

# ***Energy'mon: Big Wave***

By: Firingwall

Backyard! Let's beat the heat together!

JD shook his head as he closed the front door. *Oh man, oh man, what do we have planned for today, hmm?*

He joked, but he was curious. He had just left for a quick errand and now, apparently, he was coming home to something big. Sure, the text didn't indicate it was "big", but he wouldn't have gotten it if it wasn't for a "big" reason, especially with it being so cryptic.

*Still...* JD tugged at his tank top. *Beating the heat does sound nice right about now.* Even walking through his home, it still felt hot with the air on. It felt hot in the front hall, hot in the hallway, and hot as he went through the kitchen to reach the backyard. He was sweating a lot, even in his low-collar tank top and shorts.

*Scorcher today... and tomorrow and the next week...* JD wiped his brow as he opened the sliding door. His head turned down, almost too tired to lift. *Gonna melt if this isn't-*

"Hey, handsome! Come on in!"

JD's head immediately went back up and stared ahead at the sight. In the center of the backyard was a very large and wide, rubbery kiddie pool. In the center of that was also a large and wide but heavily built Feraligator man.

The large gator mon was a sight to see. He boasted powerful, ripped muscles, one arm alone almost thicker than both of the human's put together. He had a gut, but one that looked more toned and dense than flabby and soft. He had thick, chubby pecs that stuck out heavily on him, demanding to be squeezed. His legs were spread open, clearly on purpose, showing off his speedo proudly.

Said speedo was big, showing something equally big and befitting of such a hulking man of a beast. It was a bulge bigger than a coconut, outlined and hugged so lewdly by the bottom's stretchy fabric that the speedo might as well have not existed.

JD blinked and rubbed his eyes a few times, even checking his glasses. After doing so, he closed the door behind him and carefully judged the sight before him. The Feraligatr merely smiled, keeping his eyes intently on him.

After a moment, the human shook his head once more and chuckled. He walked over, calling out to the scaly beast. “Well, this is certainly a surprise, *Raphael*.”

The Feraligatr chuckled. He put his arms behind his head, pushing out his godly package. “Like what you see?”

“Well...” JD blushed, trying to keep his eyes off it. “You’re certainly impressive. But ah...” He cleared his throat and forced his eyes to stay locked onto the gator’s own. “I’m also impressed with that pool. Surprised it hadn’t burst open. Aren’t Feraligatrs supposed to have spiky back frills or something?”

“Sure, but it’s all cool!” Raphael chuckled. “This pool is enhanced for big water boys like me! It can handle spikes and most importantly, proper girth and weight.” He ran his claws, reptilian hands over his sides playfully.

The human’s cheeks warmed as he shook his head, desperate to keep focused on the big picture that wasn’t just the “big” picture. “Okay, so ah, what’s going on with...” He motioned all over Raphael. “...this.”

“Ah! Well, I’m beating the heat in a simply genius way! My original plan a while ago didn’t work out too well when we had that huge heatwave, so I reworked the idea. I went with something that’ll make me nice and wet all day!”

Raphael licked his chops, flashing a lustful, hungry grin now. “I want you to join in and cool down with me.” He reached over the side of the pool to the large cooler beside it. He pulled out a familiar-looking energy drink can and tossed it to him. “Drink up, skinny!”

JD caught the can and looked at it. Sure enough, it was Energy’mon.

However, this one had a subtitle to it he hadn’t seen before: **Big Wave**. Below that, a catchphrase was sprawled out: “Get your summer bod today!”

“Saw that on the shelves the other day,” Raphael explained, “I grabbed a few and stashed them away. Now just felt like the perfect time to break them out.”

“Big Wave...” JD looked at the Feraligatr. Yep, that sure is “big”. He cleared his throat. “So, drink this, and I’ll be a big gator, huh?”

“Wellllll, not necessarily! Big Wave has a few surprises to it than you may think. It’s not like other flavors we’ve had before. For one, it packs a bigger, wider punch!” The Feraligatr playfully smacked his dense belly to demonstrate.

“Alright...” JD stared at the can. He liked Energy’mon a lot. He liked the rush and power that came from it. It made him feel so alive and energized, ready to take on the world. The extra muscle mass and Pokémon look didn’t hurt either.

However, he had been drinking less of it lately, so less that he was back to being human. His preferred flavor of choice was Evening Glow, one that made him into quite the macho Umbreon. He was a beast of the night, a monster of power, and a creature of passion... according to how Raphael described him after a drink.

But with the summer months and the constant heatwaves, fur, especially black fur, was a health hazard. He couldn’t be the mon he wanted to be.

*Maybe...* His expression began to soften as he looked at the drink. *Maybe Water Type wouldn’t be a bad choice for the summer.*

“Come on!” Raphael winked. “Don’t think about it. Don’t you want to join in on this fun?” He groped one of his thick, chubby pecs while his other hand went down to his speedo. He grabbed his package and massaged it gently, the speedo throbbing.

JD quivered. Down below in his shorts, he could feel his own equipment awakening. He had to admit, the gator mon with that body was very enticing. Why should he miss out on this?

“Alright, you got me.” JD cracked the can open. “Count me in!” He leaned his head back and took a swig. *Mmm, blue raspberry!*

Seconds after tasting that, his breathing deepened. JD brushed his forehead. “Man, that’s really heavy stuff.”

He was not joking about that. The taste of blue raspberry was very strong in his mouth like it was supercharged. It also felt thick and dense going down, even though it was the same as any other Energy’mon drink he had.

“It is, but man, does it ever pack a delicious, buff punch!” Raphael pointed at JD, making a circle figure with his finger. “Doesn’t it now?”

JD looked down at himself. The first thing he saw was his arms. They were already looking fairly buff, having some extra muscle density and tone.

The same thing applied to the rest of him. JD's whole body was looking denser and fitter. His legs made it look like he ran all the time. His torso and shoulders were broader, while his stomach was flat. His clothing looked a touch tighter in some ways than before.

"Whoa..." JD's face was red already. He lifted an arm and gave it a flex. His bicep bulged, getting a pleased smile from him. The drink was impressively quick with the muscle gains, far more than the other flavors he drank. He already looked like he worked out every day.

That being said, they were too normal, weren't they? A buff human physique was nice for some, but it was quite underwhelming for a guy like him. He wanted more than just that.

JD eagerly took another swig, his body quivering delightfully as he drank. The real changes started rolling in as his hands trembled and twitched. They began to swell and bulk, nearly doubling in size in a few seconds. His fingernails grew thicker, grayish-white, and even turned slightly pointy with claws.

The changes flowed down into his feet. They grew far wider and heavier, breaking the sides and then fronts of his shoes. His socks burst open soon after, four fat digits on each with their claws tearing through.

The man continued with his drinking, tilting the can up as he leaned back. He took no time to pause and breathe. He had to keep going. The taste was heavy, but so good. He wanted it. He wanted to be big!

Around his finger- and toenails, a bright sky blue appeared. It seeped through his skin around his digits' tips and spread. It went across their tops and backs, reaching the ends of the bulky anatomy. His hands and feet were fully blue.

Then, the blue spread further. It went across his arms and up his legs in a sweeping motion. Body hair and markings vanished in an instant once the blue touched them. The coloring only stopped at his shoulders and hips.

Yet, things continued. The muscles, tendons, and bones in his arms began to swell. They swelled and swelled, widening his limbs significantly and bulking them to impressive levels. Then came a layer of pudgy fat over them, softening their appearance.

"Ahhh!" JD sighed, finishing the can at last. He licked his chops and crushed the can in his monster mitt, tossing it behind him without a care. "Now, that was good Energy'mon!"

“Mhm!” The Feraligatr sized him up. “It’s already doing great for your complexion!” JD looked down, seeing his blue arms and legs. He smiled, running a hand across an arm and then a leg. His skin felt odd. It was dense but smooth. There was almost something rubbery in it but also a touch scaly. It was hard to describe.

Though, he didn’t reflect on that for long. His body was growing as more color flowed in. He stretched taller, going well over six feet/two meters as his frame expanded. A lovely, sand tan skin tone first appeared over his chest before calling over the entirety of his belly.

As blue seeped off his arms and shoulders, going down his sides, JD chuckled. “**Well, blue does look pretty good on me!**” His voice sounded nice. He liked that heavier bass.

His body continued growing, expanding, this time spreading upwards. His shoulders broadened significantly, followed by his trapezius muscles expanding. Thankfully with how baggy his tank top was, it didn’t just snap there.

As his neck expanded, his head rang. JD flinched, rubbing his skull and swaying. Maybe he drank all of that too fast? Energy’ mon wasn’t meant to be gulped down quickly.

The ringing grew louder as his hand clenched his head more. His blond hair began shrinking, slipping through his grasp. He flinched again soon after, feeling his dome pulse.

His head began to expand, matching up with his neck. His cheeks widened and face grew rounder. His jaws and chin shifted as fat came flowing into it. His dome flattened too, hair shrinking further and revealing patches of blue skin beneath it.

His nose quivered. It sniffed the air gently before snorting it. Its shape broadened and widened upon his face, turning blue at the tip. It sniffed again and again. Something was good.

JD’s heart’s pace quickened as his eyes went back to the Feraligatr. He sniffed the air again. That scent, that musk... it was coming from him.

That gator mon smelled really, **really** good.

“Feelin’ okay?”

“**I’m feelin’... good.**” JD chuckled, rubbing his head. The pain and numbness faded from his head.

As such, he took another good, long look at his boyfriend in all of his big, chunky, scaly, bulgy glory. “**Any more room for me in that pool of yours?**”

“Well...” JD quivered, letting out a low moan, fingers clenching. His torso pushed out all at once. His stomach swelled out into a gut, one denser and thicker than it looked. His chest grew too, expanding out into some thick, squarish pectorals. Though, despite how dense they felt, they looked chubby and protruding.

Raphael snickered, stroking his chin. “There’s plenty of room on top of me, big guy.”

JD didn’t need to be told twice. He got closer, moving in on the Feraligatr and standing above him in the pool. He leaned down, his face pulling into a lustful grin, and put his hands upon the gator pecs, slowly groping them.

Raphael moaned loudly. “Oh?” he chuckled, getting the same look in his eyes, “Is that how it’s gonna be?” He returned the favor, grabbing and fondling JD’s soft but tough chest.

The growing man moaned, his voice deepening as his eyes rolled back. His package twitched and throbbed in his shorts, which grew just a bit damp. Then, it began to swell, stretching and expanding like an air canister was attached to it.

His shorts tightened hard on it, looking like they were going to burst. Then, curiously, they too began to shift. Shorts’ legs pulled up, the zipper and button vanished, and pockets closed. The material turned softer and stretchier, even gaining a deep ocean blue to it.

JD panted and panted, lowering himself on top of Raphael gator as he grew bigger and wider still. Pecs, gut, and bulge smooshed and rubbed to it, the two of them quivering with delight.

The soon-to-be mon reached now for the gator’s muzzle, stroking it. His arms thickened again, getting even denser and further full of muscle and flab. His legs followed as he cooed, **“You’re so handsome.”**

“And so are you.” The Feraligatr leaned in and kissed him with the tip of his snout, proceeding to nuzzle against his face.

JD quivered, kissing him back. His brow thickened but in two spots above his eyes. The spots formed into thick, rectangular bumps that made his eyes look fierce.

His ears trembled, shifting up his skull to the top sides of his head. They reshaped themselves into triangular points, the outsides turning blue and the insides black. They stood out greater as his hair finished fading into his head, leaving him bald.

Raphael pulled back and stroked JD's mug with his claw now. His entire head was blue now, except for his bottom jaw. That had turned sandy tan like his torso, the color running down the front of his neck to meet the color below. No more of his original skin tone was left.

"So handsome," Raphael cooed, "So stunning, my big, burly Blastoise."

JD smiled. *Blastoise? Hmm... I can **dig it!*** He shivered as a bump appeared above his wide rear. It slowly extended out, forming a familiar turtle tail befitting the new him.

**"Thanks. Now, enough small talk and teasing, let's fucking have some fun!"**

"Hell yeah!" Feraligatr reached up and grabbed his partner's tank top, tearing it off with a simple tug. Clothing went off and the Blastoise's body swelled even bigger.

JD cared little for his top, embracing his fellow water mon tightly, carefully wrapping his arms between the frills. He went in, kissing and nuzzling as he purposefully ground and rubbed his body against his partner's.

Raphael embraced back and did the same, the two moaning as they made out. Their strong guts pushed against each other forcefully, fat pecs and nipples smacking and rubbing together. Their bulges throbbed and smooshed, getting bigger and harder.

Their ever-growing lust fueled the rest of JD's changes. He expanded a bit further and wider, soon finally matching that of his lover in muscle and girth. He grew a touch taller, rising above him at eight feet/two point five meters tall.

His head throbbed, but he ignored it. The top of his head flattened and smoothed over a more domish shape. His cheeks widened further, really rounding the bottom half of his head. His face pushed forward into a short but strong mug. Some scruffy hairs sprouted on his bottom jaw, giving him a five o'clock shadow.

But besides that human element, all of who he was, his humanity, was gone. JD was now just a large, horny, bulky Blastoise man.

The two Pokémon men continued their kissing and grinding session, unaware of their throbbing packages. JD's had finished swelling into a heavy coconut-sized bump. His shorts were now a blue speedo with the symbol of a water droplet in its center.

The bulges throbbed and throbbed, tenting further and further. Eventually, two large, meaty dicks popped out. They were bright blue and a third of the width of a bottle of water. They rubbed and mashed together, cum dripping out and lubing them up between their guts.

The two water starters paid it no mind. They continued to moan and grind, their hands grabbing their muscles and feeling their sides eagerly. JD couldn't think straight, mind clouded over by lust. He had missed this. He had missed these intense, beastly pleasures.

The two continued on and on until they hit it. Their pupils dilated, balls churning. **"BLASTOISE/FERALIGATR!"** The two bellowed in unison as their cocks erupted. Cum sprayed out between themselves, coating their torso and pool in their love.

There was a loud **pop** that followed as the two beasts quaked. The inflatable pool finally gave out, breaking open and letting water and cum wash away from them.

The two collapsed onto the ground with a thud, still clinging to one another as their climax finished. JD remained on top, face resting against Raphael's neck. The gator stroked the turtle's side affectionately, happy as could be.

The couple laid there, basking in their horny mess. Eventually, they kissed one final time and broke apart, sitting beside one another in the rubber mess that once was the pool.

JD took the time to look at himself, feeling up his fat pecs and stomach, and flexing his bulky arms. He grinned. There was plenty of chub in him, but it mixed well with his new musculature to make him extra buff and thick. Even with his heavier gut, it didn't sag and just made him seem even larger and tougher.

**"Damn, now this is a summer bod I can get used to!"** JD laughed, rubbing his face. **"I'm fucking powerful, an absolute unit... a beast of a Pokémon."**

"I know what ya mean!" The Feraligator flexed too, putting it up to his. "I'm gonna look forward to waking up like this every morning, especially with my big, chunky turtle beside me."

JD nodded, reaching around his back. He felt the area, noticing the same soft, but turtle skin he had on the front. **"Funny, for being a big turtle, I don't have a shell or even my signature water cannons."**

"Well, that was probably considered a hazard that the company didn't want to deal with." Raphael winked. "Imagine someone Hydro Pumping after getting it on with their partner! Where's the fun in sex if you gotta deal with water damage after?"



**“Ha! True that!”**

JD looked where they sat. **“Though gotta admit, we did cause a bit of damage here. Sorry about the pool.”**

“Ehhh, it’s cool!” The Feraligatr stuffed his limp dick back into his speedo. “If it couldn’t handle a couple of big guys like us just grinding, then what’s the point? I’ll just get something tougher next time.”

JD nodded, putting his cock back in as well. **“Okay, so, we still got no pool though. Sure, I feel a bit cooler than before as a Water Type, but it’s still pretty hot. How are we gonna beat the heat now?”**

“Hmm... wanna hit an actual pool and make a big splash?”

**“Figuratively or literally?”**

“Why not both? I’m sure we could make a grand scene, strutting into the area... before pulling off a huge cannonball together!” The two laughed and kissed.

**“Sounds like a plan!”** JD stood up and stretched. He ran a hand over his stained belly and looked at the sticky gunk on it. **“Let’s get cleaned up first and head out. Probably shouldn’t make the public pool dirtier than it already is.”**

Raphael nodded as JD helped him up onto his feet. The two turned and headed back for their house. Occasionally as they walked, a big blue hand would reach over and grope each other’s rear along the way. A quiver and a snicker or two would follow.

The Blastoise and Feraligatr were set to have a truly fantastic summer! With incredible physiques and stamina, how could they not?

All they needed to do was to stock up on Big Wave on their way home. They sure as hell didn’t want to see their boring, scrawny human selves anytime soon. They were blue, giant water beasts of power, and they weren’t gonna give up their perfect summer bods any time soon.

**THE END**