

## Polar Cola Returns (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

Commission for [Kobi-Tfs](#)

“Master Kobi!” panted Jessica, her tongue flopping out her mouth as her tail wagged and spun like a propeller, “Master Kobi! Whatcha doin’ here?!”

“Just here to see my favorite toon pupper!” the cocky, confident man said, rubbing the fluffy head of the toon dog. She giggled happily, wiggling in place as her breasts jiggled within her pink jacket.

It was a cold day in that town, but there was one doggo working as hard as she could to make extra money, Jessica the Toon Pupper. The long haired, fully pink doggie had set her food truck up in downtown, hoping to sell tons of warm food and drinks to any potential busy shopper as they passed on by.

Much to her surprise, the person who helped her discover her inner tooniness had made a surprise visit, Kobi. Kobi was a brown-haired man with goggles, wearing a black jacket instead of his trademark white lab coat due to the cold. He said, “So, how is my favorite pupper in the whole wide world doin’ today?”

“Oh ya know, just sellin’ and stayin’ warm!” explained Jessica, adjusting her glasses. “I’ve been doing my best to earn money to get Rachel the biggest, bestest wedding ring for Christmas! She’s totally gonna love it, I just knooooow it!”

“Awwwww, that’s good pupper!” Kobi said, flashing her a big smile, “I’m sure she’ll love whatever you get her. Though, maybe you can help her toon it up sometime, and you two can come over to my place for a little holiday cheer sometime!” He flashed her a wink, the toon swooning.

“That’s so sweet, but Rach said ‘no way Jose’ last time you suggested that, so no can do.”

“That’s fine...” He sighed, seeming rather disappointed in that news. However, he quickly returned to his cheery demeanor and asked, “So, is there any way I can help a poor lil’ pup like you today?”

“BUY SOMETHING!!!” yelled Jessica eagerly, slapping her toony, inflated paws onto the counter. “...I mean, please won’t you ever be so kind to buy something tasty today?”

Kobi chuckled and nodded his head. He glanced at the small menu pasted onto the side of the truck, curiously looking at every individual item listed. Everything there seemed to be some hot, or at least warm piece of food or drink.

Except for one curious little thing. Listed at the very end of the drink menu was some cola drink. He looked up and asked, “What’s Polar Holiday Cola? Is that like Coca Cola or something?”

“Oh! It’s even better than that! It’s a special brand of cola our very own Toon Town produces every year! It’s just as good as that cola and very sweet! It’s not hot cocoa or anything, but I sell a lot of it every year!”

“I see... well, it does sound tasty, that’s for sure!” Kobi remarked, stroking his chin.

After a moment of thinking, he smiled brightly and nodded his head. “You know what, pup? I think I will take a nice bottle of that stuff.”

“Really?!” Jessica’s eyes sparkled and twinkled with pure joy, the toon leaning over the counter and getting right into Kobi’s face, “You... you really mean it?”

He chuckled softly, rubbing her head. “Of course! I’ll take one and... keep the change!” He pulled out his wallet and took out a twenty, stuffing it into her paw.

Jessica swooned again, nodding her head furiously before diving below the counter. She popped back up moments later, now holding a glass bottle with a red band on it. It had this generic, knock-off brand-look to it with the font for the logo and a cartoon polar bear on it, but it didn’t faze the man all that much.

“You are suuuuuch a sweetheart that I’m going to give a super special brand of Polar Cola! Holiday Quackin’! I hope you really love it!”

“Anything from you is already special,” he cooed, stroking her chin. She swooned and fainted, the bottle flying into the air and landing in his hands. He merely chuckled and left her to it. Anything to help his favorite pooch!

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Kobi yawned, dropping his shopping bags onto the table and collapsing onto the living room sofa. *Should have gotten one of the girls to help*, he thought, stretching his shoulders and cracking his neck, *but nope... all of them had to be out doing other things...*

His home was oddly quiet, no signs of his usual harem or girl “friends” around. It felt almost eerie in a way to him, but he put the thought from his mind and smiled. *Oh well, still got to see how the pup was doing... and speaking of which, it’s time for a drink!*

He sat up and reached into one of the plastic bags, yanking out the glass bottle of cola from it. He headed over to his kitchen and got something to pop the cap off the bottle. A lovely, powerful cola scent poured out, wafting straight up his nose.

His mouth instantly watered, Kobi licking his lips instinctively. “Mmmm, that smells really good...” he chuckled, his cheeks growing red, “So thirsty now...”

Without a second thought, he brought the bottle up to his lips and drank it. The cola tasted even better than he could have imagined. It was like the freshest cola he had ever consumed, but

with a stronger sugary taste and punch to it as well. It was hard to describe, but he was just in love with it.

“Mmmmmmm, that tastes soooooo freshy-goody!” Kobi squeaked with delight, wiggling happily in his seat.

His voice had suddenly spiked up. It’s regular, male-ish tone had risen, baritone being erased and replaced with something higher and sweeter. In fact, the tone seemed to rise to a level where it was cartoonishly girly.

He paused for a moment, looking around. *Who said that?* he thought, *I don’t see Emie or anyone... huh... I wonder...*

Kobi shrugged and took a sip from his bottle now, preferring to savor and enjoy the taste. He let out a soft, airy sigh as a goofy grin took over his face. He sunk a little into the sofa, basking in its deliciousness.

Drinking it in, his body oddly reacted to the cola in another unexpected way. His ears twitched, shivering slightly like a strong breeze pushed against them. They pushed against his skull, flattening against it before sinking in. A small hole, covered by his brown hair, was left behind.

His hair curiously reacted the same way, ruffling like a soft wind was flowing through. From its roots, chestnut brown was slowly engulfed by a lovely light blue coloring. It had this cartoonish, ice blue tone about it as each strand brightened.

When the final lock of hair was painted blue, his hair quivered once more. It began to smooth out, his messy locks flattening and coming together for a straighter look that still had a slight, wavy element to it. His shoulder-length locks grew longer before pulling back up and tying themselves into two twin ponytails on each side of his head.

Kobi licked his chops and sighed pleasantly. “Jessica has the best toony drinks ever!” he chimed with a bright smile, “She’s such a good pupper and a good gal~ Maybe she’ll let a silly ol’ quacker like me help out next time~”

He paused, frowning for a moment. He shook his head and mumbled, his voice still adorable and cute, “Gees man, why did I say that silliness? It’s almost sillier than my silly, cute voice!”

After another moment to think, he shrugged and took a swig from the bottle. *Such weird thoughts... nothing another shot of yummy Polar Cola couldn’t fix~*

He took another swig from his bottle, this time taking a bit to drink it. He wanted to savor it, but it just tasted too good to not keep drinking. So he drank and drank.

By the time he pulled the bottle way, there was still more than three-fourths of it left. He looked curiously at the container before shrugging. *Must haven’t drank that much... that’s it...*

He sighed and leaned back into the sofa some more, taking in that wonderful, yummy taste again. His hands wiggled before **POOF!** Upon them, a pair of thick, puffy white gloves appeared. They were white as snow and at least double the size of his hands.

On his feet, his shoes popped straight off! His socks flew off too as something exploded outwards. His feet had flattened, digits merging together as their fronts stretched far and wide. The skin turned bright yellow, its texture almost rubbery as it stretched up to his knees. His feet and lower legs were positively duck-like!

*Really gotta thank Jessica for dis! Kobi thought with a small giggle, Polar Holiday Cola is, like, the bestest soda I ever had!~*

He wiggled happily in his seat, bringing up the bottle to his lips and taking another drink again. His face pulled in a big, goofy smile as the liquid poured down his throat and into his belly. His stomach gurgled, his body happily shivering in delight.

His arms and legs in particular shook a little, goosebumps rising across his skin. Then, from his knees and the holes of his gloves, white feathers bloomed. Gleaming, fine white plumage raced down and up his limbs, going straight to his torso.

His nose twitched as well, wobbling and shaking. Psssssssssst. It slowly deflated, flattening and compacting into his face like his ears did. They shrunk and shrunk until only small slits were left for him to breathe out of.

He giggled softly again, thinking, *Jessica is so sweet... but poor lil' doggie, working all alone in the cold! I betcha she needs a cute sidekick to help sell more yummy warm stuff ta put in your belly! Hehe, maybe she needs the help of a quacky friend?*

Kobi paused at that thought again, scratching gently at his face. It seemed weird to think like that but... it didn't matter. He'll figure out his weird train of thought later, taking another happy sip of his cola, which was oddly still at the same level as before.

Drinking away, his stomach let out another gurgle and as a new shake rolled through his body. He leaned further into sofa, sinking deeper into it. However, as he did, his body was also getting smaller.

His entire body was shaving inches off of him all over the place. He dropped down to a few inches above five feet tall. Muscle mass and any trace of fat decreased all over him, his form smaller and a little daintier in some ways. His broad shoulders and waist shrunk inward as well, his form more distinctly female.

“Well, she definitely, indubitably needs more help!” Kobi declared, nodding his head, “She needs the help of another cutie for sure!”

He nodded again and took another swig of the bottle, letting out a small hiccup. He let out a cheery giggle as his face wobbled.

**Fa-BOOOP!** His face shot forward like a stretched-out elastic waistband. His teeth had suddenly turned bright yellow orange, merging together as one. They shot out of his mouth, his lips merging together with them. His nose slits merged with his expanding beak as it stretched up a bit and to the sides, giving him a cutesy duck bill

**FLOOOF~** White feathers sprouted all over his face, completely coating it from top to bottom and matching the rest of his body. His eyebrows even thinned as the covering surrounded them, taking on the same blue hue as his hair.

“Maybe... maybe she needs me... no! She tooootally needs me!” declared Kobi, his eyes sparkling as a big, ducky grin crossed his mug.

Kobi took another swig of the bottle, which was less than half full at last. He smiled and sighed happily, his breath smelling of fresh, sugary cola. He shook gently in his seat, his face looking perplexed for a moment as the shaking became more noticeable.

**FA-BOOM!** Kobi bounced into the air and landed back on the sofa with a big **PLOP!** He looked confused, but just let out a stream of happy giggles.

His landing brought about some bigger, soft changes down below. His butt expanded greatly, now a full-on bubble butt that pushed up a little as he sat. His hips grew wider, rounder, stretching his poor pants to their limits. His thighs expanded as well to better match, becoming ever so thick and soft.

Bigger though was his crotch. The bulge that was there instantly flattened, the soft of a deflating balloon heard. The loss below made her eyes go cross as she let out a giggly, girly quack of delight.

“Hehehe, I dunno what quack was, but I do feel guuuuuud! Quaaack~” She declared with a big, wide smile, “So good quack I feel like helpin’ my bestie now!”

She hopped to her feet and clutched the bottle tightly for the final time. She licked her bill and shoved the bottle in for one final, big gulp. *Drink up and head on out, she thought, no time for loggy-gaggin’ when my pupper gal needs her numbah one duckie out there with her!*

Her chest shook and shivered, the zipper slowly dipping down to just below it. The jacket stretched open, revealing her undershirt, the collar of which was dipping down to bare more of her collarbone. There was a low rumble following that, a small quiver in the area.

And then, **VA-VA-VABOOM!** Her chest ballooned out into two massive, perky breasts. They were at least E-cup size, stretching out her enhanced shirt and nearly poking out of her jacket with their massive size. They jiggled softly within her coat, vast cleavage being displayed for viewers’ pleasure.

She popped the bottle from her mouth, the tips of her bill stretching out and forming into almost a lips pucker in shape. She let out a low, satisfied quack, declaring, “Dat hit da spot for sure! Quaaaaaack~”

She tossed the bottle at the wall behind her. The container ricocheted off it and then several other objects before landing in the trash in the kitchen. Kobi didn’t really care, simply reaching into her jacket pocket and pulling out a nametag with the words, “Kobi-chan” on it.

“There we go, quuuuuack!~” she chimed, “Ready for my quackin’ fun time at the van with Jessie-poo now! Quack, quuuuuack~”

“Kobi!~” a girly voice called out, “I’m back! Who’s ready for some snuggles?” In walked a woman with equally large breasts with dark brown hair and glasses. She had this satisfied grin on her face, which faded to confusion when she saw the duck toon standing there.

Kobi-chan, on the other hand, merely smiled, prancing over to her and giving the lady a big, duck kiss. “Awww, danks Emie, quuuuuack!” she explained, “But I gotta get ta work helpin’ my pupper BFF! Maybe later, quacky-quack!”

The duck toon then left without another word, humming happily and making big **SMACK** sounds as her big duck feet hit the ground. Emie merely stood there, confused and baffled, scratching her chin.

The only thing she could say was, “Huh... what an odd turn of events...”

*THE END?*