

# Alolan Weighty Bite

By: Firingwall

“You can’t get this back in Saffron City,” the young woman sighed happily, gazing at the stars above her head, “...too many lights and weird physic turbulence to see this.” Her name was Tabitha, sometimes called Tabby by friends, and she was short-haired redhead out on vacation in Alola. She needed to escape the hustle and bustle of the Kanto region to somewhere quieter and more peaceful.

She found her tranquil, quietness on Melemele Island, particularly on Route 2. Laying on her back amongst the soft grass, she stared up at clear sky with her big, soft green eyes. It was a wonderful sight and so relaxing as well that night.

*This has been a perfect trip, thought Tabby, just perfect so far! Tomorrow, I ride over Akala Island and check out the Paniola Ranch. I always wanted to ride a Tauros.*

As she planned tomorrow’s fun, she was unaware of something happening off in the distance, towards Verdant Cavern. She had purposely avoided venturing in and checking out the place since she wasn’t in the mood to take on any potential Trial Challenge or get involved with any of the Pokémon in that place. However, she soon wouldn’t have a choice in the matter.

From within the cave, a small group of Alolan Rattatas trotted out. They glanced about, standing on their hindlegs and sniffing the air, their mini-mustaches twitching as they did. After all their smelling, their eyes fell upon Tabby a couple of yards away in the grass.

They stared at her and then at each other, looking as if they all had an idea they wanted to share. They chatted, their teeth clicking and chomping against each other excitedly. It went on for a few minutes, eventually ending with them looking as if they had agreed on something, turning to look at the girl once more.

All their eyes on Tabby, the pack charged straight at her as fast as their little legs and paws could carry them. They were almost completely silent as they ran across the dirt path, but she soon heard their approach the closer they got. *What’s that?* She thought as she sat up, *what is that... WHAT?!*

It was too late and the Rattatas were upon her. Most of them circled her, while two others leapt up directly at her. They opened their mouths and their teeth glowed, almost as if they were about to perform a Hyper Fang on her. However, the glow and energy around her mouth was black and otherworldly almost, sending dread straight through Tabitha.

With that, both Rattatas found their mark and bit into her sleeveless arms. Tabby whined and clenched her eyes shut, feeling their sharp teeth bite her skin. However, there was only a slight bit of pain despite the apparent use of Hyper Fang.

She took a deep breath and slowly opened her eyes, raising her arms up. She saw indents in her arms where the rodents had bit her, the areas quite swollen and red. However, that was

really it. There was no open fleshed or blood gushing out of an open wound. Just some slight puffiness to the skin and nothing else.

Tabby looked at her arms and then at the rodents before her, all of them watching her intently. “What the hell was that?” she yelled at them, “why the hell did you bite me?”

There was no response. She let out a sigh, her face reddening as she thought, *well... what did I really expect anyway? It's not like...*

Tabby quieted down. There was something wrong with her arms. Something very, very wrong with her arms. They looked bloated around the bite marks; REALLY bloated. In fact, her arms overall seemed to be much larger than before.

She gripped one of her arms, but noticed something odd. Her arm didn't sting or feel painful or thick as if it was infected. It felt more like it was fat and blubbery. Though, before she could feel her arm up any further, her light arm hair started thickening. Her arm hair grew up all over both her arms, quite scraggly and thick, and turned black.

“No way,” she mouthed, pulling her hand away from her arm. She watched as the fat and fur spread down both of her arms, reaching her wrists. The fur growth stopped cold right there, but the bulky changes continued on.

Her palms fattened and enlarged several times over, developing to fit her chubbier arms better. The texture of her hands turned rough and bumpy, a far cry from their slick smoothness before. Their color resembled sand and her fingernails disappeared, her fingertips turning claw-like. Wrapping it all up, her index and ring fingers merged with her middle and pinkie as her digits inflated as well.

“My hands!” exclaimed Tabby, “What happened to them?!” She flexed and wiggled each of her fingers, feeling them move in her chubby hands and confirming that this wasn't a nightmare. Focusing all on her hands thought, she was unaware of something extending out of her spine, right above her rear. It was a small nub, the same texture and color as her hands.

She glanced slightly at the small rodents around her, wondering if they were going to do anything else. They had been mysteriously still and quiet since she started changing, their eyes all focused on her. *What do they want? Tabby thought, biting down on her lip, is this some kind of sick joke or something? Why are...*

At that moment, there was a large growl. Not from any of them or any hidden Pokémon around, but from her stomach. She felt hungry, so much that she grasped ahold of her stomach with her pudgy fingers. “Whoa...” she groaned, “where... where did that come from?”

Clutching her stomach, her hands were pushed back a few centimeters and the area felt rather... soft and squishy. Her torso had begun packing on some extra pounds as well, her stomach area quickly going from flat to muffin top in no time flat. Her shirt rose just a tad, some dark, clumpy fur sticking out at the bottom.

“Why is this happening,” moaned Tabby, “why does this... h-h-hey! What are you doing?!” She noticed the dark Rattatas inching closer to her, moving on her almost like a pack. Her heart raced, sweat starting to bead down her forehead.

Then, almost in a blink of the eye, they all leapt at her. Tabby braced herself for a load of pain or such, but it did not come. Instead, all of the Rattatas had just stopped at her legs and had begun nuzzling them, having these cute, content-looking expressions on their faces. It would almost be adorable if not for how horrifying this situation was...

...or the fact that as they nuzzled against her, her legs began to bloat. Much like her arms, layers of fat were filling her legs from her thighs down to her ankles. Her legs lost all definition and pressed tightly against her jean legs before eventually tearing them apart. She saw nothing but jiggly fat all over them, quickly followed by a thick layer of black fur to match her arms.

Like with her hands, the fur growth stopped directly at her ankles. Her feet still grew far fatter and longer, swelling larger and larger. Her sandals burst apart as the skin on her feet took on a similar look as her hands. Lastly, her toes started merging together into three separate digits on each foot, lengthening by several inches and becoming pointy at the end.

During all of this, her nub was continuing to grow and stretch out of her spine. It became thicker and heavier, but still quite flexible and whipping about up and down excitedly. Growing out to be at least half her size, Tabby now sported a powerful tail that curved upward, swaying slightly from side to side.

“This is so wrong,” whined Tabby, feeling her thick tail and touching her exposed, fat legs, “This is just completely wrong!”

“Well I don’t know about that.”

“...who said that?” Tabitha glanced around the area, looking at the nearby trees, tall grass, and even the Pokémon Center and cave off in the distance. As far as she could tell, there wasn’t a single person besides her (though the person thing was starting to become debatable) who could have said anything.

“Down here big guy!”

“...” Tabby slowly creaked her head down at her feet. The Rattatas had finished nuzzling her legs, now looking up at her. Her sight of them became slightly obscured though when her gut popped out of her shirt. Her entire torso area swelled several times over as tons and tons of fat filled the area. Her breasts even grew larger, but looked far less perky and more saggy and flabby in her top.

*No way*, she thought, biting down on her bottom lip and absentmindedly scratching her bulbous belly, *they... they didn’t just...*

“That’s right!” one of the Rattatas said, “Right here!”

“...you can TALK!?” she cried out, her jaw dropping quicker and quicker by the second. Her cute, short red hair began to shrink up her head slowly, centimeter by centimeter and follicles beginning to turn pitch black.

“But of course,” the Rattatas stated, “You couldn’t understand us before given you were a human, but now? You should be fine.” Thick, pointed, clumpy tufts of sand-colored fur started growing and stretched out around her face. Several thick tufts right grew on her bottom jaw while some grew right around the top of her cheeks, under her eyes.

“This is not fine!” Tabby retorted, placing her hands on her thick hips, “What the heck is going on? Why am I... turning into something like you?” Her lips started retracting up and down slightly, revealing her rather pearly white front teeth just a tad. Her cheeks and neck began swelling, fat making her neck vanish and her cheeks turning more roundish and protruding.

“Well,” the Rattata sighed, “it’s a bit sad really.”

“I’m listening,” she grumbled, scratching away at her crotch, the bulge in her shorts growing far large and more protruding.

“Our boss left us!” another Rattata cried out, its eyes weepy and sad, “One day he was there in the cave, running the show like always, and the next day he just disappeared! We’re defenseless without a big guy like him there to protect and lead us! The Yungoos’s will attack and take over if we don’t get another Raticate to lead us!”

“We don’t want to die or lose our homes!” added a female Rattata, “We love it there! Our families love it and we’re close to the perfect hunting ground to get all of our food!”

In just a matter of seconds, the rodents had touched Tabby’s heart, it’s size having grown five times over. Of course, that wasn’t the only thing to inflate several times over either. Her large gut and booty swelled massively, ripping through her clothes and undergarments like tissue paper. Tabby let a large sigh of relief, wiping her brow as it all tore away. She no longer felt constrained or squeezed by her small clothes, her body finally free of them.

That, however, meant that she was now completely left in the buff, her large, fat form shown off for the whole world to see. Black fur covered her entire fat, jiggly body, her gut and rear several times bigger now to where she can’t even see her toes. Her breasts were larger as well, but no longer functional; just a pair of black furred moobs. In between her gigantic thighs hung a large, male scrotum and sheath fit for a Raticate like her/himself.

The bone structure of his legs and hips changed on top of this, his legs growing so fat that he couldn’t even see his knee joints anymore. His hips grew wider, his legs shifting upwards to the sides of his torso. His torso swelled just a bit more, making it almost like his legs disappeared into his belly fat, his form more animalistic, and granting his balls more room instead of being squished between his ginormous thunder thighs.

Despite all of that, a concern expression plastered across his face, he asked, “I... I see... look, I’m guessing you turned me... into this because you want me to be your boss... but I don’t know the first thing about being a Raticate, let alone being a Pokémon...”

The Rattatas all smiled brightly, or at least their equivalent of smiling. The one that talked first spoke up again, “Ah come on now, you’ll be great! We’ll help you out every step of the way! With a little training and practice, you could easily be the best leader there’s ever been!”

Tab’s hair finished shrink back into his skull, leaving behind a black, raggedy mop of fur in its wait as he listened. Those words the Rattata spoke brought a blush to his cheeks, still slowly inflating more, causing him to nervously ask, “You... you really think so?”

“Of course!” another jumped in, “We’ll make you the best Raticate boss ever and once you learn everything, you’ll be the most powerful figure on this island [besides those grumpy dragons]! All Rattatas will follow your lead and cater to your every will.”

*Total power... sounds like kind of nice*, he thought. A small smile appears on his face as his cheeks grow huge, covering part of his eyes and pushing his eyes upwards. His nostrils lifted up to show his nasal cavities, just as the area thinned into two smaller slits.

As more sandy color covered the nose area, his forehead and around his eyes growing black fur, the Rattatas continued, “And we’ll cater to your every need and treat you like a king. After all, who wouldn’t want to do that for the guy who’d always protect and help us?”

*Now that sounds really nice*, Tab continued to think, his smirk growing large... or as large as it can be given his lips retracting and how puffy his cheeks were. At this point, his lips had lifted completely up and down, his teeth fully visible and now looking much larger than before.

Tab’s stomach loudly growl, belly fat jiggling slightly. The Rattatas looked at his massive gut and back at him, replying happily, “oh, and you’ll never have to worry about starving again! We’ll get you plenty of food and help you hunt if you want.”

“So,” the first Rattata asked, “how does all of that sound to you?”

“Well...” replied the soon-to-be Raticate, his face swelling more than before. His neck was fully gone as his skull turned roundish, black fur grew all over his ears. They widened and stretched up the side of his head, moving to the very top and pulling out into large, rodent ears that flickered and twitched happily.

He let out a sigh and replied, “...I’m still a bit nervous and concerned... but what the hell? I’ll give it a shot! You boys and girls don’t have to worry anymore! I’m in charge now... and hopefully things will be better... maybe.”

With that, his eyes turned red, completing his transformation, and the rodent Pokémon all cheered. Tab’s face still blushing, he admitted in his mind, *still kind of wished this form came with some clothing. I don’t like being this exposed...*

Tab's stomach growled again, a Rattata pipping up, "alright! First things first, let's take you back home and get you all fed!"

"Oh good," the new Alolan Raticate anthro stated, patting his belly, "I'm feelin' real hungry right now. Hope you guys have some good grub back home." They nodded and led him back to their cave, the anthro following and waddling behind closely.

Once inside, the night sky hidden outside of a few holes in the ceiling, the lead Rattata called out, "Alright everyone! We found someone!"

There was silence outside of the echo of the Pokémon's voice. After a moment, the sound of pitter-pattering of many tiny paws was heard as the noise rushed forward. The noise soon had a visual to accompany it with at least hundreds of little Rattatas circling around the group and Tab, all looking excited and eager.

"He looks great!" one of them called out.

"He's super big and fat!" another stated, "Awesome!"

"He seems tough, much better than our last one!" A female voice called out.

"Wait what?" Tab asked, "You guys tried this before on someone else?"

"Well yeah," a Rattata stated, "Of course we tried. It just didn't give us the big guy we wanted." The crowd of Rattatas parted and a figure walked forward. It was another Raticate, smaller in size and weight, but very different than Tab. It was a female.

"Hey there handsome," she cooed.

"H-h-h-hi," Tab gulped. A warmth spread throughout him, hitting him directly in the loins the most. The creature before him... was a thing of pure beauty.

*THE END*