

Energy'mon Covershoot: Electric Pulse

By: Firingwall

YCH Story done for Patron Member Danuki

“Ya got this man!” The large Flareon gave him a pat on the shoulders. “I’ll see ya in a bit. Gotta get to a meeting.” The beefy mon gave a quick wave good-bye and hurried down the hall.

Dan waved back, but he wasn't sure if the Flareon saw that or not. He sighed, wishing the guy would stay. He was pretty friendly and made him feel at home. Still, when you gotta be somewhere, you gotta be somewhere.

Dan turned to the door he was beside and opened it, peeking inside. There, he saw a green raccoon man busy adjusting some lights, making sure they were properly aimed at the makeshift laboratory set. The set itself looked akin to Professor Oak's lab from the first episode of the Pokémon anime.

Okay, here we go. Dan held his breath, feeling incredibly anxious as he stepped into the room. He only felt more so when the raccoon looked over at him, giving him a curious look.

“Hmmm, I’m Ken. I take it that you’re Dan?” the raccoon asked.

“Y-yeah!” Dan nodded, releasing his breath. “Err... any problems?”

The raccoon shook his head. “No. Just wasn't expecting another anthro is all.”

That was probably true. Energy'mon was usually drunk and adored by humans. Dan was a purple tanuki man, not the kind of fan one would expect of the energy drink. Even the Flareon was surprised by his arrival, though insisted that wouldn't be a problem.

Still, Dan couldn't help but feel nervous despite his eagerness.

“Well, I’ll be your photographer for today,” Ken said, walking over to the tripod holding a camera and adjusting it. “You ready for this?”

“Ready!” *Ready as I’ll ever be at least.*

Even with his nerves and anxiousness, Dan still wanted to do this. He just had some pre-shoot jitters to work out. He had an incredible opportunity before him, after all!

To be involved in a photoshoot for his favorite drink was incredible. He couldn't believe he won the opportunity by scanning a QR code inside one of the cases. He was invited to

Energy'mon HQ, all expenses covered, and would even be paid in both money and a year's supply of every flavor under the sun.

Sure, he never modeled before, let alone for a calendar. He loved his chubby tanuki self, but he was aware of how unfairly he wasn't in the target demo for modeling. However, when it came to Energy'mon and what it did for the drinkers, he figured it wouldn't be that much of a problem.

“So, how does this work? Do I get to pick the flavor I'll be drinking? The form?” Dan kind of hoped he could. He loved Glitzy Pump the most! That pink lemonade flavor was so tasty and what happened after he drank it? Oh, he loved becoming a-

“That has already been decided.” Ken walked over to a cooler on a counter nearby. He reached in and pulled out a bright yellow can of Energy'mon. “You'll be drinking this.”

Dan leaned in and took a close look at the can. “Electric Pulse,” he read aloud. He was familiar with this flavor, though he had never had it before personally. He had a pretty good idea where this would lead given the other flavors though.

But then, he noticed something else. Beneath “Electric Pulse” was another, smaller subtitle: “Extra Sugar Edition”. That he wasn't familiar with. Was it new? Did drinking give one more energy? There must've been something he was missing.

While he didn't understand what that meant nor was this his favorite flavor, Dan was still excited. He got to try Electric Pulse and be in this very exciting opportunity.

“Okay, you'll just need to change into our provided changing booth.” Ken pointed out a makeshift tarp blocking off a corner of the room. “The swimsuit you'll be wearing is provided inside. We can get started with the next phase once you are ready.”

“Sure!” Dan headed over and slipped behind the tarp. There was a stool in there, a deep orange speedo laying out on it. In its center was the logo for Energy'mon.

He picked it up and stretched it. The piece of clothing was fairly small. At least, it was on a fairly wide guy like him. A wide guy that also happened to be a tanuki, which came with some gifted equipment.

“Is this going to work?” Dan called out to Ken, “It seems small.”

“It'll be fine!” Ken answered back, “That's a one size fits all kind of deal.” The tanuki looked at the speedo again. He wasn't sure if he fully believed that, but given it was Energy'mon branded, he supposed their clothing had to be for all sizes.

He took off all of his clothes, keeping his glasses on though, and placed them in a neat pile on the stool. He slipped on the speedo. Thankfully, it was a lot more comfy than it appeared. It was very stretching and fitting with his girth and package.

Hopefully, this translated to when he'd put the swimwear through its paces after having that drink.

The tanuki stepped out, Ken giving a nod of approval. “Okay, good. Now, let's get you into your proper role.”

Ken directed Dan over to the middle of the set, handing him the can after cracking it open. Dan took his spot, the raccoon walking back over to the camera. *Okay...* The tanuki looked at the can. *Here we go!*

He took his first drink from it. Right away, he tasted a very sugar-heavy lemonade. It wasn't bad really, thinking that perhaps it was a bit much on that sweetness.

Then, he forgot all about the taste. He broke out into quivers, his heart beginning to race. He tried his best to hold his hand still so he wouldn't spill anything. Though, it might be tricky with how much energy was filling him to the brim.

His brown snoot tingled and began to shrink. It pulled back, moving closer to his mug and smoothing out. It dropped almost half its size, looking rather dainty on him.

Tingles came to his furry purple cheeks. Static electricity could be seen running through his fuzz, but only in one spot on both cheeks. The coloring shifted in those spots brightening up into two red, ovalish circles.

He took a few breaths, trying his best to calm himself. *Okay, okay... you've been through this before, just not with this flavor. You'll be-*

His head jerked to the left. His round, purple-furred ear shot outwards. It stretched and thinned, getting narrower and pointier at the end. The purple brightened to a sunny yellow from the base of his ears to almost the end. The fur there instead turned black.

Dan blinked and started to reach up. His head jerked to the right, his other ear now stretching and transforming to match. Both of his ears twitched now that they finished, looking very familiar, along with those red ovals.

The tingling remained, but after those jerks, he was better able to focus now. "Okay..." He reached his free hand up, touching one of his new ears. He ran it from top to bottom. "Okay, that's thinner and longer. Doesn't feel like a Jolteon ear, so I-OUCH!"

His paw got zapped just as he started pulling it away. He whisked about, trying to knock some feeling back into it.

After a moment, he looked at it and realized something. The golden, brownish tan fur he had on his paws? It was brightening, turning to a shade of sunny yellow instead.

Not only that, but his paw hand was physically changing. It grew thinner, daintier. His pink pads sunk into his hands, vanishing as fur washed over them. His stubby claws thinned and reverted into fingernails, ones that were somewhat long and manicured.

Dan looked over at his other hand, finding that it was also changing, or at least finishing its transformation. "Okay... yellow fur, sooooo... Jolteon?" He frowned. It didn't seem quite right to him. "I dunno... also, my paws never got this small before. I-"

Suddenly, the tanuki found himself almost toppling over! His balance was thrown right off, and he had to scramble to get his footing right. He found the culprit right away, seeing that his feet were undergoing their transformation now too. They felt so numb, not even feeling the floor beneath them.

His feet paws were starting to resemble his hands. They had gotten smaller and daintier as well, the same yellow fur cloaking them instead of their original tone. He couldn't see it, but they too lost their pads as well.

The numbing thankfully ended, but his balance still felt off. His feet weren't exactly the right size to handle his usual amount of bulk. "Umm..." Dan gulped, "I think I'm gonna tip over here! Little help?"

"Finish the rest of your drink!" Ken said, unphased, "Come on, we don't have all day here!" The tanuki didn't like the tone or answer, but he supposed the guy was right.

Dan took a drink from the can, quivering once more. The heat burned hotter and faster through his body. There were more tingles and shivers, energy flowing through. Another form of

energy flowed as well, visible sparks running through his paws and ears. Even the red circles on his cheeks were glowing.

As he sparked and heated up, his body slimmed down. All that extra bulk that was difficult to hold up melted off. His shape and figure went down to a fitter shape, one that suggested he exercised a lot more than he did.

Dan let out a soft sigh, taking a breath after swallowing. His body felt so jittery and anxious after everything, especially with all the currents running through it. Still, he took a moment to soak it all in. He did quite like the toned stomach, fitter limbs, and flat chest.

“Good to be in shape again, but...” He frowned, realizing something. “Shouldn't I be bigger than this? I mean, this doesn't-”

The tanuki bit his bottom lip as that heat surged, a huge burst hitting below the belt. He looked down, seeing it. His frame was thinning and narrowing further. His waistline pulled in as his hips widened, producing quite the hourglass figure.

Helping it along was his rear, which also grew. It swelled into a heart-shaped, firm bottom that really stood out on him.

Whoa... Dan reached down, placing his paws on his hips first. He gently felt their curvy shape, slowly sliding them along to his backside. He squeezed it, stifling a small moan.

This wasn't right. “Ummm, I'm confused here.” He looked at Ken, who was watching with a blank, unenthused expression. “I've drank a lot of Energy'mon before, but shouldn't I be getting manlier or... ya know, buffer here?”

The raccoon's expression shifted then, confusion filling his mug. He looked at him, at the can Dan still held, and back at the tanuki. “What does your can say?”

Dan looked at it again, a little annoyed at that attitude again. “Umm, Electric Pulse? What does that have to-EEEP!”

He felt a jolt from behind, nearly making him jump and drop the can. He looked over his shoulder, seeing the cause first hand. His puffy, purple and golden brown striped tail had jerked out, going stiff and stretching straight upwards.

Then, it began to reshape itself. Its fur thinned, getting softer and shrinking down. The base of it turned as brown as his nose. A bright yellow followed it, running all the way to its tip. The tail grew narrower and went crooked a few times, forming a familiar lightning bolt.

“O-okay...” Dan panted, feeling tingly. “So, Pikachu, not Jolteon then.” He shivered, holding back another moan. “Not expected, but not bad. I’m... I’m still confused about why am I getting sooooooOOOOO!”

He couldn't hold back that moan as pleasure burst forth. This time, it hit him straight in the groin, raging with a heat he had never felt quite before. It made his voice go higher and higher, turning also airier and sweeter too.

Ken didn't react to it though, just casually scratching his chin. “It's more than just Electric Pulse,” he said in between Dan's moans, “It's the Extra Sugary version. You know what that means?” Dan didn't seem to hear him, getting weaker in the knees. “You're getting sweeter and sweeter, buddy.”

Dan's crotch pulsed, his speedo stretching as the pleasure exploded.

Then, it just fell back. The speedo began flattening as the air was let out of that mighty bulge. More and more it fell until there was nothing left, just a flat surface... ish. A pleasurable slit opened up after, the fabric clinging to it. The speedo looked far more like a thong now.

Dan panted and moaned at the sight. “G-Girl Pikachu?” Ken nodded simply.

Yellow fur rapidly took the place of his old colors, spreading across his entire body like a wave. The only spots not yellow were the few brown strips that appeared across his back.

However, he wasn't paying attention to any of that. His eyes were locked onto his chest, feeling the tingles and pulses from it. His nipples erect like there was a cold breeze in the air, the area around them puffing up. Fat began pouring in, swelling them up into mounds.

Dan huffed and huffed, watching a pleasant size set of breasts bloom. He certainly didn't mind them or the womanly form. This was rather nice.

However, he drank Energy'mon for a reason. He expected to have muscles, power, and not just the electric kind of power either.

Dan was about to mention that to Ken when he felt his body surge again. He let out a moan as he grew more and more. He was taller, a good foot and a half/fifty-five centimeters above Ken now. His form toned and grew fitter than before, abs developing beneath his breasts that stood out even amongst his fur.

Dan's hands clenched, crushing the can with a satisfying crunch before letting it drop. His arms pulsed and throbbed, his legs following just behind it.

Slowly, his limbs buffed up. They did not become as ripped or bulky like when he became a buff Eeveelution guy, but they were still dense. He looked as buff as Wonder Woman or classic She-Hulk.

Dan would've loved to take a moment to feel them, taking in those muscles. However, one final surge struck him, more powerful and enticing than ever before. It sent shivers from his toes to his head, which shifted into a Pikachu one with a daintier muzzle. His scruffy head fur grew out into long, messy locks that went past his shoulders.

His breasts... no, *her* breasts jiggled as the heat burned within them. Her breasts swelled to a mighty E-cup, sagging slightly but protruding out far. They were heavish, but with her stronger body, she hardly noticed a thing.

With that, Dan was left panting, brushing her fuzzy forehead of sweat. She looked down, taking in her luscious, fit body. She reached down and groped her breasts, quivering.

She loved it, really loved it all. It was surprising at first, no doubt, but now that she had the muscles to go with the beauty, she made for one tough, killer Pikachu gal.

The new Pikachu squeezed her breasts more, nipples between her fingers and being twerked by the squeezing. Her loins felt so hot, more moans oozing from her mouth. Pleasure and energy were burning and pulsing through her. She wouldn't mind being like this again.

"Ahem!" Dan flinched, remembering Ken was there. The raccoon had loudly cleared his throat, giving her a serious look. "I'm happy you're all cool with this, but we gotta get to it. Pictures to be taken and all that."

"Oh!" Dan giggled, not phased by that tone of his anymore. "Of course, of course!" She playfully rubbed her cheeks, feeling so energetic and pippy. Sparks came off her red ovals and went all over her hands, jazzing her more. Her fur felt so electric.

"I'm ready for my close-up, Mr. Ken!" She twirled into the center of the lab set and struck a pose, throwing her paws into the air. "Get my best side, ple-"

When she threw out that pose, the electricity that had been building up began to radiate off of her. She glowed and pulsed energy, sparks jumping all over her body between her fur and running along her form.

Volts shot out of her fingers and up into the ceiling. The lights in the room flickered rapidly, getting brighter and brighter. Eventually, several pops were heard, including a surge in power. The entire room fell into darkness.

The only thing stopping the room from being pitch black was Dan herself. Her body was emitting a pleasant, warm glow that decently illuminated the room.

The two anthros stood there in silence, looking at one another. Dan could feel her cheeks getting warmer and heated, embarrassment setting in fast. Ken just looked blankly at her. She couldn't imagine anything happy going on in his head.

“...I'm going to go talk to maintenance about getting us some new lights and, well, having everything fixed.”

“Err, no problem!” Dan awkwardly said, “And I, ah, promise not to get overly excited when everything is fixed!” This was certainly a way to start a photoshoot, wasn't it?

THE END