

Opening the door to the pool room, the two friends were shocked to see that, despite the heat of the day, there was no one else there. They might have thought themselves lucky they'd gotten there before anyone else, but it was already 2:00 PM and it had been hot all week. The community pool was supposed to be open today, as much as they were able to determine. Even if there was no one to sign them in, no one in the locker room, and no one in the pool area. Still, if it was closed for the day, surely the doors would at least be locked!

"Maybe they all went out for lunch?" Jason asked, not really sure what to think. He was a little nervous to be here if they weren't supposed to be, not wanting to be caught or kicked out. Then again, couldn't they just plead ignorance? It was the truth, and besides, he'd been waiting all week not only to meet up with his buddy Colin but to get out of the summer heat.

It seemed Colin was less concerned about being somewhere they weren't supposed to be. "Whole place to ourselves? Nice!" He declared, heading over to the deep end and preparing to jump in. Jason wasn't able to do that, needing to allow his lean body to adjust to the temperature before swimming.

As he walked around the pool, he couldn't help but notice a series of pool toys lining the wall, looking rather ornate for something a local pool would have. He thought about grabbing one but figured such was a little silly and decided against it. Still, it seemed strange there were so many, of all sorts of shapes and designs and colors, mostly of aquatic animals. Hell, you wouldn't even be able to fit them all into the pool at once!

"What, are you a kid or something?" Colin declared, before running to dive into the pool. It had been some time since he'd tried it, and he hit the water with a rather painful-sounding splash. Jason laughed at that, getting into the shallow end and bobbing there, shivering for a moment as he got used to the temperature.

Yet, he was not expecting Colin to come up beside him, splashing him and making him yelp in discomfort. "Hey!" He yelled before another splash of water hit him. Jason eventually tried to fight back, his weaker arms not able to make enough of a splash. Somehow, the two made their way into the deep end, Jason finally getting used to the water. It was nice as much as he had been burning up to be here, and he had to admit, it was fun to have the place to themselves. He could feel less guilty about being silly, trying to swim away as Colin contemplated splashing him once more.

Unable to see all the way to the bottom, Jason was a little surprised to feel something against his foot, hard and smooth like metal. Pulling his foot up, Jason was not expecting to feel the thing reaching for him, as though reacting to his presence. Jason went to move away, though was met with a sudden force, as though something had wrapped around his leg, holding him in

place. He wanted to cry out but was suddenly pulled underwater, unable to see Colin's face as he did so.

Panicked for his life, Jason reached down to try to pull the invasive thing from his leg, figuring he had only moments of air left. Yet, he was shocked to feel the thing relax its grip only to rapidly torpedo its way against his shorts, pushing inside of them and leaving Jason to shiver in fear. Though its purpose was hardly obvious, Jason was shocked when a warm, moist tip teased between his ass cheeks. In desperation, Jason tried to surface once more, but the thing at the end of the tendril was far more efficient. Soon, it pushed at his rectum, parting his ass cheeks without resistance. Jason could only panic as the thing inserted inside flawlessly into his anus like some sort of makeshift dildo, wanting to gasp but afraid for his remaining air as he did so.

Colin, meanwhile, had only seconds to realize his friend was underwater before a second tendril wrapped its way around his leg and pulled him under as well. The force of it was more than he could bear, bringing him toward the bottom before it relented its grasp against him. There was no time for him to escape to the surface as he, too, felt it rapidly shove its way into his shorts as well, as though seeking his rectum. Reflexively, Colin tried to clench his anus closed, but the red hot poker of the thing's tip pushed against his rear, not to be denied. At the same time Jason felt his own asshole being penetrated, Colin felt the warm dildo intruding against his bowels as well, opening them up and inserting itself within them. Neither man was gay or had anything up their ass before like this, shocked by the foreign sensation. Powerfully uncomfortable, making both men reach down to try and dislodge the invaders. But they were too firmly entrenched, and both men were left at the whim of their unseen assailant, unable to surface or escape their fate.

Both Colin and Jason were only able to exchange glances, trying in vain to dislodge the dildos in their rectums. While their arms could reach down and grip them, it seemed they were so lodged against their anuses that such would tear them apart if they were able to manage. And as much as each man wanted to ignore it, the pressure against their prostate from a steady stream of airflow was enough that both had pounded erect under their shorts. The ache strained against their insides, though both men were inclined to pull at their hoses, hoping to dislodge them so they might make it to the surface unscathed.

Even through their struggle, it was obvious they would soon run out of air, their panic making holding their breath impossible. Yet, as a surge of air was pumped through the dildos, both men felt their fading breath being replenished, as though they no longer required air from the surface. In fact, it seemed to be pumped directly into their anuses, making both men open their mouths in a display of their discomfort. Rather than air escaping their mouths, however, it seemed more was being pumped into them, to the point both were left feeling uncomfortably bloated. The amount that was being pushed onto their bodies was more than either could bear,

bellies expanding almost painfully against the skin. But the dildos themselves would not relent, and it seemed for a moment that each might pop from the force of it!

Yet, as soon as it seemed their skin had reached the breaking point, Jason could tell that his skin was stretching to keep up, though without any pain. Rather than spreading with stretch marks as he might have expected, the skin slowly started to balloon outward, being pushed by the air within. With curious fingers, Jason rubbed at the skin, expecting it to be tight and warm. He was shocked, however, to feel something rubbery and plastic, a texture that should not have persisted over his own skin. The further he was being pumped full of air, however, the more the skin seemed to spread, Jason feeling his small belly bloating and expanding beyond anything his body could manage.

Colin, too, was rubbing at his skin, reporting the same rubbery texture as more air was pumped into his body. His lean belly was continuing to bloat as well, though the patches of rubbery skin started to obviously discolor as well. While the skin around his belly was beginning to shift to an obvious white, his sides were beginning to display a pattern of orange, something that should not have existed on a human frame. Yet, it continued to spread the further his skin was bloated by the influx of air, black lines around it almost akin to stripes as his skin acquired an elastic quality to allow the proper influx of air.

With the rapid infusion of air into their bodies, their human skin was hardly in a configuration to keep up. It seemed to bloat beyond the confines of their skin, making their arms and legs fatten from the force of it. It was beyond bizarre, the meat and muscle underneath seemingly dissolving from the force of air being pumped into them. Meanwhile, the remnant skin seemed to alter its consistency toward something more akin to rubber, and it was able to expand to allow the air within. Soon, their arms and legs looked almost chubby as they grew, both men panicked they could no longer reach down and try to dislodge the dildos within them. It was too much as more and more air was pumped into them even up to their heads. Neither thought they had much chance of survival, the air threatening to swell them to the point beyond what their bodies could take.

Yet, it seemed the air filling them up had another effect, one that neither could have prepared themselves for. It seemed that their organs, lungs, hearts, and blood were being dissolved by whatever chemical was being forced within them. It was as though the air itself was enough for them to retain their life force, as though their bodies no longer required such internal systems. It was beyond bizarre to feel their hearts stop, their lungs cease, and their ability to move weaken as their torsos ballooned to child-like proportions. All they could do was exchange terrified glances, thankful they would not drown or die but hardly able to understand the end goal of such.

All they could do was feel their skin convert to more of that rubbery texture, spreading over their chubby arms and legs, which filled with more light air. The more their skin altered, the more air was able to fill them, and each could perceive the spreading discoloration, both now possessing flat, white bellies. Jason's back was a deep blue, while Colin's was cartoonishly orange as it covered his back, arms, and legs. All of the definition of bellies, chests, and even ribs under the skin was smoothed over, looking like they had been manufactured rather than born organic beings. And it was ever-expanding, leaving their chests to swell and their fattening upper arms to push outward. Such would have been painful, but there seemed to be little left of their bones or muscles to prevent that.

Yet, despite the loss of muscles and bones within them, it seemed other areas of their bodies were still motile. As the skin under their shorts was coated with rubber and swelled beyond what the clothing could contain, their cocks remained erect, almost making both men wish to rub them. Despite not being interested in each other, neither had any inclination to hide their arousal, even if they were somehow able to. And with the soft rips of shorts that caused them to float toward the surface, both were forced to stare as their erections pushed toward their bellies, far longer than humanly possible. The colors, too, were rather bizarre, Jason's a shade of blue while Colin's started to darken rapidly. Cock heads were absorbed within the shafts as air was pumped within their members, making them as large and bloated as the rest of them. Instead of becoming hollow like the rest of their forms, it seemed their members were somehow as sensitive as ever, even leaking a strange, viscous fluid, thicker than cum but no less as sensitive as it oozed from the tips.

Yet, it was hardly a reprieve as the swelling within their hips and legs grew past the breaking point, touching tightly against each other as though they might pop. Yet, neither man was ready for the skin to knit together, still sensitive enough they could feel it rubbing together with a squeaking sound before the two halves merged. It was almost as though they were meant to be one as more air was pumped within them, the chubby skin smoothing out from their groins and flattened toward their feet. While they were largely immobile, the two could feel air seeping into their toes as well, flattening them out and forcing the digits to meld together as well. It was hard to look down as the air expanded their necks and left them stiff, though from looking at each other's changes, the sight of their former feet drew familiar imagery. For all intents and purposes, they looked like *fins*!

Eventually, the merger of their legs moved all the way to their flattened feet, and the whole bloated structure looked more akin to a tail than their former legs. Any wrinkles or bumps soon smoothed out as air continued to fill them, leaving both with air-bloated fins made of rubbery skin. Though they could not touch it, it seemed their skin had turned rubbery up to their chest and necks, all the way down their tail-legs. As their bodies brushed against each other with a bouncing sensation and the squeaking of rubber on rubber, neither could deny the notion they

were akin to the pool toys they'd seen at the side of the pool. Such was impossible, but as the dildos in their rectums continued to pump them full of air, there was little denying such might be their fate. It was horrific to conclude that while they had thought the pool was vacant, the myriad of toys in the pool area might have been the ultimate fate of all the poolgoers as well.

As their feet finished forming fins and their tails finished bloating, both former men found, much to their delight, that their tails could still move somewhat. It wasn't sufficient to escape the dildos in their rectums, and as they felt more and more air being pumped through them, it seemed as though the device had inserted a plug of sorts. An air stopper came to mind, though as it rotated toward the underside of their merged legs, the pleasure against what remained of their penises seemed to expand beyond their understanding. As much as neither wanted this to happen, it was undeniable how blissful it felt. Even as their ability to fight faded, neither was sure they even wanted to anymore, allowing the changes to conclude as they would. It was almost pleasant to feel their bodies inflated, their insides dissolved away to allow maximum room for their bodies to fill with air, inflating like the pool toys they were becoming.

With the formation of something akin to a slit underneath their testicles, both men worried the air might flow from their bodies, effectively killing them. The slit seemed to settle under their loins, tapering off as the bases of their members seemed to bob up and down, as though they could fit within the slits if they deflated. Though with lust burning through their bodies, there was little chance of them retracting until they reached their conclusion, whatever form that might take. And the pressure in their cocks continued to grow, to the point they were twice the size of their humanity. A heavy matte black shade formed over Colin's penis, while Jason's slowly turned a darker blue than the rest of his body. There was little left of their human shape, and their rubbery donges started slapping against equally rubbery bellies, creating a hollow echoing like pool toy on a pool toy.

Despite all the changes thus far, neither man was prepared for the sensation of their members starting to split from the tip, the rubbery skin parting seamlessly without allowing any air to leak. The partition forced their cocks to move away from each other a little, spreading all the way to the base where they connected to the inside of their new slits. Feeling them slapping against their bellies was oddly sensual, making both men wish to moan if they were still able. Strangest still was that their tips seemed to be leaking a little into the water, through what fluid remained in their bodies to allow such, neither had any idea. Jason was a little surprised to see Colin's chubby arms reaching down to rub at his while they still possessed the ability, a grin plastered on his face as he did so. Jason couldn't imagine any part of the change being pleasurable, but there was no denying the urges in his own dicks to get off. Their size was disproportional to their pool toy bodies, more akin to shark cocks if anything about the changes made any sense.

By this point, their bellies were impossibly bloated, flattened, and turgid leaving both men wondering where the excess air was supposed to go. Yet, the sensation of something rising from their backs gave them pause, the excess air flooding them the moment they were able. As much as their skin shouldn't have been able to perceive such, the tingling of a new growth spread down toward the base of their tail, and almost toward their fattened necks. Without being able to see them, it took the pair a few moments to realize their bodies were sporting a pair of dorsal fins, giving some sense of their forms. That was hardly the only growth to stem from their backs, this time in the form of firm rubber protrusions that seemed to extend up from the skin. The weight of them was noticeable, giving them what had to be handles, something no living being possessed. In addition to becoming pool toys, it seemed they were being robbed of their human forms as well, something aquatic and shark-like if they could be sure. And yet, there was no denying how good it felt, air filling their sensitive members to the point of popping if they weren't able to reach orgasm soon.

More air moved toward their chubby arms now, the fingers filling out and starting to touch their neighbors. Having felt it happen through their feet, it was obvious their immobile ends would fuse into fins in their own right. The stiffening digits swelled together, pointing toward the edges as the circumference of their arms flattened out and touched the sides of their body. Remaining relatively thin in comparison to their barrel-like torsos, they were left to float there, the two of them still such at the bottom as the dildos infused more of their bodies with air. There was no way to touch their cocks now, leaving them down to flop around as best as they could. The tension in their members was ever-growing, swollen against the dildos within and leaving their faces to clench in an expression of lust.

Accidentally brushing against each other, Jason was made privy to how sensitive his skin had become as a high-pitched squeak resonated from their rubbing. Even the briefest of touches was enough to bring him a wave of pleasure, and not thinking what he was doing, Jason moved to rub against Colin's squeaky body. The sound almost as much as the sensation did it for him, and Jason found himself rubbing frantically for whatever contact he could get. It seemed his tail was slightly motile, not much but enough to allow their touch. Colin did the same, eager for the pleasure of another's touch in a moment of otherwise horror. Thoughts of their sexualities mattered little in the moment of lust, and both former men moved to angle their cocks against each other in a bid to frot them together. The plastic on plastic squeaking was divine, and the two allowed themselves to thrust, no longer trying to escape when such was futile. There was no reason not to give themselves over to the sensations, perhaps the last of such they might experience if things were to continue.

With little other place to go, the air inflating them moved into their necks, ballooning them outward to the size of their barreled torsos. Looking at each other while their eyes were still able to move, both men were able to perceive a painted-on spread of what looked like gill slits

forming over them, though they were hardly necessary given their lack of ability to breathe. It was their swelling heads that made them alarmed now, any remnant hair loosening from their heads to float away and dissolve. The force of their widening necks seemed to push their faces forward, a few subtle pops signaling the dissolution of their muscles and bones, leaving little but hollow space to fill with air. Even as their brains shut down and everything was dissolved away, neither man lost consciousness, slaves within their new bodies as they swelled to their final forms.

Mouths agape, Jason was sure that air should have been leaking from their heads all the while, though it was obvious their ears were already diminishing within, shutting off to the water. Their nostrils, too, soon closed, though the rubbery skin seemed to form indentations where they once more. As the bridge merged with the tip of his face, Jason found it was expanding wider than he thought possible, even in relation to his body. Any wrinkling formed within their sagging heads was soon to expand with the influx of air, turning the contours of their skulls uniform to match their bodies. Cheeks, foreheads, and chins were all flattened and contoured as their heads bulged and swelled with the influx of air. It was almost tight enough to draw their rubbery skin taut as the texture of any remaining flesh was forever altered.

Their lips were slow to peel back, a rubbery texture forming over them along with their gums and teeth. It was beyond bizarre to feel their mouths being pushed forward from the inside, not only against the pointed noses of their shark-like heritage. To their horror, it seemed their teeth had flattened into cartoonish triangles, merging together and leaving their throats closed entirely, even if the air could manage to escape regardless. With that, their larger jaws were closed shut, each set of teeth perfectly symmetrical as the toys they were becoming. Jason could no longer feel his tongue or gums behind them as empty as the rest of his body. And as much as it didn't hurt him to grin, his mouth was forced upward in a smile of sorts, one that could never close.

The only thing remaining of their humanity was their eyes, which started to tingle against the force of the changes. Flattening into their faces, Jason was startled to realize he could no longer close them, steering forward and meeting Colin's gaze. His vision was perhaps even better underwater, if that mattered, though they could barely move their eyes, stuck looking in the direction their faces were pointed. Jason found they weren't entirely painted on, able to scrunch the rubber above them just slightly. Both he and Colin stared at each other, Colin's eyes now amber while Jason's were bright blue. Their efforts for pleasure had halted for now, with the disparity of changes working their way over them. But now that they were done...

With a resounding pop, both men could feel the dildos within their rears come loose, pulled under the water and through a panel they had not seen. It seemed to leave a seal of something, likely an air plug though neither man had much in the ability to judge such things.

And with that, the two were allowed to float to the surface, their bodies nearly compelled to do so. However, as the two of them were made aware of the mobility in their bodies, both their fleeting thoughts turned to physical pursuits. The sensitivity of their rubbery, plastic bodies was far more than they were expecting, and Colin started aggressively rubbing against Jason's flesh, making Jason squirm from the contact. It was like an electric tingling was running across his skin, and only the squeaking against another pool toy could bring him the release he so desperately craved. Even the loss of his human self was a fleeting thought within the promise of present pleasure. And everything seemed to center in his loins, twin shark cocks oozing strange fluids in the water, as though in anticipation of what was to come.

Jason could hardly understand what had come over Colin as the other shark pool toy moved into position, rubbing his own two cocks against Jason's belly. It was pure elation, more so as the cocks rubbed against his own, a steady squeaking from the contact rising his lust. Despite not having any testicles or prostate, what remained in Jason's mind was awash in the physical sensation, wanting to squish his features but only able to move his eyes somewhat in his lust. And he was happy to let Colin take charge, not sure what the goal was but having nothing else to do post-change than to enjoy what their new bodies were capable of, whatever that entailed.

Thinking their flexibility was relatively limited, Jason was surprised when Colin swam downward, angling his body toward the base of Jason's own. A particular throbbing below his twin cocks and the depression they had in left Jason to roll his eyes back, wondering what it would be like to feel it penetrated. He had no such desires before now, and could never have entertained the notion of anal penetration. But in the heat of the moment, Jason found himself determined. If such was truly possible, he was certain he wanted to experience it, feeling something the size of Colin's twin shark cocks within him. Come hell or high water, he needed to feel it!

It seemed Colin, too, was of one mind, wanting to make his way with his friend. It seemed highly unlikely he could manage to get his cocks within such a tiny hole. But his body seemed to crave it, and drawn to it as he was, all Colin needed to do was to lower himself and push upward, his shark cocks moved against Jason's own. Jason kept himself still, eyes seeing from this angle a grin on Colin's features, before he shoved himself upward, each cock in tandem pushing inside the tiny hole. The pressure against his members was sublime, and all Colin could do was give himself over to it regardless of Jason's comfort.

Every fiber of his being squirmed as Colin forced his way inside, opening Jason up in a way that defied his understanding of his own anatomy. It seemed his new slit should barely be able to take the tip of even one cock, yet the further Colin forced his way inside, the more it seemed Jason had to give. It opened him up beyond measure, almost bulging against his rubbery



belly as Colin took place within him. Though part of him was worried the force within would pop him, it only caused a pleasant squeaking, leaving him to wish to moan his lust. Their rubbery bodies shook together, the squeak of plastic on plastic resonating through the pool and making both eager to finish. Little matter in the moment of lust, Jason felt his cocks rubbing between his belly and Colin's, leaving him to rock his rubbery body as best he could.

Unsure what sort of fluid existed within their mostly hollow bodies, Colin could nonetheless feel something oozing from his members and into Jason's tight hole. It didn't matter, nothing he'd ever felt wrapped around his cocks could possibly match the pleasure he felt now. He, too, worried his members might pop from the pressure against them. But his pool toy body was made of sterner material, whatever force changing them preventing him from damage while he reached his end.

More than anything, Colin wished to call out, even in a rubbery, squeaky tone as he claimed his friend. But with his face frozen in an ever-present grin, all he could do was enjoy the squeaking against each other, coming faster and faster as the two grew closer to release. It seemed impossible their pleasure should be so great, surpassing any human equivalent. And there was no reason to resist as his squeaking cocks unloaded into Jason's hole, the friction exquisite and leaving him to rock back and forth, mind fluttering in release. He had no understanding of the fluids he was releasing, only that he needed to do so and that the release seemed even worth the loss of his body for what this form could grant him.

It seemed impossible Jason could take such a force, let alone the torrent of cum that seemed to squeeze from Colin's engorged cocks. Yet, he did, their presence triggering something akin to prostate pleasure. It soon built to become too much and Jason felt his own cocks going into orgasm, pumping viscous fluids into the water. He had no idea what it was, unlike jism though sensual nonetheless. It was beyond amazing to feel it being ejaculated from his cocks, Jason rubbing them frantically against Colin's rubbery belly. The pleasure was almost beyond what he could barely, fluid running harmlessly off his body as Jason's body writhed with release.

It took the pair sometime before coming down from release, surfacing, and finding their eyesight was thankfully the same in the air. There was no sign of the dildos that had changed them, much less whoever had put them there in the first place. But the pile of pool toys was a sign they had been busy. Eyes moved ever so slightly, appearing painted on but still motile. Rather than coming to greet them, however, none of the toys bothered to move, and both former men were under the impression they were still reveling in the afterglow of their own orgasms. There was something powerfully peaceful about being mostly inanimate objects, nothing to do than to sit in a pile of their fellows until their lusts triggered further copulation, prompting them to jump back into the water and rut with each other or the others who had changed as well. And, for now, at least, the pair was eager to join them, enjoying the peace that came with such bodies.

Though there was every chance they would be soon joined by others, anyone else daring to jump into the deep end fucked and changed into pool toys themselves...