

Dynamax Dumping

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/61654411) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/61654411>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Rape/Non-Con
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	Pocket Monsters Pokemon - All Media Types
Characters:	Yuuri Gloria , Rurina Nessa , Sonia (Pokemon)
Additional Tags:	Diapers , ABDL , Dynamax (Pokemon) , Messy , Scat , Masturbation , Giant Growth , Diaper Stuffing
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-12-25 Words: 3,750 Chapters: 1/1

Dynamax Dumping

by [WanderingPigeon](#)

Summary

Gloria and Sonia invite Nessa to be a part of a monumental experiment involving the Dynamax phenomenon. They just neglected to tell her what her role really entails... or how disgusting it will be.

Gloria's heart thumped against her ribcage. The sound was so loud that it overpowered even the crinkling sound of her pampers. At least, she hoped it did.

"Thanks so much for doing this, Nessa." Sonia smiled sweetly.

"Of course! Anything for you, Son." Hulbury's Gym Leader turned to look back as she walked. "And for my favorite Champion, of course."

"Heh heh..." Gloria just laughed nervously. She waddled behind the two women, dwarfed by each by at least a head. She did her best to keep her thighs together, trying to stifle the awkward gait her diaper left her. She was already a few years younger than these women. She didn't need a childish toddle to make that feeling even worse.

Sonia just smirked back at her, in almost a teasing way. She knew what Gloria was wearing under her magenta skirt, even if Nessa didn't. The dark-skinned woman was unaware of a lot of things, actually. Including the true intentions of her friends.

What Nessa did know—or thought she knew, anyway—was that this was a scientific experiment. Sonia *was* researching Dynamaxing, and that wasn't even some kind of front. There was still a lot not understood about the phenomenon. The goal here, from what they'd told Nessa, was to see if a human being could Dynamax like a Pokémon could.

Under lab settings, a number of things had already been tested. Plants, furniture, even more complex machinery like a computer. It took some tweaking to get right, but it seemed quite obvious that anything could grow massive when exposed to the strange energy harbored in Galar. Sonia's research indicated that humans could do the same, under the right conditions. They just needed a place to do it, and her Gym Leader friend was the perfect person to ask.

In Galar, all Pokémon Gyms had been built on top of massive wells of Dynamax energy. It ensured intense, entertaining battles for the masses, and had really turned the Gym Challenge into something of an event in this region. To turn a person big, they would need to tap into that vast reserve.

Of course, Nessa had been hesitant. Human trials for this kind of thing weren't exactly approved. But that's where Gloria came in. As the region's newest Champion, she had boundless authority. Approving a human test subject was easy, and that made Nessa relax a little when it came to volunteering her Gym. Sure, Gloria could've used that same authority to strongarm it out of her, but it was better if Nessa did this willingly.

I can't believe we're really going to do this! Gloria thought. She was almost drunk off of excitement.

It wasn't just any old person going to be Dynamaxed today. She was the one about to become massive. Just thinking about it made her bite her lip.

Beneath the diaper she wore, her privates tingled. With each step padding punched up into them, making her slit grow weak and wet with desire. She tugged the hem of her dress down

shyly. *Soon*, she promised her needy nethers. A long standing fantasy was about to come true soon enough.

They'd been moving through a tunnel under Hulbury Stadium, the very one Gloria had traversed when she challenged Nessa's Gym all those years ago. Dim lights gave way to sunbeams. Even with the roof of the stadium half closed, it was bright.

And empty. Gloria had visited here plenty of times over the years, but always for matches. She was used to packed crowds, people pushing against each other to fight for limited space. Seeing rows of empty seats, rising above the barren astroturf of the field, was eerie. It was like they'd stepped into some kind of alternate world.

"So how's this work?" Nessa asked. She gestured to the device Sonia had slung over her shoulder. It looked like a big accordion style air pump, with a megaphone-esque design where the nozzle would otherwise be. Several lights and indicators covered it, proving that it was more advanced than the simple design betrayed, but it wasn't terribly big or impressive considering what it was meant to do.

Sonia grinned, always happy to explain her nerd stuff. She dove in, and Gloria tuned out her explanation. She didn't need to know much more than the basics. It took in Dynamax energy from the environment and focused it, not too dissimilar from how Pokeballs interacted with the energy.

Nessa seemed to tune out Sonia's explanation after a while too. It just went right over her head. Putting a thumb to her chin, she still nodded intently, chiming in with some "Mmhmm"s and "I see"s every now and again. She put up a good act.

"...And then—Boom!" Sonia finished her explanation with a big motion, waving her hands like an explosion.

That made Nessa blink back to reality with concern. "Umm..." She turned to look at Gloria. "You're not... actually going to blow up, right." A valid concern. Nessa didn't want to be responsible for getting the region's Champion blow to smithereens. It was hard to be a model and a Gym Leader from a prison cell.

"Hope not," Gloria squeaked out. It came off nervous, when really she was trying to hold back her excitement. A few dribbles of pee escaped into her pamper, before she could stem the flow. She couldn't afford to ruin this thing... *yet*.

Nessa turned back to Sonia with lines ruining her perfect face. "Uh... we sure about this?"

"Positive." Sonia hadn't flinched from her confidence. She was the one who'd pitched this idea to Gloria in the first place, when the two first found out about their overlapping fantasies. Her certainty had been what had gotten Gloria on board. No way she would falter on that front now.

Nessa, however, didn't share her resolve. "Mmmaybe I'll just... wait in the back while you do this," she said. Already she was moving backwards into the tunnel.

"No!" Sonia leapt forward, grabbing Nessa by the wrist. She winced, Gloria grimaced. That was a bit too desperate of her. Coughing, she laughed off the surprised look Nessa hit her with. "Come on now," she insisted. "You're about to witness history! You've gotta stay."

"Mmmm..." Nessa was still unsure. But if she left now, there was no point to any of this!

"Please?" Gloria asked. She was the one coming off as nervous about this whole thing. Now she weaponized it. "It'll help keep me calm if you stay."

Sympathy ended up being Nessa's downfall here. She breathed a defeated sigh, Sonia finally letting go of her. "Fine, I guess. As long as you're sure it's safe."

"Absolutely." Sonia grinned. To Gloria she pointed back to the center of the field. "Alright, get ready, Champ."

Gloria hustled out into the middle of the stadium. She kept her legs pinched together as best she could, hiding her dopey toddle. She couldn't let Nessa know what she was wearing yet. The secrecy just made her twitch between her legs even more. What they were about to do was *so* bad.

Once in her spot, she turned around and waved to Sonia. The girl slung the device off of the strap on her shoulder, pointing the megaphone-like end at her. Nerves did actually affect Gloria as she heard the Dynamax device whirr to life. In all her excitement, the thought that something could go wrong hadn't really entered her head until now. Only when she was face to face with actually going through with this did those worries bubble up. But she trusted Sonia. And she really wanted this.

At first, she didn't feel anything. Or see anything. Dynamax energy was technically invisible, after all. But some reactions in the air caught her eye—red and pink sparks, swirls. Soon her whole body felt tingly. Heat filled her. It was a sensation her Pokémon were probably very familiar with, but was new to her.

She was Dynamaxing.

Her body jolted. Nessa cried out in surprise. Gloria was suddenly eleven feet tall, double her usual height. And she just kept growing, expanding, rising. She jolted through stages of increased size, just like a Dynamaxed Pokémon when it was first sent out. Her clothes grew with, thankfully. Sonia had warned her ahead of time there was a tiny chance she'd end up a naked giantess. Gloria was glad she'd challenged the odds.

She was even bigger now. She loomed over her two friends, casting a shadow over them and even some of the stands. Thirty feet. Forty. Fifty-five. Her head stopped short of the roof of the stadium. Gloria let out a shaky breath as she looked down on herself. Massive. She was massive.

Clocking in at just over eighty feet tall, her body glowed for a moment with the aftereffects of the Dynamaxed. When it settled, she looked completely natural. Her clothes were heavy all of a sudden, weighing far more than they once had. As she twisted her torso to look at

herself, her jacket swooped heavily. It kicked up a breeze and blew Sonia and Nessa's hair back.

"Come on!" The Professor grabbed the Gym Leader, who was staring up in awe at the girl. She brought them out onto the grass, stopping short of Gloria's massive shoe. "Don't step on us now!" Sonia cried out. Her voice felt so distant, even though she was right beside the girl.

"Wow!" Gloria voice boomed. She clapped her hands over her mouth in surprise. The windows of the stadium shook from just one word. *Better whisper.* "This is amazing!" she said, finding a register that wouldn't deafen the two girls below.

Nessa was shocked as she looked up. Craning her neck all the way back, she could just barely fit Gloria in her field of vision. She was gigantic in every sense of the word.

"Hehe, trying to look up her skirt now that she's all big?" Sonia cheekily nudged Nessa.

"W-What?" The woman shook her head. It did look like she was... Blushing, she pulled her eyes down. "N-No!"

"Really?" Sonia teased suddenly. It was so unlike her. She tilted her head back to do just that, hand to her brow to block the sunlight. "You won't believe what's there."

"Sonia, seriously!" Nessa cried out. That was so indecent!

But Sonia didn't care. Instead, she looked up at the giantess before them, hand by her face. "How's your diaper feel, Gloria?" the Professor suddenly cried out.

What?! Nessa couldn't help it. Her eyes shot up, and she paid more attention this time to the upskirt view. Between Gloria's legs was a massive, poofy form. White plastic spread her legs, bulging her hips and butt in a way that hadn't been obvious when she was normal size. Nessa couldn't help it; a laugh escaped her lips. She slapped a hand over her mouth.

Don't laugh, she scolded herself. Gloria might have a medical condition or something. And either way, she *was* technically Nessa's boss. Still, it was ridiculous.

Gloria's cheeks flushed, glowing bright enough for her to cosplay a lighthouse if she wanted to. But she didn't freak out about having her pamper exposed. Instead, she pressed her hand into the crotch of her skirt. Loud crinkling noises filled the stadium. "Oh~ It's wonderful."

Sadly, it wasn't like her diaper had Dynamaxed any extra compared to her. In terms of proportions, it was the same fluffiness it always had been. But still, just knowing she was wearing a pamper the size of a SUV made Gloria tingle with excitement. A liquid other than pee dribbled into the crotch of the diaper. She was *so* horny right now, and this wasn't even the best part.

Speaking of, they had to get to that before Nessa realized it. The woman was slowly starting to process what she'd just heard. Between Sonia outing the pamper-wearer, and Gloria's lust filled response, she could tell something was going on here.

Gloria reached down, careful not to crush Nessa as her fingers wrapped around her. The woman shrieked anyway, not stopping until Gloria turned her hand over, letting her go once she was safely in her palm. Nessa was like a little figurine to her at this point. Standing upright again, Gloria lifted her into the air.

With a cry of fear, Nessa hugged Gloria's palm. Once she was raised to eye level, she switched to gasping. On wobbly legs, Nessa started to stand. Any confusion about the earlier exchange was put on hold.

"Amazing view, isn't it?" Gloria giggled. Nessa braced herself against a thumb taller than she was.

"Y-Yeah," she said. Now she was hugging it. "C-Can you put me down, now?"

Gloria just smirked. "Hey," she said. "Did I hear you laughing at my diaper earlier?"

Nessa just seemed to quiver in Gloria's hold. Oh, it was delightful. Eventually the woman stammered out. "S-Sorry! I didn't know you wore... I shouldn't have."

"Oh, I'm not mad," Gloria assured her. "I bet you want a proper look at it. Here." She reached down with her free hand, tugging up her skirt. Her puffy white diaper was like a blimp, hovering over the seats of Hulbury Stadium. The humiliation and shame should've matched the size of the pamper, but Gloria was just having too much fun. Her nethers quivered. Against the ground their shaking would be like a mini-earthquake.

Nessa covered her eyes, then looked away. She didn't know what Gloria was doing but she felt like she should at least try to be modest. "N-No," she insisted. "Really, I'm sorry. Please just put me downwwwWAAAH!"

Gloria moved her hand, bringing Nessa down to her waist. "Oh, but I really want you to get a good look at it," she insisted. She pulled the waistband of her diaper back, before tipping Nessa into it.

"No no no wa-AAAAAAIIIIITTTT!" Nessa slipped into the pamper, and Gloria let it snap shut.

The Gym Leader was surrounded by crinkly padding. As the diaper closed she was forced up against Gloria's giant pussy. Slick with juices, it coated Nessa. The woman squirmed, the movement making Gloria quiver and moan with delight. Soon Nessa was glistening, covered by the wet musk of the giant woman. Her screams were muffled by the pamper. It sounded like she was crying out for help from inside a building.

Below, Sonia touched her fingers to her lips, and shivered. "OoooOooohh..." This was already everything she'd ever dreamed of. And it was only going to get better from here.

Keeping her skirt up, Gloria used one hand to press into the pamper. From the outside it looked like she was masturbating almost. In reality, she was nudging Nessa around inside, forcing the writhing woman to move. Nessa was powerless to stop her, from her perspective the puffy walls themselves were pushing her around.

She tumbled to the bottom of the diaper, between Gloria's thighs. It was a soft landing at least. Gasping, trying to wipe herself off, she stumbled around. She kept slipping, Gloria's juices slathered over even the bottom of her shoes. Ending up on all fours, she crawled.

Her mind was racing. Disbelief, panic, disgust. She couldn't even process it for a moment but Gloria had shoved her *inside a diaper*. Was she insane? This had to be a crime of some kind. Kidnapping, or sexual assault? Nessa would figure all that out later, along with the whys. She convinced herself to look for a way out first. She started fumbling around for the pamper's leg holes.

"Oh no you don't," Gloria teased. She could feel where Nessa was going and chased her away from it with her finger.

"What's she doing?" Sonia begged to know.

"Being naughty," Gloria giggled. Her finger pushed and bunched up padding, forcing Nessa up against her backside. The woman seemed to scream as she realized where she was. Underneath Gloria's massive butt was far from where she wanted to be.

Sonia chuckled darkly from below. "Don't keep me waiting!" she yelled up in a husky voice.

"One sec," Gloria promised. She just wanted to adjust Nessa a little more... The screaming, squirming woman soon found herself wedged between Gloria's ass cheeks. A delicate clench held her in place.

"Stop!" Nessa screamed, her words mangled by the padded walls before they could reach Gloria's ears. "Whatever you're doing! Stop! I'm begging you! This is insane!"

Her cries fell on deaf ears. Mostly because a gurgling sound overpowered them. Nessa's brow wrinkled with confusion, before her pupils shrank with fear. "No..." she whispered. Then her struggle resumed tenfold. "Gloria! No!" she screamed. "Please! NO!"

With a grunt and a push, Gloria scrunched up her face. Her fists clenched and the redness of her cheeks reached all over her head. A thunderous toot smacked Nessa's face like a sudden heat wave, and then it happened.

Gloria shit herself.

Inside the diaper, Nessa screamed. The high pitched sounds grew increasingly more muffled. Logs of mush slapped against the seat of the padding, one after another. Gloria filled her pampers with the heaviest load of all time. It technically qualified as an avalanche. Loud, devastating squishing sounds filled the stadium. Sonia reached down her pants, starting to touch herself.

The massive diaper bulged. Gloria had no modesty, keeping her skirt up as she huffed and puffed. The white padding browned, starting to sag between her thighs. As the last of her mess fell out of her, she groaned. Her diaper was its own landfill now, and smelled just as bad as one.

“Oh... Ohhh...” Gloria’s eyes rolled back in her head. She could feel Nessa, squirming, flailing. The woman shouted unintelligible things as she succumbed to the muck. Each movement pushed and shifted it around. Gloria couldn’t believe how amazing it felt; it was beyond even her wildest dreams.

She’d trapped a woman in her dirty diaper! *Nessa* was trapped in her dirty diaper! “U-Unnff!”

“Hey!” Sonia cried out, gasping as her fingers left her snatch. “Come on, already!” She wasn’t just here to be a voyeur. There was something she wanted out of all of this too.

Gloria nodded, too lost in her own lust to answer properly. She remembered, though. Her index finger and thumb pressed against the backside of her pamper. The mess squelched, and eventually she found the writhing *Nessa*. With careful nudges, Gloria made sure she was up against the walls of her pamper. Then she squatted, getting her filthy padding nice and low.

Sonia watched the brown sun set, holding up her hands to stop it just shy from crushing her. Right in front of her, she could see *Nessa*’s form. The woman made an impression against the walls of the pamper, which traced a surprisingly detailed outline of her body in the brown stained plastic. Even the features of her face were plain as day.

Nessa groaned, miserable. A motherlode of poop weighed down on her. Her senses were under assault, and Sonia got a good whiff of that. Gloria’s accident was destroying her nose, the scent not just filling her nostrils but destroying any memory of what a good smell even was. Sonia “mmm”ed with delight. Hands coming up, she cupped the sides of *Nessa*’s face.

“E–Errrggghh?” *Nessa* stopped squirming for a moment. Somewhere in the overwhelming sensations it seemed like she was wondering if Sonia was about to help her. But that dim glimmer of hope got snuffed out.

Sonia leaned in, pressing her lips against *Nessa*’s. She kissed the woman through the dirty padding. Crying out, squirming, *Nessa* tried to get away. But the mush was too heavy and Sonia’s grip too strong. She was forced to whimper and mewl as her best friend took advantage of her.

With the kiss begun, Gloria fulfilled the final piece of the pair’s plan. She sat down.

Her padding forced Sonia down onto her back. It smushed over her in a brown, plastic tsunami. Gloria was careful not to put all of her weight down, avoiding crushing the two women. At this point, *Nessa* wouldn’t have minded if she did. Sonia was even more enthralled, kissing and moaning as she rubbed her body against *Nessa*. Beneath the filthy padding, the two were practically making love.

“Ooooh. Ooohhhh.” Gloria wasn’t willing to be left out. She pressed her palm against the lumpy crotch of her pamper. Squeezing and rubbing, she traced circles, pushing the soft interior up against her clit. While Sonia grinded below, she masturbated. *Nessa* in the middle got the worst of both worlds, the mess squishing and refusing to settle, with her body being treated as a plaything.

And there she would stay, until the experiment reached its end. Gloria would be able to cum plenty of times before then. Sonia too would get off with what she was doing to Nessa more than once. The girl suffering through it all wouldn't be so lucky. By the time it ended, she'd be enraged, her mind almost shattered from sheer disgust.

But she wouldn't do anything to retaliate against her tormentors. Gloria had brought a Gengar to this little rendezvous, and with his Hypnosis would make sure Nessa forgot all about this little experiment. Though, try as he might, he wouldn't be able to chase the putrid smell out of the back of her nose. That she was just going to have to live with for the next few months.

Through the haze of lust, both Gloria and Sonia reveled in their accomplishment. This rancid and kinky plan of theirs had been a success. Already they were thinking about the next time they could do this. With the proof of concept out of the way, Sonia was already considering joining the next victim inside the diaper.

Bea would probably be just as willing to volunteer her Gym for a little experiment. Though, once they reset her memories they could always use Nessa again too. And Gloria was already planning to invite Marnie to one of these 'tests'. She found herself wondering if the girl would put up more of a struggle once she found herself in a filthy diaper. It would only make it hotter if she did.

But before any of that, they were going to enjoy themselves to the fullest here and now. They only had an hour or so before the Dynamax energy wore off, and they were going to use every minute of it.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!