

# Toon It Up: Panda Gulp Brew

By: Firingwall

“Where the hell is that loser?” Brody yelled, slamming his fist on the armrest of the couch, “He should have been here by now!”

“Chill bro,” Jacob huffed, cracking open his beer and leaning back in the couch directly across from him. “He’s gonna show soon. If he doesn’t, he’s out of the fraternity for sure.”

On a lazy afternoon at Kappa Phi Alpha fraternity, two of the senior members were kicking back in the den of the building. Everyone was out doing their own thing... except for one pledge that Brody had taken to the side. He wanted a beer asap and not any of the kinds that were already in the fridge. The thing was, the fridge was stocked with almost every brand imaginable and only the stores that had different ones were on the other side of town.

It had been almost an hour since the pledge, Tony, had taken off and the wait was getting on Brody nerves. “If he doesn’t show in the next minute, he’s out of here!” Brody added, growing angrier by the second.

But at the moment, the front door opened and in rushed the young college freshman. “Sorry,” the pledge remarked, wiping his brow, “Just... just took forever to find something and some-someone who wouldn’t card me.”

“Whatever,” Brody remarked, “You took too long. You’re hanging by a thread Tone. Screw up like that again and you’re out. Now, give me the damn beer.”

Tony nodded and handed him a remarkably still cold beer can. It showed on it curiously a panda with bright purple fur where there should be black. The label read: Panda Gulp Brew.

It was indeed a brand that the fraternity didn’t have and even beyond that, Brody had never even heard of this brand before. Still, it was what he asked for, so he decided to humor him. If the senior didn’t like it, he could always force Tony to drink the rest of it and do recycling for the next few weeks as punishment.

Brody cracked the can open and downed a big chug of it. Jacob stared at Brody quietly, looking between the can and the man himself. “So,” he asked his friend, “How does it taste?”

“Like toooooootally de-LISH-ious!” Both young men flinched, staring at Brody who had the happiest, gleeful looking smile on his face. From his mouth, those cheery, silly, giggly words tumbled out in the most happy, pippy voice imaginable.

“Wait,” Jacob asked, sitting up straight and leaning in. His eyes narrowed, and he stuttered out, “Wh-what... what was that?”

“Like, I dunno,” Brody replied, futsing with his hair, “Just tellin’ the truth, ya know?” As he played with hair, it’s color turned into that of a flaming, hot pink shade. His messy locks straightened right out and flowed down the sides of his head, resting upon his shoulders.

“B-b-but that’s not what I meant!” Jacob stuttered, “Why are you talking like that?”

“Ummmmm, cause I, like, always talk like this brah,” Brody replied, flicking his long locks back and leaning into the couch more, “What’s your deal?”

The young man took another drink and sighed happily. Dark splotches of purple fur sprouted around his eyes, starting on his eyelids before covering everything from his brow to half way down each cheek. In between the splotches, snow white fur rose up and covered the area, even circling around the dark spots. Soon, his face was completely fur-ified and looked like that of a panda.

Jacob’s jaw dropped further watching the display. Tony, on the other hand, inched closer to Brody and asked, “Are... are you... are you okay?”

Brody took another drink from the seemingly endless can. His nose turned a dark purple itself, its texture smooth as the nostrils flared up. His snout stretched a bit to the sides and his face pushed forward a second after, developing into a cute, short muzzle.

His mouth filling with sharper teeth, he looked at Tony with eyes that glowed bright red. His voice was higher pitched and giggly in tone as he cooed, “I’m feeling a lot better now that I got a look of you handsome!”

Tony’s cheeks flushed instantly, while Jacob jumped to his feet. He angrily pointed at Tony and yelled, “What the hell did you do to my friend?!”

“Oh honey!” Brody declared, taking another drink and getting to his feet, “That’s not how you treat someone! You’re being positively rude. Such a shame; you’re not too bad looking yourself, but looks aren’t, like, everything I suppose!”

**FLUFF-FLOOF!** With a big wave of fluff and fur sprouted across Brody’s entire body like a wave. Dark purple fur covered his neck, shoulders, and legs, while white fur covered completely engulfed his chest and stomach areas. He looked like a bulky panda now!

“This isn’t you Brody!” Jacob angrily said, setting his eyes on Tony, “You did this and you’re going to pay!”

The jock stepped towards the thin young man, but the panda-ified Brody stepped in between them. He took another swig of the can and his body frame dropped significantly. All of his muscle and bulk melted away, his waist even pushing inwards a tad. He looked positively feminine now!

“Na-ah big boy!” Brody declared, his ears stretching to the top of his head and widening out into large panda ones. “You ain’t messing with this boy! He’s mine, and I don’t want you to wreck him up!”

“Get out of the way!” Jacob charged at Brody, but the panda merely put out his hand at him. Both it and his other swelled up into large, four-fingered toony hands, white gloves appearing on them both. With a single finger flick to the chest, the bro was tossed back into the other sofa without much fuss or trouble.

“Holy crap,” Tony breathlessly spoke, looking between the two, “That was... wow.”

“Isn’t it cool?” Brody giggled, pressing up against Tony, “I’m soooo strong, but, like, sooo totes cute and hawt! I’m, like, the panda of all the yummy boys’ dreams!” His waist pushed inward, and his hips exploded outwards into a super wide, curvy bottom. His butt ballooned out into a nice, big bubble butt and his bulge shrank right in. It was a miracle that *her* pants didn’t rip apart at this point.

Jacob groaned, looking over Brody. “What,” he mumbled, “What happened to you?”

Brody giggled, cuddling up closer to Tony and pushing him onto the couch, “I found the cutie of my dreams! I just wanna snuggle-cuddle with him all day!”

Brody took another drink and found herself being pushed upwards a tad. Her chest ballooned out into a large, hefty set of breasts that stretched and tore at her t-shirt. Her feet burst through her shoes as well, revealing thick, pudgy toon feet.

Outside of the clothes on her body, there was nothing left of Brody at all. All that remained was a pretty, seductive toon panda resting on a blushing, nervous pledge.

“Sooo,” the panda toon cooed, stroking Tony’s face gently, “The name is Kimiko Smothers cause I luuuuv smothering handsome boys in my big old chest pillows and squishy bottom! You wanna feel or play with them?”

“Ummmm, sure?” Tony weakly replied with a slight, anxious smile.

“No way!” Jacob snapped, rushing over again and attempting to pull the panda off of Tony, “I’m not letting this happen! You will stop doing this right now and turn back into Brody or I will-”

**SLAM!** Kimiko whipped right around and slammed the beer can into Jacob’s face, forcing him to drink it as well. “No way killjoy!” She remarked, “You are not ruining this for me! I wanna have funny fun and sexy fun!”

Tony inched backwards on the couch, watching as Jacob himself began transforming as well. Soon enough, there was another panda toon girl, this time dark blue splotches instead of purple. Her hips were smaller, but her breasts two cup sizes bigger than Kimiko’s own.

“Oh wow!” The new panda girl declared, looking around the room and at herself, “I feel, like, weeeeeird! What’s happenin’?”

Her eyes fell upon Tony and she gasped with pure delight, “ZOMG! A total hunksicle before me! Hiya baby, I’m Saki Snugs, cause I snug-snug all day and night!”

“No way!” Kimiko pouted, shoving her chest against Saki, “He’s my boytoy to snug!”

“Nah-ah!” Huffed Saki, shoving her chest at Kimiko and bouncing her away, “Bigger boobies say I call dibs!”

“But I got the better butt so that counts for something!” Kimiko proceeded to butt bump Saki away from Tony.

The two panda toons began fighting, bouncing and bonking each other with their breasts and ass. Tony could only watch and think to himself during all of this, *that pink toon dog was right and wrong about that beer. This is amazing, but terrifying!*

*THE END?*