

Toon It Up: Hot Polar Chocolate

By: Firingwall

Patron Story done for Danuki

“Tiiiiiiiiiiiiired.” Melissa moaned, “Sooooooooo tired.”

It had been one long shift after another long shift after another long shift. She was done with this week; just no more nonsense. The lady was plain sick of all these long holiday shifts every day with no day off in between them. They were draining the life out of her.

She thanked God for finally having a weekend off. The messy-haired woman sighed, pushing her glasses up. *Just need to relax. Finally get off my feet and have some nice-*

Ding! Splurt. The appliance was done, squirting out the last of the warm drink in the mug. A wonderful, rich aroma was wafting over from there. She loved the smell of hot chocolate.

She leaned in and took in that scent. It was so good, so rich. She couldn't believe she didn't know about the bag of hot chocolate mix in the back of the cupboard. Her roommates were holding out on her.

As Melissa sniffed, her nose oddly twitched. The aroma was lingering, floating around and sinking into her nose. The peachy tone darkened, pores and more vanishing to a smooth, flat surface. The tone darkened further to a coal-black, light giving it a glossy look.

Then came the swelling. The bridge widened as the nose tip pushed out, which was also growing. The nostrils sunk in towards it, flaring and reshaping themselves. Her glasses, curiously, readjusted themselves to better fit her enlarged honker. With a bit more push and width, she now sported an ursine snoot.

“ACHOO!” Melissa sneezed, rubbing her nose casually. **Squeak-squeak.** “Heh, enough sniffin', gotta get drinkin'.” The words tumbled out of her mouth, sounding rather strange. Was she tired, around her silly roommates a bit too much, or both?

It didn't matter. Hot chocolate mattered.

Melissa carefully took the mug's handle and brought it in close. The scent was powerful! She needed to ask where they got this stuff from. It was making her mouth water from just a whiff. Her lips were also getting black and gummy like an animal, but she didn't notice that.

Drinkin' time! She blew some steam away and had a little sip. The heat stung at first, but it faded fast. The sugary, chocolate taste washed it away, its taste hitting her deep.

Melissa shivered, cartoonish quakes running from her head to down to her feet. Her ears wiggled delightedly as they grew. They slipped up the sides of her head to the top, getting bigger and rounder as they went along. White fur sprouted over them, thick on the insides and thinner outside. They wiggled one more time as they settled in.

The quakes that hit her feet brought something else. **Rip-rip!** Her blue slippers suddenly burst open at the fronts. Short, stubby claws had torn through, but nothing more.

“That’s reeeeeeally good hot cocoa~.” Melissa sighed. She felt like melting right there from that delicious goodness. It was as if all her stress and exhaustion had gone.

“Ooooh, so good!” She placed her hand on her face. **Smmaaack!** Her fat, four-fingered, gloved hand gently cradled and rubbed her cheek. “Best cocoa ever~.”

Yaawwwwwwww! Stress and exhaustion may be gone, but she still felt tired. It felt like sleep was still needed.

Melissa took another drink, the sting of heat gone despite the continuous steam rising from her mug. **Gluup-gluup.** “Ahhhhhh~.”

With that, she wandered over to the living room to sit down. Walking along, something felt off though. Was it just her... or were her clothes feeling tight?

To a degree, they were. Her body was starting to get big, pushing against the uniform she was too tired to remove. Her narrow waist was vanishing, the blouse’s buttons stretching to hold something back. Her stomach even grew pudgy, dipping a little over her dress pants.

She reached the sofa and coffee table, bending and placing her mug on the latter. She leaned back to sit down. However, her body leaned back towards the table instead, and rather fast at that.

A new weight had struck her. Her chest had gained several pounds. **Pop-pop-pop!** Buttons blasted off her blouse as her breasts heaved forward in a big surge. From low Bs to Cs to Ds to full-on E-cup, her chest sported globes now. Her top almost couldn’t contain them all, showing vast cleavage of what broke free.

Melissa did not notice. She focused more on avoiding the disaster of crashing onto the table. She swung wildly, flapping her arms in almost a blur. She managed to push herself back, falling onto the sofa with a loud **CREEEEEAK**.

The crash sent quakes up her body, vibrations rapidly hitting her head. It traveled through her hair follicles and to their tips. Her hair shook and wiggled about, brown turning to snow white. Messy, tangled locks straightened out, growing a bit more and gaining a lovely shine underneath the lights.

Melissa sat, quiet and taken aback by all of that. *Whoa... what was that about?*

Nothing came to her after a minute of pondering. She went back to her cocoa, reaching over more carefully when she bent over. She took another drink and sighed, shifting around and nuzzling into the back of an armrest.

So comfy. Melissa licked her lips and brought her feet up on the sofa. She let them drop on the cushions with a soft plop.

RIIP-RIIP! *Hmmm?* She looked down at the end of the sofa. The tops of her socks had broken open! Four fat, white-furred toes with black pads and stubby claws were sticking out.

Oh my! **Pop-pop-pop-pop!** There went the rest of the buttons on her blouse, flying off to wherever in the living room.

Out lurked a hefty gut from beneath her top. Her stomach had ballooned quite a bit. The flat, almost lanky proportions were considerably wider, thicker, and chubbier. The waistline and hips had all grown to accommodate the extra weight, carrying her pot belly better.

“Oh my!” Melissa gasped, a **SLAP** following a gloved hand hitting her cheek. “I’m big!”

The woman poked her belly with one of her mittens, now realizing their situation as well. *Big!* She looked at her gloves. *Biiiiig.* She looked at her... arms?

Those arms were looking mighty big too. Her poor sleeves were already stretched to hell as pudge poured into her limbs. Then, simply twisting her arms to better look at them, they went beyond their limits.

The sounds of tearing and ripping filled the room as stitching broke and splits opened along the sides. Her arms came bursting through, Snow-white arms at that. A layer of fur had grown over their heavy forms.

Biiiiiiiig. It was the only thing Melissa could think. She was getting so **big**.

That wasn't a bad thing though. There was something about this bulk, this chub that was oddly endearing. It felt nice, comfortable, and rather fitting.

Yaaaaaaawwnnnn. But, it was also tiring. As much as Melissa would like to take in these changes, she felt as if she was fading faster than before.

Finish cocoa. Nap. Then ponder big body. That felt right to her. Maybe after she slept she could figure out why she was underreacting to everything too. It couldn't just be because she spent so much time around her roommates that she was this jaded.

Siiiiiiiiip. Her drinking sounded so cartoonish now. **Riiiiiiiiip.** That sounded less cartoonish.

There went more of her clothes. This time, her pants didn't stand a chance. Everything crumbled to scraps as her lower half obtained its furry increase.

The pants legs went first. They split down the sides and between her legs. It started at the cuffs and tore all the way down to her hips, fabric going flying. Her ankles, calves, and thighs all got a chubby boost in size, more than double what they originally were. Fur came in soon after, cloaking her pale skin.

Her hips widened after but the bigger boost came from beneath. Her rear ballooned, butt cheeks swelling and sagging slightly while also keeping a slightly round perkiness to her bum. Her rear was soon as hefty as the rest of her, popping out a small bear tail above it too.

Melissa rubbed her eyes and yawned. She reached forward and squeezed one of her chunky thighs. *Still super big.*

A soft giggle left her. *Big, plush, and soft. Lovely!*

The woman was also warm, very warm. So warm and toasty with that fur that it was making her really woozy. It was like when one's mind was about to fully drift away to sleep.

Better move fast! Melissa chugged the rest of it down.

Hot chocolate went in her and out came the rest of her transformation. Fur rapidly spread to the last reaches of her body, leaving her limbs and climbing over her tummy. She grew warmer on top of that, her eyes closing and lingering shut longer.

Ahhhhh~. Melissa licked her lips, flashing some sharper fangs with her opened maw. *Delicious!* Her body quivered as it grew more. More fat to her arms, legs, and torso, a lot of it dipping over the side of the couch now. Her breasts grew more and she could barely see her fat bear paws and claws at the end of her.

“BUUUUUUUUUURP!”

SPROING! Melissa's mouth shot forward, taking her nose along with it. Her jaws pushed and reshaped themselves into a thick, bluntish muzzle. Her lips, especially her bottom, plumped out a little more. Her nose seemed to get even bigger on top of that. Fur sped up her neck, onto her face, and over to her snout.

There was a brief pause and then a hearty laugh. “Now that was a gooood belch!” Her breasts and belly jiggled, especially the former when she gave it a good smack.

The new polar bear toon stretched and placed her mug back on the table. She squirmed a bit on the sofa, sinking further into it. *Yummy cocoa*. She yawned, putting her arms behind her head. *Heh, mamma bear's gonna have more of ya after her nap.*

Yummy... She smacked her lips, sliding her tongue across them one last time. Yummy... delicious... sweet... hot chocolate.

SSNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNOOOOOOOOOOOOORRRRRREEEEEE.

SSNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNOOOOOOOOOOORRRRREEEEE.

“God, would she shut up already?”

“Well, what do you expect from a bear?”

JD and Rachel stared at the toon laying out on their couch. She was quite large, quite loud, and quite nude. After the initial shock wore off, the two noticed something familiar about her: the glasses.

From there, the couple put two-and-two together about the fate of their roommate. JD shook his head. “You really should’ve hid that hot chocolate mix better.”

“How was I supposed to know she’d find it in the back of the pantry?” Rachel huffed.

“Maybe you should’ve kept it in our room?”

“But I don’t wanna go back and forth between our room and the kitchen to make hot chocolate! That’s so tedious.”

“Well, now we got a big fat bear hogging our couch and snoring up a storm.”

Rachel shrugged. “To be fair, there were probably going to be two fat bears hogging this couch if we had our way.”

JD went quiet. “...touché! Still, I kind of wanted us to try the hot chocolate together and see what we turn into instead of... well, seeing this. If we’re doing this subscription box stuff, I’d like it to be a surprise.”

“Well, there’s always next time!” Rachel winked. “I’m sure we’ll get to turn into something just as fuzzy and silly then. Toony Up hasn’t let us down yet!” That was true. Who knew what they could turn into next month?

Though, whatever thing they got in their next box, they would have to hide it better. Or, out of respect, let Melissa know about what they’re getting and its transformative properties. She was going to be pretty upset about having to buy a new uniform when she woke up.

For now, it was best to let the big polar bear enjoy her hot chocolate-induced sleep.

THE END