, the Zangoose bends their legs and bounds off the floor, soaring into the air and swinging the orb behind their head as they let out a mighty scream. On the way back down they slam the orb straight into the Primarina's maw!

The Primarina fires off her fully charged attack, but nothing comes out. Instead, she feels something become stuck inside her maw and a buildup of water in her cheeks as her full force move finds no way of escaping her mouth. She reaches up to feel at the orb that the Zangoose had just shoved into her maw to hopefully be able to pull it out, but the lack of fingers made the task a bit daunting. Normally she would have panicked in such a situation, but the soothing chimes of the bell around her neck helped keep her levelheaded.

Suddenly, an idea pops into her head. She'd turn the tides and use the orb as her own tool now, using the buildup of water pressure to cause the orb to pop right out and hit the Zangoose where it hurts! It was perfect!

The Primarina breathes in through her nose this time, collecting more water inside of herself until her Water Gun was ready again. She glares towards the Zangoose and thrusts herself forward with all her might to shoot the ball back at him!

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But it doesn't pop out.

The Primarina feels the pressure in her cheeks increase as they bloat up to the size of ripe watermelons, splashing around with every turn of her head. She tries again, repeating the same

steps as before and being met with the same failure. She gives it two more attempts, but the orb was just not popping out, and her cheeks were only becoming fuller! As her cheeks grow heavier, her flippers move up to hold them steady, feeling them jiggle in her meaty limbs and in turn causing her to feel very uneasy. The sloshing they produced fill her eardrums, and because of that, she could not hear her Soothe Bell anymore.

The Primarina finally begins to panic.

Her eyes become clouded with fear as she feels the hundreds of eyes staring at her, truly feeling like a clown now. She needed to get the water out of her, but she couldn't with the orb blocking the only passageway! Unable to think clearly, she decides that shooting more water against it should help. Wave after wave of failed Water Guns shoots up her throat, causing visible bulges to form with each attempt. People could see that the collar that was once snug was beginning to appear tighter though with each passing second as the bulges only kept increasing in size.

With anything below her neck squeezed off, the water had nowhere else to go as it continues to be forced up through their throat. Along with their cheeks, observers could also see that their muzzle was beginning to become pudgy as well! The Primarina's trainer cries for them to stop, but the liquid that fills her eardrums prevented her from hearing his pleas.

The poor Pokemon could feel the pressure building up inside of her head with each added Water Gun, causing them to panic even more. Their head slowly starting to take a more rotund

shape as it continues to store more gallons of water. The decorative starfish and crown were becoming much smaller with each added inch of circumference, and even their nose was beginning to swell too!

It was not all though. The entire time the Primarina could pressure building up behind her eyes especially. She tries closing them to keep the pressure down, but her eyes are soon forced open as she feels them pop out from their sockets. What made matters worse was that they weren't just popping out from the pressure inside her head, they were actually inflating too, turning into large domes that rested on the white balloon head! Her flippers try to feel just how full her head was becoming, but moving them out from under her cheeks causes her to lose her balance. She wobbles from side to side as she tries to regain her balance, each toss of her head causing an audible slosh to echo through the silent stadium.

By now her head had become well over double its original size, making her look like a cheap vinyl bobblehead while she sways every which way. Her lips have even puckered so much that it caused the orb to sink further into her maw!

With a loud squeak, she succumbs to the weight and falls forwards straight towards the floor, hitting the ground hard and causing her head to bounce around like an enormous water balloon! The Primarina attempts to pick herself back up, but it was no use now. Her head was too heavy to pick up without any extra support, but everyone was too in shock to do anything about it! Except for the Zangoose in front of her, it seems. They didn't seem to care. Instead, they

give the Primarina a smug smirk, causing the cartoon-like head to whimper as it becomes larger and rounder.

The Primarina could only stare for a moment though before she notices that the Zangoose was slowly folding up into itself, causing them to panic again as their vision becomes distorted. In reality, their eyes were becoming fuller and being pushed apart by her huge balloon head, causing her vision to split and forcing her to look at the crowds on her left and on her right; and now that she could see their stares, her panic only increases once again.

The Primarina could feel the pressure increasing elsewhere inside her body as the water struggles to find a new home with her head starting to become too full. It starts with her flippers, forcing them out to her side and resembling bloated sausages. Then came her torso and the length of her tail, which both synchronously rounded out together with her body and made it look like another balloon had been attached. Finally, the end of her tail had also started to become filled with water. Before it was being flailed around amidst her panic, but it slowly became hideously bloated and was too heavy to even twitch around as it now dangles above the ground.

The disfigured Primarina couldn't handle the pressure that was building up inside of their body or the embarrassment they felt! They couldn't bear to see what monstrosity they had transformed into, but everyone else watching couldn't keep their eyes off the sea lion balloon. Her head had become nearly eighteen feet wide in diameter alone, her cheeks having rounded out with the rest of her head and no distinct hint of a muzzle to be seen anywhere. The only things

that stuck out were her hair and decorations that had not expanded, the massive blue domes that were her eyes, each one being at least five feet wide, and the large pink orb on the front of her head that could only be her nose.

Water sputters past the Primarina's lips as her skin reaches its limit, creaking and squeaking with each micromovement. Her head pulsates with each small Water Gun that tried to push its way into it, only for it to flow back into the rest of her body. She couldn't move her eyes to see the scared look on her trainer's face. She couldn't even look away from the concerned crowd that stared with utter disbelief at the hideous balloon she had become! All she could do now is whine and gurgle to herself.

A familiar red ear pokes into view though, feeling a steady breathing pattern against her taut skin as the ear gets closer. Tears well up in her eyes (or was it the water pressing out from her head?) as the breathing becomes heavier, and then a terrifying sight comes into view; a red paw with a sharp claw pointing directly at her body before being moved out of sight. The Primarina cries for the Zangoose to show mercy, her head pulsing more with each attempted thrash, but all that comes out is a pathetic squeak and squelch from her bubbly head.

Though she could not see how close the claw was, she had a dreaded sense that it was slowly approaching her body. It was then that the question was answered about her tears; they were real.

Everyone that was watching could see where the Zangoose was poking the poor balloon. One small tap of their claw to the pink ball that was once a nose was all it took, causing a chain reaction of skin tearing apart. For the trainer, it happened in slow motion. For the Primarina, it felt like an eternity.

Their nose bursts apart first, splashing the Zangoose with water, followed by her head bursting right after, rupturing across her cheeks and her eyes, and lastly came the rest of her body, following the same fashion as her head did. For everyone else watching they saw the swollen Primarina bursts into thousands of pieces in just milliseconds, tattered skin splashing across the feet of the Zangoose and the two trainers! The crowd let out a synchronized scream as the balloon exploded with a mighty boom, but after the water settles, they let out a thunderous cheer, knowing the victor has finally been decided.

For the challenger, all they could do was hug and praise their Zangoose for going through with their stupid plan. For the loser, however, they were forced to stare at the pieces of their Pokemon as they wash up to his feet. Looking back to the middle of the stadium, he could see the pink collar that belongs to their Primarina along with the bell that would jingle every time she moved when she wasn't a massive water balloon. Right beside it was the orb that was rammed into her mouth, glistening brighter than before after being cleaned off with a jet of water.