

# Energy'mon: Light & Dark

By: Firingwall

“Rachel? Raaaaaachel!”

The long-haired woman grumbled, rolling onto her side on the sofa. Hair fell in front of her face, dropping into her mouth. She coughed and spat, grumbling again. Weakly, she rose up... and leaned back into the sofa.

She rubbed her eyes, brushing some hair away. “Whaaaaaat? JD... what is-”

Her mind and body snapped awake. Looking up, higher than usual, there was a dark muzzle, coated by a short, silver beard, looking down and grinning. It was a very large (maybe near seven foot) Umbreon anthro with impressive, beefy muscles. His clothing was torn, his crotch and furry parts exposed in his ripped jeans.

Rachel blinked. The Umbreon said with a bright smile, “Hey Rach, this stuff you got is awesome! You gotta try one!”

Rachel blinked again, noticing the large case under the anthro’s left shoulder. It was that pack of energy drinks she bought. Something called Energy’mon or whatever.

Regardless, she looked over the large beast again, taking in his torn clothing and beefy proportions. Stun and shock faded as she grinned. “Mmmm, looking good, handsome.”

Her husband smiled awkwardly, blushing under his black fur. “Thanks.”

“No problem~” She stood up and walked up to him, teasingly pressing herself against him, large breasts rubbing against his abs. She ran a hand through a hole in his shirt, stroking his chest and stomach. She felt him quiver gently, feeling a small poke in the stomach.

Looking down, she noticed it was his cock, its red, canine tip poking slightly out of his sheath. She laughed, his ears pulling back in embarrassment. “Oh this is just amazing. Give me one of those cans. I want in on this now.”

JD’s ears perked up, thick tail wagging. He put the case down on the table nearby and pulled out a can. He held it out, the label reading: Mindful Blow.

She snatched it from his paw, immediately cracking it open and taking a sip. JD shook his head, amused by her eagerness. “Heh, ya know, I can’t help but think you knew this would happen. All of this furriness, the muscles~”

Rachel laughed, her voice dropping in pitch with each word and chuckle. “Of course I knew, **handsome. Is that a problem?**”

JD chuckled, licking his chops. “Mmmm, not a single problem at all.” He noticed her raise a few inches, putting her height at his collarbone.

**“Good, because watch the magic happen.”** She winked and took a deep chug from the can, a huge gulp going down her throat and causing her Adam's Apple to enlarge.

She clenched her eyes shut, her cheeks becoming rosy red. Her body trembled then as the pants bulged in the crotch. What once was flat was now a natural, male bump, pushing out her fly.

As the energy drink went down, goosebumps broke out all over her body. Tiny, almost unnoticeable hairs thickened as more grew around them. Their color turned to a bright purple, standing out on her paler skin. Even her own hair took on a purple hue, its blue fading as her long locks shrank up to her shoulders.

Her hands and feet tightened as well, the small bliss of pleasure echoing throughout her body. Finger and toenails twitched for a brief moment before their color gave way to a deep, dark purple. The nails shifted up towards the tip of the digits, forming sharp claws.

She pulled the drink from her mouth, her head tilting with it, almost as if it didn't want to part. She let out a long, deep sigh. Her breasts slowly shrank with it, like air being slowly released from a balloon.

**“Hmm, feeling good,”** Rachel commented, her narrow waist widening, **“But not buff or manly enough, I'd say.”**

JD chuckled. “Not manly enough?”

Rachel chuckled back as she took a sip this time. **“Mmmm.”** She licked her lips as the skin around them and her cheeks darkened. Dark, scraggly purple hairs grew, giving her a five o'clock shadow. Her nose broadened as her cheekbones widened, giving her face a distinct, masculine appearance.

**“Yep, not manly enough,”** she stated. Her breasts shrunk away, falling to the low Bs. Her bubble butt flattened and tightened, squaring into a toned buttock.

As abs developed on her stomach, her waist widening one final time, she asked, **“What? Don't you agree?”**

JD shook his head. “Oh I agree. Definitely need to be more buff, manly, and, if I may suggest, burly.”

**“Burly? Mmmm, I can try that.”** She took a big swig from the can, her body quivering as she did. Purple fur immediately bloomed across her body. Hairs were soon poking out of holes or through her clothes.

The arm holding the can pulsated, fur fully covering it. The limb grew a little longer as its muscle mass doubled in size. It was now on JD's level, the arm's bicep flexing as she drank. The shoulder expanded and broadened with the increase, better fitting the arm and snapping its spaghetti strap.

Rachel took a few breaths, her cheeks rosy red underneath her beard growth. She shifted a bit in place, carefully adjusting her pants and lowering them in the back. Doing so, a long purple tail grew, free from its confines. She readjusted her pants in the crotch, the bulge getting bigger.

**“Definitely getting it now,”** Rachel chuckled, the voice sounding completely different and not just a male version of her original. She grew several inches, quickly finding herself as tall as her massive husband.

“Sure, but honestly, you need less of this...” JD playfully poked Rachel’s small breasts. “...and more of this.” He playfully winked, flexing and pushing his dense chest against hers.

Rachel huffed, scratching his hair, **“Agreed. Breasts are such a pain. Pecs are where it's at.”** As his hand ran through his mop, it shortened further until it was neck length. Its color went full, dark purple. It’s smooth, straightness becoming a wavy, tangled mess.

**“But first...”** He quickly undid his belt and tossed it aside. The bulge in his pants pushed out more than before. **“No need for that to get in the way.”**

Once done, he slammed down the rest of the energy drink, leaning far back as he could to suck up the last drop. His body quivered intensely, every last bit of skin, sans for his pads and nose, swallowed by purple fur.

When the last spot of fur was covered, more hair grew in. However, it was in more specific areas of his body. There were thick strands of dark purple hairs on his pecs, a trail of it going from his torso and to his crotch. His arms and legs grew patches of thick hairs. His light beard growth thickened greatly, covering most of his lower jaw and chin.

He breathed heavily, his chest rising and falling repeatedly. His breasts shrank, but also expanded. They grew wider and beefy, nipples shrinking and turning dark purple. The unchanged shoulder buffed and broadened, causing the other strap to snap. The top was now only held up by being stretched over his rather burly, masculine chest.

He crunched the energy drink can and tossed it with a satisfied smile. He flexed his buff arm and then the unchanged one. It instantly swelled up in muscle mass, giving him two powerful guns that he could happily show off.

He panted heavily, snarling and flashing his fangs. His stomach bubbled and hardened, becoming tone and dense. Despite the fur and shirt, abs developed on his torso were fully visible. He now had a quite chiseled six-pack to go with his Adonis-esque body.

There was a series of rips and tears that brought joy to his ears, his jeans splitting down the sides as his legs bulked impressively. No more wide hips and soft thighs. His socks soon burst open as his feet tore through, claws jutting out of his paw toes.

The sound was so delightful that his ears shook. They suddenly grew, stretching and widening upwards. They turned triangular, the insides smoothing out. Light purple fur grew along the outside while a deep purple covered the inside.

“Mmmmm, oh yeeeeeeah,” Rachel moaned, his bulge expanding again. “Mmmmm~” His deep moan stretched as he gritted his sharp fangs. His face extended, pushing forward and widening into a tough, blunt muzzle. His nostrils flared as his nose darkened, becoming an animalistic snout at the end of the top jaw.

The Espeon chuckled, looking over himself. A purple coat with a mix of dark, furry body hair over the top. Strong paws with tough pads and claws. A lovely, swishing tail. A killer, buff body bulging with dense muscles from his pecs to biceps. He was psychic beef perfection.

The purple Eeveelution flexed his arm, watching as it tantalizingly bulged, highlighting his incredible girth and thickness. He looked to his Umbreon husband, asking, “So, how’s this?”

JD grinned, soaking in his handsome mate as more of his cock emerged. “Mmm, you look buff, manly, and quite burly, **Raphael.**”

The new Pokémon anthro smiled and softly moaned. *That’s right, I am buff, manly, and burly*, the Espeon thought, *sooo buff and burly. I hope this lasts forever.*

“Buuuut.” Raphael’s ears perked up. “There is one thing I see that needs fixing.” JD pointed down to the purple anthro’s crotch. He looked down, seeing that his jeans, somehow, were still holding in his bulge. Said bulge had at least doubled in size and was pointing out.

Raphael snorted, shaking his head. He reached down and stroked his bulge. “Esssspeeeeeooooon,” he moaned, his ears bending back as his jeans strained hard to hold it in.

But not hard enough as the zipper broke and the top button flew off. Underwear tore as a hefty sheath and furry ballsack popped out. His equipment was half the size of a basketball, balls already churning with seed. His cock was already out, throbbing and leaking pre. It was dark purple, pointed at the tip, and with a knob at its base.

Raphael moaned again, letting out another pleased laugh as he ran a finger up his rod’s tip. “Now this is amazing. Is this the fix you wan-”

“Ummmmbreeeeeooooon.” A deep bellow threw Raphael off as he looked up. His husband was moaning lustfully as he stared at him, his eyes intense. His cock was fully out, pre forming on its tip as well.

He panted, gripping his already torn clothes and starting to rip them off. In between pants, he said, “Yooooou look sooooo good. I need you sooooo fucking badly.”

Raphael felt his heart race to, his body warming as his own cock throbbed. He looked at his mate's cock and the rest of his unclothed body, lust starting to overtake him as well. He gripped and tore his pathetic girly top and pants off, growling, **"I need you tooo."**

The two Pokémon men embraced with a heavy tackle, muscular arms groping one another. The two kissed, going deep as their muzzle locked. They grunted and groaned as they kissed and felt each other up, JD especially handsy with Raphael's pecs and buttock.

As their cocks and balls rubbed against each other, only fueling their lust, Raphael managed to pull away for a moment. Breathing heavily, he asked, **"Mmmm, was thinkin'... how long are we gonna be like this?"**

JD paused with his feels and shrugged. "Dunno... Is that important?"

Raphael shook his head. **"Just curious. Wanted to know much fucking we can squeezed in between now and then."**

The Umbreon smirked, stroking his partner's chin. "I'm gonna guess a lot hopefully."

**"Fuck hope, fuck me!"** The Espeon pulled him back towards the sofa. The purple beast onto his knees on it, paws gripping its back. He shoved his tight rear out, tail lifting and revealing his butt hole.

JD chuckled, "Seriously with that line? Well... alright then~" He came up on Raphael, leaning over and placing his paws on his shoulders. He gripped them tightly as he pushed out his cock, letting it tip rub against the purple Pokémon's buttole.

Raphael moaned and panted, sweat and musk coming off his body. He growled out, **"Stop teasing and just fuck me already!"**

Umbreon growled and leaned back. With a heavy thrust, his cock went straight into his partner's rear, partially ejaculating already. Both buff anthro moaned lustfully, tongues drooping and minds fogging.

And from there, pure, bestial natures took over. They just went at it over and over again for hours straight, fueled by the new energy within. No longer human, just two horny, thick Pokémon men for now. Deep down, they hoped for forever.

*THE END?*