

Inflatable Fun Only

By: Firingwall

“What do you mean I can’t go in there?!” Ricky annoyedly asked, gripping the counter edge of a booth outside of the local pool.

The female attendant replied simply, adjusting the fan that was blowing at the side of her head, “Today is Inflatable Day. Do you have anything inflatable? A beach ball, pool toy, floaties, or such and such?”

“No, but why would I need them?! I’m a grown adult!” Today was a scorcher that the young Hispanic man had not seen in a while. It was well over 100 degrees and the apartment he lived in had its air conditioning completely die on everyone.

Deciding to go somewhere cool and relaxing until it was fixed, Ricky got out his swim trunks, flip flops, and towel and headed to the local pool. However, the results he got when he arrived were less than promising to him. “I’m sorry sir,” the woman answered, taking a drink from her water bottle now, “But I can’t let you in.”

“...fine,” Ricky grumbled, wiping sweat from his soaked forehead. He turned around and stomped away towards his car.

He grabbed his door handle and immediately yanked his hand back. He groaned and whisked his hand about, trying to lessen the stinging pain he just got. “Oh great,” he muttered angrily, “Just what I needed on top of everything else!”

“You mad bro?” A cheery, goofy voice spoke. Ricky turned and saw a curious figure walking up to him. It was a bright pink dog toon with pink arm floats and a snorkel. She also wore a rather alluring, skimpy bikini and a wet cap. In her right, pushy paw, she held a bright pink cooler, the sound of clinking bottles heard within it.

Ricky sighed and replied, “Look, I’m sure you’re nice and can cheer me up and all... but right now, I’m just not in the mood for any toony shenanigans or fun.”

“Awwwww!” the pink toon cried out, her floppy ears getting lower and her lips pouting, “But I just wanna help! I heard someone sad and I wanna help cheer them up!”

“No it’s okay,” Ricky sighed, “You just go have your pool fun and I’ll be alright.”

“...aren’t you going in there?” The toon curiously asked, stroking her chin with her free paw as she leaned closer.

“No,” sighed the young man, “I don’t have any inflatable toys or floaties or whatever. I can’t go in without having something like that for some reason. I’ll... I’ll just go to the YMCA in the area or something to cool off...”

The toon gasped, dropping her cooler as she brought her paws to her face, “The YMCA?! Why go all across town when you’re already here?! That’s no good!”

“But I don’t have any other choice so…”

“Na-ah!” The toon declared, wagging one of her pudgy paw fingers at him, “Not on my watch! Jessica the Toon Pup will save your day and save you gas money!”

“...what?” The reply from Ricky was so dead and flat, making the toon giggle.

She kneeled down, opening up her cooler and reaching around it. Her paws and arms reached deep in, far more than what should be possibly given the actual size of the cooler. Curious, Ricky leaned over to look in when she yanked her limbs out and slammed the cooler shut.

“TA-DA!” Jessica declared, holding up high something white. Ricky couldn’t make it out very well, squinting his eyes at her hand as the sun blared down. Only when she brought her hand down and shoved it into his face did he finally make it out.

The toon’s grand solution was a white nozzle, the kind you would see on an inflatable ball or rubber pool toy. Ricky stared at the object strangely and then back at the toon, asking curiously, “okay... how will this help me?”

“It just will!” Declared Jessica, “You need something inflatable to get in, right-right? Well, like, this is the quickest and easiest way to get what you want and need! It’s usually ten bucks, buuuuuuuuuut I can give it to you for two ‘cause I like ya!”

“Rrrrrriiiiiggghht. And, what is the catch?”

“No catch at all! Instant inflatable fun and you’ll get into that pool guaranteed! What do you say?” The toon smiled widely, her eyes growing bigger and brighter, positively radiating behind the foggy goggles she had on.

There had to be a catch and it was probably transformation-based Ricky would guess. Toons, while nice and helpful, did have an interest in transformation. It wasn’t always the case, but in this situation and with her being this vague? How could he not be suspicious of what she had in mind with her little nozzle there.

Still, he added in his mind, I would like to get in the pool and I’m sure the effects aren’t permanent if this is a transformation... I could... I could just pay her and get in there right now.

“Sooooooo, yay or nay to buying this?” The toon asked again inquisitively.

“Well okay,” Ricky said with a polite smile, “I guess I can buy it and save a little time driving myself somewhere else.” He reached into his pocket and pulled out his wallet and some money from it. She happily took it and put it into a plastic bag in her cooler.

Reaching for the nozzle now, he asked her, “So... how does this work?”

“Oh this thing?” Jessica replied with a devious, silly grin, “Why... it works just like this!”

BOP! Jessica brought the nozzle down to Ricky’s right thigh like lightning and slapped it against his shorts. There was the sound of sucking air and the nozzle stuck in place to his clothing.

“What the?!” Ricky yipped, jumping to the left far too late, “What was that about?!”

“Just getting the ball rolling there!” Jessica giggled, “Just watch and learn!”

She pointed at the nozzle, still and frozen in place. Ricky glanced down and looked at it as well, confused about what was supposed to happen. As he stared though, a low, hissing sound, like that of a soda bottle being opened for the first time, began to emanate from the little nozzle. His brows furrowed and he bit down on his lip, his heart starting to beat quicker.

POP! The cap popped open and hung gently from the nozzle’s base. Jessica smiled and Ricky’s mouth opened slightly, barely noticeable.

It was then that he heard it. It was a new, but familiar noise. This time, it sounded like air slowly being blown into a balloon.

Just as he grasped what he was hearing, from around the circular base of the nozzle, a strange goo oozed out. It was purple and it shined like light glaring off of blood. The substance slowly spread out over his outside thigh and shorts’ leg hole.

“What the fuuuuuuudge?” Ricky uttered quietly, unable to curse as he looked at what was happening to his leg.

Glancing at the toon, who just giggled happily excitedly, he realized he wouldn’t get any straight answers from her. So, probably against his better judgement, he touched his right thigh. It already covered most of his shorts’ leg hole by the time he did, but that wasn’t important.

His fingers brushed against the purple goo. It felt smooth and dry, but also rather off like latex, rubber... or perhaps the plastic of an inflatable toy.

Ricky pulled his hand back, none of the substance sticking to any of his fingers. He watched as the solidifying, plastic-like goo covered the right side of his swim trunks, cutting off right before where his crotch area. The liquid seemed to stop for a moment, even the sound of a balloon being inflated ending.

But that was only for a single moment. The substance continued on moving down his right leg, his shorts’ leg hole vanishing as the liquid moved down, almost as if merging it and his skin together. The purple goop slid further and further down, covering his knees and reaching his ankles and feet.

As the substance flowed over his feet, the goop consumed his sandals and his toes completely for a little bit. Eventually, the shape of each of his individual toes were visible once

again, just coated in the purple plastic goo. His sandals, and even his toenails, were completely erased now.

The gooey substance stopped, followed shortly by the noise itself. There was stillness on his leg, the liquid solidifying and turning into plastic. Ricky looked at the eager toon dog and asked, “What... what is going on...”

“Now now,” Jessica stated, wagging a pudgy paw finger at him, “Just wait! Good things come to those who wait, trust me!”

Just as the finished uttering that last word, the inflating balloon sound picked up again. Ricky looked down again and started watching as his leg started growing. The shape of his leg turned rounder, less human, and more like an inflatable toy. His knee joint vanished, making his thigh and lower leg look the same.

His leg swelled at least five times its original size, his toes shaking and vibrating as the inflation reached them. Instead of growing large all together, his toes merged all at once. His foot turned perfectly bottlenose-looking, dark lines appearing over it. It almost looked like the lines represented his toes, just painted on and with only three toes.

But it was still not over. From the bottom of his nozzle and going straight down his enlarged leg, the plastic seemed to fold inwards. With the fold, it formed a straight line that went from the nozzle, down and around the middle of his round “foot”, and up the other side of his leg to his crotch where the plastic stopped. A short line from the top of the nozzle to where the goo stopped appeared as well.

Feeling the lines, it reminded Ricky distinctly seams in a plastic beach ball where pieces of rubbery plastic were glued together. In fact, moving his leg and hearing the squeak sound of it as his foot area bent, it felt light and weightless like a beach toy as well.

It then hit him right there and then. Ricky looked back at the toon, standing there patiently and with a bright smile, and asked, “...I’m turning into an inflatable toy!”

“BINGO!” Jessica applauded, clapping her paws together and the victory sound of The Price Is Right going off in the background, “We have a winner!”

“But I don’t want to be a pool toy!” he stated firmly.

The music ended and the dog assured her, “Oh don’t worry! You’ll be fine! You’ll just be a living, anthro inflatable! It’s all good! In fact, let me help you feel all better!”

Out of nowhere, Jessica pulled out a large bike pump with a large hose. A hose that looked like it would fit perfectly for Ricky’s new nozzle. She giggled happily, “Here, I’ll give you a big o’boost and have you squeaky and happy in no time!”

“N-no,” Ricky stated, “That’s alright... I’ll beeeeeooooooooooooohhhhhh!” Jessica jabbed the hose into the nozzle and with one big pump, a huge stream of air blasted straight into the hole... and straight into Ricky.

His mind went fuzzy and his body tingled quite wonderfully. His eyes rolled back as he moaned softly there. He let out a rather squeaky, cute giggle and said, “whoa... that... that felt different... and kinda fun!”

“All new inflatables say that after their first air pump!” Jessica giggled, “Care for another one honey?”

“Ummmm yeah?” Ricky’s head was jumbled and he couldn’t think straight. He knew somewhere deep in him that he shouldn’t have said that... but on the other hand, why not ask for another pump? It felt awesome!

Jessica wasted no time and pumped the bike pump once again, sending another happy burst of air into Ricky. Instead of a moan this time, a happy, squeaky, and quite girly giggle emerged from his mouth. More giggles soon followed and he held his face in his hands as his body grew far more tingly.

From his transformed leg, the plastic-like goo started moving again, this time spreading over his crotch. Instead of just settling first and then inflating, with Jessica’s pumping, his body inflated alongside being toy-ified. The goo quickly covered his hip region, his hips expanding like mad and turning incredibly curvy. In fact, his hips seemed wider than his own shoulder blades at this point, none of which he had any problems with.

Jessica continued pumping air into the guy, not stopping until she finished his lower half but good. The goo substance moved down his remaining leg, transforming and inflating it in the same way as his other leg. He soon had a matching set of inflatable legs, which due to their width, made cute, adorable squeaky noises whenever they rubbed against one another. More lines and seams appeared, this time making it look like his legs were sealed to his hips.

Smirking and licking her chops, Jessica did another hard pump, sending a large burst of air into Ricky this time. From his now smooth, featureless crotch, the rubbery plastic began to change. A round fold appeared, going from above to between her legs. Then, within that circle, the plastic opened up, the color a darker and redder purple. The shape of this new opening was instantly familiar to those familiar with the familiar anatomy.

“Oh wow!” Ricky declared, “I’m all womanly downstairs now!” He let out another squeaky giggle and rubbed his hands against his wide hips, loving the feeling of them.

“Oh yeah you are!” Giggled Jessica as well, gearing up for another big pump, “But you’re more than just a woman silly.”

With a powerful push, she slammed the pump handle down and sent the biggest burst of air yet into Ricky’s body. His rear swelled and grew cushier, but that wasn’t the real thing that burst of air caused. Not by a long shot.

With a big POOF, a large, plastic tail popped right out above Ricky's bum. It was longer than his legs and just as light, fully inflated and vibrating after appearing. The underside of the tail was a light purple while the topside was dark instead. He turned his head and giggled, groping and squishing his new tail. Looking at it, it was rather familiar. It was like half of a..."

"You're a shark!" Jessica declared triumphantly, "What better to go to the pool than as a large, girly pool toy shark?"

"Ummmmmm," Ricky started, tapping his chin, "Wellllllll... I think there could be..."

Jessica grinned and gave the bike pump and good pump. The plastic goo flowed quickly up his stomach and stopping just above his navel. Fold lines appeared along the sides of his torso, his belly light purple and his back covered normal and dark purple stripes. His bellybutton was completely erased, a new seam line appearing over and going down to his pool toy vagina.

Ricky let out another happy giggle and declared, "NO! There's, like, nothing better than being a sexy girly pool toy shark at the pool!"

"That's the spirit and I like the addition of 'sexy' to that you soon-to-be-sexy pool toy shark!" The toon laughed and went back to pumping air into the rapidly changing guy.

The purple ooze continued up his torso, quickly reaching all the way to his shoulders. His chest area widened as the ooze passed over, giving him an hourglass figure with his still normal-sized waist and super wide hips. The seam from his navel region traveled up with the ooze and stopped right around his collarbone.

His nipples vanished during all of this, flat, smooth plastic taking their place on his chest. With two quick pumps, two large, rather familiar things popped out of his chest. They were dark purple nozzles, just like the one on his thigh, positioned over where his nipples used to be.

Both caps popped open as soon as they fully emerged, air slowly being sucked into them. The area around them, instead of spewing more goo, just grew and inflated. After only a few seconds, Ricky sported her own beach ball size pair of breasts that wobbled and squeaked as they rubbed up against one another.

"Soooo kewl!" She giggled, grabbing her inflatable breasts and rubbing them against one another. Pleasurable tingles arose across her plastic body and loud squeaks echoed out from between her large boobs.

"You happy sweetie?" Jessica asked with another pump, a large, puffy dorsal fin popping out of Ricky's back.

"You betcha cutie!" Ricky giggled, "You made me such a cutie so far!"

Jessica smiled and decided to pick up the pace with the pump with so little left to transform. Ricky's arms were slowly covered and inflated like her legs, though they were only

three times as big in comparison. Her fingers merged together into a round, bottlenose stub with painted on lines to indicate the ends were his hands. Due to how round and ball-like her hands were, they were no longer quite as dexterous as before, but she didn't care. She just loved how they squeaked against her boobs and butt when she played with them.

It was then that purple ooze reached her head, finishing crawling up her neck and starting over the bottom of her chin. Ricky wasn't afraid or concern. She was just happy and excited, eager to see how cute of a shark she'll become.

As the ooze moved up her head, leaving painted on slits for gills around her neck, her hair was the first to go. There was no place for something organic and not inflatable, leaving her bald. Her ears vanished into her head as well, but her hearing remained perfect as ever.

Then the substance finally covered the entirety of her face, removing the last trace of her humanity for good. Her eyes remained mostly the same, only with bright purple irises to them. Her eyebrows were erased and she had painted on eyelashes. Her face pushed out into a short shark muzzle, her head now more dome-shaped than before. Her teeth were shaped like triangles, but were as rubbery plastic as the rest of her body, and the tip of her snout had painted on slits for her nose. Though like her ears, she could still smell just fine.

Ricky had been swallowed up and reborn. In his place, completely nude and proud, was a squishy, squeaky purple shark. Her underbelly was super light purple and her back was covered in adorable dark purple stripes. Her breasts were the size of beach balls, which she happily squeezed together, but her body felt as light as one as well (thankfully unaffected by any wind or breeze though).

"You're soooooooooo cute!" Jessica declared, running up and giving the shark a big hug, rest her head between the pool toy's impressive rack.

"Thanksies!" the pool toy giggled, rubbing Jessica's head furious with her inflatable hand and making her hair stick to the plastic, "And it's all thanks to you for turning me into this cute sharkie gal!"

"No problem, but say... now that you are like, so different, let me ask you this. What's your name purple gal?"

"Roxy silly! It's Roxy the Super Cute Purple Shark!" the new pool toy giggled, hugging her new toony friend.

"Well that's nice to hear Roxy," Jessica giggled back, "But now that you're all finished... maybe you should go jump into that pool now?"

"...right! Like, duh! Silly me! I'm like, an airhead!"

"Figuratively and literally at that!" The toon declared with glee as Roxy ran off towards the stand. The pool toy had a bit of trouble walking on her boneless, air-filled, rubbery plastic feet, but she quickly got the hang of it.

Upon reaching the booth where the employee was, Roxy patted her shark hands on the counter. “Hey!” Declared the shark, “HEY! Am I inflatable enough for Inflatable Day now?”

The employee did a double take, nearly falling out of her chair when she saw the new, improved “Ricky”. Looking the lady toy over from top to bottom, she stuttered out, “Y-y-yeah... sure... you count as an inflatable, but I must say, please put on some clothing before...”

“YYYYYAAAAAAAYYYYYY!” Roxy declared, rushing by the woman’s booth and into the pool.

People turned as they heard the squeezing, rushing by pool toy. Most jumped or got out of the way and those who didn’t, too stunned or entranced by her figure, were bumped out of the way. Parents covered their kids’ eyes, the elderly gasped, and the lifeguard nearly fell out of her chair as the pool toy hopped into pool happily.

She made a light splash and rolled over onto her back. Not surprisingly, Roxy floated above the water mostly, her tail strangely submerged despite being mostly hot air. Despite not fully being covered in water, the hot sunlight didn’t sting or hurt her as much. In fact, it felt quite nice and comfortable on her body.

“This is the best,” Roxy sighed, squeezing and rubbing her breasts together again, “Sooo much fun and soooooo relaxing... I feel like I can drift all day in the pool... and everyone can’t get their eyes off my hawt bod! This is the bestest day ever!”

THE END