

Polar Cola: Claus Edition

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Commission done for [DanScott7 of DeviantArt](#)

“You sir look like a guy who enjoys good, quality, yummy drinks this time of year! Am I right, or am I right?”

“Ummm, I guess?” Dan had no experience with what was going on in front of him. He was just leaving the grocery store with his shopping cart when he was confronted by an unusual creature. It was a pink dog toon gal with a food cart... in the middle of the parking lot in rather cold, unpleasant temperatures.

She didn't seem to notice, her eyes filled with cheer as her tail wagged up a storm. Dan kind of wanted to ask her why she was out there in the cold, selling drinks in a parking lot. Surely, inside the store would've been better or even on the sidewalk.

“OOOOOOOH!” The dog broke his thoughts when she loudly squealed, wiggling her hips, “That's sooooo good to hear! Anywho, I'm Jessica, and I'm the dog gal with the drink-that-you-need of your dreams~!”

This was getting a bit weird and confusing for Dan. He side-eyed his car, taking note that it was only three cars away. He could probably just ditch this oddball and go home.

But then his eyes returned to Jessica. The pink toon's eyes were very big, very cute, and very sad. She whimpered softly, like a lonely puppy waiting for its master to return.

She tore right through him. Dan sighed, rubbing his face. “Okay, I'll bite. I'll take this drink of my dreams or whatever. I can probably fit one more thing in my bags anyways.”

“Yay!” Jessica instantly turned her expression to pure glee, clapping her big, puffy paws before diving into her cart. She rummaged around deep before yanking out a cola bottle and shoving it in his face. “Ta-da! Your dream drink!”

““Polar Cola: Claus Edition”?” Dan mumbled, reading the bottle. It looked like a Coca-Cola glass bottle, even having the same colors. The only difference was a chibi polar bear head with a Santa hat on. “So, what is this exactly?”

“It's Polar Cola, the best off brand cola around! Even better, it's the special holiday variant! With Polar Cola becoming widely accepted and beloved all across the world [“This is the first time I've ever heard of Polar Cola,” Dan said], the company has decided to make a special, seasonal product that would put a smile on everyone's face!”

“I see... ah... so, it’s just the same cola but with a different bottle?”

“That would be the boring human way of doing things! This drink has a delightful peppermint aftertaste that doesn’t dilute or get in the way of that sweet cola taste!”

“Okay then, thank you.” What could he really say when all was said and done? This was a strange situation all around, being hassled by a toon dog and then given a bottle of cola. Perhaps it was best to just go with the flow on this one.

“No, no! Thank you, dear customer~,” Jessica giggled as she slipped the bottle into one of his bags. “Enjoy!”

Dan yawned, stretching his arms out before collapsing onto his sofa. *Chores and errands finally done. Time to enjoy this afternoon at last!*

Home at last, home in the warmth. He really shouldn’t have let all of those errands pile up, but what’s done was done. He was just happy it was all over. Now he could just-

Licking his lips, his mouth felt dry. He hadn’t had anything to drink in a while. Probably could crack open something... and his mind went straight to that cola bottle he got.

Might as well be done with it. He didn’t want it to become a staple of the back of his fridge like many of his other, unfortunate, never finished or tried foods or drinks.

He quickly retrieved it and looked it over one last time before heading back. It looked like a perfectly normal bottle of cola to him. That was how it should be, but given it was a toon product, it felt wrong. Shouldn’t it have looked more colorful or “popped” out more like a toon?

That was for him to ponder another time if he wanted. He cracked open the bottle, a soft, satisfying sizzle as the bubbles popped rolling out. A very rich, strong cola scent followed it. He never paid attention to what his drinks smelled like, but this one was just so strangely, enticingly rich! Maybe that was the unique toon touch it had?

Licking his lips, he took his first sip. Yep, it tasted like cola.

“*Ahhh! Yum~.*” His voice was so light, so airy as he cooed. “*So delicious, it’s-COUGH!*”

COUGH! COUGH! CAAAAOUGH! He smacked his chest a few times. He hated when something went down the wrong pipe.

Each pound, his throat felt clearer. Each pound, his voice sounded naturally soft and light. Each pound, his Adam's Apple looked a lot less pronounced and far smaller.

He never noticed a single thing being off. Not his voice or even his ears as they suddenly gained white fuzz over them. They grew circular and round, shifting up to the top of his head. He lost hearing for a moment, but that passed as his ears took on ursine shape.

That drink was good, well worth choking up over! So very, very good! It even had the peppermint aftertaste to it that didn't wreck or dilute the sweet cola taste! This was great!

He took another sip of the bottle, savoring the taste a bit more, letting it linger on his tongue. So sweet and delicious! Just what he needed~.

His feet pleasantly tapped the ground before he started to return to the sofa, twitching and clenching several times. Soft shivers ran down his spine and to them as he drank. Then, his feet began to pulsate.

They slowly swelled and swelled, growing bigger and stretching his poor socks to their limits. Eventually, holes began to form, the sides splitting open as white fuzz appeared. The tops burst open as four-digit paws with black pads popped out. Socks completely split open, revealing sizable polar bear feet paws.

Mmmm, so tasty! Wish I got more! That toon pupper was right! This was the cola of his dreams! It was an utter delight! He couldn't help but feel so cheery and excited!

He took another drink as he reached the sofa. It somehow tasted even sweeter than before. It made him shiver again, his body hair standing on end. It even turned white from his arms to his legs. His beard whitened as well, but also thinned and softened.

With another drink down, Dan positioned himself in front of his sofa again. He casually fell right back onto it, butt first. He had done it many times before, including when he first got home as well.

WOOMP! CUUURRRRREEEEEEEEAAAAAK! This time though, his entire sofa groaned loudly upon impact, as if a great force had struck it.

And it did. As that soda coursed through his body, a big change had hit him when he landed. His entire lower half got a huge, bubbly boost. Thicker legs, wider hips, and even wider, fuller behind came all at once. His poor jeans struggled to hold them all back.

Dan bounced into the air from that boost and landed with another loud **CREAK**. He blinked a few times before mouthing, “Oh my goodness! That doesn’t usually happen.”

And he soon got his answer when he looked down. Thickness! Thickness that made his poor jeans feel so uncomfortable. Thickness... in a rather feminine way.

But that wasn’t all. He reached down and pulled back on one of his jeans’ legs, revealing his white hairs. Not only just those white hairs, but the longer he looked, the more hairs were growing. They were just as white as the others and slowly coating everything, his skin vanishing from sight.

He gulped, rubbing his forehead. “Oh my, this is so much! I don’t even know what to say?!”

His body did know what to do unconsciously. Hand tightening, he took a big swig of the cola, letting more of its sweet taste down his throat. He sighed. That made everything feel better already!

HICCUP! He smacked his hand over his mouth. How embarrassing! Or... was it? Why was he overreacting like that? He just hiccuped and that was it. It just didn’t feel... cute? No, that couldn’t be-

HICCUP! His cheeks lit up as a strong, warm sensation rolled through him. That felt different before, very different. There was a good reason too, his pants being a lot less bulgy in the crotch area. It was as if something vanished.

HICCUP! He went on again, that warm feeling resting in his chest this time. The area seemed to grow ever so bigger, rising like bread and developing some mounds.

HICCUP! He blushed harder, sinking harder into the sofa as his own waist shrunk. His shape was positively hourglass-like. *Oh, this is just so impolite and improper! Why is this even happening?*

He took a deep breath and brushed his forehead, his eyebrows thinning to a sharp, finely plucked look. Everything felt so warm and off right then despite all his shivers. It wasn’t exactly bad, but was it really right though?

I need to drink on this~. He smiled and took another drink, his eyelashes growing longer.

Still tasty and relaxing! That's just what he needed. He licked his chops, tongue sliding over his sharper-looking teeth. *Mmmm, really is the perfect drink for the holidays~.*

His shirt started to grow uncomfortable. His arms were swelling up now, white fur spreading across them. His stomach gurgled quietly, gaining some pudge as well. Despite it all, his figure was still quite curvy... and he felt rather pleasant.

So pleasant and satisfied, Dan took another sip of the cola. Their soft mounds swelled again, their shirt conforming over them. It was clear now that she had breasts. Soft, pleasant B-cup sized breasts.

Ooooo, this is suuuuch a yummy drink~. Dan giggled like a ditz. The rest of the world and the situation she found herself in had faded into the background.

Though the world did fade from view briefly, snapping her to attention. Her hair has grown out, long and white, falling in front of her face and down to her chest. That was definitely a stark contrast to the usual short black hair she had.

However, she couldn't help but just giggle. *Silly ol' hair~.* She gently brushed it back, her hands slowly swelling now themselves. They soon had their own white fur, black pads, and short, stubby black claws.

Hmm, how curious! She wiggled her paw digits before glancing at the cola. She had a sneaky suspicion about what was causing everything. Not looking like a toon product, her big, wide butt! This was definitely a setup by that toon.

RIIIIIIP! Yet, as her shirt tore open in the center, revealing cleavage for her newly sized C-cups, she couldn't help but be at ease. This warm, bubbly feeling she was having? Why, it was just too nice! So what if it meant she would be getting a fuzzy makeover? This cola was the best at making her feel good!

And speaking of cola, there was still a bit left, and she was really thirsty now. She gripped her bottle tightly and CHUGGED. Cola poured right down her gullet, no time for breathing, only time for drinking!

GLUG! Her breasts jiggled, slowly adding on some centimeters. **GLUG!** Fur rapidly spread itself across her full form. **GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!**

So wonderful, so delicious! I must thank that dog the next time I see her~

POP! She pulled the bottle from her black, toony lips. The rest of the transformation hit her in one big blast as white fur rocketed over her face. With that pop came a **WOOMP!** Her breasts expanded in one final big burst, hitting EE-cups and stretching her poor shirt to its limits. Her face shot forward into a sharp bear muzzle, her nose inflating into a rather sizable black snoot befitting her mug.

Danielle blinked a few times, licking her chops. *Ah! All good!* She tossed the bottle behind her, where it bounced off the ground, the wall, a table, the floor again, and then bounced right into the recyclable bag she had out. *Bullseye~!*

The new bear reached into her pocket, struggling a bit. Her jeans were so tight! Not at all fit for a plus-sized bear like herself.

Still, she managed to pull her cell phone out and checked herself. My, what a beautiful sight! Such a cute polar bear she had become with that big bear nose, adorable ears, and lovely, warm white look.

Shame about the rest of herself. She huffed as she looked at her outfit, struggling to stay on and cover herself. The latter wasn't that pressing to her, but the clothes not fitting did not help. They were so tight and suffocating... not to mention ugly as heck.

Humph, I may need to do some proper clothes shopping if I'm gonna look like- However, the tight feeling vanished. Her clothing fit looser, fitter... and softer, like she slipped on a nice, satin layer.

It started with her jeans, denim turning softer and smoother. The color turned to a velvet, shimmering red as the pants legs combined into one hole. The large leg hole slid up to just above her knees, a soft trimming of white fluff circling it.

Her shirt followed, turning just as red and smooth. It split down the middle with its own white trimming. A black belt with a gold buckle appeared, wrapping around her waist. Outside of her sleeves turning very short, she had a Santa jacket on now.

A few minor adjustments followed here and there. Her tattered socks vanished, letting her paws be free before black boots appeared on them. It's round glasses turned to sharper ovals, readjusting for her big ursine snoot. Black gloves covered her paws and, lastly, a Santa hat popped onto her head, fitting perfectly.

Oh my! Complain and you shall receive~. Danielle hurried into the bathroom for a better, bigger mirror.

One look into it and yep, she was perfection. *Sooooo kewt!* She giggled and blew a kiss at her reflection. *So darling! I just adore this new me! You know what, why wait? I need to go thank that dog right now! This look is just divine for this time of year~.*

There was a sparkle in her eye. She just got an idea that brought a big smile to her face. *Ya know... maybe I can do more than thank that dog~. Maybe she needs help handing out those bottles of Polar Cola. I'm sure plenty of people would love to be sweet and fuzzy this season~.*

Yes, that sounded like a good idea. Spread the polar love around! It was a noble duty to ensure others enjoyed the holidays like she would.

THE END