

Energy'mon Gift: Hops Time

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Story done for Napoleon the Peach Dragon on FurAffinity

Yes, yes, yes! Jonny's heart pumped excitedly, his mind racing with joy. The trip down to the apartment complex's mailboxes had been so worth it.

It's finally here! In his hands was a heavy package, one that was a bit of a struggle to get up the stairs. However, what was inside it would be so worth the trouble and effort.

He lugged it into his apartment's kitchen, putting it on the countertop with a heavy thud. He took out his car keys and drove one of them into the box, tearing through the tape covering the flaps. He opened them up and was delighted by the most glorious of sights before him.

Inside that box was a collection of tall energy drink cans, at least twenty-four stuffed in and stretching the container considerably. There was a piece of paper sticking out of a row of them, which Jonny took.

Eisen! Jonny skimmed read it, happy to hear from his Flareon buddy but more excited to get to what was sent to him. *My bonus... for calendar shoot...* he read in his mind, *special variety pack. Some flavors usually only released for events or as timed exclusives...*

This was it. An entire box full of the most unique, original flavors of Energy'mon, a drink dedicated to making one into the best anthro mon they can be. All this variety as a bonus for being a part of their calendar shoot. It was the best side gig he had ever done.

Jonny pulled cans out, looked at them, put them back, and repeated the process again with different ones. *I don't even know where to start!* It certainly wasn't the worst problem a person could have. So many options to dive into; the only sad part being he could only have one can per day.

He couldn't even begin to guess what problems might arrive if he tried two different, transformative flavors at once.

Let's see...Halloween Hellfire. Heard about that before. This one says... Ancient Beast Rage. Maybe dragon? Could be fun, but maybe... hmm? One can he pulled out made him pause.

““Hops Time”,” he said, reading the label aloud. *Hops Time...* He thought it too. *Hops... Time...* He frowned, nothing coming to his mind.

Energy'mon flavors names usually had a hint at what they would turn the drinker into, often signaling the Pokémon Type. This though? He couldn't get a good read on it. Perhaps it was Normal Type related, but it didn't seem exactly that either.

Still, Jonny had never had an Energy'mon before that he didn't like. Why not make this the first can from the box he'd try?

Putting the others away, Jonny cracked the top on Hops Time. He leaned in and gave it a gentle sniff. His nose twitched, but that was all it did. The scent was strange, unrecognizable to him. It wasn't necessarily bad, but it still left him in the dark.

Jonny cautiously took a small drink from the can and paused after. He soaked in the taste, smacking his lips a little.

Soon after, his face scrunched up as the aftertaste kicked in fast. He managed to swallow it down, realizing what it was. *Is that... carrot?*

He never had an energy drink, or even soda, that was carrot flavor before. After drinking it, he had an idea why this flavor never really came up. It didn't work. Like, the initial drink wasn't awful, but that lingering taste wasn't doing a thing for him.

Thankfully, he soon forgot all about it. The most important thing that any good Energy'mon had was still very much kept. He broke out into quivers as a good, warm, pleasuring sensation flowed through his entire body.

The shivers and quivers seemed to flow right into his face first. There was a tickling sensation in his nose, the rest of his mug feeling numb. It grew more and more, his nose starting to uncomfortably twitch.

“ACHOO!” Jonny let out a big sneeze, his head throbbing. His nose trembled, a pink pigment coming to the tip of it and spreading all over. It reshaped itself, shrinking and morphing into a triangular, small, rabbit snoot.

He rubbed his nose with the back of his hand, noting after that it was different. However, just as he realized it, his hand was pushed away. His face suddenly stretched, jaws widened and reshaped themselves. Brown fur sprouted around the nose, spreading downward to the base of his new, strong but short muzzle.

He reached up and felt his mug. *Hmmm... can't really tell from just this.* He quivered, feeling warmth bubble beneath him. *Probably... probably need to check the mirror.*

Jonny headed for his bathroom right away. He felt something odd and itchy as he hurried along. Fur was definitely growing all over his face, but there was something else too.

Coming into the bathroom and hurrying to the mirror, he soon realized what the issue was. It was his eyebrows. They were sandy yellow and thick.

However, they were beyond just thick. They were long, having grown and extended out from his head. They were shaped almost like big, puffy wings in a way.

Jonny reached up and felt them, noting how bushy and soft they were. He had definitely seen eyebrows like these before, but the name of the actual Pokémon they belonged to still eluded him.

He quivered gently, watching his hair shake and shrink. It retracted fully back into his head in seconds, replaced by the same brown fur that was popping up all over his mug. The sight still didn't key him in enough to identify what he was becoming.

That was until his ears grew. They wiggled, shifting to the top of his head as brown fur sprouted on them. They stretched, growing up at an angle. They kept growing and growing and growing, soon bending downward at an angle. Fur as creamy yellow as his eyebrows sprouted in place of the brown as the ears stretched down to his hips, their ends fluffy and puffy.

It all clicked for him then. The face, the eyebrows, and especially those ears... they all belonged to that of a Lopunny.

Lopunny... he thought, taking a moment to feel the fluffiness and sturdiness of his new bunny ears. *Huh... Lopunny.*

It was such a curious thing. Lopunnies weren't gender specific when it came to Pokémon, but he definitely couldn't say he'd ever really seen a male version of the mon. It was usually just ladies when it came to seeing one out in public or on the Internet.

A male Lopunny... this ought to be interesting. Jonny looked at the Energy'mon, realizing he had unconsciously brought the can along with him to the bathroom. *Let's see what a big bunny guy looks like.*

Jonny took a swig from the can, hoping to speed things up. He gritted his teeth, face twisting as it dealt with that questionable taste. Thankfully, the blast of pleasure and pleasantness let him get through it without a lot of fuss.

He coughed a few times, his voice cracking and deepening with each cough. He kept his eye on the mirror, waiting for whatever would happen next.

His head throbbed though, forcing him to close his eyes for a moment as he felt a brief bit of uncomfortableness. By the time he reopened them, he saw a bigger, taller version of himself, his clothing hugging him tighter and fur sprouting over most of him.

His eyes though really caught his attention. They were black, the irises completely red. It was a strong gaze, one that would certainly fit the coming him well.

Well, he sort of could see them and everything else. His vision was rather blurry. He removed his glasses, which had surprisingly stayed on without issue the entire time, and put them to the side. He wouldn't be needing them for today.

His body throbbed, pleasure coursing through him hard. He gripped the sink tightly as his muscles bulged. Goosebumps broke out everywhere as fur bloomed in areas not yet touched, leaving him light chocolate brown all over, except for the lighter sandy yellow from his knees to his feet. The sweat formed as his body only heated further up.

This was all familiar, all normal. Any good Energy'mon drink left him feeling like this. It never once got old.

Jonny kept on growing, swelling up all over. He soon reached over seven feet/more than two-hundred centimeters tall, clothing stretching as muscle mass expanded. His socks bulged and stretched, eventually breaking as three-toed bunny feet burst out. Despite the increasing weight of his build, he still felt light and springy on those feet.

Muscles bulked up, getting bigger and bigger. His legs swelled, stretching out those sweatpants to where they clung to his tendons like spandex. Arms inflated, looking like they naturally bulged with any bit of movement from him.

Jonny smiled, flexing an arm and seeing that limb swell even bigger than it already did. *This is awesome! A buff bunny feels pretty-*

His shirt suddenly tightened, gripping his chest hard. He found it momentarily hard to breathe until there was a loud tear. The collar broke, splitting and going down the middle. His chest expanded more and more, bulging and puffing into some very fat pectorals.

“Whoa...” Jonny gently squeezed them. This was surprising to him. His pectorals usually never got THIS size when having an Energy'mon. Big, sure, but fat and huge?

There was a low gurgle, his stomach rumbling. His gut pushed out, the tear from the chest of his shirt going further down until it split the top in two. His frame was that of a hefty musclegut... or a big dad bod.

Jonny blushed, looking at torso and then at his limbs, seeing them thicken just a little more. This was a build he never could've seen coming. With Energy'mon, it was always the usual lean, muscular builds. When it came to the flavors beyond the Eeveelutions ones, were body builds like this more common?

He felt his arms, his pecs, and even his gut. To have this all bigger, thicker, it was new to him. It felt so... so...

He let out a low moan. His crotch lit up, pulsing intensely. His sweatpants tented hard not too long after. It felt so very, very good.

Jonny moaned and grunted, gripping tightly on that counter and making it creak. Excess darker brown fuzz sprouted across him in key parts, around his chest and upon his face, adding to his dad-ish looks. Above his sweatpants, a bunny tail popped out, wiggling happily.

He could sense it. The end was approaching, fire burning hotter and hotter within him. His crotch throbbed, tenting longer and swelling further. In a matter of seconds, it looked as if he had a coconut stuffed down them. He was so glad he invested in stretchy clothing.

With one more quake below, Jonny let out a hard, dense moan. *Ooooooh fuck*. He moaned, his bulge dampening. *That... oh fuck man, that felt great*.

Jonny felt the changes winding down at last then. It wasn't as flashy or as spectacular as past drinks, but looking in that mirror, he couldn't argue with the results.

There was a buff, musclegut Lopunny in the mirror looking back at him. He was the most handsome rabbit that he had ever seen. He smirked, and that bunny smirked as well, looking quite alluring. The sight made his crotch ache again.

Now, this is what I call a Lopunny! Jonny chuckled, feeling his face and form all over. So much sex appeal and charm packed into such a large, hopping creature. He felt rather disappointed there wasn't as much fan art or anthro Lopunnies around looking like this! This was just as good, maybe even better than the usual lady ones most have seen.

The longer he stared, the more body radiated with joy and horniness. He needed to indulge. He had to get out there and play with it, show it off, have others enjoy it as much as he did. He needed badly to get with someone now.

These feelings felt like a mix of what he got from usually drinking Energy'mon and the natural, horny instincts of a rabbit by itself. He loved it.

There was also another feeling in there too, one that was creeping up through all the other emotions and desires he felt. He felt like... taking someone under his wing, cuddling close with them, and be a real, loving influence.

Perhaps that was due to having such a dad-esque form, but it wasn't bad. It felt good like anything else he was experiencing. In fact, the ideas forming in his mind now sounded like an awful lot of fun to him. Maybe he should get out and about, find some handsome fellows he could be close with.

Actually, why settle for some strangers? He still had that Flareon's number from the shoot. Maybe he'd be interested in the company of a bunny dad.

Jonny smiled thoughtfully. The taste may have stunk, but he loved the results and all the feelings he was getting from them.

Hopefully, the other cans in his special variety pack had just as many transformations just as fun and nifty as this! Maybe he would get some more cans that could make him this big again. He couldn't wait until tomorrow to find out!

THE END