

Energy'mon: Glitzy Pump 2

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Commission done for [ThroneZwei of FurAffinity](#)

“Still guzzling down Energy'mon, I see,” Alex remarked as he came to a stop in the middle of the drink aisle.

A familiar face looked back and grinned. “Heh, yeah I am! Gotta stay swolle!”

It had been a while since Alex last saw JD. Coincidentally, now was sort of the same situation when last he saw him as well. His large, Umbreon pal was busying tossing cases of his preferred drink into his cart without a care.

Alex felt a smidgen of guilt. It had been a while since they last met. The two needed to hang out more, but time never seemed to be on their side. Even when he tried inviting him to a Halloween party, the Umbreon wasn't available.

The furry mon tossed three more cases of Evening Glow into his cart before he looked back at Alex. His carefree smile seemed to slip as he leaned in. His eyes scanned his pal carefully, almost as if he was sizing him up for something.

Eventually, he chuckled. “Hmm... looking the same as usual.”

Alex blushed. Guilt faded to inferiority suddenly. “I-is that a problem?”

The Umbreon shook his head. “Well, no. You are free to be whatever you want to be. However, I'm surprised to see you so small and dinky. I figured after our last meetup, you'd be towering over everyone around here like me.”

JD chuckled and flexed his arm. His bicep bulged incredibly, every inch so thick and perfect. If he wore a shirt with sleeves, there would be pieces of fabric dotting the floor right about then.

The Umbreon gently rubbed and felt his muscles, his form trembling. The crotch of his jeans bulged far more than they already did. “I mean, who would want to give this up?”

The human blushed further, jerking his head away before he felt even more awkward and small around the beast. “Yeeeah, sorry. I did stick with muscles for a while. But, ya know, Halloween Hellfire was a seasonal product. I stocked up as much as I could, but... well, here I am now.”

JD nodded. “So I see. Still...” He playfully ruffled his friend’s brown hair. “I’m just surprised you didn’t try to fill that muscle hole in your life with one of these other babies here. I’m quite partial to Midnight Glow myself and think you’d rock it too~.”

The human pulled away and looked up at his friend, trying his best not to look below the belt. “Thanks, but... it’s just... I never felt up for it. Never felt right to try something else. Never thought anything else could live up to it. Just... just never the right time, ya know?”

“Never the right time?!” JD snorted, shaking his head. “Pal, it’s a brand-new year, riiiiiiight?”

“I mean, it's April now, but sure. A brand-new year since I saw you.”

“Then **get** with it, buddy!” A large paw playfully smacked Alex on the back.

And by playfully, the smack nearly sent Alex onto the ground with all of that power and weight actually behind it.

JD didn’t notice, continuing, “There’s tons of great flavors waiting to be discovered and tried!” He pushed the human up to the shelves. “Hell, if you want to stay seasonal, there’s the Glitzy Pump: Party Year Flavor!”

JD ran a paw against a bright pink case, pictures of balloons and party horns adorning the sides of it. Alex looked at a case next to it. “Wouldn’t Hopping Brawn be more seasonally appropriate?”

The Umbreon tapped the Glitzy Pump case again. The message was clear. Looking it over and then at the regular case of Glitzy Pump nearby, Alex asked, “So, what’s so special about this one?”

“Oh, this one is teeming with energy! WAAAAAY more than usual. The idea is to help you stay awake and go longer like you’re celebrating New Year’s all night!”

That makes sense. Alex nodded. Not sure if he needed to stay awake longer, but-

“Plus, it helps you go longer in more ways than one~.” JD’s grin turned mischievous and lustful, nudging Alex.

The human blushed harder than ever. He felt like he was just going to pass out from heat right there and then. The whole situation was embarrassing... but did also make him feel thirsty.

“Come on, ya know you want some!” JD winked.

Alex looked one last time at his friend and then at the case he was gripping. The thirst was growing. Maybe it was the right time. “Okay, why not? New year, new me... right? Just getting off to a late start is all.”

“Exactly!” The Umbreon grabbed two more cases of Party Year and tossed him into his cart. “Drink up buddy! It’s time to really get your year charged and going~.”

THUNK. Alex panted, slouching over his kitchen island. *Shouldn’t... shouldn’t have carried... carried them all up at once.*

His cases of Glitzy Pump: Party Year rested comfortably in his kitchen now. He looked at them, sighing. Part of him felt excited, super thirsty, but another was also apprehensive, still unsure despite being almost an hour later.

He liked Energy’mon, at least Halloween Hellfire. He liked being that big, strong Houndoom. It was a lot of fun, in more ways than one. He did want to go back to that, especially having the burning high and pride that came with it. But the flavor was gone and anything else felt inadequate to try.

However, after that meeting with his bulgy friend, there was no way he could wait for that flavor again. He had to settle for this.

But deep down, it wasn’t really settling. Despite being human again for a while now and no longer drinking Energy’mon currently, part of him has felt... empty. Try as he might or whatever he may say to others, he was missing something.

He couldn’t explain it fully, but that drink made him feel a curious way. It just brought something out of him and made him love it and himself. It was... a delightful, wondrous feeling.

And without it, he felt like he was missing out on what he could or should be.

So, it wasn’t much to settle for. He truly wanted it, even if he didn’t fully know what he would get out of the new flavor. He broke open the case and pulled out a can. It was just pink as the case with balloon images all over it.

“Let’s do this.”

In a second.

He headed over to his bedroom, finding his full-length mirror waiting. It was a purchase he made as a Houndoom. It was a purchase made out of ego and pride at the time and now, he finally had an excuse to use it again. Though, maybe he'd have to wipe the dust off later.

Definitely later. A crack and a fizzle followed as he popped open the can. He took a deep sniff from it. There was a striking, VERY sugary scent of pink lemonade coming from it. It wasn't his favorite flavor by any means, but it would do.

He breathed in slowly and then breathed out. *Let's do this!* Gripping the can tightly, some liquid dripping on his hand, he brought it to his mouth and drank.

And drank and drank. He took a mighty chug until he couldn't breathe. *Good!* Very good. Better than the usual pink lemonade he had to endure in his youth. This was the kind of thing he could drink often.

He let out a sigh, tension dripping out of his body. His grip slightly loosened, but his fingernails didn't. They jutted out one at a time, their ends longer and pointier. They turned snow-white, thickening as they jutted out into claws at the ends of his digits.

Alex licked his lips. *Not bad at all. Maybe a bit too much sugar? I dunno about these kinds of things. Now, when does-*

At that moment, a tickling sensation hit him in the chest. He quickly reached and pulled down on his collar, accidentally tearing it with his claws. With more room, pop! A white and pink, fleshy, furry bow appeared. From behind it, two ribbons extended out, flapping and falling limply over his shoulders.

Well... that's just-

He quivered again before he could even touch his new bow. Another bow appeared on the top, left side of his head. Ribbons this time spewed out from the back of his head, through his hair, and majestically floated off to the sides like a gentle breeze was passing on by constantly.

Weird. Alex reached up and tugged on the floating ribbons. *Soft and velvety, like a ribbon on a present. Really weird. But, I guess I shouldn't-* "Ooooooooooh~"

His body quaked. His bows were so sensitive, so intense. Even his ears quivered, the hairs on them standing on end.

And growing longer, thicker, and all over. The color turned vibrant pink, hairs on the inside turning blue. His ears then moved up his head to the top sides, right before where his bow was. They stretched and pulled into sharp, fluffy points, twitching like a dog's as they settled into their new form.

Alex looked them over in his mirror. He gently pulled and felt them. A lot less sensitive, but still pretty cool all things considered.

He brought his hands in for a closer look, noticing pink fur growing over the spots that were splashed earlier. The fur was a lot finer and thinner, but still quite lovely as it spread over most of its mitts. The only parts it didn't were his palms and fingers' undersides. The skin there was growing puffy and thick, the color shifting to blue.

Definitely a color difference from last time, he joked, wiggling and feeling his new paws.

Down below, a similar change was striking. His socks were bulging, holes opening at the tips as claws poked through. Pink hairs jutted out through the cotton fabric.

Alex started to bend but stopped himself. He had plenty of socks. Why save them and miss out on having a little tearing fun?

More fabric and strands snapped, more pink fur being shown. The fronts split open as four clawed toes jutted forward. The sides split further as everything crumbled, musculature and bone structure shifting and pushing him onto his pads. He now had big animal feet-paws.

He delightfully bent and tapped his toes on the ground, their claws cutting through some of the carpeting. The changes were good so far. A lot of small stuff with the hands, ears, and special additions, but still fun.

Alex grinned as his body heat rose. Time for true joy to rise.

Hands clenching, it struck his arms first. Muscles and tendons bulged, adding a few centimeters in width to his average limbs. Legs followed, calves and thighs firming up. Excess body fat melted right off his torso as its width broadened too.

He brushed his forehead, his heart beating fast. He had grown a few inches in height and width, his clothing not as fitting as they once were.

He ran a paw over an arm. *Not fully obvious yet, but soon, everyone is going to be lapping up these guns~.*

There was that pride he missed. He loved it.

He breathed deeply again... and picked up a new scent. His nose twitched, turning dark pink and bumpy. He breathed deeper, his nose trembling. Nostrils flared up, the tip lifting, and its shape shifting canine.

He sniffed one last time. He smelled different but familiar. His own body odor was gone, but it was replaced with something strong, manly, and musky. It was like when he was a Houndoom, but this one had a lighter touch in a way.

Regardless, he smelled good. He smirked, his teeth bright, pearly white and sharper than usual. *Ooooooh yeah, now I'm getting it. Everyone's going to be all over me when they get a sniff of this monster~.*

He trembled and held up an arm. *And there's going to be paws all over these muscles when they see me go **BAM!***

His arm flexed and **RIIPPPP!** His sleeve burst open as his bicep blasted through it like wet tissue paper. The muscle had nearly tripled in size right there and then.

Alex just grinned and looked at his other arm, looking so weak and useless. But not for long as he gave it a big flex too. **RIIIP!** Another sleeve down and more bulgy muscle coming right on through.

His heart raced and raced, excitement in overdrive now. Arm hairs were turning white and growing all over them. He was going to be the perfect hunky anthro in no time!

Big, bulky, ripped, thick, bulgy, hung, handsome anthro beast~. The thought was delightful, as were all those words he planned on describing himself as. The thought was so sweet that it made him feel light and eager.

And made his new tail wag. Popping out from under the bottom back of his shirt, a short tail grew. It was only a foot or so in length, pink as his paws and rather rough and spiky. Yet, it lifted up high and wagged joyfully.

He could barely make it out, so he quickly turned his back to the mirror. Yep, nice tail. Not as long as his old one, but still good.

He ran his hand down to feel it, passing over his butt. His butt... now that felt nice. Eagerly, he shimmied his jeans down a tad. His ass looked so firm, jutting out in a nice shape.

Heh, I bet that Umbreon would love a feel of this. He trembled, his underwear bulging. *Mhmmm, yeah. Bet he would love it real nice.* He slowly grew taller. *Jam that rod right into this nice ass and-*

Alex shook his head, his cheeks burning red. *Ooof, gotta get a hold of myself. Gonna lose it right now before the big finish!*

Though, deep down, he'd have to admit that sentiment might not hold.

His jeans started to tear and split, already on the tight side and giving way to dense, powerful legs. Strong, creamy white-furred legs at that. Impressively built legs befitting the bulk form being granted to him. So much for being concerned about clothes tearing.

Yep, he probably wouldn't be able to hold it all in before the end.

In fact, Alex smirked and bent his legs, watching the muscles in them bulge and flex with each movement. "Heh, guess they couldn't handle a little pressure. Oh well, muscle like this shouldn't be covered up, to begin with~."

Mmmm, yes, muscle like this~. He flexed his arms again, his shoulders broadening further than they were. *Such wonderful muscle! Time to hit the gym again and make sure these boys stay looking good.*

Speaking of the guys, Alex thought back to all of his gym buddies he hadn't seen in a while. Pretty sure they'd be surprised by his new look. They'd probably want to feel up everything to make sure it was to the usual standard too~.

The growing 'mon lightly chuckled. Paws on muscles, gently, tenderly rubbing and feeling their sizes. Groping his pecs, rubbing his tight rear... ooooooh, so nice! He could almost feel it!

Then he did. His ribbon extensions suddenly wrapped around his arms, stroking and feeling their biceps. Somehow, they felt even bigger than they were.

Alex panted and grunted. *Mmmmm, big! Big and strong. Want bigger, stronger self to love~.*

He moaned. His underwear stretched, the bulge swelling and tenting. At the very tip of that tent, it became ever so damp.

His breathing intensified. He was on the edge. Everything was coming together. Over the top of his white fur, wild, unkempt strands of pink grew. It was a less heavy, but still hairy layering that went over his arms and upon his chest, poking out the remains of his collar. A trail of it ran from his belly button down beneath his underwear.

His hair wasn't immune to any of the changes either. Very dark pink ran through his roots to the very tips of each lock. Hair thickened and then ruffled, absolutely a wild mess to the eye, much like his friend's.

Alex smirked, running his paws through his mop. *Not bad. Like a wild, suave beast~*

Yes, a big, handsome beast, monster~. The thought warmed him to his very core.

His growing fur also brought about that. White fur spread out from his snout and across his face, soon flowing down the neck. It hit his shoulders and spread to every inch yet to be covered, his form now fuzzier and hotter than ever before.

The sound of ripping and tearing followed as his shirt finally gave way. His body boosted one final time as muscle mass tore through his top. His chest swelled wide and thick as meaty pecs sprung to life. His stomach toned and bulged as a set of abs, one could grate cheese off of, came forward. Even his limbs swelled once more, bulkier and more built than ever.

Alex smirked, feeling his muscles. *Ooooo, soooo big, so fucking large. Everyone is gonna want a feel of these guys. So many people... who could blame them? I'm fucking ripped and hot as hell!*

He quivered, a sudden feeling of tightness on something sensitive striking him. Looking down, he saw his poor underwear. A large, massive bulge bigger than his fist and tenting hard was barely contained in his remaining piece of clothing.

The futile attempt to hold his junk back was amusing but pointless. Alex casually tore his underwear without much care (at this point, why let any piece of clothing remain?) and let it all be free: his large, furry balls, big sheath, and a very long and ever-growing rod. A rod that was canine in shape, bright pink, and was throbbing, so desperately in need of touch.

And who was he not to fulfill its needs?

He grabbed it and gave it a pump. His pupils dilated, eyes turning bright blue as he bellowed out a low, "Syyyyyylvveeeeeooooonnnn!"

He hadn't experienced that sensation in a long time. *Fuuuuck, I missed this! Why the fuck didn't I grab another can anything sooner?! Fuck waiting for Halloween! I need this every day!*

He started pumping harder and harder. Cum drizzled out as the new mon went to town on his cock. Smooth pads rubbed against his foreskin, much more pleasant than his rougher Houndoom ones. Everything felt incredible.

He panted, sweating hard and tongue drooping out of his mouth. His jaws cracked and slowly pushed forward, the shape developing into a blunt, sturdy muzzle.

And just as it came out fully, he hit it. His eyes went crossed as he threw his head back, shoving his cock out. "SYYYYYLLLLVVVVVEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOONN!"

He erupted, spraying thick seed into the air and splattering his poor mirror. Not the first time that happened and wouldn't be the last either.

He went on for what seemed like forever, eventually running dry for the moment. He hunched forward, panting harder than before. He rubbed his forehead, took a deep breath...

And he laughed. "Hell fucking yes!" He bellowed, flexing his arms. "I fucking feel great!" His ribbons wrapped around his arms, tenderly feeling them up. Mmm, he just loved that.

He looked great as well... as much as he could tell through the soaked mirror. He looked incredible. Who knew bright pink and white would make for such an attractive muscle mon like himself?

Sure, he liked the before. He liked being that dark, brooding Houndoom with his intimidating horns and devilish look. However, he liked this new form with the bright colors, the elegant & feminine typing clashing with the rough shape and himbo masculinity he extruded.

He just had to show it off. Looking around, he found his cellphone in the pile of what remained of his jeans. Getting to the messages, he felt happy to have upgraded his old phone for one made for large anthros before. Not the best thing for when he was human, but those times were going to be much more limited from now on.

Quickly scanning, he found what he was looking for. Pushing his chest out and putting on the smuggest, self-confident, teasing face he could make, Alex snapped a quick selfie and sent it out.

In less than a minute, he got his reply. JD texted several hearts and thumbs-up emojis.

Of course~. Who wouldn't get horny over this bod~?

Another message popped in just as quickly. "Hey bro! Now that you're jacked, how about hangin with me n my hubby?"

Alex lit up. Finally, some time to hang out with a friend. He's been waiting a long time for-

And then, a thought hit him. A fun, warm thought.

He quickly texted back, "Hey, how many cases of Energy'mon do you have?"

Ding. "Lots. Y?"

Alex smirked. "How about a BIG muscle party instead?" He knew a lot of people who'd just love to drink some Energy'mon, some that already knew and some who didn't yet. Why not make it a big, buff party with everyone?

THE END