

Chew Time Shorts: Polar Cola

By: Firingwall

Ding! Bzzzzzt.

You reach into your pocket and pull out your phone. It looks like you got a notification from YouTube this time.

Opening the app, you find out what it was about. It was a new video from The Transformative Chew. In particular, it was a YouTube Short.

The thumbnail shows the host, Rachel Groves, smiling away and holding a glass bottle up to her face. You can not recall ever seeing the channel having one of these kinds of videos before, so you guess there must be a reason for this.

Curious, and being such a big fan of the show, you give the video a click. Thankfully, there are no ads on it, and you go straight to the action.

“Hey all!” The video starts with Rachel not holding the bottle up to her face, but giving you and any other watcher a cute wave. “This is just a quickie update for you! It's that special time of year again: Polar Cola is back!”

She now held the glass bottle up to her face and then put it in front of her. It looked like any glass bottle of Coca Cola around the Christmas season in design. However, its logo and labeling were different with a white band and red letters spelling out “Polar Cola”. There was also a cartoon polar bear head winking below the logo.

Rachel pulled the bottle away from her face, and the camera pulled further back. “Yes, we usually don't do repeats on my show, hence the portrait view nightmare you are seeing this is in.

“However, tis the season and this year, the cola is extra sugary and filling!” Her smile widened. “This means faster results, and frankly, that deserves a quick drink test, wouldn't you say?”

Rachel flicked the cap off the bottle and brought it in. The camera slightly jittered as she did, the woman doing her best to keep it steady. She brought the opening to her mouth and took a big swig of the cola.

POP! In less than a second, her nose inflated. The tip shot forward, ballooning rapidly and sucking in her nostrils closer to it. The shape turned round, tan skin becoming coal black and glossy. She almost instantaneously had a big, toony bear nose.

Once the nose came, her face pushed out. Lips turning gummy black, her white fur erupted around them and her nose as her mouth went forward. The bottle was pushed back, but her maw stayed wrapped around it as she drank. Her maw stretched and broadened, turning into a short but strong ursine muzzle.

Pop! One of the fingers around the bottle suddenly inflated. It turned white and pudgy, its fingernail vanishing. **Pop-pop-pop!** The other fingers proceeded to do the same thing, swelling and fattening into these pudgy digits. Although, two of her fingers seemed to merge together into one.

FLOWMP! The rest of her hand swelled, nearly triple its original size. With the bigger growth, it was easier to see. Her hand didn't swell. It just ballooned into a big, pudgy toon glove.

Psssssssssssssst. Her arm began fattening up, starting from her wrist and going to her shoulder. It thickened more and more, her sleeve slowly pulling back and revealing its fuzzy white chub beneath.

Her shoulders broadened as the changes spread rapidly to them. As the other arm started inflating, a bit off camera, her locks shivered. Long blue hair left her chest and shoulder blades, ascending back to her head. Its elegantly brushed work became rougher and messier as it got shorter. Blue turned lighter and lighter until it was grayish white.

Her head wobbled and swelled as white fuzz went over her thickening neck. Her cheeks widened and fattened, befitting her muzzle more. Eyebrows thickened as her irises turned snowy gray, her whites turning very white. **Pop-pop!** Her ears shot to the top of her head, turning into circular bear ears that wiggled happily.

Rachel yanked on the bottle, her muzzle stretching like a rubber band. It wouldn't come out. She yanked and yanked a few more times, the bottle emptying faster and faster down her throat. **POP!** It came free, her muzzle snapping back to its “normal” size.

“Ahhh, that's... **dat's da-**” **FWOOOMP!** Her entire body vibrated and shook before expanding in an instant, mostly off-screen. Everything below her breasts was out of sight, but you know the sound of expansion from anywhere.

What you could see were her breasts deflating. Not a whole lot, but losing their shape. They receded but still were tubby and heavy, completely moob now.

Her shirt had also changed. Before, you could just tell that it was a dress shirt. Now, its sleeves were far shorter, its collar and buttons gone. It was a white t-shirt with a phrase written on it that simply read, “Winter Daddy”.

Rachel licked his lips, a bright pink tongue slipping across their face with a loud **SLUUUURP!** They looked towards the camera and grinned, the teeth flashing a bright smile that sparkled.

Slowly, the camera tilted down, showing the state of their body. They had a large, white bear gut that popped out from under their shirt. Their legs were as thick as their arms, cute bear feetpaws at the bottom. They had on shorts that tightly hugged their lower half, while also looking a size too small on them.

“**Nows dat's sum fast results, eh?**” Rachel chuckled, the camera lifting back to his face. “**Knows what dat makes me feel likes doin' nows?**”

The camera faced the polar bear toon in the mug again. He cleared his throat and, with the biggest grin on his face, leaned his muzzle in close. He opened wide.

BUUURRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRPPPPPP! The screen grew moist and foggy as the toon let out the most epic of belches. The phone vibrates in your hand as he did, the jittering getting stronger and stronger until...

It stops. The video abruptly ends mid-burp and goes back to the start, showing Rachel back in her normal self. You pause the video and close the app. That was certainly something.

As you start to ponder what to do next with your time, a certain scent emanates in the air. Your nose catches it, sniffing it a few times. It was strangely pleasant and quite delicious. It is the scent of cola.

Your nose sniffs it some more and some more. It's quite intoxicating! You could smell that warm, sweet scent all day! Your nose starts to snort it up.

Just out of your eye line, the tip of your snout turns black. It goes black and starts to widen, its shape rather familiar looking if you could see it. The scent seems to have sunk into your nose deeply.

However, you do not notice it. You notice instead the rumble of your stomach, the dryness in your mouth. You want something now. You want something bad.

You know what you want and are already thinking about it. *Some Polar Cola sounds good*, you think. The thought makes you smile. Polar Cola would be just the thing you need.

You chuckle, your voice gruff for a split second and going unnoticed. Rachel certainly knew how to sell you on something yummy, didn't she? Something yummy that soon would be expanding your tummy.

THE END