

Energy'mon: Mindful Blow

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[For Wyrachur of FurAffinity](#)

Peter stared at the bottle in his hand, examining it closely. It was colored light purple, lilac in tone. Labelled on it was the simple phrase: Energy'mon: Mindful Blow.

The man looked up to his rather tall friend, who looked down with a big smile. Peter scratched his white-haired head, quietly saying, "Um, this'll really do it then? It will... it will!"

"Do the same for you what it did for me... just with a different coat," JD said.

Peter felt his cheeks warm, casually sizing his friend up without making it obvious. Just an hour ago, he was expecting a chubby, blond haired, glasses-wearing guy to step through his door for a fun gaming night. Instead, a glass-wearing, silver-haired, short-bearded, tall, very buff Umbreon man stepped in.

Apparently his friend's fiancée discovered this new energy drink when she was out and got him one. One drink later and now he was this behemoth of a Pokémon anthro, sporting the muscles of a linebacker and the coat of a familiar Eeveelution. His friend didn't seem too put off by this revelation and his new, impressive size.

"One drink and I'm like you...".

"Exactly!" answered JD, even though Peter was just talking out loud to himself at that point. "Give it a try! I think you'll like the results."

Peter hesitated for a moment, but only for a moment. A smile crossed his lips as he opened the bottle up. *Well, I can't say that I'm not interested. Hope this is what I think it is.*

The scent coming from the bottle had a distinctive grape odor to it. It wasn't particularly his favorite flavor, but that wasn't going to stop him. He took a big swig from it and handed it back to him. The taste was highly sugary and fruity, but with this extra flavor that he couldn't quite describe. It made his arms tremble after chugging it down.

Trembling arms wasn't just the only thing either. Goosebumps rose up across his limbs from end to end, a slight shiver running up his spine. And just as that shiver left him, a sense of warmth overcame him. The hairs upon his limbs thickened gently, covering his skin and turning to this lovely, lilac tone.

The hairs thickened into fur, blotching out everything and poking through his jacket. The odd feeling caught his attention. Just in time as well, seeing the fur spread onto his hands. Fingernails became dark purple, stretching out and to the tips of each finger, forming into claws. On his palms, patches of skin inflated and turned deep purple, becoming animal-like pads.

He slipped his shoes off when he felt that awkward sensation reached down there. Sure enough, he could see lilac fur poking out of his socks, claws ripping through at the tips. He had a pretty good feeling about where this was going.

“Looking good already!” JD said, looking over his friend’s results so far.

“Thanks, but...” Peter scratched at his arms. “Is it usually this warm and itchy?”

“A little, but you get used to it after a while.” His friend gave him a reassuring smile, Peter returning it. Though, he couldn’t help but still feel awkward.

The sensation only grew as he felt it spread up his arms and onto his shoulders. Light purple fur began to pop out around his collar and poked through his shirt. He scratched at his chest in response, the irritation growing.

Rip! He felt his cheeks warm over in embarrassment as he scratched a tad too hard. His new claws tore open a few holes in his shirt, revealing his chest better. There was definitely a fine, lilac fuzz coating over them now like his limbs. His nipples were even visible, showing now a rich, dark purple in tone.

Peter bit his bottom lip, trembling excitedly. He could feel the rest of his fur coat spread across him. The rest of his torso, his hips, and then right up his neck. The annoying itch was fading out though, this comforting warmth overwhelming him. His crotch bulged a little as he took in this newest sensation.

Above his jeans, the very bottom of his shirt bulged. The bump pushed out a little until something slipped out from underneath the top. It was a short, purple tail, but not for long. A few inches at first, it slowly grew until it was two feet long. At the very end of its growth, the tip broke into two, like the handles of a dowsing rod.

Peter looked over his shoulder, seeing his tail swish back and forth. He smiled, saying, “Heh, I think a tail looks good on me.”

“It’s nice, but it’s not as fluffy as mine,” JD joked, turning around and showing off his bushier, yellow-ringed Umbreon tail.

Peter chuckled, starting to feel that warmth crawl up to his face at last. He brought his paw to his mug, feeling the light fuzz sprout over his cheeks. The coating spread all over, circling around and gently through his eyebrows and hair, which became dark purple. Some patches grew really thick and long, stretching into three-inch tufts of fur on each cheek.

As the fur circled around and over his ears, they began shifting. They tripled in size and grew wider, stretching into pointed tips at the top. They shifted up his head, insides turning to a blue-ish purple. Once settled into place, they flickered gently like a cat’s, his hearing greatly enhanced.

“That’s nifty, but what about my muuuscellleeeees?” Peter’s speech began slurred, his mouth growing numb as an odd feeling penetrated it. His tongue and jaws felt off, like a shot of Novocain to them.

That’s when his mouth began to extend, creaking and cracking. His jaws pushed out, their power increasing as his teeth turned more canine-like. His nostrils flared as his snout turned animal-like, becoming dark purple and bumpy. His face pushed out by a few inches, forming a sturdy, strong muzzle.

He blinked his eyes a few times, poking his muzzle. With each blink, their color turned bright purple. With each blink, the new small, red spot that had appeared above his eyes grew, becoming like a circular, red gem. With each blink, his mind fully grasped it all.

JD pulled out his phone and held it up to Peter’s face, showing his image in it. The man looking back at him was a handsome Espeon anthro.

Peter smiled brightly, flashing his new fangs at the camera. “Yeah, this Energy’mon stuff is amazing! I look incredible... but...”

JD looked surprised, his ears bending back. “Wait... what do you mean ‘but’?”

Peter scratched at his arm, mumbling, “Well... I’m still my size. Where’s all the beef I was supposed to get?”

“Oh, well, maybe it’s a time delay thing, and it’ll happen any moment right-”

“Ah screw that; bottoms up!” Peter took back the drink he handed off to JD when he first started changing. He took a big chug from it, far more than when he first tried it.

The Espeon anthro’s eyes went cross, his body trembling and grip tightening on the Mindful Blow bottle. His claws dug holes into the plastic container, the drink leaking out. The leak quickly turned into a burst as he crushed the bottle and broke its sides.

At that moment, a wave of increasing, powerful strength rose through his very core. The arm holding the now broken bottle had ballooned with muscle. Full on, bodybuilder muscle definition that burst open his shirt sleeve like it was wet toilet paper. The sight alone made him gasp in surprise.

The rest of his body followed suit as this surge overcame him. His other arm burst through its sleeve as well, tears rocketing across his shirt, extending from the holes already in it. It soon burst open as his torso expanded. Fat melted off, leaving him with a pronounced six-pack and pecs as strong as steel.

His pants tore down the sides as his legs boosted. His socks went first, his feet enlarging to better fit the mightier being he was becoming. His calves and thighs followed, becoming meaty trunks as hard and tender as his chest. He shot up several inches, putting him on par with his fellow Eeveelution pal.

The crotch of his jeans finally gave out at the end as his jeans became tattered, tight shorts. Out popped a large, furry, purple sheath and balls, fitting for the beast he was. A purple, pointed tip could be seen slightly poking out of the sheath, slowly extending out the more he stared at it.

Peter's heart was pumping, his grin widening. He was not only an Espeon anymore, but an incredibly buff, godly Espeon at that!

"Hell yeah!" the new anthro shouted, "Now this is a look I can get used to."

"Same feeling," JD chuckled, nodding gently as he surveyed his friend. Peter looked at him and down at his pal's crotch, which seemed to be bulging more than before. Looks like they were both *very* excited about this new outcome.

Peter casually pulled the rags of his shirt off, tossing them to the side as he asked, "So, now that I am incredible, are there any side effects here? Surely there's a downside to this."

JD scratched his chin, eventually shrugging and saying, "Well, you'll definitely find wearing tight, thin clothing to be more enjoyable, working out is something you'll wanna do all the time, and guys are going to look a bit more appealing."

"So, nothing negative then?"

"Not that I noticed."

"Alright... what do you wanna do now?"

"Game?" JD suggested.

"Game!" Peter said. "Time for some Pokken Tournament action!" The two Pokémon anthros grinned and hopped onto the couch, quickly grabbing their controllers. It was time to settle a rivalry and after that, maybe hit the gym, work on their muscles, and check out the other Eeveelution guys there. Peter had a feeling there would be more like them waiting there.

THE END~