

Energy'mon: Electric Pulse Preview

By: Firingwall

Melissa stared at the bodies on the couch. Two large, furry, beasts were sleeping on their stomachs, a purple furred one on top of a dark furred one. They were both quite nude and reeked of sex.

Instead of getting mad, surprised, or any number of reactions to it, Melissa numbly stared at her roommates. She shook her head. "Gees, can't these two do this in their room? They're messing up the couch again."

After a while, Melissa had gotten used to JD & Rachel [though Raphael from the looks of things in this case] and their antics. They had a lot of unique interests that she had seen over the years, which included transforming. Lots of instances of that and from the judge of things, this time transforming into rather big, thick anthro Espeon & Umbreons respectively.

Seeing them doing their thing for so long, the sight of unusual, yet familiar beings in the home was not unexpected. Still, they could stand to at least take their adult affairs to the bedroom every once in a while.

Regardless, she didn't have time for this. She slipped off her shoes and wandered towards the kitchen. She cringed after the first few steps before relaxing. She had been on her feet way too long. It was time for a nice drink and then relax the night away in bed.

Stepping into the coolness of the kitchen, her attention was instantly snagged from the refrigerator to another feature in the room. On the counter, there were two large cases of what appeared soda. Though, on a second look, they were energy drinks instead.

One of the packs was already busted open, several cans missing. It was something called, Energy'mon: Evening Glow. Looking at the unopened case, it was also from this Energy'mon brand; this one called Electric Pulse.

"“Electrify and energize your senses”." She read, looking at the tagline.

She let out a small yawn. *Might need that if I'm going to be up tonight to catch that show...* She yawned again and shook her head. *Yep, definitely going to need this.*

Melissa cracked open the box and yanked out a can. "Oh, citrus flavor. That's good at least."

Can in tow, she headed for her room. She glanced back towards the living room briefly before continuing, the sound of snores greeting her ears. *Hope they at least get the witches next door to clean that sofa. Their magic's the only thing that's gonna clean that mess up...*

The familiar, welcoming setting of her bedroom, she tossed her dress shirt onto a nearby chair and trudged over to her bed. She set the drink on the nightstand and rolled onto the bed, spreading out on its comforting sheets.

Melissa let out a sigh and stretched an arm over to the remote. There was some time to kill until her show started. Though, a cursory look through the channels brought a frown. “Yeah... nuthin’ is ever good on at this time. Oh well...”

There were always other options, like many of the apps on the TV. She started turning to them when she grabbed the can, cracking it open. She took her first sip, getting that hit of lemon and sugar.

And then, a shiver. Her body shuddered. Her hands and feet clenched, limbs jerking briefly. The hairs on the back of her neck stood up.

That energy came on her like nothing, not even waiting until the can left her lips. Her clenched fingers tightened on the can, causing more of the energy drink to spill into her mouth. Despite that feeling, she didn’t mind taking in more. That drink tasted rather good.

Her eyes closed tightly themselves. She could feel her heart racing, her breathing deepening. *Shit man, this stuff is a rush.*

She managed to pull the can away and let out a cough. She pounded her chest, eventually gasping for air. Panting, she uttered, “Oooooof, man... that stuff is a bit much.

“But...” She licked her chops. Her Adam’s Apple swelled slightly, pushing a little more against her throat. “...**that was so good.**”