

Breaking in the Floatie

By: IndigoRho

On the hottest day of Summer, Raf was stuck wondering why he'd agreed to venture anywhere near outside. The obese hyena was hiding in what little bit of shade could handle his girth, tan belly wobbling as he panted in the heat. Barely twenty feet away was a pool full of wonderfully cool water, but Raf was avoiding his potential salvation like the plague for a silly reason: embarrassment. He wasn't very fond of his weight, and constantly concerned he was being quietly judged or stared at, on top of the many occasions he was openly mocked. Getting in the pool meant being near people, and being near people meant his chances of accidentally bumping into someone with his gut increased dramatically. For those reasons, he continued to hide.

"Well the pool still has water in it, so you've obviously not jumped in yet, tubbs!"

Raf groaned as he recognized the voice of his obnoxious coworker, Rai, and begrudgingly turned to face the arriving green-and-white eastern dragon. "At least I'm not gonna end up being sucked down the pool drain."

"I'd rather be able to slip through a drain than get wedged in a full sized pool!" Rai laughed.

Raf spent more than enough time at work dealing with Rai's petty insults, and simply started walking away. Unfortunately Rai was feeling particularly annoying today, and began following the grumpy hyena.

"Ugh, don't you have anything better to do, like getting flattened," Raf growled, unable to outpace the much slimmer dragon as they reached a kiosk handing out pool toys and floaties.

"I couldn't possibly miss an opportunity to catch up with ya, though," Rai teased, taking a little too much delight in tormenting the hyena. "Though if you were hoping to snag a floatie, I doubt you'll find one wide enough to handle your gut once you've cleared out the snack bar!"

Decking the dragon was beyond tempting, but as Raf seethed he gained a sudden flash of inspiration. While the kiosk behind him had plenty of ready-to-go floats, it also had a surprising variety of potions for those wanting to indulge as floaties themselves. A quick glance was all it took to find the exact tool of vengeance Raf needed, and he swiftly snatched a small vial, popping it open without Rai noticing.

"Don't worry, I think I've found the perfect floatie for someone my size," Raf allowed a brief grin before splashing the contents of the vial into Rai's face.

The eastern dragon yelped and shielded his eyes from the clear liquid, at first assuming he'd been hit with simple water. He'd only managed a single seething comeback when a sudden chill ran through his whole spine. Rai staggered about, nose twitching, a strange itch spreading from his nostrils. Confused, he touched a claw to his nose, but instead of flesh he felt plastic. His eyes widened as he investigated further, feeling the rapid changes occurring wherever he went. Furious at Raf's ambush, Rai tried growling and threatening the hyena, only to realize his jaw wouldn't unclench, as if it'd been wired shut.

Rai let out a muffled cry of distress as he tried to force open his mouth, to no avail. His fearful look gradually twisted into a grin before freezing in place, while his eyes suddenly became unblinking, though the irises could still move around. The transformation had jumped to his claws, fuzing them together as they turned into smooth plastic, now mere decoration. He was dazed by the drastic changes in his body, unable to stop them and unsure of what to do.

Raf, meanwhile, was rather content. Tossing a transformation potion at Rai had been impulsive, but the results were already more than worth it; just silencing the irritating dragon was a boon in of itself. He watched as Rai's teal mane swiftly became shiny and puffy, a nozzle forming in it towards the top of his head. Having been the victim of plenty of similar circumstances himself, Raf knew just how disorienting it felt to have your whole body fundamentally converted into something completely different. Being the instigator for once was nice.

Inevitably Rai's legs stiffened, and the dragon fell to his knees as the transformation approached the next phase. Amidst a chorus of rubbery creaks his body slowly expanded outwards, until a circular hole formed right in the center of his back; the start of a proper inner-tube style floatie. Rai could no longer make even the faintest cry of dismay anymore as his neck and tail both grew rigid, angling upwards while his arms and legs vanished into his expanding form. His once noodle body was steadily becoming a ring. More new nozzles appeared on the segmented compartments of the transforming dragon, and even his swim trunks fused to him, looking freshly painted on. After a few more squeaky creaks the transformation was complete.

Aside from his still fidgeting, obviously nervous eyes, Rai looked exactly like a normal, slightly fancy pool floatie. With glee Raf picked up his lightweight tormenter, giving him a few test squeezes.

"Hmm, was hoping you'd be bigger, but I guess I'll just have to make do," Raf chuckled as he stared into the large plastic eyes of Rai.

With quite some effort Raf lifted his new floatie above his head and slipped his arms into the middle hole, letting Rai slide down. Naturally the floatie got stuck above the curve of the hyena's considerable belly. Blushing some, Raf quickly pushed down on Rai, delighting in the creaks and feeling of pressure as the floatie dragon was forced to stretch around his girth. Rai could feel his seams straining all over, terrified he'd end up bursting apart in the process. Thankfully he managed to survive the trip to Raf's waist, barely.

Raf, on the other hand, wasn't in a very forgiving mood. "Oh no, my endless hunger's getting the best of me again, I should fill up before I hit the pool," he said, ominously tapping on his floatie's sides.

Rai's eyes went as wide as they could, trembling as Raf waddled over to incredibly well-stocked snack bar. He'd hoped the hyena was simply going to torment him for a while until the transformation wore off, but now he feared Raf was hell-bent on popping him. Only able to emote through his eyes, Rai failed to gain the attention of anyone who seemed to care about his predicament. The dragon was on his own.

As soon as Raf saw the food, his stomach let out an audible grumble, both to his annoyance and Rai's terror. He started small at first, lazily picking away at the wide assortment of finger-foods and appetizers that'd been made available, and grabbing a large cider to wash it all down with as well. Though the flow of food was light, Rai could still feel Raf's belly swelling ever-so-slightly, causing him to creak more and more. Not content with his progress, Raf swiftly moved on to larger portions, digging into freshly made burgers and hotdogs he knew would fill his gut up properly. Rai became tighter and tighter, the living floatie stretched to his utter limits by the vengeful, gluttonous hyena.

Chips, macaroni salad, even cookies...all were greedily tossed into Raf's mouth. He could feel Rai struggling to hold up, his hefty gut eager to be free of the too-small floatie. Chugging a full bottle of cider in one go was what finally beat its limits. Rai's eyes narrowed as a tiny tear formed in his side, air hissing out from within him. A dozen more followed in rapid succession. In an instant the many small holes turned into a giant tear, and Rai was ripped clear in half, collapsing to the ground as a mostly deflated pile of scrap plastic.

Raf winced as the floatie burst on him, then breathed a long sigh of relief as his middle was finally unrestrained. He looked down in triumph at what remained of Rai, feeling little remorse for the persistent annoyance. Perhaps if the dragon were lucky, someone would wander by and patch him up. Otherwise...well that wasn't Raf's problem. The hyena's victory was cut short once he realized just how much he'd stuffed himself in the process, though. He grumbled as he poked his larger gut, annoyed Rai had gotten the last laugh. As he grumpily waddled away, the shredded floatie flapped in the breeze, a grin still frozen on its face.