

Chew Time Participation: Energy'mon: Supercell Surge

By: Firingwall

Commission done for MatsuoAkatsu

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The scene opens on a mostly empty room. In the direct center is a tall, round table with a single, yellow energy drink on it. The text on it, illegible from a distance, has an electric-looking font to it.

Beside the table on both sides of it stands two people. One is a blue, long-haired woman with a bright smile, waving away towards the camera. The other individual was a dark-haired man with short facial hair. He looks between the lady and the camera, occasionally adjusting the glasses on his face.

“Hellooooo, my lovely Chewers!” the lady declared, throwing her hands into the air, “This is Rachel Groves coming at you with another special presentation of The Transformative Chew!”

Her smile turns into a grin as she continues talking, “The first show we did was a big hit with fans, so we're doing another one! This time, allow me to introduce you all to this guest, Matteo!” She throws her hands in the guy's directions, wiggling her fingers.

Matteo anxiously smiles, awkwardly waving at the camera. “H-hey folks, glad to be here. I'm a new fan, and I'm honestly surprised to be here. I feel so lucky and honored!”

“New or old fan, it doesn't matter!” Rachel says, giving him a thumbs up. “All are welcome and equal here!” She clears her throat and looks back to the camera. “So, Matteo was our lucky winner of our special raffle! He'll get to try out a staple of the show, a fan favorite!”

She puts a hand on the table, drumming her fingers on it. “I've had this drink many times before, trying all kinds of flavors. Now, Matteo gets to give it a try now. Without further ado...” She stops her “drumroll” and holds her hand to the can. “Introducing: Energy'mon!”

There is an abrupt cut now to a different but still similar can of Energy'mon from the table. It slowly rotates on a disc, its logo now clear and readable. Below the “Energy'mon” is a subtitle, “Supercell Charge”.

“Yes, Energy'mon!” Rachel can be heard narrating. “It's the drink that'll give you that big energizing boost into big, buff, manly Pokémonhood! You've seen me try many different kinds over the years and seen many of my handsome forms. Today, we got something special!”

The scene cuts back to Rachel and Matteo, the former holding the can up. “This is Supercell Charge, a more powerful version of Electric Pulse. It's kind of like how Big Wave is to Aqua Burst.

“So, don't go expecting some Jolton transformation like we got before!” A small caption appears below her, indicating to check out the video description. There's a link to the video she was referring to.

“Now, I'm usually the one who tries out these drinks beforehand, even if it is a sub brand or what not. However, we all know that drinking this will give us a buffmon. So, why not let our lucky winner try Supercell Charge first and see what form he gets before I do?”

“What an honor,” Matteo jokes.

“Indeed it is!” Rachel exclaims. She leans over the table and hands him the drink. “Matteo will be taking lead on this. Let's give our newest star a big hand as he steps into large, electric monsterhood!”

Rachel claps as the camera shifts and focuses solely on Matteo, centering him on screen until only he is visible. He looks at her. “Thanks for giving me the chance to do this.”

He looks down at the can he now holds and opens it cautiously, almost as if expecting it to spray him in the face. “I won't let you or the show down, Rachel.”

“Good to hear!” Rachel says, off screen now, “Now, unleash the mon and reach that big buff bod you deserve!”

Matteo nods and takes a drink from the can. The drink becomes a gulp and then a chug. He leans further and further back, shivering gently as he takes in more of that energy drink. His hands clench, the can crunching a little.

After a bit, he sets it down, panting heavily. He still shivers, eyes rapidly blinking for a time. “Ph-phew! That's... that's one hell of a punch!”

He holds his hands up, which clench and unclench. “Never... never had a single energy drink like that before.”

“And you probably won't again... until you have more Energy'mon that is!” Rachel chuckles, a sense of mischievousness in it.

That's when the camera slowly zooms in, focusing on his hands. On the back of them, yellow fur sprouts. It slowly spreads over the backs and onto his fingers. They unclench, showing his fingernails stretch out until they're sharp, black claws. Fur flows around his nails and to the underside. He flips his hands over, revealing blue pads on his palms.

Before that can be reacted to, the scene abruptly cuts to his feet. His shoes bulge at the toe caps in three spots, pushing further and further out. Three sharp claws pierce the leather first, the rest of the caps breaking open as three black-furred toes come out.

The toes clench tightly, increasingly stretching out as the shoes split more. There's pops and cracks as his feet bend, shifting their stand onto the balls of his feet. The shoes eventually give away, revealing his new feline paws.

Another abrupt cut occurs, bringing the focus back above the belt. Matteo is breathing heavily, his arms jittery. Yellow fur is spreading from his hands and onto his forearms, getting thicker and puffier. Symbols appear on them, a blue dot on the backsides while two black lightning bolts appear along fronts.

The yellow fur stops there, a deep black taking over. The dark tone runs up his biceps and up to his shoulders. Presumably at least. The black fur is mostly hidden by his sleeves.

However, what's not hidden was the sudden jerks and swelling. His arms pulse in unison, hand paws clenching tighter. Muscle mass began building, providing gains to what once was scrawny arms. His sleeves tighten heartily on his biceps, which now looked like he lifted every day for the past few years.

“Wh-whoa!” Matteo breathed heavily, brushing his forehead with the back of his hand, “This... this is a lot. I feel so hot...”

His collar bulges and stretches, fur popping out. It was just as bright and yellow as the fur on his forearms and hands, spiking out of the hole. The collar partially rips, allowing more thick mane to puff out and around his neck.

At that time, his scruffy, short black hair begins to stand on end. Hairs slowly rise, thickening and turning electric yellow. His whole mop changes in mere seconds, a thick clump of it pulling back into a spike. Then, from the middle of his forehead up, electric blue hair grows, forming its own sharp, narrower spike that extends up and out.

Matteo breathes more heavily, a few of his fingers fiddling with his new blue streak of hair. “This...” He gulps, struggling to put the words together. “This is..”

His ears wiggle and move slightly up the top of his head. Once there, they grow bigger and bigger, widening and pulling into points at the very tip tops. Yellow fur sprouts on the outsides, black on the insides. They twitch gently, settling into their new feline form.

“This feels pretty good!” Matteo takes a deep breath. Two, electric blue whiskers coming out of his face near his nose. “Yeah, so good. I feel so charged, energized, and...”

He quivers gently, his cheeks reddening. While not the focus of the shot, if one were to look closely, his pants bulge at that moment. The spot swells quite considerably, making the crotch stand out and appear as if something large has been stuffed inside of it.

“...and excited,” he finishes, breathing heavily. His chest and stomach rises and lowers repeatedly. The soft belly pushing against his shirt pulls back slowly, the area flattening.

There’s a sharp rip at that moment, Matteo gently jerking in place. From his back, a long, lightning bolt-esque tail pops out. Bright yellow as his paws, it swishes around swiftly, a little electricity visible in its spiky fur as it does.

“All signs of a good Energy'mon!” Rachel is heard saying, not seeming phased by the tail. “Buuuut, does it also make you wanna flex and show off some of that *power*?”

Matteo starts to grin. “Mmm, now that you mention it...”

The camera pulls out, showing Matteo's body in full as the man takes a stance, feetpaws standing apart. He raises both arms, paws clenching tight. With that, he flexes, biceps bulging impressively and showing their sculpted shape.

He shakes from top to bottom as he changes more. He grows taller first, legs shifting to a more cat-like appearance. Muscles swell, shirt tightening as something begins pushing out against it once again. Nothing soft, but something dense.

His clothing only squeezes more as fur sprouts, sticking out of any opening it can find. “Ooooh, yeah!” Matteo huffs, looking a bit heated as he wipes his furry brow. “This is the stuff!”

He quivers, the camera zooming in to focus on from his thighs to his waist. The button on his jeans pops, the zipper pulling down. The crotch is swelling more and more, looking like he stuffed something bigger than a grapefruit down below now.

His arms fall into sight, limb and hung. Electricity begins sparking between his paws, occasionally racing up his arms. The camera pulls back out, revealing sparks traveling across his body all over. There's even bolts and energy going through his head fur, his blue whiskers and blue spike glowing.

“Definitely... definitely **feeling that strength**,” Matteo growled happily, his voice dropping. His sweatshirt starts tearing, fur sticking out the holes as his body grows further.

The camera moves in now on his face, slowly tracking it as he climbs taller and taller. He grits his teeth, revealing feline fangs. His nose shrinks and turns white, its shape feline. Black fur sprouts around his maw as his face pushes out, forming a feline muzzle.

“**Oooooooh, yeesss!**” he moans pleasantly, eyes starting to roll back.

Then, strangely, there are low, sizzling sounds. The camera quickly pulls back, revealing burn marks in his clothing. Those sparks of electricity are putting holes in his clothes as it pulses through. Fur sticks through them, the shape of firm musculature somewhat visible too.

“**Yeeessss...**” Matteo seems not to notice or care. “**This drink is... is amazing!**” He raises his arms and flexes again, quivering as well. “**Feel so warm... so hot, but it’s all sooo good!**”

The shot pans down, putting attention back on his crotch. The pants break open just as they come in view. His boxers are stretching out, tenting first before an even larger bulge pops out below the tenting. Whatever it is, it's trying to escape.

“**FUUUUUCK YEAH!**” Matteo roars, the camera pulling back to show his full self. The man has thrown his head back as he quakes.

His clothing burns all away, disintegrating into nothingness as the electrical storm around him blazes. Bulging pectorals are freed when his top goes, with black nipples mostly hidden by fur. A six pack of abs are visible, fur seeming to grow in a way that highlights and conforms to it.

Sparks are flying off, the lighting in the room flickering now. His pants and boxers go last, actually tearing apart first before they could fully burn away.

Large, furry balls drop, hanging between his legs. From the sheath above them, an even larger, pointed, rough, electric blue cock is exposed. It throbs, a little cum dripping down his rod.

Matteo snickers, looking down and feeling his exposed pecs and abs. “**Oh hell yeah!**” he growls lustfully, more visible sparks flickering off his fur, “**Super charged and super ripped!**”

“I’ll say!” The shot pulls back, revealing Rachel again. Her hair is standing up, most likely from the voltage and charge in the air. “You are certainly positively charged, ha ha!” She gives off a rich lady’s haughty laugh. “Oh, I’m so funny!”

“**Surrre ya are!**” Matteo jokes. His attention isn’t on her though, but his arms. He is busy feeling them, squeezing his biceps and tracing their muscle outline.

Rachel notices his attention is elsewhere and smiles. “My my, you certainly make for one fine Zeraora, if I must say.”

“**Fine...**” Matteo speaks slowly. “**Fine...**” His gaze turns down to the can on the table. “**Fine... sure. But... I’m sure I can be more than fine!**”

With the speed of lightning, Matteo snatches the can and takes another big chug from it. Rachel flinches. “Easy there, big guy! First time with that kind of Energy’mon might end up being too much for you.”

Matteo doesn’t seem to hear her. He chugs away, the sparks and electricity going wild across his form. Once he finishes, he crushes the can and moans loudly, gritting his fangs.

The Zeraora grows and grows. Soon, he’s taller, towering well over Rachel by at least two or three head heights now. His muscles bulge all across his form, everything looking like it’s always flexed. From denser biceps and thighs to thick, protruding pectorals, he had quite the godly physique. His balls churn and grow too, swelling to the size of coconuts. His penis is not far behind in its ballooning, larger and thicker than ever.

The entire time it happens, the lighting in the room is brightening. It’s not flickering anymore. Only the footage is, the scene growing staticy and blurry, missing a good chunk of his final burst of muscle growth. The lighting now becomes blinding, Rachel having to cover her eyes and look towards the ground.

Then, the Zeraora blows his load, the legendary kitty roaring. Cum sprays as all the electricity in his body fires off. The light bulbs in the room blow and...

The footage goes dark.

Time passes.

Eventually, the room reappears. It's very dim, only illuminated by Rachel's new flashlight and the low glow that naturally came from Matteo's fur.

Rachel awkwardly smiles. "Sorry about that, folks. We had a bit of a power surge and camera malfunction. We're gonna have to wrap this up and get everything sorted out."

"Heh, sorry about that!" Matteo chuckles as he flexes, his arm glowing brighter. **"I don't know my own charge!"**

"Indeed!" Rachel chuckles as well. "Well, I hope everyone enjoyed the show as much as Matteo did. Thanks to him for coming on and trying out Supercell Charge! I'll be sure to film outdoors when I try it myself."

"That's been The Transformative Chew, everybody!" Rachel looks at Matteo. "Any last words from our glowing star?"

Matteo Zeraora smiles. **"Sure! Definitely try Supercell Charge, folks! It's incredible... though, like she said, maybe try it outside to avoid this problem? Gains are great, but replacing light bulbs and electronics isn't!"**

"True that! See ya!" Rachel declares. The two wave as their lights fade out. The scene fully blackens once again but does not return.

Click.

THE END