Pool Toy Party

Day slowly turned to night as the pool party progressed, people continuing to drink and have fun as a lone pool toy continued to drift about in the crystalline waters. That toy was Zenny, the blue and yellow dragon was still in his transformed state after he had dunked his shark friend Naomi who had been the one that facilitated his transformation in the first place. While she had promised to turn the pool toy dragon back into his normal self after a few hours she had kept him in that state for a bit longer after he had dunked her into the pool while she was laying on top of him. Though it was all in good fun she continued to let him be a pooltoy as she swam off and tended to matters of the party, essentially leaving him there to float and be used by other party goers.

That was just what Zenny wanted however as he drifted there in the pool. He had been unable to move before when the same Black Tipped Reef Shark girl had first transformed him and then over-inflated his body. It appeared that additional air had been slowly lost over time and his ability to dunk her into the water was proof that he had regained his mobility. Now that she was distracted it was time to enact his plan to get back at Naomi for his fate… as enjoyable as it was. The only problem is that as a pool toy he didn’t have a mouth, and he also didn’t want to alert Naomi of his ability to move by people realizing he was actually a living pool toy. Of course while he could have just blown the shark girl’s cover and started moving around so that she would turn him back he didn’t, not yet anyway he thought to himself.

Of course while being a pool toy had its perks the main reason he wanted to stay a pool toy was because as one he knew he had the chance to turn the tables on his friend. Sometimes it was hard to think when someone lounged on him, particularly when they grabbed at his handles to move him or touched his nozzle. Those areas were still so sensitive even hours after his transformation that if he could he would have bit his lip every time they touched him. It also was hard not to move when they did so, attempting to keep his cover as he floated around.

Since pool toys couldn’t move on their own he knew what he needed was a partner in crime, someone that he could reveal himself and his plan too that he knew would get results. There were a few problems with that though, for one he had to know exactly who to choose because if he picked the wrong person they may tell Naomi or worse, freak out about a pool toy suddenly coming to life. The other thing was that with his area of movement being the water he also didn’t have a lot of places he could reveal himself. Luckily earlier on Naomi had revealed to him the location of several secret caves that she had built into the waterfalls as her own personal private space for herself or others. While one had an entrance that required going underwater, something he couldn’t do in his inflated body, the other one could be floated into through the waterfall and made it perfect for him to bring someone into.

As Zenny looked around, which was admittedly easier as he no longer needed to blink or move his eyes around, he saw someone that he could potentially get on board with his plan. It was an otter guy named Denver, he was always a fun and easy going guy and tended to enjoy the occasional prank or two. Of all those that the pool toy dragon could reach he was likely the one that would not freak out at the revelation and be on board for a little payback. The first thing he had to do though was get him on board, meaning get the otter on his back so he could get some private time with him.

After a few minutes of gently paddling with his hands at his sides to not attract attention he finally maneuvered his way over to where Denver was swimming and diving with some friends collecting rings from the bottom of the pool. Once the otter was up on the surface Zenny risked a hard paddle to bump into Denver’s head, which proved successful as his latex skin met fur before he pounced back slightly. “What the…” he said as he looked behind him to see the large rubber inflatable right behind him. “How did you get back there…”

Zennith was unable to do or say anything with so many people around, instead he had to hope that Denver would take the bait while he continued to float there. “Looks like Naomi finally stopped hogging her only pool toy,” he said as he inspected Zenny’s body. “Time to take advantage of that. Now I’m going to be king of the pool, riding on my trusty rubber dragon steed!”

The otter got a few laughs out of that as he grabbed one of the dragon’s rubber handles in order to hoist himself up. As he tugged on it Zenny couldn’t help but shudder from the wonderfully blissful sensation that it brought, almost like the other male had rubbed him right on his groin as he settled himself on the dragon’s back. Of course ever since his transformation the pool toy couldn’t get himself off, especially since he had nothing down there to do so except for a smooth patch of rubber that got continuously stimulated by the pool water lapping against it. Now he got more pleasure from people pulling on his handles or especially playing with his nozzle, but now was not the time for that. Once Zenny could tell that Denver had settled in on his back he slowly began to paddle his way over towards the small cave hidden behind one of the waterfalls installed into the pool.

It was a rather long and slow process and more than once he feared that Denver had found something else of interest that would cause him to slide off, but luckily the otter continued to relax against him unaware of where they were going. Of course once they did reach the waterfall Zenny could feel the other male suddenly shift and sputter as he got a face full of water while the dragon paddled harder into the private space. “I think I got pool water up my nose…” Denver said to no one as he rubbed his muzzle while looking around. “Whoa, that must have been some current that got us here.”

Zenny suddenly felt the otter dip his hands into the water and begin to paddle his way to the surface, but with them being this far the dragon promptly kicked and paddled to keep them there. It wasn’t long before Denver realized something was up and when he saw the pool toy moving on its own accord he let out a small gasp and slid off into the water below. It was shallow enough in the cave that he was able to stand and was lit with glowing blue and green lights that gave the whole scene an eerie appearance as Zenny stood up in the water as well. For a while the two stood there in silence as the pool toy waited for the other male’s brain to get up to speed, the only sound the splashing of water outside at the waterfall.

“Whoa… Zenny, is that you?” Denver asked, and if pool toys could sigh in relief Zenny would have as he squeakily nodded. “Wow, I knew Naomi said she had something big in store for her pool parties but I didn’t think it was turning people into pool toys! I mean on some level I knew it was you, well not you per se since I thought that she had just bought a toy that was designed to look like you. I thought that the custom job was neat enough, but this changes everything! Look at you, all you are is air and latex and yet you’re moving around like everything is completely normal… well, mostly normal at least.”

Zenny nodded once again and tried to explain what he had in store for their host he realized once again how not having a mouth was going to make communication rather difficult. He couldn’t even attempt to use his hands to try and make gestures as the rubber transformation had completely turned them into a pair of near useless mitts save for the ability to paddle through the water. All the pool toy dragon could do was mime out what he wanted Denver to do and guide the otter towards the conclusion that he wanted. Though it took far longer than he had hoped it finally appeared that he got the other male on the same page as he sat back against the raised bench in the water, only to slide forward as his inflated rear floated up.

“Alright, I’ll just say that I have to go to the bathroom and see if I can’t find this password that gets this pool nozzle off of you,” Denver repeated in order to make sure he knew what the plan was exactly. “Then once you’re back to normal we’ll put the nozzle on Naomi without her knowing about it and then she’ll be the pool toy! I love this plan, I can’t wait to play around with a shark pool toy… which makes me wonder, since you’re naked and pretty much completely on display does that mean that you got no junk?”

It was something that Zenny wasn’t prepared to answer but before he could try and gesture the complications of such a question he suddenly felt a hand against his smooth groin that caused him to squirm. “Well I see you’re sensitive there still at least,” the otter confirmed as he gave it another rub while the dragon floated in the water. “You know you made a similar movement like that when I first got on you, at first I thought it was just a rogue pool wave but the more I think about it the more it felt like a shudder when I did this…”

The pool toy dragon continued to squirm under the other male as he felt one hand continue to rub between his synthetic legs while the other pulled on one of the handles on his sides. The combined effect caused waves to ripple in the water from Zenny as he thrashed about from the pleasure of the stimulation. Squeaks and splashes filled the air as his friend continued to tease him, finding more sensitive spots before his fingers finally came to the nozzle on the middle of his stomach. The second one of those furred fingers stroked around the rubber opening it was like a near climax effect for the pool toy as he tried to swim away.

At first Zenny feared that he would once again be rendered immobile by the otter as he played with the opening of the nozzle, but it appeared other than just giving it a stroke or two to cause him to really writhe Denver was more focused on the task at hand. In order to alleviate suspicion and to Zenny a chance to continue to observe the otter hopped back on the pool toy’s back and they paddled their way out into the pool once more. At this point the waters were mostly empty, most of the people had gone in for food that Naomi had prepared for the party’s poolside dinner. With people focused on their food and coming in and out of the house it presented the perfect time for Denver to do the thing he was supposed to.

Once they got to the edge of the pool Denver hopped off and walked his way inside the house, blending in with a group of people in order to go inside for food. As Zenny watched and waited he tried to continue to look inconspicuous while he slowly paddled himself out into the middle of the pool to try and deter anyone from using him. Part of him wished that Denver had blown him up so that he couldn’t move in order to sell the illusion but he was grateful for his mobility as well. When he saw Naomi coming his way however he hoped that he could keep up the pool toy act as she set down her plate down on the edge of the pool and swam over to him.

“I was wondering if you wanted to possibly transform back and get yourself something to eat,” the shark girl said as she climbed on top of him, her fingers gently playing with his nozzle as Zenny tried not to react from the stimulation. “Of course if you’re still enjoying yourself then maybe I can feed you more in a pool toy fashion, top off that air reserve of yours so that you can keep floating around to your heart’s content?”

At first Zenny was relieved that he would get the nozzle off of him and go back to normal before he stopped himself from motioning that he wanted the food. If he let her take it off herself then she would likely put it away and the pool toy dragon didn’t feel like searching her house for it. On the other hand the possibility of Denver actually finding the password and using it on him was thin as well, but if he did than they would not only have the nozzle in their possession but also the element of surprise. Though it was a tough choice when she brought up turning back to normal he slowly moved his head back and forth to indicate that he wanted to stay a pool toy without giving away how mobile he was.

“I knew I had the right dragon for the job,” Naomi said with a grin as she gave his latex stomach a rubber before sliding off of him. “Next time we have a proper pool toy party I’m going to make you the guest of honor.”

Zenny continued to remain motionless until the shark girl had grabbed her food and wandered back inside the house where several others had gathered to eat and watch television. Once she was out of sight he continued to wait for Denver to come back, hopefully with good news. After about fifteen minutes the pool toy dragon saw the otter come back, only he had another guy with him as he dived into the water. It was Samson, a crocodile that Zenny had first met at one of Naomi’s pool parties a few years ago. He wanted to turn his head and look at Denver in question but the otter just shook his head at him and had them both float towards the privacy cave underneath the waterfall.

Once they were away from prying eyes Denver clapped his hands together in excitement. “You’ll never guess what we found!” he said, though his grin turned to a look of confusion as Zenny motioned to the other male that had come into the cave with him. “Oh, I recruited Samson to help me look for things while in the office, he was a private investigator. Anyway so while we couldn’t find the code we did find the next best thing that can help us with our plan! Go ahead Samson, show him.”

Samson looked around for a second before he lowered his swim trunks that had been hiked up further than they should have been, and if Zenny’s eyes could have widened they would have as he revealed a nozzle that was stuck to his abs. “Apparently yours wasn’t the only one that Naomi had purchased,” Samson said before he stopped his explanation when he saw Zenny rubbing his head, the sound of squeaking filling the cave as they looked at him in confusion. “What, is something wrong?”

Zenny just sighed internally and made the motion to his own nozzle, then for them to attempt to pull it off of the crocodile’s body. Both Denver and Samson attempted to get the rubber nozzle off of the muscular male’s scales, but after about a minute they gave up with an exasperated sigh. “Well that’s rather unfortunate,” Denver said as his fingers darted away when he saw bright green rubber begin to ooze out and cover the croc’s scales from the nozzle.

“Why didn’t you tell me that putting it on activated it!” Samson shouted as he continued to attempt to get the nozzle off his body, though Zenny could see that it was already having an effect on the other male as his swim trunks began to tent. “Also why didn’t you tell me that this felt amazing… it’s like I’m rubbing myself…”

“I thought that you needed a command word or something and there was no other way for us to smuggle it out of the office,” Denver commented as Samson continued to play with his new addition. “As for the feeling amazing part I did sort of have a sneaking suspicion it did with Zenny here but I didn’t think that you’d actually have a nozzle on you in order for it to happen. Does that mean he’s actually going to turn into a pooltoy now?”

Zenny just nodded and reached over to push the nozzle stopper over it so he wouldn’t deflate before crossing his arms. Samson had become lost in his own pleasure at this point, a sensation Zenny knew all too well as the rubber continued to coat over his body. Already spots of shiny rubber began to appear all over Samson’s body as his insides were likely turning to air, assimilating him from the inside out. As his eyes glazed over slightly they set their sights on the pool toy dragon before moving over to him. He still had enough weight to him that he could propel himself with his feet on the floor while all Zenny could do was back pedal before he pounced on him.

“Huh, who would have thought that becoming a pool toy would make you super horny,” Denver said as he watched the transforming creature begin to rub his body on Zenny’s, his scales growing shiny and slick as they slid effortlessly over one another as Samson licked with a playfulness that neither male had seen in the normally stoic croc. “Maybe I should get one of those nozzles for myself, seems like a good time.”

As Zenny enjoyed the affections of the transforming male what the otter said was suddenly comprehended and he looked up at Denver in question on what he meant by that. “Oh, there was like two dozen boxes with nozzles in them,” the otter said with a shrug. “We opened a few of them to see if there was any passcode inside of them but when we didn’t see anything we just decided to take one back to you. Of course like I had mentioned before if we knew they would start changing you like that once you put them against your scales or fur we would have brought one with the box.”

Samson tried to say something to add into the conversation but as he did the words didn’t seem to come out of his mouth and he looked down at his own muzzle in confusion. It was a feeling that Zenny knew well and he got the croc’s attention before he motioned to his own sealed muzzle. This seemed to take the wind out of the other male’s sails, especially when he ng his partially rubber maw and felt his lips stick together. Both Zenny and Denver watched as Samson attempted to put his hand, which at this point the shiny latex fingers had already fused into a mitt, in between his lips in order to keep his muzzle from being sealed. As everything around his fist knitted together into a seamless piece of rubber he did manage to keep his mouth wedged partially open, but as he did all three suddenly heard a rush of air and watched as the muscular chest of the croc began to collapse in on itself.

Denver and Zenny quickly reached forward in order to pull the hand out of the transforming croc’s mouth but by the time they did and sealed his mouth shut he had lost nearly half of the air inside him. He looked almost comical with his half-deflated body folding in on itself slightly as the still semi-solid parts continued to sink to the bottom of the cave. Together the two helped prop up the mostly transformed male on the ledge of the room as best they could. Once they had gotten him up Zenny motioned from Denver down to Samson, and when the otter looked at him in confusion the dragon pressed his latex mitt against his muzzle and then down against the nozzle of the croc.

“You… want me to blow into him?” Denver asked, Zenny nodding as he nodded his head. “That’s… pretty messed up. I mean, I guess I can as long as it’s just the nozzle that I have to put my lips onto.”

Zenny crossed his arms again and motioned with his head to do it and the otter just sighed and leaned down into the latex stomach of the other guy. The pool toy dragon could see that Samson had attempted to move but without his full inflation he almost seemed weakened by it. When Zenny motioned to Samson if he was alright though the croc weakly nodded, which relieved him that he wasn’t in pain or anything. In fact as the otter opened the valve and began to breathe in the croc seemed to squirm in pleasure, and as the air flowed into his body he immediately began to move around more.

Denver continued to blow as hard as he could and as the latex scales of the crocodile stretched with new life both he and Zenny could see the semi-translucent nature of his new body. When his deflated muzzle popped back out it was clearly completely sealed and completely empty, just like his head as his extremities grew more pronounced. Samson grew more animated and though he couldn’t say it Zenny knew that look and those gestures; it was that of a horny pool toy that was getting stimulated with no way of getting off. As the pool toy dragon looked down at the wet swim trunks of the other male he saw that the erection had disappeared as well and when he pulled them down there was just a smooth patch of rubber where it had been previously.

“Whoa…” Denver said when the pool toy crocodile floated there completely naked, though at this point it no longer really mattered considering that there was nothing there to be exposed. “You know when I saw you Zenny it really didn’t click of what happens when someone transform like that but now that I’ve seen it… man… can you still feel it down there or is it just gone?”

Once again Samson attempted to say something but when nothing came out he ended up just shrugging his shoulders. “That is crazy man, whoa!” Denver exclaimed as he pointed to a pair of rubber handles that had formed on the male’s sides. “You look just like a pool toy now! Two on the hips and two on the tail, I wonder if they’re as sensitive as Zenny’s are...”

As though to test the theory Denver took a hand and yanked the handle of the crocodile, watching as the newly created floatation device wiggled in pleasure. A bit of a smirk formed on the otter’s lips and he looked over at Zenny, who had been watching what had just happened while having flashbacks to his own transformation. Before he could realize what Denver was doing the pool toy dragon felt his own handles get played with as well. The surge of pleasure that both pool toys were getting was causing the waters to chop up with small waves as there was little the two could do but float there while they were being pulled on.

This caused Samson to once again pounce, only this time he and Zenny both double teamed the otter that had been teasing them with lustful abandon. The two pool toys squeaked loudly as their rubber bodies rubbed both together and against the male trapped in the middle. The feeling of latex against latex was amazing as their hands rubbed over one another’s bodies, their muzzles meeting in a parody of a kiss with their sealed lips. Eventually Denver managed to wiggle out from the middle of the two and they floated together while they rubbed against one another, especially where their groins used to be as the two inflatables got more and more into it.

After only a few minutes though the three of them stopped and their heads turned when they heard Naomi’s voice coming towards them. It was clear that she was looking for her pool toy dragon, though if she came into the tiny cave she would see two pool toys and someone who knows that they are pool toys. They had to head the shark at the pass and Zenny quickly told Denver to blow into him in order to make him more like the pool toy that Naomi was expecting. The otter shot him a dirty look but complied with Zenny’s request, opening the nozzle and putting his lips on it in one swift motion.

Once again Zenny felt his synthetic limbs grow stiff and the latex skin stretched as more air was poured into his body. He felt his rubber body creak with each puff of the otter’s mouth, which combined with the pleasure of those wet lips against his nozzle made him wiggle. Soon he wasn’t able to do that either as the dragon floated completely still on the water as Denver plugged the nozzle once again. After he was done with that the otter told Samson to stay where he was and began to float out of the cave entrance on top of the pool toy dragon’s back.

Denver didn’t get too far though, as soon as they were on the other side of the waterfall they were confronted with the face of Naomi, the shark’s sudden appearance caused the otter to nearly topple over and it was only his quick reaction of grabbing onto Zenny’s handles that allowed him to stay on. This of course caused yet another wave of pure bliss to go through the pool toy but with his body being over-inflated he was unable to do anything except take it as the other male slid back into position. “So how do you like riding him?” Naomi asked with a toothy grin.

“He’s… uh, a lot of fun to float around on,” Denver said back as Zenny began to grow nervous that their friend was on to them. “I don’t suppose you’ll be wanting a turn on him anytime soon.”

“Nah, you go ahead,” Naomi replied with a wave of her hand. “I was just going to see if it was time to retire the toy for the night but if someone is having fun with him than who am I to take that away? Anyway not sure if you got any food but I’m running low and people are asking for seconds so if you haven’t made your way there yet you better do it soon.”

“I will certainly do that,” Denver said as nonchalantly as possible while he leaned against Zenny’s head. “You go take care of your guests, I’ll be fine here.”

The two continued to float there while they waited for the shark to go back into the house, then as soon as they saw their host move back inside Denver began to paddle as quickly as he could back into the privacy cave. The second they were slightly better hidden the otter reached down and let out some of the air from Zenny so that he could move once more. Once he regained enough mobility to paddle with him the two made their way inside the cave as fast as they could. Once they got there though Zenny froze and Denver nearly fell off as they saw someone had begun to float on the crocodile who also remained as still as possible.

“Jax!” Denver exclaimed as Zenny saw a clouded leopard male in a thong on top of Samson’s body while behind him was a female zebra who pushed the pool toy along in the cave. “Sandra, what are you two doing in here?”

“Well we thought about coming here to have sex while everyone was eating but then we found this guy,” Jax said as laid back on the inflated crocodile. “So then we figured we’d try and have sex on this pool toy but we kept falling off. I can’t believe Naomi would keep this guy in here and parade that one around all day, this thing is probably a way better pool toy than that one is.”

Zenny huffed internally and paddled slightly forward, only to have Denver get in his way as he gave them both a sheepish grin. “Well I’m actually meeting a few people here for… non-sex related things and was wondering if we could have some privacy? It’s actually for a surprise for Naomi and we don’t want anyone to spoil it, plus I’m sure you can find plenty of places in the house to do something like that.”

“Well it would be nice not to have to brace up against concrete while we do it,” the zebra admitted as she looked up at the feline. “Come on Jax, I think I know of a place where we can have some privacy.”

Denver thanked them for being so understanding and slightly followed the two as they swam back out into the pool, then breathed a sigh of relief and announced the coast was clear to the two pool toys. Both Zenny and Samson got into a more comfortable position, though for the crocodile it was floating on his back while the dragon sat with his legs crossed on top of the water. One of the nice things it seemed about being nothing but air and rubber was that no matter what position you were in you’d still float on the water. Of course now that they were alone they had more important things to discuss, like what they were going to do now that they had created another pool toy and have not gotten closer to finding the means for their release.

Zenny couldn’t help but sigh as he realized that his friend may have outmaneuvered him after all, especially with the fact that he couldn’t type on a keyboard to look up what the password was. Of course as he sat there while Denver threw out ideas and the two pool toys attempted to communicate with him a thought crossed the dragon’s mind. What if she didn’t know what the password was either, or forgot? Naomi had been known to do such things like that before and if she did and she couldn’t access her computer or call anyone either they’d be stuck as pool toys for a while… maybe even permanently. In all honesty turning into a rubber inflatable wasn’t something that Zenny thought could happen, and as he thought back to when he first turned she didn’t either…

It took a while but Zenny managed to communicate the problem to both Denver and Samson, the otter’s eyes widening and Samson’s latex mitts going up to his face in exasperation. “We need to go and get Naomi to change you guys back,” Denver said as he grabbed them by the handles once more and began to float them outside. “Sorry about not being able to do your revenge Zenny but we should really make sure we can make you a real dragon before starting anything like that. Last thing we need is a bunch of permanent pool toys.”

Though the dragon wished that he could have gotten Naomi back it seemed like they were going to have to let the cat out of the bag at this point. The otter got them to the edge of the pool and much to the surprise of everyone that was on the patio still the three got up and began to walk towards the house. Those stunned people quickly moved out of the way as Zenny walked towards them, but his progress was halted when the leopard and zebra they had met earlier came up to them giggling. What was even more worrisome was that the feline had a nozzle right in the middle of his chest and the equine had one that poked just above her left butt cheek.

“Wh… where did you get those?” Denver asked as Zenny thought the same thing, though the dragon knew the answer even before they said it.

“Well we were about to do it in Naomi’s office when we found these boxes all laid out on the carpet,” Jax said as he continued to giggle, holding his stomach where the nozzle was. “We didn’t know what they were at first until she stuck this one on my abs and it totally stuck there, so we figured it was some novelty that Naomi got. We’ve been sticking them on a bunch of people and so far very few people have noticed.”

“Wait…” Denver said as he held out his webbed hand, no doubt about to ask the question that Zenny was fearful of the answer of. “You didn’t happen to stick one of those on Naomi did you?”

“Of course!” they replied, Zenny’s hands going up to his muzzle as they laughed even louder. “She was the first one that we got right on the tail. And whoa, are those pool toys moving? I didn’t think I was smoking that much but you neverrr knrrrr… errf?!”

Zenny watched as the leopard continued to rub his chest with one hand, which had already begun to mold itself into a solid mitt, while the other went up to his muzzle as his shiny lips stuck more together with every word he said. When the zebra tried to say something her mouth began to do the same thing and as the two struggled to get their words out the other party guests began to back away from them. As the dragon pool toy watched he realized that their transformations had already progressed significantly far and if Naomi was the first that they had tagged with a nozzle she’d be next. He quickly pushed back the changing creatures as rubber replaced their fur, moving through them and the rest of the crowd to go inside.

At first it continued to look like a normal party but as the pool toy dragon looked around he could already see the damage that the two stoners had done. Several itched the areas on their backs or necks where the cursed pool toys had been affixed, not knowing that thick rubber had begun to spread from it and assimilate their fur or scale. A few had noticed that their fingers and toes no longer moved right, a curious badger held up his hand to the light and gasped when he found that it was see-through. With the changes already beginning Zenny looked to find the one afflicted that could help, the party host herself.

When he found her it was in the office where everything had begun in the first place, the Black Tipped Reef shark looking down at a bunch of empty boxes as well as her cell phone on the ground. At first he thought that she was on the line with someone but as he slowly approached he could see on the screen that the first few numbers that had been typed in were followed by a large amount of random numbers mashed together. It quickly became clear on how that happened as one of her mitted rubber hands brushed up against the nozzle that could be clearly seen sticking out of her tail right near the tailbase. When Zenny knocked as best he could on the door she turned around to face him and the transformation had already claimed her muzzle as well as she looked at him with blank rubber eyes.

While the transformation wasn’t completely finished it was enough for her to shed her swimsuit, revealing the smooth, genderless features underneath. While she still retained some shape to her chest the nipples that capped them were now gone, replaced with the same smooth, shiny rubber that also had covered up the slit between her legs. It was clear that part of the transformation was still fresh on her as she rubber her hand against the area as though she couldn’t believe it was gone. When she looked up at him and they locked eyes it was clear what she wanted to say even though she couldn’t.

She didn’t know what the password was to reverse the changes.

Zenny felt a deep knot form in his gut, even though he knew that there was no gut in him anymore to do so. Naomi couldn’t change them back and from the way she looked forlornly at her phone it didn’t look like it was going to be easy to get the place where she got the nozzles from to just give them a new one and change them back. As the last of her shark flesh was replaced with rubber and her body twitched from the handles that were growing out of her body the dragon walked forward and used them to pull her close. He tried to make a motion that told Naomi it was alright and the shark pool toy just nodded as though she understood what he was talking about…

Suddenly something pushed against the both of them and they fell to the ground as something equally rubbery was wrapped around them. When they both looked up they saw that Jax and Sandra had come back in, their own transformations complete as the shiny leopard pool toy had decided that was the best time to pounce the both of them. Their bodies all squeaked loudly as Jax nuzzled against the two of them, the overly playful pool toy rubbing up and down their bodies as they slid around to get out from under him. As Zenny managed to wiggle his way out he noticed why the rubber inflatable leopard had just gave them a love tackle as he saw the rubber inflatable zebra run out with the remaining loose nozzles.

Once he had managed to get out completely from underneath Jax by popping the stopper out of his nozzle and forcing him to go for it he went to the pile of boxes to see how many were left. He quickly realized that out of the nearly two dozen that Naomi had ordered they were all mostly gone, those that hadn’t been stuck on people yet were about to be. He looked back to the shark to see if she was going to come with him as he started towards the door, but as he looked back he saw her semi-translucent body arched in apparent pleasure as Jax continued to nuzzle her freshly transformed body. Instead of attempting to pry the two apart he decided to go out on his own to try and stop the zebra pool toy that had already ruined so many of his plans that evening and possibly the chance to get his old body back.

When he got back to the main party he could see that Sandra had not gotten far, already she was swarmed by a number of the party guests who had witnessed not only their transformation but those of the other guests that they had slapped a nozzle on. Already a number of them were in the pool, floating there while others were being either inflated or deflated by their friends. One of them, a grey wolf pool toy, had been completely deflated and appeared to lay there on the ground lifeless until another started to blow him back up. As soon as he was even partially inflated the wolf began to move around again, something that caused him to have a rush of relief before he went back to his original mission to reclaim the nozzles.

Unfortunately with it being a pool party many people were more than interested in becoming a pool toy themselves and before he could stop them most of the guests had slapped one of the nozzles already on their body somewhere. Further out into the patio he could hear Denver trying to warn people that the changes not be able to be reversed but most ignored him, watching each other with giddy delight as their bodies became rubberized and filled with air. When it became clear that you wouldn’t die from being completely deflated there were already people experimenting with their new forms, from attempting to fill their bodies with water to being completely deflated and then put underwater. One of the biggest things that was happening though were that the newly created toys were finding out just how sensitive their new handles and nozzles were and had taken to rubbing and humping against one another to stimulate them.

It was very strange for the dragon pool toy to see so many like him now, especially when only an hour or so ago he had been the only one made of air and rubber. Now thanks to the antics of the two that had were nuzzling and pressing their air filled bodies against one another the entire backyard had turned into an inflatable love fest. Most of those that had changed were somehow rubbed up against one another, though without any type of genitals it was humping at best. Some that had just put their nozzles on had stripped naked in order to start having sex, only for their various orifices and other equipment to get absorbed in the rubber that covered their bodies soon after they started their transformation.

The most surreal part of the whole thing though was the silence. Before people had been laughing, joking and just generally holding conversations with one another while they had a good time. Some had been eating as well, though the unfinished food now laid around the house and patio forgotten while in the throes of their transformation. With very few people having functioning mouths even as they brought pleasure to one another there was no moans or groans or grunts. Every so often you might hear the hissing of air escaping as someone got too rough with another pool toy’s nozzle and had popped it open, along maybe with some splashes if the affected creature was in the pool at the time.

Of course the affections of the other pool toys were not lost on Zenny, especially when others recognized that he had been one the entire time. His progress through the house to the patio slowed considerably as others deliberately came over and rubbed up against him. A pool toy cheetah had even gone as far as to press his lithe body up against the dragon in order to play with him. It wasn’t in a threatening or aggressive way, in fact all the toys seemed to be in an ultra-playful mood as the inflatable feline began to nuzzle up and down his body in a series of squeaks.

Even though Zenny knew he should probably focus on more important things it felt so good that he couldn’t help but let the cheetah have his way with him, and then that pleasure was doubled when a pool toy fox joined in followed by a Siberian tiger. Though he knew who the three males were and they would likely never do anything like this with him if they were in their original bodies none of them seemed to care. In fact as one of them played with his handles and another toyed with his nozzle he noticed that the first male had grabbed the rear of the second and gave it a squeeze, which sent the air to other parts of his body and pressed the muzzle in close against the dragon’s nozzle.

The dragon pool toy wasn’t sure how long he was pressed there against the wall but soon he found himself on the floor, the lust so intense that Zenny completely lost himself in it. It was like those were the forms that they were meant to be in, that they were supposed to be nothing but air and rubber as they rubbed their bodies together in a way that would have caused the dragon to groan if he could. He quickly was losing himself to the sensations, wanting nothing more than to play around with his fellow pool toys as they all began to nuzzle and rub against each other in ways that only a pool toy would know. Zenny wasn’t sure how long he laid there with the others but eventually a shout from outside the living room near the pool snapped him out of it and he remembered that he was still in the middle of a situation.

With all the strength and willpower he could must he managed to dislodge himself from the pile of pool toy people, and though they lamented their loss of him it was quickly forgotten as other recently transformed came in to fill the void. After that Zenny made sure to try and avoid contact with the others knowing how addicting their latex touches were to one another were. It wasn’t long before he got outside and saw that while not everyone had changed most of those that frequented the pool area had either transformed completely or were sporting a nozzle somewhere on their body. Even though he could hear Denver trying to dissuade people from using the rubbery valves on themselves it seemed to have no effect, people either didn’t believe that they didn’t have a way to come back from it or they didn’t care as they saw everyone else having a good time thanks to it.

 Zenny decided to join back up with the otter to see how he was doing, seeing the other male rub his head as he looked at everyone affected by the nozzles. He could tell that something was bothering him but wasn’t sure what as he looked around at the bizarre sight the party had turned to. For a few seconds neither spoke to one another and it was almost eerie to hear nothing but the sound of water rushing and the squeak of rubbery bodies against one another. The latter of those sounds started to rile Zenny up again and he attempted to take his mind off it by motioning to the otter about what had happened to everyone when he went in to get Naomi.

“I really did try my best,” Denver told the dragon pool toy once he saw him. “But once those idiots completely changed and then started rubbing up against one another the others grew curious. Then several people in the part transformed as well and everyone thought it was some big gimmick… and considering you don’t have your own body back and Naomi isn’t with you that you didn’t reach her in time to get the password to change everyone back, did you?”

Zenny shook his head and looked down, which caused Denver to do the same as he grabbed at his swim trunks. “I was really hoping you wouldn’t say that,” he said as he pulled them down, revealing not only his semi-hard cock but also the nozzle that had been stuck against his inner thigh. “I don’t even know how they managed to get me there, except maybe when I was trying to keep the leopard from going back into the office that the zebra chick slid up and put it on me.”

The crowd began to cheer as they noticed the otter had stripped down and was about to pull them back up when he realized that there was really no point. Almost everyone was out of their trunks anyway, even those that hadn’t been turned to pool toys. Those that had put the nozzles on themselves and had started to change were grinding against one another they used their transforming bodies, rubbing and humping as their groins turned to smooth rubber. As the changing guests continued to party Zenny led Denver back into the cave where most of the pool toys had continued to avoid, mostly because now that everyone was out in the open there was really no reason to hide anymore.

Once they were alone Zenny looked over the nozzle that was attached to the otter’s thigh and saw that the rubber there had already covered most of it and had started to work around his groin. His tailhole was already completely covered and as it moved over his erect cock the thick latex began to pull it in to leave him as smooth as everyone else. Denver moaned as the dragon pool toy pressed his palm against it to not only speed the process along but also to help stimulate the transforming male as he felt the otter grow squishier. Normally he didn’t interact with the body as it turned the insides to air but this time he decided to see just how much of Denver’s body was affected before the rubber came to the surface, and after squeezing his body in several places and feeling the amount of give Zenny came to the conclusion that the initial part of the transformation happened very, very quickly.

“I have to admit this does feel pretty good.” Denver said as he felt lighter, Zenny watching as the telltale splotches of rubber on his hands and feet stretched into thin tendrils in order to pull his fingers and toes together. “Before I get too far along I wanted to say I was sorry for not finding out the passcode, if I hadn’t brought Samson along maybe we curdif fnd…”

Air escaped from his muzzle but no sound as Zenny watched the rubber spread over it, sealing it along with all the rest of the male’s orifices as they laid there together. At first the dragon pool toy had been keeping the otter afloat as he changed but it wasn’t long before Denver was able to do it himself. The anxiety that Denver was having about his changes had started to melt away as he tried to push his stomach down and found himself bobbing to the surface. Whatever giddy effect that seemed to come with the transformation seemed to finally take hold of him as he continued to splash back and forth in an attempt to dive down only to bob back to the surface.

Together the two males continued to play around with one another as Denver’s rubbery body continued to manifest, turning semi-transparent in a color pattern similar to his own as his hands grew out from his body. Unlike the dragon, crocodile, and many others that had changed now his body seemed to only grow one pair, right at his hips where his cock used to be. That didn’t matter anymore though, all the two squeaky creatures cared about was floating on the water and rubbing up against one another. The fact that they might not ever go back to their old forms no longer concerned them, they were pool toys now and if they had to live their lives like one then there were worse fates that could have befallen them.

Zenny took the initiative and once Denver had completed his transition to otter pool toy he grabbed the smaller male by his handles and pressed him close while he fell back on the water. With such a tight grip on the extremely sensitive appendages the other toy had nowhere to go and could only squirm and rub his body while the dragon floated there holding him. The sensation of the other male sliding against him was incredible, especially as the area where their groins used to be rubbed against one another. Zenny slid the otter up his chest and the two nuzzled one another, unable to do anything else but enjoying it just the same as their latex skin squeaked loudly in the confined space.

While it was strange to hear no words or even any sounds come from the two other than what their rubber made as it rubbed together it made it a peaceful, almost serene innocence to it. Had they had their normal bodies in this fashion it was likely that one of them would have their maleness buried deep in the other’s tailhole, but since both of them lacked the necessary equipment for that to happen they both just rubbed sensuously against one another. While it was still rather lewd, especially when Denver began to thrust his hips forward and made Zenny float his way out of the waterfall, all the two pool toys could do was enjoy the touch of their bodies against one another.

Of course the real enjoyment came to them when they played with the nozzle of the other. For Denver it was easy to nuzzle and slide his rubber paw against it in order to make the dragon toy squirm. Zenny on the other hand had to stretch his body over and slide his own mitt up between the otter’s legs in order to reach it. Eventually the two found a position where they could both comfortably float while they teased each other with strokes and flicks of the item that had caused their changes in the first place, and though Zenny had started to get used to the sensation of never really being able to reach orgasm it was clear that the otter toy had not yet as every flick of the dragon’s wrist against the sensitive spot caused his back to arch and his head to splash back into the pool water.

Just as they were really getting into it however the two were suddenly grabbed from the other side of the waterfall and pulled out of it, both of them looking over to see the rubber shark pool toy as she looked at the both of them. Like Zenny she was also floating on the water, much like most of the party guests now that they had been completely transformed. At first it appeared that they might be in trouble but she ended up nuzzling against the both of them as they floated around the pool. Soon they weren’t alone, several more of the various pool toy creatures now out and about managed to pounce on top of them as they all began to float together with their rubber bodies pressed against one another…

They floated like that for what seemed like hours as the moon rose up in the sky, providing light along with the ones on the patio that Naomi had turned on to illuminate the pool area. By this point things had actually started to return back to a normal pool party and even though it was getting very late out no pool toy showed any signs of slowing down. Several took advantage of their new buoyancy to play a very interesting game of water polo while others had filled their bodies with alcohol to see if they could get drunk off it. As a hyena pool toy stumbled passed Zenny and Naomi that sat on pool chairs it quickly became clear that they could, much to the enjoyment of all those in attendance.

As the dragon and shark watched the tipsy party guest fall into the pool they looked down at the screens they held, which along with the tablet pens that Naomi had scrounged up enabled them to have some form of communication with one another. “Looks like your party is a huge success,” Zenny wrote on his screen. “This is going to be a hard one to top if we can figure out a way to get back to our old bodies.”

“I suppose you could say that,” Naomi replied after reading the message sent to her. “I was thinking once it had gotten late enough that I would start a bon fire for those guests who are left but all things considered I don’t think it would be such a good idea anymore. Plus everyone still seems to be enjoying themselves in the pool so I don’t think anyone would even want it.”

“I think it helps that we’re all pool toys,” Zenny wrote, watching as both Denver and Samson floated by, their bodies bulging with air. “You think we should deflate them a bit and let them move around?”

While it had been a bit tricky several of the party guests had found an air compressor in Naomi’s garage and, since very few of them had lungs anymore and those that did would likely get tired before they did, they found a way to fill themselves and each other up with air so that they could experience the joys of inflation-induced paralysis. Since neither Samson nor Denver had experienced it with their new pool toy bodies they decided to give it a try, of course now that everyone also had lost the ability to use their fingers it meant that trying to get that correct ratio of air while fumbling with your plug made it hard not to end up a flat piece of latex on the floor. They especially had to be careful if they completely deflated while in the pool, though there had been other people before to fish them out now it was hard to get those who had sunk to the bottom out since they couldn’t exactly dive down. Denver had attempted to play with his diving sticks while he was still mobile and quickly had to abandon the game when he couldn’t get his body more than halfway under the water.

“I think it’s best if we let them deflate naturally,” Naomi replied on the tablet as they watched all the various pool toys floating around on the water. “You know if anyone saw this right now they would think that they’ve gone mad or that I have with all these things moving around.”

It was true, Zenny thought as he rubbed his rubber legs together with a loud squeak. This was truly a pool toy party now as two dozen of them floated and played around. Some were still rubbing and humping away at one another as well, the prime example being the clouded leopard and zebra that laid there at the top of the waterfall for everyone to see. No one really cared though, everyone had gotten playful with one another at one point. Even Samson and Denver had squeaked against one another for a rather lengthy period of time after the initial frenzy after the transformation had passed.

Speaking of such the time for talking was over between pool toy shark and dragon as they set down the tablets for someone else to use, the two walking hand and hand over to the edge of the pool before hoping in. Their tails still had enough flexibility to rub against one another as they went for a leisurely swim, nuzzling against one another as they did. While it may be for one night or the rest of their lives they were going to take the time to enjoy themselves and just float there… it was what pool toys did after all.