

# Energy'mon: Glitzy Pump

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Patron Story done for Danuki

“...and of course, you have our standard rules for testing here and our liability forms. I'm sure you went over these before you got here, but we just have to go over them again. Boring, yes, but lawyers, corporate heads, and all that kind of stuff insist on it. Once we're done, you can sign them and we can-”

The tone was dull, much like the words he was saying. The boring aura was such a hard contrast with the figure across from her. There was a large, rather buff Flareon man named Eisen at this makeshift desk, reading off pieces of paper and shoving them before her. It seemed like he had done this an untold amount of times before.

Samantha, on the other hand, didn't care. She already read and signed a bunch of paperwork before getting there. She just wanted to get on with what she came for.

She first heard about this testing a few weeks ago. It didn't seem like much to her, trying out a new energy drink. It was probably one of those generic drink testing things, seeing how people respond to a flavor and tweak it going forward. It was easy money, which she needed.

But then she saw who was doing it: Happy Feeling Company. They were a company known for their... unique, changing products and peculiar reputation. She had a feeling she knew what this would be all about.

Still, there was a certain curiosity within her. She wanted to see for herself how true this reputation was, how different their products were. Though, deep down, there was another feeling. A feeling of dissatisfaction. Something that was not fulfilled within her.

Perhaps this is what she needed? Hopefully, she could find-

“Excuse me, Miss Samantha?” The woman flinched, noticing Eisen was staring at her. He held out some documents and a pen with his furry paws. “Sorry, but I think we're finished now? Just going to need you to sign these, and we can begin.”

“Oh-oh... right!” She could feel her cheeks getting redder by the second. How embarrassing to be spacing out like that. She quickly grabbed the papers and signed wherever she could find a spot that needed signing.

“Mmm, eager, are we?” Eisen chuckled, taking the papers back and putting them away. “Can’t say I blame ya. We got a great product for you to try out today. Though, not often we get any ladies volunteering for this... well, outside of that **one** time~.”

Samantha frowned. That twinkle in his eyes seemed to say he might go on a while. “Ummm... if it’s not too much trouble, I kind of would like to get on with this.”

“Oh, of course!” Eisen sat up and walked over to the fridge in the corner of the room. From it, he pulled out a plastic cup and a rather tall, pink tin can.

“Sure, we could spring for something fancier,” Eisen joked, playfully wagging the plastic cup as he brought it over. “Something like glass would be better. But, from experience, drinking our product can result in some... cramping and clenching of the hand. No one wants to deal with nasty glass shards, right?”

“Ah... sure.” Samantha watched as he placed the glass in front of her. He gently poured, revealing a light pink liquid, much lighter than the can’s pink.

Samantha took the cup, giving it a small sniff. It smelled very much like pink lemonade to her. Not her favorite by any means, but she could deal with it.

“Okay, let’s get down to business!” Eisen took his tablet from his “desk” and took her over to a nearby, metal stool. “Now, you’ll just drink this like normal, and we’ll go from there. Relax, have a lil’ fun, and hopefully, the results will be good. This is the last flavor we’re testing for this line, so we kind of need it to be a success.”

“Heh, no pressure then, right?” Samantha joked, brushing some of her red hair behind her as she sat down. Eisen laughed, nodding as he started writing on his device.

She looked at her cup one last time and took a deep breath. *Here we go.* She took her first drink of it, taking in a decent gulp. Yep, it was definitely pink lemonade, but with more sugar and... something else in it she couldn’t describe.

That’s when the kick hit her.

Her pupils dilated. Hairs stood up on end, goosebumps broke out across her. Her body shook, her arms especially getting it the worse of it. It was like downing tons of coffee and energy drinks all at once.

Crack. Her hands clenched tightly as the shaking came to its end. The cup cracked and split in several spots, pink liquid leaking all over her hands.

“Heh, see?” Eisen chuckled, writing something down. “Told ya! This is exactly why we don’t give out glass cups... though maybe we just spring for something a little stronger? ...eh, just drink the rest of that cup before it’s all gone at this point.”

Samantha nodded. Right, this was still a test. She quickly brought the drink back up to her lips. But then, she stopped.

Her fingernails... her fingers... Her fingernails were longer, bulkier, and at the tips of her fingers. They were stretched and pulled into silver-ish claws. Then, surrounding them and spreading down her digits, there was pink. Dark pink hairs were sprouting up.

*Whoa...* Samantha gulped. *So, this is what it’s like... it’s so-*

“Hey! Keep drinking! More of it is leaking out!” Samantha snapped to it. Eisen was right. There wasn’t much left in the cup, but she had to finish it off now. She slammed the entire cup down as fast as she could, her body shaking once more.

*Ooooooooooooo man~.* She sighed, licking her lips. *I never had pink lemonade this goooooood~.* She smirked as she trembled, flashing her teeth, which were looking sharper and more fang-like by the second.

Her feet tensed up, toes clenching as they shook. Slowly, her feet stretched forward little by little, even widening in the front. Her sandal straps eventually snapped. Dark pink hair slowly grew over her feet as thick pads sprouted beneath her toes and soles. Lastly, her toenails stretched out, becoming mini-claws, much like her fingers.

“How are we feeling so far?” Eisen asked, looking up from his tablet.

Samantha took a short breath. “Ah... tingly... twitchy...” She lifted her free hand up, it and her entire arm both now gently shaking. More hairs were growing over it, her own, long hair starting to gain a darkish pink tint amongst its red. “Just can’t stop shaking...”

Eisen wrote something down and nodded. “Annnnd?”

Her cheeks went rosy red. She looked to the side, a smile just barely cracking on her face. “Well... it’s not... well, bad either. It’s kind of... exciting?”

She flinched, gritting her teeth. Her noggin ached for some reason. She reached up, wondering if something had hit it. She eyed her hand as it went up, noting its pink fur and thick, white pads covering her fingers and palms.

Before it made it to her head, something rubbed against the back of her hand. She flinched again, quickly grabbing what touched her and bringing it in for a closer look. It... it looked like a ribbon.

But it couldn't be one. Sure, it was shaped like one and felt velvety smooth like one, but it couldn't be. For all of its textures and bright shades of pink and blue, pulling on it revealed an undeniable fact. It was attached to her head, some kind of new appendage.

There was another ribbon appendage on the other side of her head, and even a bow-like figure a few inches above her left eye. She spotted that ribbon too, which gently floated and wafted like it was in a gentle breeze. "Wha... what the... what's happening?"

"Don't worry," Eisen said, writing down his observations, "It's all a part of the test. You are simply trying out the Sylveon flavor."

Samantha nodded. Yeah, she did recall something like that in his spiel... or was it in the documents she was given? Maybe it was in the first documents she read and signed? She didn't remember, but it didn't really bother her much.

Either way, she rather liked the ribbons the longer she looked. They had this sense of elegance and beauty to them. They floated, gently waving and rippling around her head as if there was a breeze in the air. They matched well enough with her hair, which had shortened up to her head, it's red replaced by a deep, heavy pink.

"Alright then." Eisen wrote the latest changes down. "How are we feeling about things right now with all of these changes?"

"Well, I guess this is a bit... making me feel nervous." Her body twitched and grew, gaining inch after inch. Eventually, she stood well over six feet tall, now eye to eye with Eisen. Her clothing awkwardly hung on her, showing a lot more skin/fur than before.

"That's understandable." The Flareon nodded, writing more. "But, is there anything else? Are you feeling anything in particular?"

"Wellll..." Samantha smiled softly, her narrow-ish waist becoming less narrow. "I do feel... I feel pretty excited, ya know? Sure, my body is changing, but it isn't painful or anything. It feels good, like real good. There's also... also..."

Her cheeks grew rosy red, a new sense of warmth striking her. Her nose darkened to a deep, reddish pink, skin turning bumpy and cold. Her nostrils flared, the tip of it lifted as its shape turned distinctly canine.

And with this change came a new sense of power. Her sense of smell had increased. She could pick up stray scents in the room more easily, such as the light scent of lemonade from the fridge to... to...

That. That smell. It was thick and strong now. It emanated off of Eisen. Was it... was it musk? Samantha didn't know... but she kind of liked it.

Eisen chuckled. Was he noticing her staring at him? Did he guess what was happening? Samantha was feeling so awkward now. Excited and eager, but still awkward.

"Heh, well, excitement and feeling good are all great signs of your progress," the Flareon explained casually. "But what about strength? Do you feel any stronger?"

"Stronger?" Samantha looked at herself. Sure, she was definitely furry and developing new features... but stronger? She moved an arm and shook a leg. Her muscles tensed up, trembling briefly.

"I don't know. I guess it does feel like there's something there. I dunno, maybe some kind of power? I just don't know enough about this to say."

"That's alright!" He flashed a warm smile. "Why don't we find out? Give me a big flex. We'll find out if you got it or not." Weird request, but what did she know? She wasn't an energy drink scientist.

Samantha clenched her right hand into a fist. She trembled, white hairs growing over her arm. That was different but exciting.

She took a deep breath and flexed. Her pupils dilated. Her right arm shook and then came the rips. Her sleeve tore open as her arm and hand swelled. Her muscle mass exploded, giving her bulging biceps and manly hands. White fur completely covered her arm, pink covering everything about her hand.

She smirked. "Ooooo~. I felt that!"

"Try the other one now!" Eisen's eyes were gleaming as he wrote, his stylus almost in a blur.

Grinning, she flexed her left arm. Her arm ballooned with muscle and fur like the first. Her shoulders both expanded out as well, giving them a broader, dense shape befitting her meaty arms. It was a shape that would also fit her developing physique.

This felt so good. The strength, the power, the excitement. She loved it so much, the young woman biting her bottom lip. “**Heh**,” she chuckled, “Get a load of **dis gun** show~.”

“It is very impressive, but right now, we should do some measurements. Gotta see how big those muscles are and-”

As if listening in, the ribbons started to move and act on their own accord. They stretched and flowed down to Samantha’s arms, still held out and flexed. They slithered around her bulging biceps and tightened, almost as if her blood pressure was being tested.

However, it wasn’t that. Samantha twitched. A thought came to her mind. “I... I’d say the diameter for them is... 19... maybe 20 inches thick?”

“Ooooh?” Eisen quickly jotted something down. There was a low mumble from him (“About my size then”), followed by, “This is incredible. We thought the ribbons would just be accessories slash appendages for show. Them being able to do that raises a lot of interesting possibilities worth studying and investigating more later.”

Samantha watched the ribbons uncurl themselves and float back to their normal, wavy positions. She didn’t really know much about the science or biology of Pokémon. She just liked her new additions as they were and would figure out what they could do later.

Riiiiiiip. She snapped right back to attention as she quickly looked down. Her lower clothes suffered the same fate as her sleeves. Her pants first tore in small areas, revealing soft white fur. Then they completely shredded, muscular legs making their appearance.

Her shoes followed shortly after. They bulged at the tips followed by the sides. Leather and string ripped open, followed by socks. Out of the shoes came thick paws with stubby claws. They were just as dark pink furry as her hands, with dense pads beneath.

*Neat~*. She smiled, wiggling her toes.

Her eyes slowly drifted back up, her gaze shifting to her chest. In all that surprise and tearing, she just noticed a new addition there. There was a white chest bow in the center of her collar bone, ribbon-like additions extending off of it and flowing over her shoulders.

*When did this cooooooo**OOOOOOOO**~*. She felt the spot. That got her good.

It was so sensitive, so intriguing. It was almost like touching herself, especially when she applied a little more pressure. She moaned proudly, “**Ooooooh** man, that’s goooooood~.”

She breathed heavily, her chest starting to feel warm as well. Her breasts jiggled gently before they shrank. Like letting air out of a balloon, their shape flattened and flattened until her chest was just about featureless. Featureless except for her exciting new addition.

“Super... sensitive... ribbons.” Eisen wrote that down and looked back up at Samantha. “Alright, the chest ribbon is a sensitive point. How about the one on your head?”

Samantha took a few deep breaths and nodded. *Gotta test these things out; for science of course.* She reached up to where she could barely see the ribbon’s outline and touched it.

The sensation was just as strong. Her eyes rolled back, and she bellowed. “Yeeesss, yeeeeeeesssss~. **Ooooooowo, that feee**eelllsssss** great!”**

“And it sounds great too~.” Eisen winked. “Especially the chest. Everything about you is starting to scream strong, powerful... masculine~.”

Samantha smirked. It'd be better that way. Her soft voice and breasts wouldn't match with her muscles and increasing girth in the slightest. Less femininity and more masculinity for her, thank you very much.

No... for HIM. He grinned. He wanted this. He wanted more of this. Everything about what was happening felt so wonderful, so right for the first time in his life. He wanted it all so damn much, imagining the possibilities of what could come after this, that he missed the last of his white fur growing over his form.

Samantha looked at Eisen, a crazed, eager look in his eyes lighting up. “**Hey! Gimme more of that stuff! I need more of it now!**”

Eisen’s head tilted. “You want more? But, you already had the usual amount and so far, the results are still good with what you did manage to drink.”

“**Well, it’s still not the usual amount then, is it? What if the results aren’t accurate if I don’t drink everything I should’ve?**” The Flareon looked at him curiously, before smirking. He nodded his head and fetched another cup and more of the drink. He only poured a little into the new one before handing it over.

Well, “tried” to hand it over. Samantha snatched it right out of his paw and slammed it down. That cup went crunch too as his body trembled, his eyes clenching shut. He moaned heavily, his mouth twisting into a mouth. It somehow tasted even better now!

The “human”’s torso began expanding, their shirt tightening fur on him. Holes and tears started to open up in it, waist widening and abs popping out into a wonderful, firm form. The top didn’t matter. It didn’t fit him at all, especially not with these new features coming in.

The remains of his bottom clothes fell. The back of his pants burst open as his Sylveon tail came out, wagging gently over a tight, firm butt. They fell to the wayside beside his shoes and pants legs, revealing something else.

His poor underwear was stretched beyond belief, the front of it holding in something big. It grew bigger and bigger until they just snapped. A large, furry sack fell between his muscular thighs, a fuzzy sheath attached to it. From the sheath, a canine, bright pink cock stuck out, fully erect in an instant.

Eisen stared as his nose twitched. He quickly shook his head and looked at his tablet, writing something furiously down. Samantha couldn’t help but smirk, eyeing the already sizable bulge in his pants getting even larger.

The Flareon cleared his throat. “So, how are we feeling now?”

“**How am I feeling?**” Samantha snorted. “**What do you think? I feel awesome!**” He flashed a toothy grin and shoved his chest, grabbing hold of his shirt and tearing it. With that, this chest swelled again, now wider and bulkier. His chest had incredibly protruding pecs.

“**No... I feel better than awesome~.**” He chuckled and stretched his arms and legs, throwing in a playful pelvic thrust or two. Across his body, over his fine, white fur, dark patches of pink fur sprouted over it. It looked like body hair on top of his fur, with arm & leg hair. He even sprouted his own thin, sharp goatee.

“What’s better than awesome?” Eisen asked, smiling away.

“**Being a beast~.**” The “beast” lifted his arms up. “**Being a man~.**” He clenched his fists. “**Being reborn as this... this...**”

He flexed with all his might and howled. His face shot forward into a muzzle, similar to the Flareon’s. “**I’m Samantha no more. I am a manly, beastly Sylveon named Sam.**”



“Well, ain’t that just nice?” Eisen chuckled, stroking his chin, “It’s also not very clever and a bit obvious of a name.”

**“Heh, give me a break. I just swapped species and sex here. The brain’s a little screwy.”**  
Sam chuckled right back, strutting over to the Flareon. He held up his arm to him and flexed again, the Flareon returning it with equal amounts of bicep swole.

**“Well, I think the results for this test are pretty good, don’t ya think?”**

“Oh definitely!” Eisen wrote a few more things down before setting his tablet down. “I can’t see a single thing wrong with this Pokémon in front of me~.”

**“And if there was something wrong?”** The Sylveon playfully nudged him.

“Then I suppose I would have to check him out on a personal level and make sure everything is just fine. Can’t be too careful with a test subject after all~.”

The Sylveon smiled and leaned in, but Eisen dodged it. “However, on the clock, I gotta be all business despite... hmph, how difficult it can be.” Sam could only imagine. It looked like the poor scientist’s pants were about to break at any moment.

**“Tsh, fine.”** Sam stroked Eisen’s chin. **“But maybe after you’re done with work, you can give me a call.”**

“Heh, sure. Might take me a bit to get off work though. Our test was a **big** success as you can tell, and results this good off the bat are gonna need a full report to the bosses right away. Hopefully, things will be so much smoother from here on out.”

**“Well, that’s good to hear, but...”** Sam looked down at himself. Sure, the results were fantastic, and he loved everything about himself. However, there were a lot of other problems he had on his mind right now as they all dawned on him.

“I read you loud and clear.” Eisen smiled and patted him on the shoulder. “We here at Happy Feeling Co. always supply our test subjects with new clothes, money, some new identity papers, excuse notices for work, and even a special card that’ll let you buy our products at a nice discount for life.”

**“Including Energy’mon?”**

“Once it’s on the market, of course!” Sam smiled. He definitely liked the sound of that. He was going to be spending a lot of time like this from now. It was very much everything he ever wanted, and he would not be giving that up for the world.

*THE END*