

Energy'mon: Cover Shoot

By: Firingwall

“And there we... go!” The button is struck and the last of the stage lights are on. Ken Daniels took another look at the room. All the lighting was set up right, the set was immaculate, and so on. He wasn't sure why he was stuck doing it alone, but it was done.

The brown raccoon man rolled his shoulders, letting off a light pop and crack. He returned to his camera set up on his tripod. He muttered some more under his breath. “Okay, double-checked everything. Should be ready to go whenever they're ready.”

There was a small knock. *Oh, perfect timing there.*

A red-furred vixen woman poked her head in. “We're ready to send them in now if the set is ready.”

Ken gave a smile and nodded his head. “Yep! All good to go here. Send them in.”

The vixen vanished as he finished getting the camera ready. *Wonder what my subjects are today? No one bothered giving me any details.* He huffed. *Guess that's what happens when you fill in at the last minute.*

The door creaked open, Ken's ears twitching at the sound. He looked up, seeing two men enter. One of them was about as tall as him with blond hair and glasses. He was a bit on the chubby side. The other was taller than either of them and far more in shape. His hair was long and dark blue, looking like it was nicely brushed.

However, what Ken noticed more was the fact that they were both humans. That wasn't right... right? Maybe he was misreading this.

With a calming breath and exhale, he put on an air of confidence and casualness. “Oh, you two must be the representatives for...” *Dang it... what was it again?* He did know that much at least. Oh! “Energy'mon, right! So, is the model here?”

“Oh, that's us!” The long-haired man said with a proud smile. “We're the guys!”

Ken frowned now. Okay, this wasn't right. “Listen, fellas, I'm sure this is all funny, but I do take my job seriously. I'm not much for jokes, so I would like to get things moving if it is possible.”

“I understand.” The blond-haired guy spoke up, looking a bit embarrassed and bashful. “We heard there was a change in photographers so you probably don’t know all the details. But, yes, we are the guys you are looking for.”

“Okay... but, well, ya know,” Ken scratched the back of his head, giving the two a look over. “Both of you are... well, human. This is being done for Muscelfur Insider. Plus, being a bit frank, only one of you has muscle and both of you don’t have fur.”

“Oh!” the long-haired guy chuckled. “You don’t know much about Energy’mon, do you?”

Ken shook his head. He did a lot of photography work for Muscelfur Insider and other various zines and websites, but admittedly, he didn’t know a lot about the jobs he took even when he had the information. Most of the subject matters he photographed didn’t go beyond the surface level or details behind it.

“Well, it’s all cool! We are the models, so don’t worry. My name is Raphael.”

The shorter guy added, “I’m JD. Pleased to meet you.”

Things still didn’t make much sense for Ken, but he was at least happy his “models” weren’t the usual stuck-up-their-own-ass kind he got to deal with. He simply shrugged and played along. “Okay, sure. Well then, your fur is just invisible or whatever... along with your animal features. Guess we can get to shooting then.”

“Now now, give it another sec!” JD said, starting to smile.

Ken rolled his eyes. They may be polite, but they didn’t understand time management and scheduling. He wanted to get things moving already!

The raccoon tried to say something but stopped. He squinted. Was there something up with JD’s clothes? They looked tight on him and.. wait, wasn’t he chubbier a second ago? He looked fitter, especially with how his outfit looked on him.

“We’ll be ready shortly.” JD’s smile looked oddly... playful.

It must’ve been a trick of the light or something, Ken dismissing what he saw. He went back to sass mode. “Okay. Pray tell, when will you be ready?”

Raphael shivered, biting his bottom lip. His teeth were visible and... were they sharper? "How about..." he said, the glint in his eyes playful, "...right now?"

The man took a deep breath and tensed up, his fingers tightening into fists briefly before uncurling. His fingernails were darkening, gaining a pale blue tone. They jutted forward ever so subtly, moving more toward the tips of his fingers. They looked like claws.

Ken's head tilted, his thoughts slowing down. Was... was he seeing that right?

His heart began to pump quicker the longer he looked at Raphael. Around those claws, dark greenish-blue fur was growing. It was spreading across them and onto the backs and palms of his hand. They spread up to his wrists, splitting down the center and leaving his skin there untouched. It was so odd.

"Neat, huh?" Ken twitched. Raphael seemed to have noticed his looks, the man grinning now. He held his furry hands out, revealing dark pads on the undersides of them. "But, if you want to see something really cool, check this out!"

Hands clenching again, he gave his arms a big flex. The sound of tearing followed as they split apart.

Now, in his experience, Ken was used to working with dumb, himbo furry models flexing and tearing their clothes. It wasn't uncommon, among the other, many things they would do. It was honestly a tad "invigorating" to see it.

However, there was a steep contrast between those already buff guys doing it and someone fit, but not as fit doing it with sudden ease. Raphael's sleeves tore apart as his arms ballooned. Muscle mass was pouring into them, buffing up those muscles and more significantly. Fur was also rocketing up them, coating them in icy blue fuzz instead.

Ken could only do a double take. He rubbed his eyes and looked again at the man. "Wait... what just happened?!"

The smile on JD's face turned into a smirk. "Told ya to wait a second! We're getting ready! We only had a little Energy'mon, so it takes longer to get these... these big..." His eyes turned to gaze upon Raphael's ripped arms. "...beefy..." He placed his hand on one of the blue furry biceps, gently rubbing and massaging it. "...hunky results~."

JD's hand was changing as he stroked his partner's arm. It too was gaining claws and fur. However, the coating was dark, black as the night sky.

There was also something else. Ken tried to ignore it, but couldn't as his nose picked up a peculiar scent. JD's jeans were tenting. Tenting and bulging, getting bigger by the second. Did humans usually reach that size?

"Heheh, someone likes beef." Raphael teased, stroking JD's chin while flashing him a bright smile. Yeah, his teeth were definitely sharper, more fang-like.

"Of course I do!" JD smiled, showing off his own fangs, "I love all of your beef. Every, single, part of your beef and more. I just loooove you."

JD slipped a paw underneath Raphael's shirt, sliding it up to his chest. Ken could see his hand moving around underneath, going up there and groping. Raphael moaned but chuckled. His pants were tenting and soon, expanding by quite a bit.

Raphael's shirt was soon getting just as tight as JD's clothes, really conforming to his torso. It was soon obvious that his frame was expanding. Not just pecs, which were looking pretty bulgy, wide, and square, but other parts. His shoulders were broad, but now even wider. His waist looked thicker and denser too.

Ken fidgeted, a warm feeling growing within him too. He blushed but quickly tried to relax. He was a professional after all. He cleared his throat. "Umm, gentlemen? Could we-"

"I love you too, handsome," Raphael chuckled. He slowly pushed himself against his boyfriend, his bulge bumping the other.

"Mmm, I think it's more than just love. I think I'm turning you on, big guy." JD pushed and bulge-bumped back. Their crotches grew more prominent, tenting out further.

"You know it! You're making me so fucking horny!"

"Same. God, I could just bend you over and start ramming you hard."

"Heh, what's keeping you from it?"

The two went on and on like that, their hand paws crawling all over and feeling each other up. More and more, their forms expanded. JD especially got hit with it, swiftly growing to match his lover. Any trace of fat on him was gone, his body fit and firm.

The two quivered, their musculature looking more pronounced. “Fuuuuck me,” Raphael chuckled. He leaned in and cooed in JD’s ear, his paws sliding on his partner’s bum. They groped it gently as a nub started to appear between his clothes, slowly growing into a tail.

“Oh ho ho!” JD chuckled, nuzzling Raphael, “What words!” Ken was kind of curious about what the guy had said, but he was pretty sure it was dirty.

“You’re such a perfect, horny, huge, handsome himbo~.” JD nuzzled him again, hairs starting to sprout along his jaws. They were silver, growing thick and rough until they formed a full beard. His hair even turned silverish.

Ken needed to get control again. He cleared his throat as loud as he could. “G-Gentlemen! Please, can we please f-focus on-”

Neither listened nor cared. JD gripped Raphael’s shirt, his claws digging in, and tore it apart. Raphael’s chest and abs were exposed, swelling and protruding out, said abs going from a six to eight-pack. Fur crept over his exposed skin, ice blue. His nipples widened and turned a dark blue themselves.

JD grinned, groping and rubbing his partner’s chest, who moaned with delight. “Let me return the favor, handsome.” Raphael grabbed JD’s shirt and tore it off, exposing soft black fur. His body was just as thick with huge, wide pecs and bulging abs.

Topless, the two press and rub against one another, pec to pec. They nuzzle and kiss, tongues slipping into their maws. At that point, their crotches bulge further than ever, pressing into each other and rubbing. The two moan loudly, purposefully rubbing to urge it on more.

Eventually, their pants couldn’t take it. Their top buttons break, zippers cracking open. Their cocks and balls burst out, dripping already as they smack against each other. They go back to rubbing them against each other.

Ken had enough, despite what that burning urge below said. “Okay, okay!” He yelled, waving his hands madly, “You two cut that crap out! This isn’t a goddamn porn set! Cool it!”

That finally got their attention, the two fur-ifying men breaking from each other. Raphael laughed, “Sorry about that, bro.”

“We get kinda worked up at this point in the stage of the change,” chuckled JD. “We’ll try to cool it down.”

That was good to hear, but Ken wasn't sure. They were still pretty hard... and their equipment was even changing now too! Their balls grew even bigger, growing their respective fur colors as they developed sheaths. Their rods thickened, knobs developing at the shafts' bases as JD's turned red and Raphael's dark blue.

This was too much. "Okay, okay." The raccoon rubbed his face. "Just... just what the fuck is going on here?!"

"Riiiiight, you really don't know much about Energy'mon." Raphael rolled his shoulders, which were looking a bit broader. "Well, to explain simply, it's an energy drink! Take a drink of any of its amazing flavors and boom, you turn into a buff Eeveelution."

"Eeveelution?"

"Not familiar with Pokémon either?" JD scratched his chin. "Well then, it's just about turning into a muscle monster from the series, bringing out one's inner buff himbo in that case."

Buff was certainly true. Ken watched as their legs swelled up, stretching out their pants. Their calves and quads were so dense, matching their arms now in pure power.

I guess I get this. Ken nodded, looking them over and avoiding dwelling on their private parts. An energy drink that can turn people into muscle furs? That was intriguing and a potential game-changer. He could see why MuscleFur wanted pictures of the people who'd drink this stuff.

"Hope you don't mind, but..." Raphael started slipping out of his pants, struggling with them a bit.

"These are pretty tight now," JD added, joining in on the stripping. "Don't want to cut off blood circulation and all that, heh."

Ken huffed. "I get ya, but I do hope you two have other clothes, because, besides the speedos and bathing suits for the shoot, I don't have anything else for you to wear."

"Pfffft!" Raphael snorted, getting the last bit of clothes off and standing nude. "Pleeeeeease, those will be fine. I mean, wearing less means more of us for people to enjoy and ogle."

"I know I like what I see!" JD snickered, his hair growing messy and gaining the silver-white tone of his beard. Raphael laughed and leaned in, kissing him on the lips as his hair turned dark aqua blue. His locks shortened into a thin buzz cut.

The two kissed more, Ken wanting to interrupt. However, neither of them rubbed or bumped together again, so he let it slide. He walked around, observing them in their full fur coats from all angles. He noticed Raphael gaining twin, diamond-shaped markings on his back. For JD, silver rings appeared on his shoulders and outer thighs, another one in the center of his forehead.

Their bodies twitched, things beginning to grow and stretch further. Their ears lengthened and grew, JD's more ovalish with pointed ends and a silver band in the center. Raphael's were diamond-shaped with dark aqua centers. Above their rears, their tails fully sprouted, long and wagging excitedly. Raphael's was diamond-shaped and JD's ovalish-like with their ears.

The two broke from their kiss, still gazing into each other's eyes. They leaned and booped their noses together, rubbing them. Ken wanted to gag at that cutesiness but noticed more. Their nostrils flared, their tips growing and widening. They pushed further out, JD's turning black while Raphael's grew dark blue. They had canine snouts.

The rest of their fur erupted across them, coating the last of them and across their faces. Their jaws cracked and creaked, pushing forward as their mouths booped each other for another kiss. They had muzzles.

Nothing of the old them remained, only two large, muscular beasts left in their place. The two grinned and turned to Ken, giving him a mighty flex. "Tada!" Raphael declared, "Now we're ready to go! Your ice beast, Glaceon, is here!"

"Your handsome creature of the night, Umbreon, is ready to go as well!" JD added, thrusting his crotch out, his erect rod shaking. "Are you satisfied now? Are we what you want to photograph, small stuff?"

Ken blushed, looking to the side. His heart beat quickly, he felt weak in the knees. He could feel his pants grow tight. Yet, he had to maintain his composure. "Yeah, yeah. Just... just settle down now and get those speedos on. We got a long shoot, and we're wasting time."

"Oh sure, just don't think those speedos are gonna fit with these big boys wanting attention!" Raphael laughed, gripping his rod and pumping it. "Mind if we get this done first?"

"S-sure, just be quick!" Ken turned his back to them as the two horny himbos went to town. Despite turning away, he could hear them perfectly as they groaned and moaned. He could smell their musk and cum as they went on and on.

Ken's ears twitched, fur standing on end. Yep, they were just like the models he usually photographed now. Total, dumb muscleheads that were horny and always worked up. So irritating.

Yet, part of him, deep down, wanted to join in. His head started to turn back, almost as if wanting to catch a glimpse.

No! Professional, stupid! Can't mingle with these fools. He smacked his cheeks. *Just get the photos done and move on. Just do it like always.*

THE END