

SUMMARY: Rosa and Hilda make a wish upon a Jirachi during the climax of their championship rivalry match. Despite their penchant for battle, the two wish for popularity to trump the other, leading to one growing an immensely top heavy body and the other a pear shaped figure of bouncy proportions. Titty sucking girl kissing ensues.

Contains: breast expansion, lactation, ass expansion, twerking, boob bouncing, hip expansion, thigh expansion, hourglass expansion, pear shaped twerking Hilda and top heavy lactating Rosa, girls kissing :)

*story commissioned by axel178*

Rosa and Hilda had always been rivals, for as long as they could remember despite only meeting relatively recently. Hilda was the first to defeat Team Plasma, before taking a brief vacation away only to find out they had returned, Rosa stepping up to defeat them in her place. Of course, two of Unova's greatest threats to villainy were bound to meet someday, eventually wrapping the two of them in frequent battles for the Unova championship. After years passed, the two were now young women in their twenties, still keen on getting stronger, only to battle more and more. While they battled away, their male counterparts Hilbert and Nate ventured off to other regions seeking stronger battles, content after defeating Team Plasma.

Now, Team Plasma and all that other drama was quite irrelevant in their minds. The only thing Rosa or Hilda could think about was out-doing the other, though their rival was friendly at heart, the two were pretty much best friends, quite inseparable. The two had a championship battle every other month, stealing it from each other or from a new challenger. In between, they both tried their hardest to land sponsorships, commercials and any other publicity boosts possible. Not only were they in an unending championship battle, but a popularity contest too! At this point, the entire Unova region had been divided into two sides; Team Hilda and Team Rosa.

Team Hilda were absolutely in love with Hilda's more tomboyish attitude, along with her pushier, aggressive demeanor. Hilda's outfits were all very stylish, assbearing shorts, tank tops, leather jackets and ball caps-

all together, Hilda had the tomboy next door look that could capture anyone's heart with ease. With a long ponytail flowing from the back of her head Hilda's femininity was perfectly captured, her long hair eagerly bounced along with the bubbly behind it flowed down towards. Her Pokemon were similar to her, frequent fighters consisting of bigger, brutish creatures. Emboar was her favorite pick and was the one most often associated with Hilda, though it wasn't unlikely to see her partnered up with an Aggron or riding her faithful Rapidash. Overall, her team was strong and tough, the perfect defense for any championship.

Opposing Hilda was her old friend, the one who was most likely to manage a win against her. Team Rosa was obsessed with Rosa's extremely girly look, two buns crowned her pretty face well, while her soft girly eyes surveyed her adoring fans with a puppy dog look. Rosa often wore skirts accompanied by sheer leggings, though in recent years she's begun to ease more into her obvious sexual appeal, starting to wear more cleavage baring tops than ever before. Of course, this only distracted from her plump thighs and round rump when her very short skirt was covering them up. Underneath her girly girl exterior, Rosa was found to be quite sassy and bubbly, yet another feature her fans loved. Her Pokemon were in the same boat as well, she was often seen with a particularly cute Gardevoir and an even cuter Lopunny, while for more heavy duty activities her best pal Samurott was perfect. Regardless of being overall attractive, Rosa's best features to herself and her fans were those round, E cup tits. In the war of which girl was best, Rosa's fans had a much more obvious appeal, it seemed Unova trends were leaning towards Rosa's big boobs instead of Hilda's generous bouncing butt.

Today, the two had actually planned to have yet another championship bout. Rosa and Hilda eagerly made their way to the nearest stadium, no need for either of them to defeat any Elite Four members as they were quite certain to destroy them at this point. No words even needed to be exchanged between the two, the bickering had already been done on social media. Rosa was currently the champion for over a month, Hilda had been training nonstop to earn her spot back and had no time for further threats or showmanship. The crowd went wild from all around the world, the Unova stadium so loud the seats shook and the two women's Pokemon shook the balls from within. Hilda threw out her Simisage in an effort to counter Rosa's water type ace Samurott with a grass type, an act that was instantly rewarded as Rosa called that exact Pokemon to battle.

Simisage grinned, the grass monkey more than eager to jump directly at Samurott, channeling a leaf blade that was destined to knock out Samurott in one strike. Rosa couldn't think fast enough to call Samurott back and certainly not fast enough to command him, it was already looking grim for her ace pick. Hilda laughed, opening her mouth to taunt Rosa as the entire stadium knew exactly what was about to happen...

Before their expectations could be met, Simisage was knocked backwards by an immense rumble followed by a beam of light, pushing the two fighters apart. The stadium fell silent, Simisage and Samurott preparing to fight yet again, though apprehensively standing, staring in curiosity at this massive beam of light that had interrupted their battle. Rosa and Hilda convened, walking around the stadium until they met somewhere in the middle, standing right before the pillar of light. The two women looked up, the laser seemed to go on forever, unending even as it touched the sky. The sky itself fell dark, day turning to night and making the oddity appear even brighter than before, the stars illuminating brighter than ever at the same time.

Rosa looked to Hilda, the two could only exchange glances, the light roared far too loud for them to communicate in anything other than facial expressions. The two stepped forward, nodding their heads at each other—there was only one solution, the light beam didn't seem to be stopping any time soon, as if it needed something to stop it. Rosa and Hilda touched the pillar at the same time, the flow of light stopping immediately, the entire column of yellow energy pulling into itself until a perfect orb was formed. No damage was done, all that remained from the out of the ordinary light show was a floating ball of the same light, much quieter than before and certainly much less blindingly bright.

The two champion contenders approached the ball, the object floating towards them until their hands were adequately spread to accommodate it. The thing floated between the two, the glow slowly stopping until something was revealed within it.

*"Jirachi!?"* Rosa gasped, the stadium around getting a close up view from the surrounding big screens. Gasps and cheers were heard, a real live Jirachi hadn't *ever* been publicly seen in Unova, they were witnessing a once in a hundred lifetimes event! Rosa and Hilda exchanged shocked glances, it seemed crazy events seemed to follow them! The small, cute looking Pokemon yawned, stirring from its sleep. It was said throughout history that Jirachi only awoke every 1000 years, granting the wish of

whoever found it. These two trainers were extremely experienced, their Pokemon knowledge eclipsed their knowledge of pretty much anything else. With that thought, the two immediately knew what their wish would be.

Jirachi was more than happy to oblige, the little Pokemon sweetly passed the two each one note from its head. In some tales of Jirachi, the Pokemon granted wishes written on notes stuck to it. Hilda and Rosa both scrambled, searching all of their pockets for a writing utensil while they had the chance. Eventually, they both found a pen of their own, it was a necessary tool for a famous person who often gave out autographs. Truth be told, with their immense focus on battling and training Pokemon, Hilda and Rosa were a bit... *naive*, when it came to other matters. They weren't clueless or stupid, but they saw things at a very surface level. When presented with a chance to wish for everything they ever wanted, they didn't think about simply wishing to be stronger than the other, that was far too easy and not nearly as satisfying as a genuine battle. They didn't think about solving world hunger or ending Pokemon abuse or preventing the next cataclysmic legendary pokemon related event either. Instead, they thought about what they really loved. Their fans, the people who loved *them* so much.

But with Rosa and Hilda's out of touch world view, they remembered all those messages, all those posts, all the fan art and affectionate letters they had received. Instead of focusing on the parts about how good at battling they were, how cool they were or even how much people looked up to them, Rosa and Hilda both remembered one thing.

Hilda remembered how everyone loved how bouncy her ass was in those short shorts she so loved wearing, while Rosa remembered how everyone loved how bouncy her E cups were on her slim frame. In a battle of popularity, the two girls were more than eager to beat each other in the looks department. So, they both made very specific wishes based on the seedier areas of their fan forums...

Rosa's card read, *"I wish to have the biggest, roundest, bounciest, fattest, nicest, most irresistible boobs in the world! A pair that would put even a gigantamaxed Miltank to shame!"*

Hilda's card read, *"I wish to have the fattest ass anyone has ever seen! Hypnotic hips that could never lie with a behind visible at every*

*angle. Booty that could never stop getting bouncier, so jiggy no one could resist sinking into it."*

Jirachi crooked its head in confusion after the two attached their notes to the baby Pokemon's head. It wasn't entirely accustomed to human fetishist terminology, though it resolved to do its best. Over time Rosa would receive milky breasts akin to 10x a Miltank with the soft voluptuous bounce of a mega Altaria's clouds. While Rosa grew, Hilda's ass would grow so large and soft it would become more hypnotic than a Hypno, so bouncy that not even Jellicent could compare. Additionally, Jirachi noticed the two wanted to be loved by everyone, and a particular group of fetishists were quite keen on expanding, never ending sizes... So, Jirachi made sure the two would only stop growing when they themselves were satisfied, but with how much more sensitive and enjoyable their new bodies would be, there was no telling when that was.

Jirachi struck the two with light, granting their wishes instantaneously. Afterwards, Jirachi flew away, eager to grant more wishes before going back to sleep. The two trainers were left with their only thoughts and each other. Despite being unchanged for the moment, they could certainly feel something was different. The crowd oohed and awed, wondering what exactly the two women wished for. Rosa and Hilda smirked at each other, a cocky look crossing both of their eyes upon realizing they were certain to be more popular than the other as soon as the wish kicked in. A brief flash of light covered both of the girls, their clothing tightening all over without so much as a warning.

Rosa giggled at the sensation, eager to outpace her rival unaware that Hilda had wished for something extremely similar. Rosa's body was first to grow, her thighs and ass burgeoning to the point her leggings strained and her skirt was visibly lifted. It wasn't much, but was enough to make her ass an even match for Hilda's currently large, eye-catching behind. Despite it being fat in its own right, Rosa's new big ass, thick thighs and wide hips wouldn't be growing any further. Fans ogled from the sidelines, the massive screen TV's lining the stadium zoomed in, only the most analytical, or most *perverted*, fans were able to truly see what was going on.

Feeling her hands across her new flanks, adjusting her much tighter panties and attempting to pull down her now skimpily short skirt, Rosa was pulled back to her expansion with a jolt of energy straightening her back and forcing a yelp through her mouth. Hilda looked on with confusion, raising an eyebrow as her rival's chest began to visibly strain against her

shirt, growing every second until her top was painfully tight. Rosa smiled with glee, her already E cup tits had grown even larger, reaching gravity defying G cups that unendingly pulled the fabric confining them upwards until her cleavage bearing top had exposed her smooth midriff. The stadium went wild, the particularly boob focused Rosa crowd hooting and hollering at their favorite champions new chest development. Rosa herself grinned, laughing loudly, taunting her rival. Now, Rosa was certain to be more popular than Hilda ever could!

Hilda scowled, clenching her fist in a growing dissatisfaction, why hadn't Jirachi granted her wish!? Hilda rubbed her chin, stomping her foot as she angrily attempted to think of anything that could start her growth...

Oh! Hilda beamed, there was only one way of solving this problem. Hilda quickly bent over, shaking her ass towards the camera crew until the entire stadium was forced to view her bubbly, booty short covered cheeks on every big screen. Rosa rolled her eyes, Hilda would do *anything* to beat her! Rosa face palmed, trying her best to suppress her attraction towards Hilda's very attractive behind. Rosa had always been a bit jealous of Hilda's curvy lower half, whilst Hilda had always wished her boobs were just a bit bigger. The two's rivalry certainly stemmed a bit from sexual attraction, though fighting all the time probably wouldn't get them what they wanted.

Hilda placed her hands on her knees, eagerly shaking her ass from side to side for the entire crowd to see. The woman shook that booty like nobody's business, perfect for any music video and certainly perfect for any strip club. Hilda only got more and more into the dance, the magic light flickering across her body as she finally started to activate the true power of Jirachi's wish. The wish filled Hilda with even more talent and knowledge of pure ass shaking, granting her more skill until she could seduce even the most celibate watcher with just a shake. Hilda's cheeks clapped together, conjuring forth a surge of growth that pulled Hilda's shorts directly into her ass crack. Rosa gasped, Hilda flashed a tooth grin at the crowd, though combined with her blushing face the colosseum only saw a terribly aroused girl shaking her ass for everyone to see. Rosa looked away, thinking of a way to bring herself up to match the growing Hilda...

But while Rosa thought, Hilda continued to shake her ass like there was no tomorrow. Every sway added more and more size to her lower half, Hilda's hips cracked, growing to form the perfect hourglass and then growing further until her hips were wider than her shoulders. Quickly changing positions, Hilda threw her ass in a circle, clapping her cheeks

with every slight jump, the noise radiating through the stadium as the crowd went more crazy by the second. Hilda's thighs grew until they were thicker than a Mudsdales while her ass plumped up further and further until it was bigger than two Electrodes. Her booty shorts were completely devoured by her cheeks until they were nothing less than a thong, only her eager asshole and more than wet pussy were confined, though every clap revealed just a bit of her waiting excitement. Shaking her ass felt too damn good! Every shake sent pleasure directly to her mind, her new, thick booty had grown so sensitive she could feel herself on the edge of orgasm just by moving it back and forth.

Rosa couldn't have this. Rosa immediately pulled up her shirt, throwing her top to the ground and pulling her bra off until her hard nipples were very clearly revealed. Her arousal had followed Hilda's, despite looking away, surrounded by big screens focused on Hilda's beautiful ass, Rosa couldn't resist wanting to get her hands on it. But, she needed to get her hands on herself first! To compete with Hilda, Rosa had to fight through her arousal and embarrassment to deliver the perfect show to everyone in the stadium!

The woman instantly grabbed her breasts, sinking her soft fingers into softer, full flesh. Her tits were already much larger than the average girls, but with a tug on her nipples, Rosa felt that same light flow into her chest. The stadium cameras moved to Rosa, Hilda pouting as her booty bouncing spotlight was taken from her and given to her rival. Rosa groped and fondled her chest, bouncing it up and down, showing off her terribly hard nipples to the entire world. With one hard push into her flesh, Rosa could feel her arousal crescendo, her nipples surging in size until they were as big as soda cans. The air across them felt absolutely divine, her sensitivity had been multiplied by at least ten times, her nipples alone forced her blush into an even deeper shade of red. Following her deliriously hard nipples, Rosa's chest began to expand, though not only in size.

Rosa's microphone picked up the sound, filling the studio with the distinct sound of liquid sloshing, pouring into her chest like a waterfall. Rosa held her breasts up, straightening her back to proudly display her G cups growing further to H cups. Hilda's jaw dropped, her mouth salivating with the desire to taste what her rival's breasts now contained. Rosa's nipples visibly throbbed, a droplet of lactation begetting a milky flow down her chest. Rosa moaned into the mic, the stadium roaring with applause as that soft voice filled the entire arena. The camera briefly panned to

Simisage and Samurott who no longer had a reason to battle. The Pokemon watched from a nearby corner, not at all questioning what was happening. In fact, they had begun eating popcorn. Panning back, Rosa's breasts continuously grew until they were even larger than Hilda's ass.

For a moment, Rosa's chest had reached the size of watermelons. Then, pushed further into the Electrode sized territory, then even further until they were tear dropped shaped exercise balls strapped to her chest. Hilda's twerking stopped completely, Rosa moaning in pleasure as she sank her hands into her soft flesh. She could feel the need to be milked filling her body, but with her breasts so big she simply couldn't reach those oh so sensitive teats...

Hilda couldn't resist anymore. Hilda bounced over to Rosa, slapping her ass to snap her back to reality. The two locked eyes, completely aware of what exactly was about to transpire, both aware of how much they had wanted this all along.

Rosa cupped her breasts, pushing them forward enough to offer them to the thick Hilda. Hilda wasted no time, happily licking the milk off the tip of Rosa's waiting nipple. Rosa could feel her entire body quake, shaking with more pleasure than she had ever experienced. The camera's moved to get a closer look, the whole crowd watching as Hilda's mouth completely enveloped Rosa's milky nipple. Instantly, milk flowed into Hilda's body, filling her with a similar pleasure and another jolt of light.

The two were both enveloped this time, Rosa's breasts pushing ever further in size, her nipple growing in Hilda's mouth. Her tits were so large she could fit one entire Hilda in both of them, even with her newly massive ass! Hilda grew synchronously, her ass filling with insanely bouncy flesh until her body looked like it was mostly ass attached to a thin woman up top. She carried it well, but nothing would ever stop that divine posterior from bouncing. Hilda pulled Rosa's massive tits together, rubbing both nipples against each other until she was able to suck both at the same time. It seemed they were both much stronger and much more malleable than before, they certainly needed to be to carry such curves!

Hilda sucked both nipples at once, milking Rosa for all she was worth. Rosa moaned, her legs shaking and her body quaking while practically every tongue movement forced yet another orgasm quake into her body. Hilda bent over, keeping those titties in her mouth while throwing her ass back at the same time. The crowd had never seen something like this and

erupted in applause, the cameras all displaying a different angle. Hilda's ass swayed back and forth, both cheeks never losing momentum, slapping into each other like they were completely different entities. With every slap, Hilda received pleasure akin to Rosa's, the two were utter sex demons with bodies meant to please the world and themselves.

With one last hard suck, Rosa screamed in orgasm, Hilda's ass clapping louder than ever before all the while, forcing a similar orgasm into her own body. The two collapsed, the stadium going crazy, lights flashing photos and thousands of videos being recorded all at once. The entire Unova was sure to hear about the two new champions! Hilda and Rosa were carried back into the locker rooms by their pokemon, Simisage carrying Hilda with Samurott carrying Rosa.

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Later on, the two woke up, locking eyes with their rival. Their connection had been completely solidified, the two girls shaking each other's hands and locking eyes. Slowly easing into each other, Hilda and Rosa shared a kiss, though its length was shortened by Rosa's absurdly large tits pushing Hilda away. The two giggled, this would be an amazing start to a new relationship, and an even better start to Unova's new tradition- Two champions! Every Championship match would now be a double battle that only truly synchronized battlers could compete in, and the insanely bouncy couple was certain to publicly participate in a lot of them.

Perhaps the Pokemon League needs some new 18+ rules?

THE END