

Inflata-Donut: Inflated for Life Saving Potential

By: Firingwall

Patron Story done for Danuki

“Hellooooooooo!” Luminaria called up the ramp towards the lifeguard shack, “Your summer queen is here, darlin’!”

She leaned in, holding an oversized paw to her fuzzy ear. It twitched, focusing hard. Her puffy purple tail swayed behind her eagerly. Her heart raced, comically sounding like a drum.

There was no response, but the purple squirrel toon remained excited. This was it. Summer was here at long last, and she was going to enjoy it to its fullest. She even put together a full, numbered, ordered To Do list on every single thing she wanted to get done.

At the top of that list? A big, summer romance!

And what better summer romance to have than with a hunky lifeguard! She arrived early, ready to flirt the day away with all the lines she had been practicing. She even got a new blue bikini, one that struggled to hold back her impressive curves. She was determined to make the best impression she could.

“Hiiiiiiii!” She called up the ramp again, this time ascending it. No one answered back from the shack.

The squirrel knocked on the door, making squishy, padded sounds with her cartoon paws. Still no answer then either. So, she turned the knob, finding it unlocked, and peered inside.

“LE GASP!” Her curly tail unrolled itself and shot up straight, her ears jerking up as high as they could too. No one was home.

Tail rolling back up, she scooted around the balcony on the raised shack and looked down the beach in all directions. No matter which way she looked, nothing. There was no sign of any lifeguard or anyone remotely fitting the bill in sight.

Oh dear, oh my, oh dear! Luminaria's squirrel buck teeth started chattering away like a typewriter. *This isn't good, not good at all! Are they late?* She gasped. *Are they sick?* She gasped even louder. *Are they canned?! Oh my oh my!*

This wouldn't do at all! When Luminaria looked all over the beach from her perch, she realized how busy things truly were. It may have been early, but the place was already fairly crowded. So many humans, anthros, and toons were visiting, playing in the sand, sun, and water.

Her heart raced again but for panic this time. *Danger!* There was so much potential for danger everywhere she looked, and no one around to help!

“Ohboyohboyohboy!” Luminaria huffed, clenching her oversized, puffy purple paws on the railing. “This ain't gonna do it at all!” The people needed a protector, a savior to watch over them as they cavorted on the beach. She needed her summer romance, but, she supposed, to a lesser extent.

Hmmmm, could I step in? She scratched her chin, a thought bubble appearing above her head. In that cloudy bubble, an even more cartoony version of herself strolled down the beach to the water with very limited frames of animation. As soon as that version hit the water, it sunk and vanished beneath its waves with a **THUNK**.

She shook her head, the cloud vanishing. *Naaaaaaah. I sink like a stone, even with these floatation devices.* She gently stroked her massive bosom and tail.

Okay then, I need to find someone! Where would I even-

Luminaria looked around, her eyes falling back on the lifeguard shack. On an outer wall was a metal box, almost like a first aid station. However, this one was bright red with white text on it. *Open in case of no lifeguard on duty. Only for extreme emergencies.*

Her squirrel ears wiggled. *This is an extreme emergency!!* She grabbed the handle and with ease, ripped it and the door right off the box.

The toon wasn't sure what to expect when looking inside. What she found was very surprising: a bright, purple frosted donut.

However, this donut was special. It was glossy and rubbery to the eye, looking like it was made out of the same material as an inner tube. Pulling it out and holding it in her paw felt like she was clutching a pool inflatable. Even a nozzle was attached to it too!

Inflata-Donut! Luminaria's eyes sparkled, positively glowed with delight. She had seen the commercials, she had heard the stories from eaters of this pastry. This was exactly what the situation called for.

This pastry was more than meets the eye, and it just needed the right eater. She threw herself against the raised shack's railing and peered out onto the beach once again. *Where, where, where, where... where is my special...*

“BINGO!” Luminaria shouted at the top of her lungs, hopping up and down. Her voice echoed and blasted, scaring some beach patrons walking or resting nearby.

Like focusing in with a telescope on a distant planet, Luminaria saw her target. There was a rather lanky, dopey-looking guy walking the opposite direction from her. He had long blonde hair and wore a sleeveless t-shirt and sandals.

Poifect! The squirrel hopped over the railing and landed with a big **PLOP** onto the sand, people jumping back in surprise as sand sprayed everywhere. She charged down the beach, heading towards her unaware target.

She moved faster and faster, eventually zipping in front of the guy like an NFL player cutting off the guy with the ball. The surprise cut made him flinch, stopping him in his tracks. Before he could even speak, she declared, “YOU!”

The guy flinched again as she went on. “Hero of the day! Romantic interest! You've been recruited to save the day and save my achy heart!”

There was silence, as if left open to allow a studio audience to laugh. He eventually filled the emptiness with a simple response, “Wat?”

“This is your destiny!” Luminaria held aloft the donut, pausing for a moment to look at it and shake some of the sand off that got on it. “Feast away!”

Before he say another confused word, Luminaria's arm shot like a rocket. Her huge paw and donut dove into his maw, both easily fitting inside of it. The power of toon physics and logic were an incredible boon.

He tried to say something then but couldn't properly make his mouth work with that toony paw stuck inside. He tried to say or do anything, but nothing came. Nothing that is until there was a loud **GULP!** The squirrel released her grip, and the donut went down his gullet.

A second later, the man's eyes widened, pupils dilating. He wobbled and vibrated like a stretched rubber band. Luminaria grinned. It had begun.

The toon pulled on her paw, placing a foot paw on his stomach for balance. She pulled and pulled, her fist stuck in his mouth real good. She huffed and pulled harder, the man waving

his arm wildly and trying to pull back. His face cartoonishly stretched like it was made of rubber. Stretching and stretching until...

POP! Her paw was pulled free, and she fell back onto her tush. His face snapped back... and then shot forward.

Vinyl material cloaked his mug and jaws as it all stretched outward, turning bright, slick blue. His jaws and nose widened, its shape blunt and roundish. It looked like a muzzle, a glossy muzzle made out of inflatables and with seams running along the top and bottom of it.

“Uuuuuugh... wha... what happened?” The man groaned, eyes spinning now.

PLOP! He and Luminaria looked to his shoulder where the sound suddenly came from. On his right shoulder, a nozzle had grown out of his skin, the area around it turning into a vinyl polyester blue much like his face. The sight of it made his jaw drop.

FLOOWMP! RIIIP! The man was thrust backwards with a hop. The top back of his shirt split open. A light blue shark fin had popped out of his back, rubbery and bendy with seams running along its top and bottom.

The man could barely make it out looking over his shoulder. “This feels so weird...” the man groaned, “Everything is so OOOOH!”

FWOOOMP! A large, long shark tail popped out above his behind, pushing his swim trunks down to make room for it. It was huge but looked very light given how it was very pool toy-esque, much like his fin and muzzle.

The guy's jaw dropped looking at it, but for Luminaria? Her eyes just sparkled delightfully. Her hips wiggled, her fluffy tail bouncing and wagging like an eager dog. “I looove your tail! It's sooooo big, just like mine!” She reached and pulled it around front, stroking it like a cat. “Tails are so kewl, dontcha think?”

“I don't...” The guy rubbed his head, looking like he was in a daze. “I just... what did-”

FWOOOMP! His head vibrated like a stretched out wire before expanding. The blue, rubbery, synthetic material of his muzzle spread across the entirety of his head, swelling and reshaping it. Hair vanished back into it, his ears inflating and pulling out into long, rounded angular points. His dome flattened a little on top as everything widened, his noggin resembling that of a toony shark inflatable.

The entire time, his eyes spun and spun. Words were lost as a curious sound could be heard in the air around him. It sounded like a tire was being inflated, and it was coming from every part of him.

Luminaria grinned, watching patches of blue form across his body. The effects were kicking into high gear now.

His hands wobbled, fingers twitching and jerking. The back of his hands turned white and bloated, puffing up and up. Bands inflated out of his wrists, digits merging down into four per hand. Everything swelled until it looked as if he wore white, toony gloves. Though, it was clear that the gloves had grown out of him, attached to his skin now.

SNAP-SNAP! Sandals split and broke as his feet enlarged. Toes merged as well, bringing his feet down to three, angular-looking blue digits each. They nearly doubled their old size in length and width.

PSSSSSSSSST! The inflating sound grew louder, the blue vinyl spreading up from his feet and hands to the rest of his limbs. They combined and flowed into the small patches that were popping up all over him, limbs soon glossy and rubbery to the touch.

Once the blue layering reached his torso, it stopped briefly. His arms and legs pulsed and vibrated briefly, soon beginning to swell now. They grew and bulged, their shapes taking on a buff, thick physique and shape and then beyond that. His legs looked dense, but his arms took the cake with how overinflated his biceps and even forearms looked.

Heck, it appeared as if his biceps alone were as thick as his head. It was a level of swolle only a toony, inflated pool toy could achieve.

When those limbs were finished, his torso was soon right behind it. It inflated to massive proportions, blue vinyl taking over everything. His shape was quite Dorito-esque, his chest getting wider and wider, the front pushing out in a triangular-shape.

He grew so much that his shirt just split down the front and back, falling to the sand. He looked even bigger and buffer now, markings imprinted over his stomach representing abs. It almost looked like he had a red, lifeguard-esque top too. However, said top was imprinted into his torso too.

Luminaria watched silently, observing his growth. He soon towered over her by almost three head heights, well over seven feet/two point one meters tall. The sight only made her grin. He was becoming such a giant, towering hunk!

There was a sharp rip, Luminaria jerking her head down from gazing at his head. His shorts had ripped off, her heart beating quickly for a few seconds. Then, she realized there was nothing to see. The crotch area was flat and completely empty, an imprint of red swim trunks over the area now.

That was a bit disappointing, but it would be alright. He made up for it in every other way. The man was a total hunk, a massive, buff beast of an inflatable if there ever was one! Plus, he was a toony shark, and sharks were beyond cool!

The sound of air inflation finally ended and with it, the new shark's eyes stopped spinning. They settled back down into normal, circular white eyes with black dots for pupils. He shook his head, mumbling unintelligibly, and rubbed it. **Squeak squeak squeak.**

“Whooooooooa, dudette!” he mumbled, his voice clearer and a little deeper, “Dat was, like so... so... radical! Like, my head was spinnin’ and spinnin’ and then...”

The toon, lifeguard-looking shark looked down at himself. “GNARLY!” His glossy, vinyl eyes sparkled with delight, a big grin crossing his face. “So swolle, dudette!” He flexed one of his arms, his biceps somehow bulging even larger than before. More **squeaks** were heard as he rubbed his bicep against his forehead.

Luminaria's heart comically beat hard again. “Oh la la!” the purple squirrel declared, pulling out a small paper fan and fanning herself, “You're so purdy!”

Purdy and an absolute hunksicle, she thought. He was everything and more! That inflatable body had such an inviting, sweet charm to it. She could lay on top of him, rest her head on the bump of a chest and fall asleep as she drifted out to sea on her floating mass of muscles!

Now was the time! She had to make her move. She zipped up close, pressing her large mounds into his arm. She placed a puffy paw on his chest, kneading it softly. “Ya know, since you're not busy or anything right now, care to join me on a little frolic on the beach?”

She gazed up into his eyes, the sun glittering off her glasses as she wiggled her eyebrows playfully. “We could start a whirlwind of summer romance filled the love, trust, together-”

“HELP! SOMEBODY HELP!” Many more shouts followed, coming from the water line. Everyone looked in that direction, finding others calling and pointing further out in the waves.

The shark's inflatable ears twitched. “Where's the lifeguard!? Someone's struggling out in the water far out! The current is too strong!” His head jerked in towards the sounds and panic, his eyes widening and then glinting.

“Don't worry!” he declared in a heroic, boastful sort of way, “Dude's on it!”

Like that, he was gone in the flash and with the sound of a **ZIP!** Luminaria found herself leaning against the empty air on her tippy toes. She blinked a few times before tipping forward like a chopped down tree.

WOOMP! Sand blasted off in all directions as if she had fallen from a great height.

She groaned, pushing herself up with her paws and spitting out a bunch of sand. “Man! Just my luck! Ooooooh, who knew having a summer fling would be tougher than it looked?”

The purple squirrel pushed up to her knees and looked at the lifeguard running away. Her eyes traced his back down to his hindquarters. His tail lifted just enough for her impressive vision to catch his rear, looking fairly tight, firm, and well-sculpted. Perhaps it was just imprinted markings on it, much like his abs.

She didn't care either way. Luminaria just sighed blissfully. “Well, I'll try again once he's saved the day! This squirrel doesn't know when to quit!”

THE END