

Kailian's Pooltoy Payback

Written by Draythix

Be careful when teasing your dragon friends. Especially when one of them has a devious, shapeshifting sister who knows about your pooltoy fixation...



This story was inspired by art drawn by [Nakase](#).

This is a story where I decided to bully a simplified version of my dragonsona for my personal amusement. I hope that you find it enjoyable as well!

Story Keywords

SFW, anthro dragons, living pooltoys, vinyl, encasement, transformation, struggling, teasing, embarrassment, living inflatable suit, helplessness, transparent, payback

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“What in the world did Kailian mail me?” Draythix grumbled as he looked at the oversized package that was sitting on his front porch. “She didn’t tell me that she was sending me anything, let alone something the size of a kitchen appliance!”

Luckily for Draythix, he was a dragonshifter, so dealing with the weight of the package wasn’t going to be an issue. The real problem was going to be fitting it through his front door. After a moment of consideration, he decided to stay in his anthro-like hybrid form, but made his bat-like wings disappear in a flash of fiery light. The wings had been useful for flying home, but would just get in the way while dealing with the package.

Despite his initial confidence, it still took over a minute of struggling for him to stuff the huge box through his front door, before finally sliding it into his living room. With the package safely in his home, he began racking his brain to recall if his friend had told him to expect a delivery. However, not only could he not remember anything, he also couldn’t think of anything among their shared interests that would involve a package this large.

As he tried thinking back to their most recent conversations, Draythix was surprised to realize he hadn’t heard from either Kailian nor her sister Nakase for nearly a week. That was fairly unusual; they talked online regularly, and often flew to each other’s houses to visit. Had he done something to make his dragon-friends upset with him?

A nagging sense of unease about the package’s contents flickered through Draythix’s mind, but he quickly dismissed his worries. Sure, Kailian had an intense side to her personality, but she was a close friend and he couldn’t think of anything he could have done to upset her. She had probably just sent him a gift, and had been avoiding talking to him in order to avoid spoiling the surprise.

Besides, it wouldn’t be proper for a dragon to worry about some silly package!

Having thoroughly suppressed his worries with draconic pride, he stepped over to the box and began carefully cutting it open with his claws. Once the tape had been dealt with, he lifted up the box’s cardboard flaps, and found a handwritten note laying on top of what appeared to be thin layers of tightly packed red and black plastic. However, before he could look too closely, Draythix unexpectedly found his nostrils being assaulted by a strong, and very familiar, synthetic scent.

“Is that vinyl?” He gasped, then stared with wide-eyed disbelief at the mass of shiny material that filled the box to the brim. “No... she didn’t...”

Despite trying to outwardly act like a proud, respectable dragon, Draythix had several embarrassing fixations that he only shared with his closest friends. One of them happened to be his love of pool toys. He wasn’t sure if it was their smooth, glossy vinyl or their cute designs, but he loved collecting and cuddling with the things. Whatever Kailian had sent him, it looked like it would be far larger than anything in his current collection!

Feeling quite curious about why Kailian had sent him such a wonderful gift, Draythix returned his attention to the note. He snatched up the piece of paper and eagerly read it.

Hey Draythix,

Nakase asked me to help her pay you back for teasing her so much lately. Even if it was in good fun, I can't just let you mess with my sister without evening the score. Let's see how much you like it when you're the one being teased.

-Kailian

"Huh?" Draythix stared at the letter in disbelief as he realized that this 'gift' was actually some way of getting back at him. Had he really gone too far while messing with Nakase? He made a mental note to check in with her, but now he couldn't help but wonder what Kailian's definition of 'teasing' was...

The sounds of rushing air and tearing cardboard startled him out of his thoughts. His eyes darted towards the package just in time to see it bursting apart due to the inexplicably expanding vinyl within it. Folds of semi-transparent red and black plastic rapidly flew outwards in all directions as it broke free from its feeble container, before continuing to expand as it sucked in air at an impossibly fast rate.

The bizarre sight caught Draythix so off guard that he dropped the note and simply stared in slack jawed bewilderment as the gigantic inflatable began to fill his living room. What in the world had Kailian sent him?!

Within moments, the expanding mass of plastic began to take on a clearly draconic shape as its serpentine body filled with air. It began to rise up on four limbs tipped with black inflatable claws, while two bluish green wings popped outwards and a long tail squeaked as it began pushing against a nearby wall. The inflatable dragon's shoulders sported two oversized green handles made it clear that the thing was supposed to be some sort of pooltoy, though perhaps one meant for a giant rather than a human.

One of the inflatable's most prominent features, a puffy red mane which extended from its head to its tail, seemed incredibly familiar to Draythix. However, he couldn't imagine why that was the case, because he was sure he had never seen a pooltoy anything like this before.

Draythix found himself having to step further and further backwards as the inflatable filled the room. In any other circumstances, he would have been overjoyed to have such an amazing addition to his collection, but he was sure that Kailian had more in store for him than just a self-inflating pooltoy. His suspicions were confirmed moments later, as he watched in wide eyed amazement when the inflatable dragon stood up and stretched, brushing its head against the ceiling as it did so. Then, it looked at him with a worryingly devious expression permanently printed onto its face.

As soon as Draythix saw the pooltoy's green eyes, he immediately understood why the thing's design felt so familiar. It was an inflatable imitation of his friend Kailian, in the shape of a

feral dragon! However, a shiver went down his spine when he realized that the toy's eyes were glowing with a fiery green light, just like Kailian's did whenever she was riled up.

"Uh, Kai? Is that you?" Draythix hesitantly asked as he looked up at the towering inflatable dragon. As ridiculous as it sounded, he was certain that he was looking at his friend. Even though he already knew Kailian was a skilled shapeshifter, he would never have guessed that she could turn into something like this, let alone that she would take on such a silly looking form just to mess with him!

Instead of responding, the inflatable gazed down at Draythix in a manner that made him feel like she was cackling at him with her printed-on grin. Then, without warning, the dragoness suddenly pounced at him. Draythix couldn't help but cry out in surprise as the pooltoy's soft but unnaturally strong front paws wrapped around him and pulled him tightly against her chest.

"Wa... what are you doing?!" Draythix stammered, unable to help but feel incredibly conflicted while trying to squirm free from the wonderfully soft dragoness' paws. Being embraced by a wonderfully smooth living inflatable would normally be a heavenly scenario for a pooltoy enthusiast like himself, but he was quite concerned about his friend's devious grin! However, all he managed to accomplish with his struggling was slightly deforming her air filled body. It was clear that even though she looked like a silly pooltoy, she still had all of the strength and durability of a real feral dragon.

As his concern about his predicament grew, Draythix reflexively tried to assume his own feral dragon form to escape the giant pooltoy's grasp, but found himself unable to harness his energy. His eyes widened with alarm as he realized he was so flustered that he couldn't focus on his shapeshifting. No matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't ignore the pleasant sensation of the smooth, squishy vinyl sliding against his scales.

Belatedly realizing that turning into a full-sized dragon would probably wreck his human-sized home, Draythix stopped trying to shapeshift and instead continued trying to squirm free from his friend's grasp. However, it was seeming more and more like he would have no choice but to find out what Kailian intended to do with him.

Seemingly satisfied that her prey couldn't escape, Kailian rolled onto her back, knocking aside furniture and keeping Draythix pinned to her belly as she did so. Then, she began hugging her copper-scaled victim against her chest so tightly that it made her inflatable body squeak and deform.

"Gah! Ka.. Kailian!" Draythix gasped, overwhelmed both by the gigantic inflatable's embrace and his own conflicting emotions. Was Kailian really doing this just because he had teased her sister?! He wasn't sure if he felt so mortified that he would never tease Nakase again, or if he was so delighted that he needed to tease her more often!

The unexpected sensation of liquid flowing against his scales drew Draythix out of his inner conflict. Glancing down towards his legs, his eyes widened in alarm as he saw his lower half sinking right into the squishy vinyl dragon, almost as if she was made of molten plastic. It

only took him a moment to realize that he'd truly be at the mercy of his devious friend if he didn't find a way to escape before it was too late.

"Wait, that's too much!" Draythix begged while renewing his struggle against the comical looking, but far stronger dragon. However, despite his words, he couldn't stop himself from blushing as a part of him imagined how nice it would feel to completely sink inside of the inflatable dragoness. Suppressing his intrusive thoughts, he continued pleading, "I'll apologize to Nakase, so please let me go!"

Silently grinning, Kailian pushed her struggling victim further and further into her body. Draythix braced himself as he felt his legs and tail get absorbed, but was surprised when they didn't drop inside her cavernous belly like he had expected. Instead, it felt like the engulfed portions of his body were still being squeezed on all sides by living vinyl. Straining his neck to look at his limbs through the dragoness' transparent vinyl body, Draythix gasped when he saw that they hadn't been deposited inside the inflatable dragoness' belly. Instead, his legs and tail were being drawn inside her corresponding limbs. She was becoming a double walled inflatable suit, with him as its unwilling occupant!

Thoroughly flustered by what his friend was doing to him, Draythix was only able to offer token resistance as she finished absorbing him into her pliable body. His arms were drawn inside of the pooltoy dragoness' forelegs, while his head was simply trapped within her long, serpentine neck. Despite being completely encased in vinyl, he was relieved to find that he could somehow still breathe, though the air was laced with a strong scent of fresh vinyl that made his head swim.

Not giving Draythix a chance to adjust to his predicament, Kailian began hugging and squeezing her chest with her giant paws. The pressure was transmitted directly through the double-walled inflatable, making Draythix gasp and squirm with a mix of bliss and embarrassment as she squeezed his trapped form. He knew that he should have been upset about his predicament, but instead he found himself genuinely enjoying Kailian's teasing. After all, she was giving him exactly what he had secretly wanted!

After giving him a few more squeezes, Kailian rolled onto her feet, moving Draythix's encased limbs like a puppet as she did so. Although he was wearing the pooltoy dragoness like a suit, his body was suspended within its inflated chambers in such a way that it was practically impossible for him to resist her movements. All he could do was helplessly watch the world through the walls of his black and red tinted prison, while feeling increasingly light headed because of its intoxicating vinyl scented air.

Despite being completely helpless, he still couldn't help but think about just how nice it felt to be squeezed on all sides by smooth, soft vinyl. However, his pleasant thoughts gave way to alarm as he realized his captor had begun heading for his front door. If Kailian went outside, then people might see him suspended inside her semi-transparent body!

Using her surprisingly dexterous claws, Kailian opened the door and began squeezing her inflatable body through the far too small opening. Draythix could only helplessly groan as

the pressure was transmitted to his vinyl prison. With a series of loud squeaks and a pop, the dragoness pushed herself free from the confines of the house. Then, much to Draythix's dismay, she began proudly walking through the neighborhood.

Within moments, a few of Draythix's neighbors were pointing or staring at the five meter long inflatable dragon that had just walked out of his house. The reputation he had built up as a respectable dragon had almost certainly been ruined, even if they were too far away to actually see him suspended inside Kailian's see-through body. Was this Kailian's plan? To thoroughly embarrass him in public as payback for teasing her sister?

Unexpectedly, Draythix found himself being tilted backwards as Kailian suddenly crouched on her hind legs, before launching herself into the sky with him still trapped inside her. His eyes widened as he saw the world shrink below him through the tinted walls of his vinyl prison. Draythix began to wonder how she was even able to fly in such an unwieldy form, and where exactly she was taking him.

Several minutes awkwardly passed as he futilely squirmed within the flying pooltoy, occasionally coughing because of the intoxicating vinyl scent of the air he was breathing. Even though a part of him was certainly enjoying the sensation of being trapped within an inflatable, he had a sinking feeling that Kailian had even more embarrassing things planned for him. However, he also knew that if he somehow escaped, the dragoness might actually become mad at him, which would be far worse than his current plight. It seemed that he had no choice but to just enjoy himself the best he could.

As they flew, Draythix found himself feeling more and more lightheaded as he continually inhaled the living pooltoy's vinyl fumes. Even though he loved the smell of vinyl, he had never been exposed to it for so long, and began to worry that it was making him sick. However, as time went on, he found himself taking in deeper and deeper breaths of the delicious, intoxicating scent. Sensing that something was wrong, he tried to hold his breath, only to find himself being squeezed by Kailian in a way that forced him to breathe in more. Somehow, the realization that she was controlling even his breathing made him blush even more fiercely than before.

Alien sensations tickled at the edges of Draythix's awareness as he was forced to inhale more and more vinyl scented air. A strange sense of fullness had begun to spread through his limbs, and the stronger it became, the more his body felt... wrong. He felt a growing sense of confusion and alarm as he realized he couldn't move his fingers and toes anymore. Even his face began to feel strangely numb, as if it was becoming frozen in place. Frustratingly, the tight vinyl kept him from even turning his head, so he could only wonder what Kailian was doing to him.

Draythix was so distracted by whatever was happening to him that he didn't notice that Kailian was landing until her legs thudded against the ground. This was followed by the unexpected sensation of being pushed back out of the dragoness' inflatable body. Initially, he tried to breathe a sigh of relief when he realized he was being set free, only to have the horrifying realization that his mouth had been sealed shut, trapping what felt like an impossible volume of air within his lungs. On top of that, his body seemed to bend and squish in strange

ways as Kailian grabbed hold of him with her inflatable claws. What in the world had she done to him?!

Once Kailian pulled Draythix free, she unceremoniously tossed him to the ground. He reflexively tried to catch his fall, only to panic when he found himself unable to move his limbs. However, when his strangely light frame simply bounced off the dirt, his alarm was replaced by a squeak of confusion. Wait, why had he just squeaked? Desperate to find out what was wrong with him, he tried to turn to look at his oddly numb body, but found that he couldn't even move his eyes, let alone his neck. He struggled to understand what was happening, but still felt so lightheaded from the vinyl fumes that it was hard to think clearly.

After a moment, Draythix finally realized that his snout had an unnatural sheen to it. Initially, he assumed he was still being restrained by a layer of vinyl, but squeaked in horror as he finally noticed his body was slightly transparent just like Kailian's body had been. She had somehow transformed him into a pooltoy!

A mix of dismay and excitement clashed within Draythix's mind as he realized what Kailian had done to him. Admittedly, he had often fantasized about becoming a pooltoy, but he would have preferred to experience this on his own terms, rather than out in the open with Kailian around to torment him!

"You look so cute like this! It makes me want to squeeeeeze you," a mocking voice came from outside of his field of view. A pair of strong, clawed hands lifted him up and turned him around until he found himself looking at Kailian. The dragoness' inflatable visage had almost completely disappeared, replaced by her anthropomorphic form. Only a rapidly disappearing plasticky shine on her legs provided any evidence that she was the same creature that he had been trapped inside just moments earlier.

Nearly overwhelmed with fear, Draythix tried to beg Kailian to change him back. However, he quickly realized that it was impossible to speak when he had a printed grin instead of a real mouth. Worse still, his body was so heavily inflated that the air pressure kept him from moving more than an inch. All he could manage was an embarrassingly pathetic sounding squeak as he realized just how helpless he was against the towering dragoness.

"Oh, what's wrong? You don't like it when you're the one being messed with?" Kailian smiled menacingly as she wrapped Draythix's chest in a crushing hug, making the rest of his inflatable body creak as the pressure made it bulge. "You look so helpless and pathetic like this. I wonder what would happen if I popped you with one of my claws..."

Squeaking in alarm, Draythix's mind raced as he tried to think of some way to get away. Even in this ridiculous form, he could sense that he still had his powers. However, no matter how hard he tried, he still couldn't focus hard enough to shapeshift.

"That ridiculous blush on your face makes it clear that you're enjoying this," Kailian said teasingly as she gave him another squeeze. "You like being a pooltoy so much that you can't help yourself, can you? I'm starting to wonder if this is even a proper punishment for you."

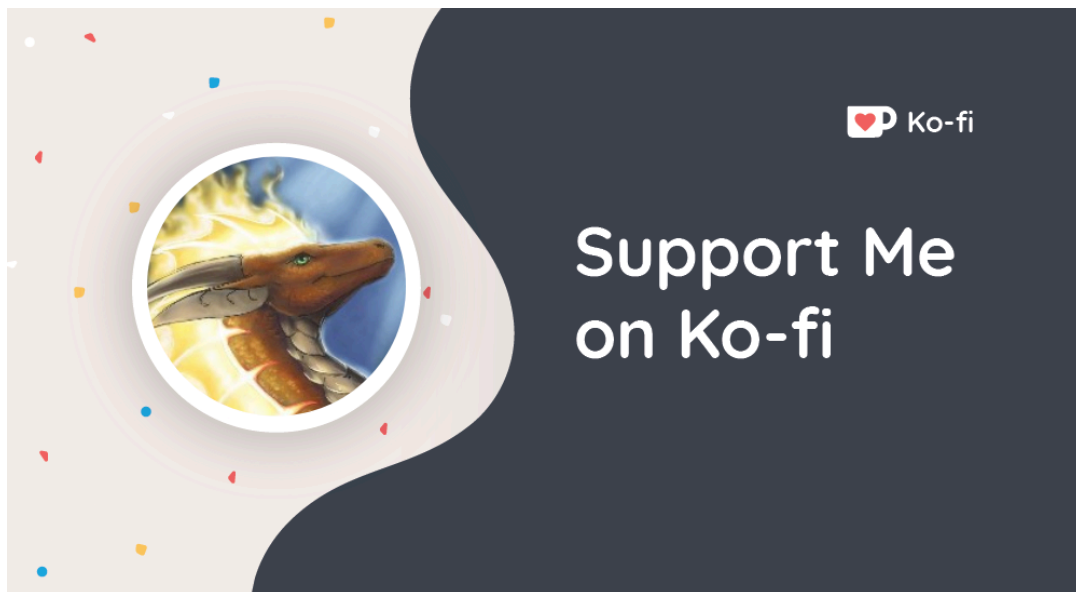
Draythix's eyes would have widened in dismay if they were able to move. He was blushing?! He spent a moment trying to suppress his feelings, but quickly realized that trying to not think about how much he enjoyed being a pooltoy was just making things worse.

"Don't worry, you're going to get to experience being a helpless, dopey toy all day long," the dragoness said with a toothy smile. "As much as I'd like to keep messing with you though, my sister's the one that you've been having sooo much fun teasing. I'm going to hand you off to her, so she can have an inflatable dragon to ride while she relaxes in the spring today. You'd better hope that she's not actually upset with you though, otherwise she might decide to pop you..."

Unable to even beg for forgiveness, all Draythix could do was squeak and squirm as he found himself being carried towards a nearby spring, where another dragoness was waiting for him...

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