

Energy'mon: Burning Night

By: Firingwall

“Hey, this isn't Evening Glow.”

JD frowned, looking at his DoorDash-esque delivery laying on the front porch. From what he could tell, everything was right in the grocery bag. However, the energy drink case beside it was a different story.

He reached down and picked the case up. Yes, it was Energy'mon like he wanted. However, there was a different label beneath it: “Burning Night”. He found a tagline tucked away at one of the ends of the darkly colored box that read, “New: A hotter, more energizing nightfall experience!”

Pulling out his phone, JD did a quick check of the delivery app. *Of course*. Only now did he notice there was a substitution with his food order mentioned.

When it came to Energy'mon, the right type of drink mattered. It wasn't just the taste after all, but the experience that came from chugging a can down. For JD, the right drink was Evening Glow, not whatever new one this happened to be.

Regardless, it was too late now. JD let out a soft sigh, taking the bag as well. Closing the door with the back of his foot, he trudged into the kitchen. His mood felt shot, just down the drain.

As he put everything away, his mind wandered. *Can't really return it. Maybe Raphael would want it? He does like trying every flavor.*

“Seriously, man?” JD envisioned his boyfriend snickering upon being offered the case. *“C'mon, don't be such a stick in the mud. Trying something new. It's not like you're betraying the Umbreon within by trying something new.”*

Ugh, I can see it already. JD looked at the case on the counter, the last thing to put away. He frowned, rubbing his face. *Well, fine. I'll try it. A quick sip won't do much anyways.*

He broke it open and took out a can. It made a satisfying fizzle when he cracked open the drink. He leaned in and sniffed it.

Instant disappointment struck him. *Ugh, that cherry cola flavor? God, that stuff sucks. Definitely gonna have Raph take the rest.*

Taking a moment to center and calm himself, JD braced. *Just get it over with.* He brought the can to his lips, his arm fighting every second of it. *Do it now!* He took a sip, the tiniest and quickest he could manage.

His pupils dilated the second a drop hit his tongue. His entire body spasmed as more hit it. Warmth began spreading throughout him. Enticing, pleasurable shivers broke out, followed by a gruff, low moan of delight.

JD had drunk plenty of Energy'mon in the past. The effects were always stimulating and intense, but he had grown used to it by now. This time though, things felt different. It was usually not this powerful. Was it because he never tried this flavor before or was it something **new**?

He hunched forward, gritting his teeth. *Just... just one sip.* He tensed up, a hand gripping the counter. *This... this is wild.*

The powerful feeling only surged, goosebumps breaking out. His clean-shaven face twitched, silverish hairs sprouting on his chin. They grew longer, thicker, and scratchier, spreading out across his lower jaw, forming a thicker beard than usual.

That wasn't it for hair either. A different warm, but scratchy feeling spread across him. Body hair was growing out. Hairs poked through his collar while more filled his arms and armpits. Even down below, hair grew out, spreading up to his belly button for a thick happy trail.

JD panted, looking down at himself during it. His body was toning now. All that extra body fat and weight was melting off. His arms and legs were fit, and his stomach was flat, everything just having a nice, athletic look to it. He had a body on par with that of a runner.

Whoa... He brushed some of the sweat from his forehead, the surging pleasure dying down a little. *That was wild. All I had was one little sip. What a fucking rush.*

He licked his lips, flinching. *Ugh, still taste that cherry cola crap.*

Still, JD took a moment to feel himself. He took in his arms and body, his hand eventually sliding up to his face to stroke his beard. He shrugged. *That hit was pretty good though. Kinda wish Evening Glow did that.*

After everything, he still held the energy drink in his free hand. He glanced at the counter. *Probably should stop for now and save it for Raph when he gets back. Bet he'd like to join the action.*

At least, he thought about setting the can down. He looked at the drink again, mixed. *That taste... but then again, that punch!* He wanted more despite it all. He wanted to embrace that pleasurable feeling, not wait.

JD took another drink, this time making it a longer one. Like before, the taste made him want to gag. Thankfully, the power and punch of having a bigger gulp overwhelmed him quickly.

Warmth ran over him, his skin and form tingling with desire. His fingers twitched, their nails jutting out. They turned dark gray, moving to the tips of his fingers. There, they became long and thick, curving just a little. They were like claws now.

Fuuuuck! JD snorted, his cheeks burning red. *That feels fucking goood.* It felt incredible. It felt so good that it made him miss how awkward his clothing felt.

It was like everything was a size too big and then a size too small. First, his body fat faded down, and traces of chub and unwanted weight pulled back. Afterward, his figure's muscle definition rose. Nothing too extraordinary, but enough for his clothing to hug his fitter physique more.

Mmmmm, ooooooh yeah! JD moaned. He felt his penis twitch, awakening down below. His pants began to tent and stretch out. He could get used to having Energy'mon be this intense!

Eventually, the feeling began to recede. He sighed blissfully as whiskers sprouted on his face. He licked his lips, his teeth growing longer and turning more fang-like.

Ugh! Still has that cherry taste. His ears trembled, bending back slightly. They pulled up the sides of his head to the top, dark gray fur sprouting over them while a silver coating cloaked inside. They smoothed out on the insides and pulled into triangular points, looking quite feline.

JD looked at the can appreciatively. *Not bad, not bad at all!*

He grinned. *This shit is fucking awesome!* He **needed** more! He took a harder swig from it, bending back to chug it. He let out another pleasurable moan, his body quaking. Thank god that burning excitement overwhelmed that awful taste!

His clothing was getting even tighter now. His form was broadening fast, with wider shoulders and a torso that made his frame burly. He grew taller, quickly climbing into the range of basketball players. More and more of his skin was exposed, showing a tinge of dark gray and black hairs sprouting on his belly and limbs.

He set the can down in a brief moment of clarity. He could feel his hands tense and twitch, far more than before. They were beginning to grow. The skin was bulging on his palms and the undersides of his fingers. It turned black and smooth, growing fully into pads. The musculature and girth of his hands increased as well to better match them, soon bigger than his face.

JD hunched over, panting and moaning. *Goddamn, this Energy'mon is something else.* His pants dipped down a little in the back. *I... I hope they update Evening Glow to be this intense!* At the base of his spine, a nub began to grow and stretch out, dark fur sprouting on it.

Sweat drizzled down his forehead. *Man, if... if things get more intense... I'll... I'll...* His pupils dilated. "Oooooooooooooooooooooo!"

The sounds of ripping echoed through the room. His socks burst apart in one big surge. His feet shot forward, toes shifting down into just four each. His toenails stretched, growing thick and sharp as they turned to claws. Dense pads appeared on the bottom of his feet as dark gray fur covered the rest. He had the paws of a beast.

The sudden burst below made his nub shoot out too. It grew thick and almost long as his legs, gray with black stripes cloaking it. The new tail swished about eagerly now that it was free, a crown of scruffy black fur surrounding the tip.

Then there was his crotch. The bulge in it got even bigger. His pants conformed around it, highlighting his big, orange-size shape. The button on his jeans stretched out, struggling to contain it, especially as it was still growing.

JD's pants were getting harder now, a lustful, glazed look in his eyes. His hands went down to his crotch, groping it tenderly. *Fuuuuck, Burning Night rules.* He groped harder, the tip of his crotch getting a touch damp. *Never... never felt this powerful or horny this fast.*

A bestial snort came out. *Fuck, when it Raph gettin' home? I need to fuck him now. I need to fuck something hard.*

His gaze went back to the can on the counter. *I fucking need more!* He grabbed it and chugged more of it down, only stopping to breathe and grope his package harder.

The crotch of his pants tented further, getting damper. Between the drink and his massaging, it eventually couldn't take it. The top button broke, followed by the zipper, and soon, the whole area tore.

Out spilled a heavy set of gray furry balls. Already the size of grapefruit, the package churned and swelled further. A thick tuft of silver fur ran from the base of his rod and between the center of his sack.

Then there was his dick. It was longer than his hand and still stretching. It was deep red with a knob at its base. It extended proudly out of its new, fuzzy sheath, throbbing and dripping just a little bit of pre. It was hard as could be and thicker than a soda can.

Without missing a beat, a paw gripped the rod and gently caressed it. He moaned loudly, eagerly eyeing up his dick. It looked so big and monstrous! He couldn't wait to use it on his partner... and hopefully for his partner to get something just as big.

His moans were soon joined by another sound, the sound of tearing. His rod throbbed at the noise. He loved that sound! It made him so horny knowing his clothes couldn't handle how jacked and ripped he was getting.

His shirt was the first to go. It burst open in the front, revealing his hairy chest and then his new silvery coat beneath that. He had wide pecs, getting wider and bulgier by the second. His nipples were bigger and darker too, standing out despite his fur.

More! JD groaned, lustfully ogling himself. His stomach muscle rose, abs bulging out prominently even beneath the fur coating. **MORE!**

He grew ever taller and broader, the ceiling getting ever closer to his noggin. His frame was nearly three times its original width, his trapezius and neck muscles surging. His arms tore through the remains of his sleeves as his hands clenched. Powerful biceps and forearms burst forth, doubling his arms' original size and befitting his meaty paws.

His pants were the last to fall and leave him bare for the world. Thigh and quad muscles split the sides open, revealing their thick, fuzzy forms beneath. He brought his paw from his dick down and tore off what was left, even getting his underwear too. His rear was exposed, fit and tight to match his godly form.

Fur swiftly spread to the rest of his frame. Dark gray cloaked his arms, legs, and sides while silverish fuzz got his front, collar, and neck. Coal-black markings appeared soon after.

Much like his tail, they appeared as stripes and puffy crowns upon his limbs and around his shoulder blades. Sharper markings showed up along the tracings of his abs and between his pecs.

JD recognized it. He was turning into an Incineroar, one with similar fur coloring as his Umbreon form. *Incine... Incineroar, huh?* He panted, setting the can down again. He brought a hand up to his pecs, groping and feeling their tenderness. *So thick!*

He then lifted his arms and flexed. *Mmmm, that bicep beef!* His cock throbbed, squirting a bit of cum out. *Holy shit, I'm so fucking hot!* He chuckled at the unintentional pun, but it was true. He was so handsome and gigantic! He was already much bigger and wider than his usual Umbreon form!

It was glorious and yet, he still wanted more!

Taking hold of the can one final time, JD proceeded to chug what was left. His entire body felt alive, burning with pleasure and want. More pre dripped from his rod as his balls continued to churn. Fur quickly ran up and over his face, finishing the last of his kitty mon's markings as his hair turned messy and silver.

His equipment swelled even further as it throbbed with need and want. His balls ballooned, growing heavy and hanging low. It was like he had a basketball between his legs that almost reached his knees. His cock extended further, as long as his wrist to his elbow.

So horny. He panted, licking his chops as his free hand gripped his rod. *God, I'm so fucking horny!! I need to fuck something bad. Need to fuck and hump so much!!*

His body tensed up and let out one more quiver of pleasure. His muscles grew ever dense and more roided out, his pecs and abs bulging incredibly. He was soon almost one head length away from hitting the ceiling, his entire form utterly beastly.

In that surge, the final human element of him was removed. His nostrils flared and nose turned bumpy, skin blackening as it became feline. His brow thickened as his jaws cracked, pushing out. A few fangs poked out of his maw as it lurched forward, completing his muzzle.

With that, a beast was born. A super, bulky, horny, hyper Incineroar stood where a human once was. He let out a gruff roar and crushed the can in his paw, tossing it aside. He was satisfied.

“Heh, get a load of me!” The Incineroar flashed a toothy, fang-filled grin as he gazed upon himself, breathing in his musk. He was perfect; the perfect body with perfect muscles and equipment. This he could enjoy... if only it didn't have that cherry cola taste.

He sighed but chose to move on. It was better to forget about that modest disappointment and enjoy what he had. In particular, it was time to enjoy that two-foot cock of his crying out for attention. He eagerly gripped it with two paws and started pumping away.

His tongue slipped out, his eyes rolling back as he fell into a lust-filled stupor. **Good. Soooo goood!** Yet, he snorted annoyedly. **Still need mate. Still need to mate. Need partner worship and fuck silly. Need fuck buddy. Need-**

“Hey JD! You in here? You smell something WHOA!”

There he finally was. JD's blue-haired boyfriend, Raphael, had arrived. The fit man was taken aback by the beefy feline standing in the middle of the kitchen, making a mess of everything with his cum. The guy's jaw dropped, and he was at a loss for words.

The Incineroar didn't care. He took one look at the man. **Fuckin' finally!** He tore open the Energy'mon case, his paw too big to pull one out of the small opening now, and grabbed another drink. **“Raph... need... need to fuck. Need to fuck you right now!”**

Raphael snapped back to it, giving the Pokemon anthro an odd look. “Well, I can see that, JD. You definitely look... riled up there. But...” His eyes went to mon's large cock, his cheeks reddening. “I'm not sure I can be a “proper” fit for you as you are.”

Even in his horny rage, JD wasn't stupid. He knew he could break Raphael as he was. As such, the guy needed a fix, and fast!

He punctured a hole in the energy drink and held it above his rod. He poured it all over his cock's tip and some along his shaft, shivering. He let out a low growl. **“Drink and blow me! Be big, be horny! Need you!”**

JD could hardly think straight anymore. He was so overcome with lust and want. Before Raphael could even respond, he was upon him. He shoved his large cock right in his face, only a breath away from it.

Raphael looked annoyed, even a bit put off by the insistence. However, it only lasted a moment before a certain look filled his eyes. That Incineroar scent and musk were getting to him as well and having something this big up close only drove home his desire.

“Okay, okay, big guy! I’ll play!” Raphael reached up and placed his small hands upon the Incineroar’s hyper cock. The rod throbbed and cummed a little, splattering his face with a mix of seed and some of the drink.

It went into his maw between the squirt and him licking his lips, the man quivering. His hands twitched, gripping the rod tighter. They were starting to grow, fingernails lengthening as dark blue hairs sprouted on the backs of his mitts. On his face, whiskers were popping out now.

Raphael took a few breaths and leaned in, putting his mouth on the cock tip. JD moaned as he began to suck him off. The cat’s eyes gazed upon his boyfriend, witnessing his clothing grow tighter. His growth had begun.

The Incineroar was pleased, very pleased. He would soon have a proper partner he could fuck and be fucked by too. He was just so damn horny and needy now. He needed sex and equally horny companionship. At the rate he was going, he could be “up” all night... and maybe all week!

All the Incineroar knew was that when this was all over, he was going to have to buy more Burning Night in the future. He could stomach the taste if it meant being like this again and again and again.

THE END