

*Curse of the  
Weretoy*

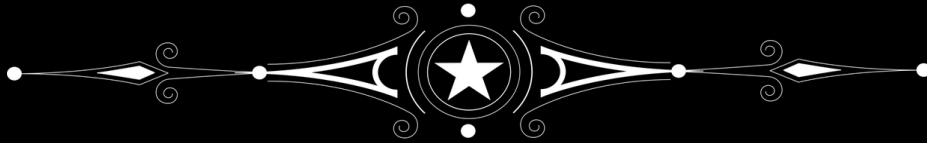
For Goattrain

By

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The following contains: Anthro goat into inanimate wolf pool toy transformation

Read at your own discretion.



Someone had left their wolf pool toy in the hot tub. A fairly good one for that matter. Fully inflated, it rocked gently on the bubbling water looking slightly bigger than the average anthro. An excellent paint job detailed its cartoonish smiling face and fur patterns. There were even foam nubs to simulate paw pads on the ends of its stumpy inflated arms.

Seeing such a huge, expensive toy like left here raised so many questions Al didn't know where to begin. Not that he had much desire to start, either. If someone was missing it, they'd come back eventually. Worse case, he could always leave it at the hotel's front desk when he was done taking a dip. The goat wasn't about to waste precious vacation time fretting over a little oddity.

Ignoring the large rubber figure's lifeless stare, Al eased in one hoof after the other, shuddering in delight at the shock of hot water washing over his shins. It was a stark contrast to the fairly cool evening air. He waited a little bit for his body to acclimate to the temperature before descending the small steps until he was submerged up to his thick waist.

"Nice accommodations, huh?" he said to his latex company. The exaggerated fake smile continued staring back, which is why Al laughed at his own silliness. Soon he found the perfect seat where two jet streams blasted against his swimsuit and tank top from either side. That alone was enough to make his muscles start melting before he finished easing back for a deserved rest.

### **Squeak!**

"Ah!?" Or the goat would relax if he hadn't grossly underestimated this pool toy's ability to invade his personal space. There was barely a minute to relax before Al jumped from a sharp prick on his cheek. Bleating in annoyance, he used one three-finger hoof hand to push back the bloated wolf snout that'd pressed into him like it was a kiss. Thinking better, he clenched the squishy wolf face, eliciting another loud squeak, and moved the whole toy out onto the concrete side of the hot tub. "Nothing personal, buddy. You're cute, but I just want to chill for the night."

The pool toy continued to lay where he'd left it staring aimless at the full moon crossing overhead. Al snorted as he tried to settle back in, only now he couldn't relax. The spot where that inflatable had booped him stung with surprising intensity. A quick feel revealed a small trace of blood. Another check reassured him that whatever wound had occurred was already healed. Still, the goat's chin beard whipped about as he eyed the splatter on his hoof and the wolf's latex teeth. That thing didn't even have an edge, much less anything sharp about it.

He tried to shrug it off as a weird mind trick. Getting cuts without noticing happens all the time. Al leaned back into the water letting his head roll for a nice gaze into the star lit sky. Glowing brown eyes eventually locked with the great big moon floating along above them. It was easy to imagine the bright illumination of reflected sunlight was making him warmer than the foaming water he was in.

Just as Al was forgetting about the short interruption his ears picked up a constant drumming noise that shot them erect. It was soft and would have been barely noticeable if it wasn't sounding like it was right next to him. He needed a second to recognize it was that hiss air makes when forced through a hose. That was enough to avert his gaze away from the sky in curiosity. The pool toy wasn't the culprit. It was still laying there grinning like a Cheshire cat.

"Hope this thing isn't broken," he said in regards to the hot tub's air vents. The hissing only got louder in his ears while trying to locate a source until it felt right on top of him. "What... uh?"

Al tried to stand for a better look around, which brought him to discover several developments that'd been happening under the water. Namely his stomach had gained a lot more bloat than his usual pleasant pudge warranted. The point where his tank top hem overlapped his swim trunks waistband had become split to make way for the excess mass. That wasn't nearly as surprising as how the exposed area had lost its coat of fine white fur. Now it was dyed a rustic chocolate brown that gleamed with a clearly inorganic material. Even his belly button was protruding out in a distorted shape. A timid brush with his fingers sent a shiver of pleasure up his spine with the realization it'd become a plastic nozzle.

"O-oh!" Al gasped, placing both hands on his middle as it slowly, but steadily continued puffing out. His eyes darted back at the motionless wolf toy and then up at the moon. It was easy to feel through his palms now how his insides were shifting, hollowing out while air hissed into existence to fill him. "T-this is...unexpected. Mmmgh! B-but not unwelcome, to be honest."

Still no response from the grinning latex wolf, though Al was now sure there was lots of activity behind those hollow painted eyes. He had his own grin permanently plastered on his muzzle as he began rubbing around his expanding middle. The hard hoofed fingers made so many adorable loud squeaks with the hot water rolling off his smoothed skin. Every touch resonated so strongly even with his organs and nerves vanishing underneath. The goat didn't even try hiding his approving moans.

A rush of pressure surged into Al's backside, not giving him time to gasp before his little tail stiffened. A second later he was jolted forward with a splash thanks to his tail expanding over three feet longer in an instant. He twisted back the best he could with a solidified waist and began to giggle. The sight of a balloon shaped like a wolf's tail bouncing with the rocking of his hips was just too awesome.

The rest of him wasn't too far behind. Al's hips gave an involuntary twitch before rapidly spreading out in every direction. Creases smoothed across his swimsuit when

ample amounts of air rushed into his rear. He bit his lower lip blushing a very deep red from the sensation tingling over his growing body. Shame all forms of flexibility had already faded from his inflated abdomen. It made trying to watch the changes below the bubbling water difficult.

The material had become a tight squeeze even before the changing goat's thighs started to blimp up. Now he was thankful to have grabbed something bargain bin as the swimsuit couldn't take much more of his inflation before mercifully tearing apart. If Al's tail was capable of wagging, he would have been generating waves when he caught sight of the smooth brown surface of his revealed pelvis. The crotch area glittered back smooth and sleek, though that never stopped the amazing amount of pleasure that had him heaving for breath. He must be made out of some quality latex to have a bottom growing nearly three times in size.

Al tried to shift in his seat but his legs were already refusing to work normally. He settled more than content on leaning back to watch the brown pseudo-fur melt across his real white fur. Upon covering his knees, they became compelled to lock at almost perfect ninety-degree positions. Good thing he wasn't planning to go anywhere tonight. The way the cleave in his hoof-feet slowly closed while puffing into stitched fake paws was cute enough to get him giggling again, anyway.

"Aaaah!" Something squeezed tight on Al's lungs forcing him to bleat in surprise. Instantly he realized he no longer felt the need to breathe at all. That didn't stop him from continuing to squirm as his chest barreled out into his tank top. The neckline creaked as it was stretched out to its limit. Shoulder straps snapped softly in several places desperately trying to hold back a swelling that was sending the goat into pure bliss.

The exposed bits of white fur over his pecs rustled and became devoured by the latex brown creeping up Al's form before the whole shirt split off him. Both hands eagerly went to feel the rounded curves of his new torso. It was hollow and light just like everything else but so amazingly sensitive to his touch. He began to wonder if it'd feel this good being handled by other people. This in turn built an unexpected desire to be around more swimmers. Having others to play with would make this night so much fun.

Al tried to moan again, but his throat muscles were no longer there. Without warning his eyes opened to their widest, and then continued stretching bigger and shinier. Within seconds it was no longer possible to blink, so it was a good thing they'd ceased being actual eyeballs soon after. He got his hands to his face just in time to feel his muzzle puff into a goofy rounded bulge of the brown latex. Lips peeled back and vanished to show off the glossy fangs of a painted canine mouth instead. Another tingling passed through the goat's scalp and he reached up to feel his horns dwindling away.

Unfortunately, he couldn't keep examining his increasingly fake and wolfish head before his shoulders literally popped, forcing his limbs to jut forward. While his hands absorbed into the bloating mass of his palms to become stumpy rubber paws, the goat lost what little weight he had left. The force of the spas jet streams rocked Al from his

perch with a buoyancy that left him bobbing along the hot tub's water without a care in the world. About the only thing left on the now inflatable werewolf that resembled its former self was some extra sculpted plastic to resemble hair bangs and the near impossible to get rid of chin beard.

It was like time no longer passed for Al, or maybe that was part of having one's brain transformed into air. Just the gentle rocking of water with bubbles tickling along his smoothed underside already made this the best vacation he'd had in months. Still, all that's missing was a few people to play with. Hopefully his friends got bored in their rooms and came along soon.

That wish was kind of granted a while of floating later. Al was snapped out of his pleasant catatonic daydreams by the creaking of the entrance gate. A young mouse girl in uniform entering his limited vision, took one look at the pool toys and began cursing up a storm that he thought was very unprofessional.

"Seriously? Two this time!?" Giving a very dramatic sigh of contempt, she moved to collect both of them under each arm. "This is ridiculous. Who the hell keeps leaving these here every month?"

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# Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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