

Energy'mon: Big Wave 2.5

By: Firingwall

“There...” Cassidy muttered, wiping her brow with one hand as the other finished its complex motion in the air, “...we... go!”

The large, aboveground pool stopped glowing its otherworldly green. It stood tall, rising above her head, a strong, metal ladder appearing against the side so people could get in. The walls of it were dense and sturdy, water already filled to the brim within it.

It certainly looked a lot better than the crushed, small inflatable pool it once was.

“Okay!” Cassidy turned around to the people before her. “I take it that THIS will be it. This will finally be enough for you guys?”

“Yep!” “Definitely!” “Sorry about the mess again!” The three spoke, talking over one another in their deep, burly, thick baritones.

Cassidy nodded, giving them a serious, stern look. Well, partially serious. Her green cheeks were red, her eyes doing their best to keep on the gentlemen's faces rather than... just about everything else.

Before her stood three beast of men. They were large, burly anthro Pokémon, each Water Type and each very male. There was a Blastoise (one that lacked its typical shell), a Feraligatr, and a Mega Swampert. Each one had huge pecs, big muscleguts, burly limbs, and huge, lewd packages stuffed into tight speedos.

The three didn't seem to notice her blushing. They were grinning and high-fiving one another, clearly over the moon about their new, refurbished pool.

Technically, it was the *third* time it was refurbished by Cassidy's count. She was the next-door neighbor, a green witch with a long nose and chin. She might as well be a Hollywood stereotype if not for looking otherwise very young and having a ridiculously curvy, busty body.

She lived in the house with a coven that she was personally the head of. She was outside the other day, watering their herb garden when she got a wild surprise. A large, blue, water monogator was peeking over the fence, asking for her help.

The Feraligatr was her neighbor, Rachel, usually a blue-haired, also curvy woman. She had transformed into that alligator but wasn't looking for a way to change back. No, he wanted her help fixing his inflatable pool. His backspikes had popped holes in it.

Not phased at all by this situation due to past experiences, Cassidy was more than happy to help her neighbor. She patched the holes and reinforced the polyester vinyl material with her magic, even making the pool larger for him. He would be all set to stay cool.

Then, later that day, she got called over again. This time, Rachel, now calling himself Raphael, was joined by a large Blastoise. That was JD, his partner. The turtle had attempted to join him in the pool to beat the heat when their combined weight broke it.

Cassidy suspected the two were in there for **other** reasons but didn't say anything. She just fixed it, enhancing its material and increasing its size even more. She gave them a warning to be more careful and hoped that would be the end of it.

It was not.

A few days later and there was Cassidy now, back in that backyard. Yet another water mon had joined in, the large Mega Swampert who called himself Memphis. Apparently, it was their roommate, Melissa, whose weight combined with theirs, broke the pool yet again.

Cassidy was determined to make sure this wouldn't happen again. Hence, the large, wide, metal tub of a swimming pool. Unless they piled in over twenty more Pokémon men like themselves, this thing was safe from bursting.

The witch huffed, wiping her brow again. "Are we good then?" She stretched out her tank top, which clung so tightly to her glistening, sweaty mounds, hoping to air it out. "I'd like to get back inside. It's so fucking hot out here if you haven't noticed."

"Oh we have, hence the pool and your help!" Raphael chuckled, scratching his gator belly, "Again, really appreciate the help, Cass!"

"Yeah, yeah..." Cassidy sighed. She suddenly shot them a harsh look. "Break this again and I will charge you for repairs this time."

"No problem! We'll be much more careful!" The gator put a clawed hand over his fatty peecs where his heart was, raising the other hand in the air. "Gator's honor!"

The Blastoise and Swampert did the same, before exchanging playful looks. “Though...” Memphis said, pressing his belly into the turtle, “It’s probably gonna get a lot hotter out here pretty soon, I bet.”

Cassidy snorted, trying not to look at them directly. “Sure, fine. Just don’t break shit.” She wiped her brow for the third time. “I’m gonna go cool off.”

“Hope that works out for you!” JD said, looking at her now, “You look like you’re dying out here!”

“Though, she looked like that when she came over to begin with,” Memphis noted.

The witch huffed. “Well, for your information, the air conditioner went out at my home too. The repair guy is taking forever to come over and look at it.”

“Oh? I’m surprised you can’t fix it or use some kind of cooling spell!” Raphael remarked.

“A little known fact about witches is that we run hot,” Cassidy sighed, “All that magic-infused into our bodies, calling upon it, and so on really warms us up. Using ice and cooling magic for long stretches will dry out our power and leave us burning up even worse as we wait for our magic to build back up.”

“Yeah, that would be bad in this weather!” Memphis nodded, getting what she was saying. “Constant scorcher every day this month! I was dying too before... well, this!” He waved a hand over his muscly, bulgy amphibian body, even flexing an arm too.

“Same! Really makes a guy...” Raphael trailed off, his eyes widening. He looked at Cassidy, smiling the biggest gator grin she had ever seen, “Heeeey, maybe that’s what you need!”

“What?” Cassidy had a bad feeling about where this was going.

The other water mons seemed to catch the Feraligatr’s gist, grinning as well. The three leaned in and declared, throwing their hands into the air, “Energy’mon: Big Wave!”

“...what?” She definitely wasn’t feeling great about where this was heading.

“Energy’mon!” the Blastoise chimed, looking excited, “I know you know what it is!”

“Yeah... not that I’m a fan.” Cassidy didn’t like big companies making products that stepped on her more small-business transformation offerings. It felt insulting.

...even if she did like the product itself. She did have personal experience with the energy drink in the past, and it was... wild.

“Well then, you obviously know then that we're like this because of it!” Raphael sighed blissfully, “Energy'mon is amazing, especially Big Wave! You feel so full of life and not feel like you're over one-hundred degrees. You just feel so cool... and look so cool with how big, bulky, strong, and handsome ya become!” The gator chuckled, flexing and admiring his biceps.

“Though the coolness is what is most helpful and the best thing about Big Wave right now!” Memphis added quickly, steering the conversation to that point. “I felt like I was going to melt, but now? No worries about that!

“I'm all cool while being all hot~,” he cooed, giving Cassidy the finger guns.

God, the cringe levels... Cassidy huffed. “Yeah... not really sure about that.”

“Well, look, the point is this!” Raphael said, jumping back in, “You deserve to cool off. We can all tell you're burning up! You're going to melt and not in a funny witch sort of way.” Cassidy shot him a death glare that made him clear his throat and look away briefly.

“So, ah, how about a fresh Energy'mon?” The Feraligatr grabbed a cooler that was nearby and opened it up. Several big blue cans were inside, stuffed into a pile of ice.

Cassidy stared, fidgeting. Her mind flashed back to her experience with Energy'mon before. It was a lot. All of the power, weight, girth, desires, shift in her mind, how uncontrollable her magic became... it was unlike anything she experienced.

Seeing it now, in this new flavor... her mouth began to water. She felt hotter than before. Something eager bubbled within her

“I probably shouldn't.” Cassidy cleared her throat, trying to look away, “I'll just go sit in front of a fan inside or-”

“Trust me, I've been there.” Memphis said, looking serious, “It doesn't help in the long run, and it'll just run up your electric bill more than anything.”

“Come on, drink up!” JD said now, the Blastoise giving her a thumbs up, “You'll feel a crapton better once you do!”

“Better in a lot of ways, but I digress!” The gator smiled that toothy grin of his, taking out a cold can and holding it out to her. “Think of this as a thank you for all your help. You deserve it, even if it wasn't scorching out here.”

Cassidy took in the can, cool, melted ice dripping off of it. She felt her body throb, tremble as her hands and feet clenched. Her best attempt at ignoring it was failing. She couldn't deny it or put on a disinterested face for much longer.

The witch wanted that energy drink. She wanted it for so many reasons that might burst. She could see her coven now, joking and teasing her.

But, so what? Nuts to them! Who cared if she was weak? She needed this now!

“Okay, fine!” Cassidy huffed, trying to act a smidgen like she hadn't cracked, “You win. Whatever. I'll try it.” She snatched the can out of that clawed hand, cracking it open as the water mons chuckled. She didn't care, just taking a big swig of it.

The taste was of blue raspberry. The sugar content was numbing, especially on the teeth. Yet, it all tasted so well, so incredibly, so utterly powerfully good.

Her entire body trembled, goosebumps breaking out from top to bottom. Her black hair shook like a breeze went through that still air now.

In the top center back of her hair and down to neck, something broke through her locks blackness. A warm orange appeared, strands beginning to thicken and rise. They stuck out, styled and spiky, almost like strong hair gel was put in place to hold those pointy tuffs. It appeared like she had a pseudo-mohawk in a way.

Cassidy swallowed, gritting her teeth as she braced herself for the coming pleasure. Her chompers turned more fang-like, some becoming even longer. Even when she closed her mouth, a small fang would pop out the top of either side of it.

“So!” JD asked, casually scratching his chin, “Whatcha think?”

“It's... good...” the witch breathed in and out, body still trembling. “P-pretty good. Good...” Her face cringed. “I feel... weird.” She closed her mouth, breathing deeply through her nose now as the shakes continued.

As she breathed, her long witch nose twitched. The tip wobbled, pulling back towards her head. Its very end blackened, spreading down and into her nostrils. The nostrils flared up,

widening as the tip came back in. Skin turned bumpy and a little cold, her sniffer's shape stretching out and reshaping itself.

Soon, she had a bestial snoot, one far more powered than her old. In fact, as she breathed in and out of it, she could pick up more scents and smells in the air. She could smell the anthro Pokémon around much better, much clearer now.

The large, burly men were so musky.

Cassidy gulped, feeling a hot spike in her groin. She liked that. She liked the smell as well. She found the guys to be more... agreeable, attractive now.

Inside, she knew it had to be the Energy'mon. It was playing around with her interests, her desires, what she found alluring. However, she didn't mind that. If her attraction and want was growing for them, she didn't want to fight it.

The thought of everything going on was interrupted by loud snaps. There was a brief bit of pinching, squeezing in her feet before it was all released. She could see it, large, three-toed paws coated in orange fur had broken her sandals.

"Wow..." she said, wiggling her toes, her stubby claws tapping the soft grass.

"There we go!" Raphael declared, "Here comes the beast!"

"A lot more furry than us reptiles and amphibians," JD commented, looking at the feet.

"No problem to me!" Memphis chuckled, speaking utterly shamelessly, "As long as they got some nice, big, juicy pecs and thick gut, I can dig it!"

Cassidy snorted, but inside, something else brewed. The snort was instinctive, but that bit of crudity came off differently. Soon, having her own fat pecs and gut? It sounded great.

Her hands trembled, fingers digging into her palms and can. Slowly, they began to swell all at once. The green fingernails turned a palish white, jutting and thickening into stubby claws. Creamy sand fur sprouted around them, climbing down her digits as they began to thicken.

The fur reached her wrists in no time, her hands swelling more until they were nearly double their original size. The hand clutching the can started crunching unintentionally. She looked at it and her other hand, heart beating quickly.

"Better drink that fast!" Raphael said, pointing at her hand, "You're going to crush it!"

“R-right!” Cassidy’s heart raced faster. She didn't want to lose her Energy'mon, not now! The transformation was heating up! She certainly didn't want it moving slowly if she didn't drink enough. That would be awful!

She brought the can up to her lips and started chugging. Gulp after gulp, it went down, some of its blue contents dripping down her cheeks. Her body pulsed and throbbed the entire time, her groin heating further up. Excitement was filling her to the brim.

Cassidy grew bigger, taller, wider all over! Her narrow waistline stretched out, shoulders rising and broadening up. Her chest pushed forward but also retracted when it widened. Her breasts were stretched, losing some of their size while also growing denser.

Her groin burned hotter, aching with pleasure and want. She could feel it now, the area dampening and pulsing. She could feel something come out, feel it press against her shorts and make itself known. She could feel its desire to be touched, that bulge to be played with.

But that would be for later.

Cassidy finished the last drop of Big Wave. A long, pleasurable moan bellowed out, growing deeper and deeper by the end. It oozed cool, handsome, and pure sex.

“Fuuuuck,” she grunted. She crushed the can and chucked it. “Now that shit was incredible! So good!” She licked her lips, which had darkened now.

“Tastes incredible and soon, you'll be looking just as incredible!” Memphis stated, eyeing up Cassidy eagerly.

“Heh, true that!” Cassidy laughed, going with the horny flow now. She trembled, gritting her teeth as they sharpened. Her hands clenched, arms throbbing now. Creamy sand fur spread from her wrists and down to almost her elbows, switching to orange the rest of the way.

With the fur settled in, girth followed behind. Her muscles pulsed before bulging. Biceps and tendons rapidly built up, power pouring into them. They swelled into such thick, powerful guns that her arms always looked like they were flexing.

The sight of them sent the witch's heart fluttering. Pride was blooming in ways she never felt before. It was wonderful!

Her smile only grew as she looked over her beefy limbs, turning the heavy things over and back around. She smirked, lifting them both off and giving them a flex like the other guys had done with their own beef. Naturally, they bulged in such fine, awe-inspiring ways.

Said flexing caused more pulsing in them. Piercing through her fur, long blue, slick fins stuck out on the sides of her forearms. They were rather flexible, looking rather familiar to her eye. She just couldn't place exactly what Pokémon had them.

Either way, Cassidy loved it. She held her flex, looking to the other mons. "So guys, what do you think of these guns?"

"Fwiii Fwooo!" whistled the Mega Swampert, "Now dat some muscle!"

"I'll say!" the Blastoise was suddenly upon her. He took one of her arms, groping and caressing its bicep, "I feel that girth!"

"Mmm, I can feel that power too!" the Feraligatr added, also jumping in to grab and feel up the other arm. "Going to be big just like us!"

Cassidy's heart swiftly picked up the pace, beating so excitedly. They were so close to her now, saying such words that made her positively horny. Her soul soared, swelling with pride.

Pride wasn't the only thing swelling either. Her legs ballooned as orange fur flowed up from her paws. Calves, quads, thighs, and more bulged and thickened into some absolutely dense, meaty trunks of legs. They were on par with her arms and just as powerful.

"Yeah... getting big like you guys..." Cassidy sighed, looking down at her powerful legs, "Getting just soooo swolle! Soon... just like you..."

"Mhm!" JD leaned in with a lustful smirk. "You'll soon be just like us. Heck, you already have our scent!"

Cassidy gave him an old look before glancing at her arms. A thought came to her. She wiggled away from the two large guys, stepping back. She lifted an arm up high, showing off her armpit and its new thick, creamy colored fur.

She leaned in and sniffed, her black snoot twitching. Her crotch quivered and then throbbed. *Oh my god...* Her bulge swelled in shorts, pulling out and looking as if she stuffed an apple in them. *I smell... I smell just like them.*

She could pick up their aroma from her pelt. It was the same thick, musky, so deeply masculine scent. Though, it had fur tinge instead of their more reptilian and amphibian one.

Either way, she loved it. *Fuuuuuuck*. She breathed in more. Her musk, their body scent in the air... it was wonderful.

She gently bit her bottom gummy lips, her head throbbing. Orange fur was crawling onto the face, sliding up towards her ears. Said ears slowly melted into her head, the spots soon bare outside of her fur. Yet, she could still hear just fine.

Gonna... She gulped, a set of two black triangular marks appearing on both sides of her face. *Gonna be so big...* Her black hair began to shrink, the roots turning orange. *So big...*

Huge! Her stomach gurgled now, her torso rumbling. *I wanna be-* “HUGE!” Her body pulsed as internal, pleasuring heat spiked within her.

The witch grew a bit more. Her torso widened further, befitting her enhanced limbs. Her stomach rumbled again, pushing further and further out. It poked out from under her tank top, revealing its pudgier, heftier form.

Then, there were her breasts. They swelled... sort of. They certainly got bigger, but bigger in a wider, pudgier, squarer way. In fact, they looked far less like breasts and more like the meaty pectorals that water mons were sporting.

Her chest's growth drew her eyes down to it. Her tank top was digging in, too small on such a wide frame as hers. Sandy fur was sprouting up as well around the collarbone, coating it and falling down over those breast pecs.

“Looking huge now!” Memphis commented. He leaned over and patted on her thick tummy. She quivered.

“Huge in all the right ways,” Raphael added. He went straight in and squeezed her beefy breasts. She quivered harder, sensing how dense they were now.

Their fingers were all over those parts, tenderly kneading and groping her muscly flesh. She moaned louder, gruffer now. *Fuck! I'm so damn sensitive!*

The shakes and trembles ran down her body, down her spine to the end of her tail bone. Her furry skin bulged there, the bump getting bigger and wider until it suddenly split into two large bumps. Then, they grew even longer.

The two bumps stretched longer and longer, their fur becoming thicker and puffer. They stretched almost as long as her legs, the ends gaining a sandy colored tip, almost like they were brushes dipped in a paint can.

Cassidy quivered once more when her new tails settled into place. They wiggled themselves before spinning around like a torpedo propeller.

“Those are cute!” JD remarked, leaning around Cassidy to get a better look. “A great fit for an adorable Floatzel, I say!”

“Floatzel?” She looked over her shoulder at her new tails and down down at herself, eyeing her arms and their fins a bit. She couldn't believe she didn't make the connection earlier. She definitely looked a lot like that otter Pokémon. The only thing missing was the-

PSSSSSSST! Cassidy's pupils dilated, her crotch pulsing excitedly. There was a striking sound all around her. She recognized it from many occasions: the sound of inflation. A sound quite similar to one filling a balloon or tire with air.

This inflating noise came from all around, and she knew why. Her top was stretching even harder around the sleeves and down the sides. Piercing through her fur was a huge, yellow sac shaped like an inner tube with its smooth, rubbery texture. It started all the outer sides of her chest, ran up around her neck, down her sides before reaching around behind her back.

Cassidy fidgeted in place, finding it a little more difficult now. That tank top squeezed her like nothing before with that new inflatable aspect to her. It was like someone was groping her breasts/former breasts at every second.

“Oof,” she grumbled, trying to adjust her shirt, “This feels so weird.”

“Well, take it off!” Memphis chuckled, looking quite amused.

“Yeah!” JD placed his arms behind his head and playfully pushed his gut out, “It's not like any of us are wearing crap like that!”

“Why would anyone wanna cover up the goods?” Raphael finished, winking as he groped his own fat pecs, flicking his nipples with his pointer fingers.

Cassidy grinned. “Yeah! You're damn right!” She grabbed her tank top with both hands. “Why should I bother with this shit?” With one smooth tug, her shirt tore apart. It came open like wet tissue paper with her new strength.

With it off, her torso rumbled. Fur finished coating her torso, light sandy orange over her chest and belly while the rest was coated in orange. There was an orange, tear drop marking over the belly button as well. Her nipples looked a little fat and wider, more off to the sides on her pectoral breasts and brownish orange instead of their dark green.

Of course, there was all the final surge of wonderful growth. Her body pushed out, her stomach swelling into a full muscle gut, wide, sturdy, and strong. Her breasts... well, completely pectorals now became even thicker and pudgier on her body.

Cassidy grinned at the sight. She... no, **he** beamed with pride. He had a thick gut, an equally thick set of pecs. He happily groped the latter, moaning gently.

“Ooooooh, fuck me... these feel good...” He eyed up the other Water Pokémon around him, his heart racing racer. “They’re just like yours now.”

“Yeah they are!” The Blastoise slipped in closer, gut to gut almost. That smile on his face seemed bigger, more lewd than ever before. “Just like ours.”

His thick blue hands snapped forward, latching onto Cassidy’ fat pecs. They gently squeezed and rubbed, kneading them like bread. The otter-ifying witch moaned.

“So is this.” The Mega Swampert was next, moving in on his prey and reaching out. He grabbed that furry gut instead though, rubbing his hands along its sides, tracing its wide, firm girth. Cassidy could only tremble more.

They’re so... handsy. Cassidy felt his crotch throb, pressing tighter against his somehow still-on shorts. *Heh, maybe... maybe they’ll let me at those nips and bellies of theirs later.*

He could only chuckle. Look at how far he had come in only a few minutes. A prideful, confident, if reserved witch was now such a horny himbo with only satisfaction on the brain. He had become so damn sexy, so desirable, not remotely bothered by being fondled and played with by a bunch of similarly lust-craved beasts.

He trembled harder than before, body running hot all over. *Fuuck, so horny!* His package throbbed again, pushing further and further against his stretchy shorts. The bulge was soon the size of a cantaloupe and tenting out even further.

It almost seemed like his shorts were about to hit their limits, joining his destroyed shirt on the grass. However, they radically changed, shrinking down into a very tight, revealing, light blue speedo. Whether it was because of his own magic or sweating out the hyper masculine drink, it didn’t matter. It just made his junk look even bigger than it was.

“Now, this is big like ours too!” Cassidy’s mind snapped back to reality, realizing the Feraligatr was upon him now. Unlike his pals, he was bending down, facing his large package in that new speedo. That look in his eyes said everything the “witch” needed to know.

The gator glanced up at him. “Mind if I-”

“FUCK MAN, just do it!” bellowed Cassidy. The indignation of being asked when he was craving anything and everything.

Raphael wasted no time. He pulled down that speedo, a large, fat, reddish, brownish rod popping out. It smacked him on the snoot, going stiffer and longer now that it was free.

The gator licked his chops, opening his maw and closing it around the big dong. Despite how dangerous it looked, he was very careful. His jaws nuzzled around the shaft, his tongue licking and slithering around it. He clearly had much experience.

Cassidy appreciated the effort, but only for a second. His mind flared up as the sucking began, his eyes rolling back and more guttural noises moaned out of his maw.

The sounds felt like they vibrated his maw, causing it to crack and pop. Sandy orange fur spread over his mouth and below his nose, jaws creaking. Slowly, they heaved forward, pulling his nose along for the ride. It formed into a blunt muzzle, befitting the Pokémon he was.

His body pulsed one more time as the other mons had their way with his thick form. He grew only a little more, but it was enough. He was now as tall and as wide as the beasts, indistinguishable from them as yet another horny, sex-craved, manly monster.

At the height of it all, just as the Blastoise moved in to lick and tease his nipples, Cassidy felt his limit hit. His mind emptied of everything as he felt a heat explode. He cried out on pure, animal instinct, “**FLOOOATZEL!**”, and blew his thick, goopy load into the gator’s jaws.

Cassidy’s nose twitched during the climax. He could pick up the scent of thick seed other than his own. It seems like the other guys had enjoyed this as much as him.

After a few moments, the three original Water Pokémon stepped back, the Feraligatr wiping the side of his muzzle. The witch was no more, only a thick, hefty, powerful Floatzel left in his place.

The otter huffed and huffed, giving his head a shake as he came down from his blissful high. He looked down, taking in his gloriously girthy, powerful appearance before stuffing his deflated dick back into his speedo.

“Phew!” he declared, stretching his arms, “That... that was fucking awesome!” He gently rubbed his face, loving the feel of his new mug.

JD smiled, the look on his face one more curious and happy than just lustful. “I’m glad you like it, but question! How do you feel after all of that?”

“How do I feel? Well, I feel...” The Floatzel paused, realizing something. It was a bit hard to tell after being so hot and bothered after everything. However, it became obvious after really focusing on it.

He was cooler. That burning sensation was gone. Despite the fur and weight, his body felt so chill.

“I feel fantastic!” he declared, grinning away with joy, “I’m not going to melt anymore!”

“Great to hear that, Cassidy!” Raphael said, giving him a thumbs up.

Cassidy... “Umm, mind calling me Casey instead? It feels more right, ya know, dudes?” Casey. The name floated to his head almost instantly in just that second. It felt so natural, normal for him, like it was always his name. Perhaps it could be when he was like this.

“No problem, Casey!” Memphis said, “Whatever feels right!”

Casey nodded. He looked at his arms and flexed them again. “Man, it feels like a dream, ya know? All of this just happened, and now I’m a total handsome hunk!”

Casey sighed happily, stopping his flexing to run his paws over his body. He traced the shape of his pecs and gut, gently groping them as they went down. He stopped at his bulging speedo, squeezing it as well before looking at the group. “Now that I’m all mon-ed up, I feel like getting wet! Anyone up for a dip?”

The others cheered and hurried over to the pool. Casey walked behind them slowly, taking in their big shapes and tight rears, especially as they went up the ladder.

Soon, they were all in the pool, water splashing out as their heavy, bulky masses took up room. Casey’s original spell worked like a charm. There was no straining or danger of this pool bursting open. It could easily handle the four bulkmons all at once.

Though, even with all of the extra room, the Water Pokémon cuddled up against one another. Gut to gut, pec to pecs, arms around one another, they tried to be as close as possible. The original three eyed one another up hungrily, no doubting thinking about the fun they could have with four of them instead of three now.

Casey, however, was metaphorically stroking his chin. Seeing the group and looking at his surroundings, something came to his mind.

“So!” he said loudly, pulling their attention away from their bods, “Seeing my handiwork in action, I’m pretty sure this pool will hold the four of us, no problem. Honestly, I think we could probably squeeze in a *lot* more guys like us in here too.”

The three curiously looked at him, Casey smiling now. “It be shame if we were the only ones who could enjoy this larger pool, ya know?”

That made it click in their minds, their eyes lighting up. “That sounds like a great idea to me!” the Blastoise remarked, “It’s so hot out! I know some people in the same boat who would love to take a dip and gain some bulk.”

“I know some like that too.” Casey looked back towards his home on the other side of the fence. All of his poor witch sisters, burning up, needing to cool down and get the sticks out of their asses. He could help them.

The thought made him smirk. He could really help them all. He could help them cool down a lot and get so big. How would they all look with a new, watery monster form with thick muscles and a big, swinging package between their legs?

His speedo bulged, tenting once more. It might be tricky to lure them all in, but he could certainly draw some to this get-together. His apprentice was an easy pull for one. How would she look with some big Samurott pecs, a thick Lapras belly, or a large Sharpedo package? He could only imagine!

Still, he knew the temptation of cooling down would be great. None of them would be aware though of all the extra heating up they would experience, just as he did.

The End