

# That New Sake Flavor

By: Firingwall

Along a deserted park path, the sound of approaching footsteps could be heard. Smacking against the ground over and over, a pair of feet appeared around a corner, followed by the owner herself. She had just left the forested area of the park and entered into a wide open, deserted field.

Her name was Kerri and while she usually didn't exercise or go out for jogging much, with the weather having made such a mark improvement after several weeks of rain, she wanted to get out of the house for a bit. "Phew!" she remarked, slowing down to a lighter pace after leaving the woods, "Th-that... that was... exhausting."

She slowed to a crawl and then to a complete stop, placing her hands on her knees and breathing heavily. Wiping the sweat from her brow, and brushing some of her short red hair from her eyes, she breathed in and out. *A-and now I re-remember*, she thought, *...remember why I don't jog much...*

Looking up, much to her surprise since she didn't see it earlier, there stood a vending machine a few yards ahead of her. Resting just off the path a bit and standing upright next to a park bench, it appeared to be lit up... despite there being no power source around. Kerri's green eyes flashed about the area, looking for some reason for what she was looking at. However, she saw no one else or anything out of the ordinary besides the machine.

"Well," she remarked as she gazed at the machine, "that's... unexpected." She licked her lips, feeling how dry they, and her mouth, were at that moment.

*It may be a little suspicious*, she thought, *but... I guess I can go for a drink if they have one*. She approached the machine slowly, the back of her mind thinking this may be a trap of sorts. Getting up to it though, it looked like a completely ordinary vending machine for drinks. Had the buttons to pick what you wanted, the slot to put money in, and everything.

However, there was one big difference. Looking through the glass divide, every single drink available had a brand she had never heard of before in her life. *Koop-Pa Cola?* She thought bewilderedly, *Horse Power Drink?! BELCH?! What the hell kind of drinks are these?*

Everything about the logos to the titles of the drinks themselves just screamed bootleg, like some Chinese toy or video game knockoff. "Is this stuff even safe?" Kerri muttered as she looked over everything, "I never heard of anything of this stuff before!"

After a bit of looking, her eyes eventually came to a stop on a particularly interesting product: *Sweet Energy Sake*. It was a brown can, about the size of a Red Bull one, with the words in green and a green leaf above them. Her eyebrows slightly raised as she pondered the idea of what this drink could be about.

"Sake that takes like an energy drink," she muttered some more, "Or an energy drink that takes like sake?" She pouted her lips as she scratched at the peachy skin on her face, trying to think this weird combination over. It was weird, grossing sounding even, but...

*Oh what the hell?* She thought with a soft chuckle as well, *why not really?* She pulled out some money and placed it into the vending machine, her drink coming out soon after.

Kerri pulled the can out and looked it over curiously. Outside of the old brand name, it didn't seem that different from your normal energy drink can. The date on the bottom said it was still good by a couple of months, so she cracked it open. A soft, but pleasant aroma seeped out of the container, quite comforting for some reason.

“Well it smells good at least,” she commented, “but...” She took a deep breath and brought the can to her lips. The taste of it was sweet like the title suggested, almost to the point where it was like ingesting an entire pixie stick at once. However, it also had that punch to it that sake and an energy drink would have but even more so, sending her mind whirling.

Her legs were like Jell-O and her thoughts muddled. *Wh-wh-what?* She thought, her head in her free hand, *what that... what w-as-was th-that?*

Kerri wobbled over to the park bench, trying to keep as straight as she did. After almost tripping over her feet three times and falling over the bench itself, she sat down and tried to take it easy for a bit. Though oddly, the moment she sat down, the moment she actually felt better.

*After all that struggling to get there, she thought annoyedly, now I feel fine! That figures... Still, not that bad of a drink taste-wise...* It was true. Despite the punch to the mind and systems, it was certainly the best tasting energy drink she ever had before.

So much in fact that Kerri couldn't help but give it another drink. She knew it was probably a bad idea and what she just experienced was completely unpleasant. However, that taste was just too divine and wonderful NOT to give it another chance.

This time, she didn't try to drink as much of it in one go. Instead, she made sure to only take a few sips at a time, which seemed to work. Doing so, the drink wasn't as hard on her this time around. Bizarrely, it felt almost weaker than before, the energy of it lacking. It was like she had developed an immunity to its effects, but after only one drink of it.

Not that Kerri minded after all, being able to enjoy the drink a bit more than just a few moments ago. She sighed and leaned back into the seat, a smile crossing her face as the drink poured down her throat. During of this, she blissfully unaware of unforeseen side effects.

As she took her sips, her body began feeling... heavier for some reason. Not too much that it was instantly noticeable, but more in the sense that it felt like she had some very light weights on her. The reason being that her legs and arms started growing and widening. Not in muscle or bone density, but in just simple fat.

Her stomach also seemed to grow as well, but only enough to slightly tent her t-shirt a tad. She didn't even notice the change initially when she pat and rubbed her belly, remarking, “Now that is delicious! So good that I...”

Suddenly, a burp escaped her mouth and a small blush came to her cheeks. Her stomach grumbled and groaned, very light strands of light brown fur starting to pop out around her bellybutton and her belly's size growing slightly bigger on top of that. So much so that she began developing a muffin top.

Again, she did not notice the change and instead, just blushed said, "Oh, excuse me!"

Kerri let out a small chuckle, wondering where that burp came from. *I don't usually do that*, she thought as she took another drink from her can, *why did I... mmmhmmmm...*

She clutched her head a bit as the power of the drink hit her once more. Again, it didn't have the same impact as it initially did when she first tried it, but it still made her mind feel fuzzy and funny. That wasn't the only thing that was fuzzy about her either though, dark brown fur sprouting up and around her eyes, covering everything in a big circle from her nose to her eyebrows, which seemed thicker themselves as well.

"Sh-shouldn't prob-bably wanna k-keep drinking this stuff," she mumbled, her mind swirling a bit as she brought the can back to her lips, "b-but... don't wanna stop-p..." Instead of letting her mind settle, she drank more of the sweet beverage, her body quivering intensely from doing so.

Her body continued to pile on more fat in response, packing on the pounds and weight in different areas. Her cheeks grew pudgier and she began to develop a rounder jaw and double chin, single strands of brown hair popping out of her chin and cheeks. Her arms and legs thickened more so, her clothing now starting to feel tight on her body.

Her body also began to feel warmer as well, causing some sweat to drip down her forehead. Her legs started getting hairy and not a normal kind either. Around her feet, dark brown fur started sprouting up and over them, covering all of her toes to her heels. Black pads popped out the bottom of her feet and small claws replaced her toenails.

Her feet grew bigger as well, stretching and pressing against the inside walls of her tennis shoes. This was the first time she noticed something going on, her head looking down at her feet curiously. Setting the can on the gravel carefully, she yanked off her shoes to see what the problem was... and just in the nick of time too! Her socks ripped apart as her feet finished tripling in size, now a pair of big, fat, furry animal paws.

"What the heck?!" Kerri cried out in response, "What's wrong with my feet?! Why... why are they like this?! What happened?" However, instead of calling for help, her body almost instinctively reached for the energy drink can and she took a big gulp of it.

Kerri's brain became complete static and fuzz, nothing coming into focus and nothing clear at all. She dropped the can on the ground carefully, not spilling a drop somehow, and fell back into the bench. Her shoulders drooped and her head rested against the back, the whole world around her just a swirling, colorful mess of images and splotches.

“Soooo weird,” she spoke, her voice dropping in pitch, “Soooo oooooooooo...” Her words slowed down, but her transformation kept speeding on ahead. Her t-shirt sleeves ripped apart as her arms kept plumping up, dark brown fur beginning to emerge across the skin. The furry pelt travelled down her limbs to her hands, which inflated in response as well. Her fingernails turned into black claws and black pads popped out on each fingertip and palm as the fur and fat filled and covered her hands quickly.

“Thhhhhhhaaaat stuuuuff isssss goooooooodddd,” she hiccupped, a goofy grin crossing her face. She patted her stomach pleasantly, which rumbled and gurgled in response. Her belly expanded more and more, poking out of her t-shirt now and revealing that the center of it was covered in light brown fur. Her breasts also shrunk just a tad, losing their perkiness.

Her mind began to settle down and the energy punch was lessening, her body finally relaxing. Her legs and thighs slid to the sides, causing her to flash her crotch, sort of, in her rather tight gym shorts. She scratched at her belly absentmindedly as it gurgled and she rested an arm on the back of the bench casually.

Kerri let out another burp, more on purpose this time around as her stomach rumbled. “Man that stuff is good!” she chuckled, “I need more of that stuff now!”

She bent forward and reached for the metal can on the ground, still hoping it had its delicious, rich liquid in it. However, despite no one else around, it was gone when she tried to grab it. Instead, in its place was some kind of brown gourd with a rope around its center and a cap on the top of it. Painted on in bright, red letters in kanji was “Sake”.

Kerri didn’t speak a single word of Japanese or understand kanji, but she somehow knew what the symbols meant. “What’s this?” she mumbled, picking up the gourd and leaning back into the bench with it, “Where did my drink go?”

She gave it a good shake, hearing lots of liquid in it, and popping the cap, she smelt a familiar scent coming from within. “Oh man!” she declared, licking her lips as her nose darkened and turned bumpy, “There’s a lot of that drink in here! I don’t know where this thing came from, but it’s just what I needed!”

The young woman took a big swig from the gourd and the tasty drink poured down her throat. Her cheeks turned red as brown fur sprouted over them, her brain and state of being remaining calm and normal instead of tripping out. Her short red hair also began shrinking back up to the top of her skull, fading away and soon being replaced by more fur.

After finishing her swig, Kerri let out another belch and patted her stomach, declaring, “now that hit the spot!” She chuckled as her legs inflated even more, her thighs and calves gaining fat rolls to them and her hips losing definition. Her rear end also grew wider, but not as shapely, just plain chubby.

However, the real big change seemed to be taking place in her crotch region. With her legs stretched out as she laid herself out on that bench, her red shorts started to bulge forward. Not too

much at first, but enough to indicate that something new and foreign had emerged in her female body. Something... that would soon fit it.

She let out a pleasant, jolly laugh before taking another swig of the gourd, which strangely did not get lighter. Fuzzy brown hair sprouted over her ears as they grew in size, reshaping to become circular. They gravitated to the top of her head, moving through where her red hair used to be.

Her stomach gurgled as her body took on more weight again. This time, it was far too much for her poor shirt, clutching tightly around her ever expanding pot belly and flabby chest. Annoyed by the tightness, Kerri pulled off the top and tossed it to the side, after a bit of struggling. Her entire front was covered in light brown fur and the rest of her sides and back were covered in a fine brown shade.

She gave the gourd another chug, letting out a huge burp in response. Her breasts changed form again, no longer even resembling breasts but more of fatty moobs if anything. A small nub popped out above her bum in the back, slowly pushing out centimeter by centimeter subtly. The bulge in her pants grew larger as well, moving up to baseball size and stretching her shorts rather tightly.

Kerri groaned and bit down on her bottom lip, her teeth a tad sharper than before. *Too tight*, she glumly thought, *need... need them off!*

Sitting up from the bench and not really caring if anyone was watching, she reached down with her fat paws and pulled off her red gym shorts. Almost immediately, with its confinement gone, a large, furry scrotum appeared and hung loosely from her crotch area. It was as large as a grapefruit, covered in the same light brown fur as the top. There was no mistaking it: she was now a he.

Kerri's mind went blank as he stared at his new male anatomy, not sure what to say or what to do. Well, outside of taking another drink from his gourd and sucking down more of that sweet sake. And after that, a warm, fuzzy, and happy feeling and thought entered his brain.

"I'm looking good now!" he chuckled as his balls expanded to cantaloupe size. He looked at the gourd and said with a smirk, "I bet this stuff is the cause! Only something this good would have some kind of catch to it..."

Kerri chuckled again and took one last, mighty swig from his jug. His body shook and his blubber jiggled, his whole form entering the final phase of his transformation. The nub above his flabby rear grew out rapidly until it was two or so feet long, covered in striped light and dark brown fur. A few pounds were added to his body, shared between his limbs and bulbous belly. Lastly, his face pushed out into a short and stout muzzle, light brown fur growing all around and covering his new maw.

With that, a brand new tanuki was born in the world. Kerri stretched his limbs, his gut hanging out more as he did as he sighed pleasantly, "Now that stuff hit the spot I must say. I wonder who makes this? I would LOVE to give them a big hug or money for more of it."

Glancing about, the new Tanuki found the shorts he had discarded earlier and picked them up. “Well,” he stated, flinging them over his shoulders, careful not to lose the car keys and wallet in them, “back to it then!”

Without another word, Kerri continued on his walk, parading down the path quite nude and proud of his new form. Tanuki or not, he was going to enjoy the rest of his pleasant walk before getting back home and relaxing after the stroll. Maybe he’d chow down on a little, some, or all of that ice cream he had in his freezer.

Soon, the tanuki disappeared from sight and the quiet, lonely area of the park went silent once more. It would remain so before another person came jogging onto the scene, a young man out for a more serious run. He stopped to catch his breath and glanced to the side.

“What’s a vending machine doing out here?” he asked himself as he approached it curiously.

*THE END*