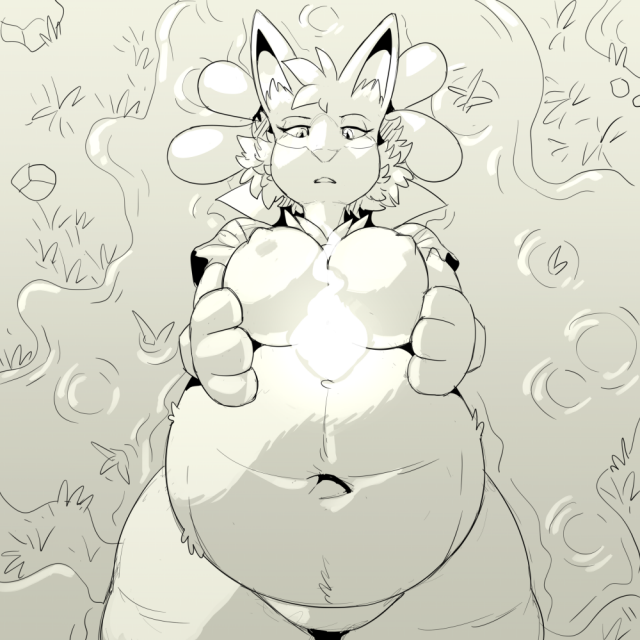




zzz...zz-



**\*SPLOOSH!\***



IT APPEARS ALL OF LUCILE'S ICE HAS MELTED, ALONG WITH THE BIRD HERSELF. A SPRITE SIMILAR TO THE ONE I GOT FROM DIGESTING HESTIS FLOATS BETWEEN MY PAWS.

# WATER PULSE LEARNED!



I ACCEPT THE RADIANT WISP INTO MY BODY, MY MIND FOCUSED ON A DORMANT SKILL THAT IS UNVEILED TO ME. I BASK IN FULL KNOWLEDGE OF THE ABILITY, INTERNALIZING ITS WORKINGS.

LATER...

REGION: ALOLA  
LOCATION: LUSH JUNGLE

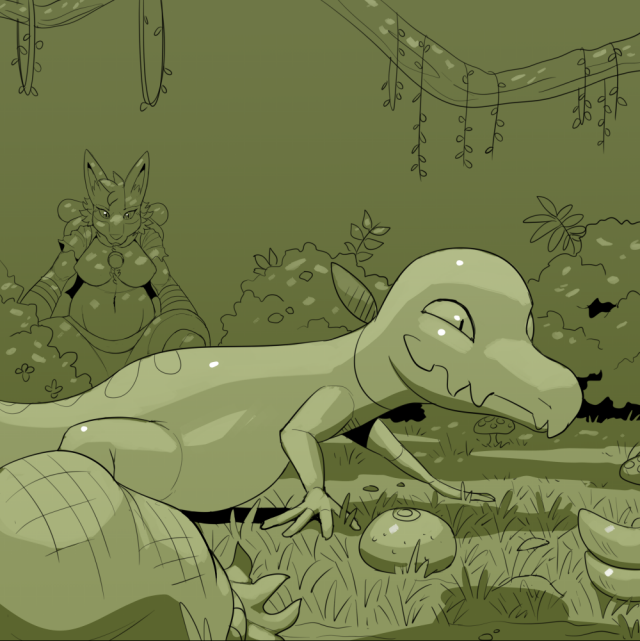


#758: SALAZZLE  
MISSION START

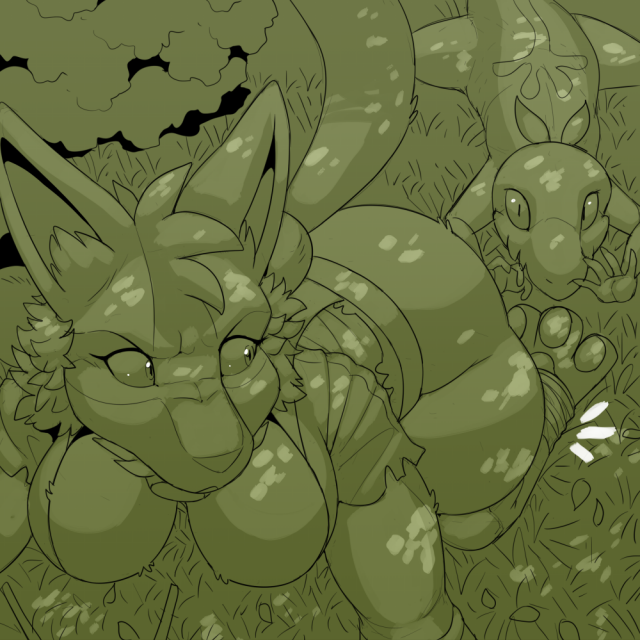
I TRAVEL TO THE ARCHIPELAGO OF ALOLA TO HUNT FOR MY NEXT QUARRY. I VISIT ONE OF THE DENSER JUNGLES OF THE REGION, AROMATIC AND RICH WITH ALL MANNERS OF FLORA AND FAUNA.



I BRIEFLY DO SOME FORAGING AND THERE IS NO SHORTAGE OF BERRIES.  
I PLUCK A PARTICULARLY PLUMP-LOOKING CITRUS BERRY CLOSE BY.

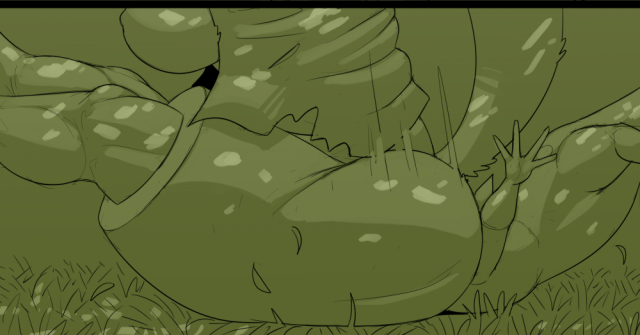
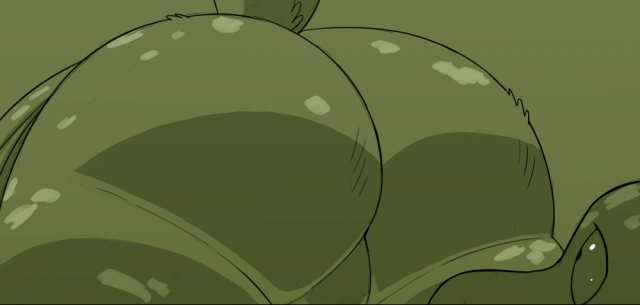


**OFF THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I SEE A SALANDIT FORAGING AS WELL,  
A LEATHER SACK NEAR HIM.**



**I WAIT BEHIND A GROUP OF BUSHES NEARBY. SOON AFTER, I GET READY TO FOLLOW THE SALANDIT AS HE IS LEAVING, BUT I BARELY STOP MYSELF FROM FALLING FLAT WHEN I FEEL A BIND AROUND MY FEET.**





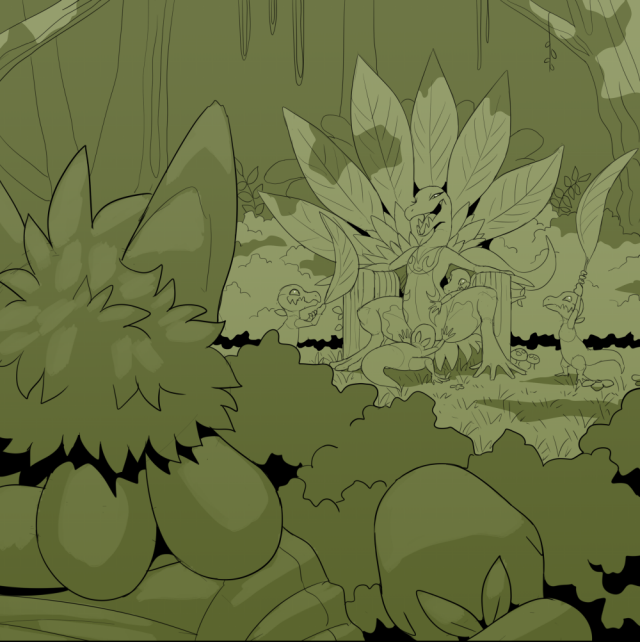
I LOOM MY REAR OVER THE SALANDIT AND SMOTHER HIM WITH IT QUICKLY. IT HARDLY MAKES A SOUND AND THE SALANDIT'S SCREAMS ARE BARELY AUDIBLE. THE OTHER SALANDIT DOESN'T HEAR A THING AS HE CONTINUES ON HIS WAY.



I SECURE THE SALANDIT BETWEEN MY GLUTES UNTIL HIS AURA DIMS AND HIS MOVEMENT STOPS. I AIM TO TAKE HIM ALONG AS A SORT OF BARGAINING CHIP, KNOWING SALAZZLES VALUE THEIR HAREMS GREATLY.



REMOVING MY BINDS, I GET READY TO TRAIL THE FORAGING SALANDIT AND HIS AURA, NOT SENSING ANY OTHERS. I MIGHT HAVE PRESSED DOWN ON THE SNEAKY ONE A LITTLE TOO HARD.



I FOLLOW THE SALANDIT UNTIL I ARRIVE AT A CLEARING SERVING AS THE SALAZZLE'S BASE OF OPERATIONS. SHE RELISHES IN THE WARM SUN RAYS FROM ABOVE WHILE HER FELLOW MALES DESPERATELY SHOWER HER WITH THEIR ADORATION.



I ATTEMPT TO CIRCLE AROUND TO GET BEHIND THE SALAZZLE'S THRONE, BUT THE GROUND IS PRACTICALLY LITTERED WITH BRANCHES. WITH BIG PAWS LIKE MINE, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO STAY QUIET FOR LONG.



I TOSS THE SALANDIT OUT OF THE BUSHES QUICKLY TO TRY TO FEIGN THE SOURCE OF THE NOISE. HE LANDS IN A HEAP AND THE OTHER LIZARDS DON'T PAY HIM THAT MUCH MIND. THE SALAZZLE GIVES A CASUAL ORDER TO ONE OF THE LEAF-CARRYING SALANDITS TO INSPECT HIM.



THE SALANDIT APPROACHES AND INSPECTS THE DOWNED ONE BUT QUICKLY PICKS UP A SCENT THAT HE SEEMS TO REALLY LIKE, PARTICULARLY AROUND THE UNCONSCIOUS SALANDIT'S HEAD.



I REALIZE THAT THE SALANDIT IS ATTRACTED TO MY SCENT. I HATCH A PLAN THAT MAKES ME RATHER UNCOMFORTABLE, BUT HAS A HIGH CHANCE OF SUCCESS. I SPREAD MY LEGS AWKWARDLY AND WAIT.





**THE SALANDIT SLINKS THROUGH THE BUSHES, SNIFFING VIGOROUSLY UNTIL HIS MUZZLE REACHES MY NETHER REGION. IT IS ALL HE IS FOCUSED ON.**



HE GOES TO WORK ALMOST IMMEDIATELY. I DON'T EXPECT IT, AND THE LASHES OF HIS TONGUE ARE QUICK AND ENERGETIC, SHOOTING WAVES OF PLEASURE THROUGH MY BODY. HE CLEARLY HAS EXPERIENCE, OR WAS INCREDIBLY DESPERATE...OR BOTH.



**I FIGHT PAST THE AROUSAL THAT SEIZES MY BODY AND CLAMP MY THIGHS AROUND THE SALANDIT'S HEAD TIGHTLY, NOT LETTING GO UNTIL HE GOES LIMP.**



**I DANGLE THE SALANDIT OVER MY OPEN MAW, MY STOMACH ROARING  
IN EXCITEMENT.**



HE HAS A TASTE OF DULL CHARCOAL THAT MELTS INTO AN EXOTIC, SPICY SENSATION AS HE SLIDES DOWN MY GULLET. A WARM FEELING FILLS MY STOMACH AND I FEEL AS IF SMOKE WILL BLOW OUT OF MY THROAT AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT.



I GO TO MOVE THE OTHER SALANDIT AROUND TO SERVE AS BAIT, BUT THEN I REALIZE THAT ANOTHER ONE'S AURA SIMMERS VERY NEAR TO ME.

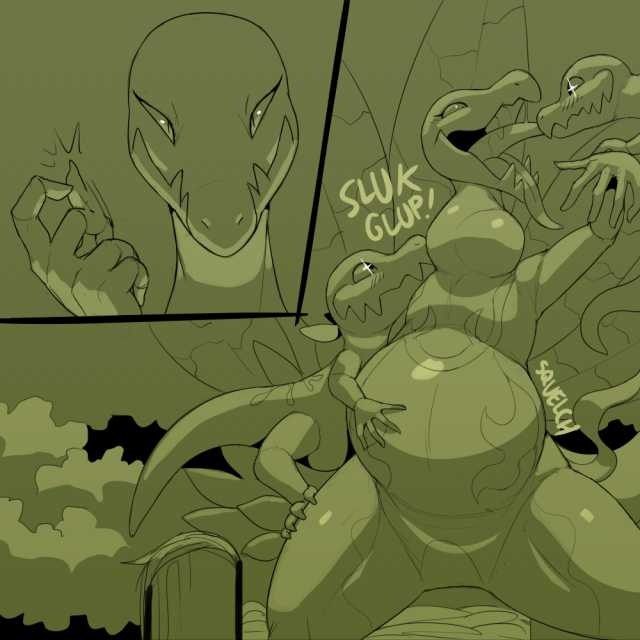


LIFTING UP THE SALANDIT AND FACING THE ANGRY SALAZZLE, I PROCEEDED TO SWALLOW THE LIZARD IN FRONT OF HER.



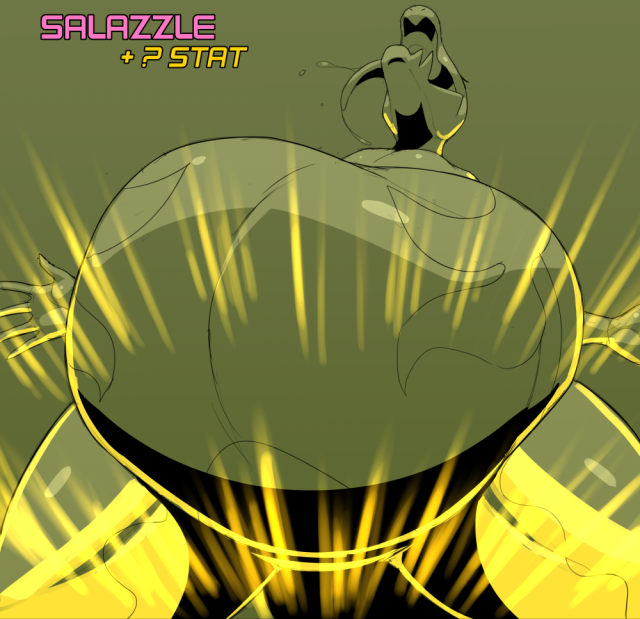
HE LANDS IN MY BELLY WITH A SATISFYING BOUNCE, AND THE TASTE IS CERTAINLY AN ACQUIRED ONE.



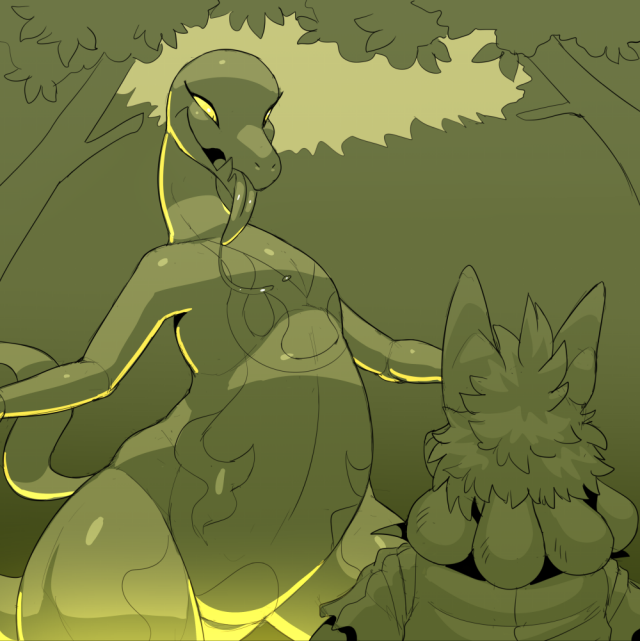


THE SALAZZLE SNEERS, HISSING IN BURSTS, AS IF LAUGHING. SHE SNAPS HER FINGERS, AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE REMAINING COHORTS CRAWL UP HER BODY, DISAPPEARING INTO HER DARK, GAPING MAW ONE BY ONE.

**SALAZZLE**  
**+ ? STAT**



AS THE SALANDITS SETTLE IN HER STOMACH, A GOLDEN AURA BLAZES AROUND HER. I CAN FEEL A HEAVY SURGE OF POWER EMANATING FROM HER BODY AS IT STARTS TO GROW RAPIDLY.



**SHE LOOMS OVER ME WITH A GLARE OF AUDACITY, STANDING AT ALMOST TWICE HER ORIGINAL HEIGHT.**



A PINK INFERNO SHOTS OUT OF THE SALAZZLE'S MAW, BUT LUCKILY IN THAT MOMENT I WAS PREPARED FOR ANY OFFENSIVE STRIKE, DASHING WELL OUT OF THE FLAMETHROWER'S WAY.

**SALAZZLE**  
**-2 HP**



**I RESPOND WITH A WATER PULSE, SHOOTING A WAVE OF UNDULATING WATER DIRECTLY AT THE SALAZZLE'S HEAD.**



**SALAZZLE**  
**-1 HP**

**SALAZZLE'S UPPER BELLY BEGINS TO SWELL AS WELL AS HER CHEEKS, AS IF SHE IS PREPARING TO SPEW SOMETHING OUT. I JET FORWARD WITH A BULLET PUNCH RIGHT IN HER MIDDLE.**

A Salazzle, a purple and black dragon-like creature with yellow markings on its face and neck, is shown in profile, spitting a large amount of bright purple toxic slime. The slime is splashing and dripping, covering the right side of the frame. The background is a dark, textured purple.

**HILDEGARD  
POISONED!**

THIS CAUSES A WAVE OF TOXIC SLIME TO SPILL OUT OF THE SALAZZLE'S MOUTH, SPLASHING ONTO ME. THE POISON SEEPS DEEPLY INTO MY BODY, AND QUICKLY. I CAN ALREADY FEEL THE CORROSIVE MATTER EATING AWAY AT ME.



THE LIZARD LEAPS FORWARD AND PINS ME DOWN, THE CAUSTIC SUBSTANCE STILL DRIPPING OFF HER LIPS. I CAN SEE A DIM PINK LIGHT GROWING BRIGHTER FROM INSIDE HER THROAT.





**SALAZZLE**

**-2 HP**

I SHOOT ANOTHER WAVE OF WATER STRAIGHT INTO HER MOUTH, FILLING IT AND FORCING HER TO CLOSE IT. ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, PUFFS OF SMOKE LEAK OUT OF HER LIPS AS SHE GULPS DOWN THE WATER.



SALAZZLE  
-1 HP

WHILE SHE IS FLINCHED, I BUTT MY HEAD WITH HERS, BUT IT'S A SLOPPY MANEUVER--HER GRIP REMAINS TRUE.



**I TOSS THE SALAZLE OFF OF ME BY CURLING MY BODY FORWARD, PROPPING MY FEET AGAINST HER THIGHS, AND THROWING HER BACK.**



THE SALAZZLE QUICKLY WHIRLS, LETTING LOOSE A CLUMSY STREAM OF FLAMES THAT ONLY MANAGE TO SINGE MY TAIL.



**HILDEGARD**  
**-2 HP**

**SALAZZLE**  
**-2 HP**

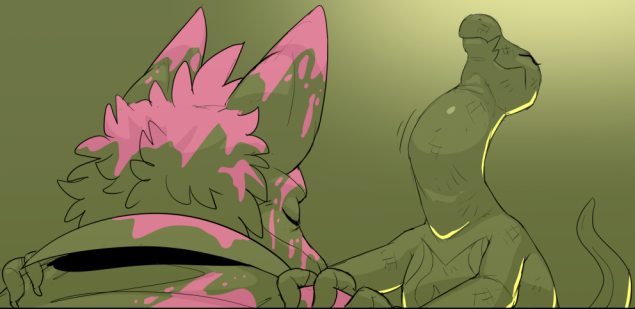
I RUSH IN WITH AN EXTREME SPEED ATTACK FOR A KNEE TO THE SALAZZLE'S JAW, AND AS I DO SO, SHE CHANGES THE DIRECTION OF HER FLAMES, SHOWERING ME IN THE ANGRY BLAZE JUST AS I MAKE CONTACT WITH HER.



I JUMP BACK, STAVING OFF THE LICKING FLAMES AS I BEGIN TO FEEL WOOLY. I AM EXHAUSTED, AND THE POISON IN ME BUBBLES AWAY. MY MIND STARTS TO WAVER, FOCUSING ON THE SALAZZLE WITH A GROWING FONDNESS AS MY CHEEKS FLUSH. HER PHEROMONES WERE MIXED WITH THOSE TOXINS, AND I AM BEGINNING TO LOSE CONTROL OF MY SENSES.



ATTEMPTING TO FIGHT OFF THE PHEROMONES, I THINK ABOUT MY GOAL...MY MASTER...AND THE GOOD TIMES WE HAD, AND I FOCUS ON THEM. OH, HOW I MISS THOSE HUMAN-MADE TREATS.



**HILDEGARD**

**-1 HP**

**BADLY POISONED**

AS I REMINISCE AND REGAIN MY ENERGY, THE SALAZZLE PUTS HER HANDS ON MY SHOULDERS WEAKLY. I PICK UP A SCENT OF DECAY WITH A SLIGHT SWEETNESS A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THICK SLUDGE CASCADES OVER MY BODY.



A cartoon illustration of a purple Salazlele Pokémon reeling back in shock and pain. It has its mouth wide open, and a large, dark green water pulse is being ejected from its mouth. The Salazlele is surrounded by a cloud of purple sludge. In the foreground, a large, dark green, round object with yellow eyes and a yellow mouth is shown, representing the water pulse. The background is a dark green, textured surface.

SALAZLELE

-2 HP

KO

THROUGH THE WAVE OF SLUDGE, I EJECT ANOTHER WATER PULSE RIGHT INTO THE SALAZLELE'S OPEN MAW, CAUSING HER TO REEL BACK.



HER BELLY SLOSHING HEAVILY WITH WATER, THE SALAZZLE STUMBLES AND FALLS ONTO HER BACK, GOING LIMP. SHE SEEMS TO BE OUT OF THE GAME, AT LAST. CONSIDERING HER SIZE, I'M GLAD SHE IS AT LEAST LUBRICATED.



I START WITH HER FEET, FITTING THE SPINDLY TOES INTO MY MOUTH. SOON ENOUGH, WITH A FEW GULPS, I REACH THE BULK OF HER KNEES.



**SHE HAS A TASTE MUCH LIKE THE SALANDITS, AN EARTHY, CHARCOAL-LIKE TASTE, BUT WITH A HINT OF SWEETNESS THE MALES LACK, LIKELY ATTRIBUTED TO THE SCENT OF HER PHEROMONES.**



LIP TO HER CHEST NOW, I HUNGRILY CONTINUE TO SWALLOW THE GIANT SALAZZLE, HER BODY PRESSING THE MALES TIGHTLY AGAINST MY BOWELS, THEIR WEIGHT RUBBING AGAINST MY PELVIS. IT IS HEAVENLY.



I SLURP UP THE SLENDER MUZZLE, THE LAST OF HER DISAPPEARING DOWN MY THROAT WITH A FINAL GULP. THE HAREM'S FATE IS SEALED IN MY STOMACH.



SUDDENLY I FEEL LIGHT-HEADED, THE FUMES OF THE SALAZZLE'S PHEROMONES LEAKING OUT OF ME. HER...DREADED LOVE GAS...SLOWLY TAKING OVER...SO AS LONG AS SHE IS...INSIDE...INTOXICATING...

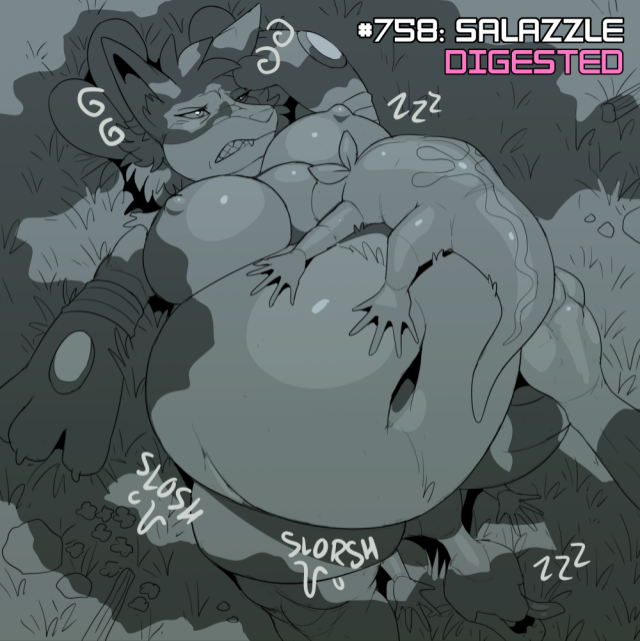
#758: SALAZZLE  
MISSION COMPLETE!



MATE...MATE...NEED TO...MUST MATE!



#758: SALAZZLE  
DIGESTED



ARCEUS ABOVE...WHAT HAVE I DONE?