

Rubber Dolphin Massage

Lua was a short timid and young looking man, he had very few friends due to his docile personality and short stature. He was on his way to a friend's house, he was asked to test out a new device that they had created. When he arrived at her house, she greeted him at the door wearing a tank top, and short jeans! "Lua! Thank you so much for swinging by! Come in quickly! I have it all set up!" She said excitedly, grabbing Lua's arm and pulling him inside.

Her name was Kay, she's a tall brilliant young woman and is Lua's only female friend. However despite her excellent skills in mechanics and crafting, she lacks common sense. When they arrived in the living room, she pointed over to a mass of shiny grey material in the middle of the room, "TA-DA!" She yelled. Lua was puzzled, "What am I looking at?" He asked. "Whoops... I forgot to inflate it..." She said with her face turning red while scratching her head. "Have you ever gone to the beach and seen a big inflatable animal toy? Like Orcas and turtles?" She asked. Lua smiled at her, "You mean you made your own pool toy? That's amazing!" "Not just any pool toy." She replied, "It's actually an inflatable rubber dolphin that gives professional massages." Unable to hide his expression, Lua stood there once again confused. "Allow me to elaborate. There's a slit on the top that leads to a second layer inside of the dolphin. Once you slip inside, someone on the outside inflates the dolphin causing the inner layer to contract, then it proceeds to massage certain areas on the body with muscular tension. A sensation that would normally require a trip to a spa could be done in the comfort of your own home! And I would like you to be my first test subject" She explained as her enthusiasm shined brighter than the rubber mass she was pointing to.

Lua looked puzzled once more, granted only she could come up with an idea that was so strange yet rather practical. "Kay, this is amazing and all, but won't I suffocate inside the Dolphin?" "Oh don't worry, I made it out of my own synthetic rubber, it's airtight but specially made so oxygen can pass through, not only that but it's also practically unpopable." She smiled to reassure him. "Are you sure I won't die?" He asked. "Cross my heart and hope to die." She gave him a wink, "And if by any chance anything goes wrong, I'll deflate it and pull you out. Also, make sure you wear these." She pulled out a pair of lycra shorts, "Since you're getting a massage, your street clothes would get in the way."

So he left the room and got changed. When he came back wearing the shorts he felt a bit embarrassed wearing so little clothing in front of his friend. "Oh, you have such a slim physique, it suits you really well." She complimented, making him feel a bit better. Kay held the rubber slit open, "Here you go, now step inside." While Lua eased himself inside, he noticed something different about the special rubber, his skin felt very sensitive to it. It was very smooth and slick, when he slipped both of his feet into the tail it made an audible squeak, despite a lack of friction on the rubber. After sitting down he began to lay backwards facing the ceiling, and he put his arms in the fins of the inflatable toy. The rubber was

now touching every inch of his body, he noticed that it didn't feel like normal rubber. He didn't know what to make of it. It was flexible and smooth and like ordinary rubber, but the material was so much more stimulating in terms of physical sensory.

To his surprise, he saw the suit seal up behind him. "All right, looks like we're ready, let me get the pump." She said, she walked over to the closet and began to rummage through her mess of electronics. Suddenly while she was busy, the balloon began inflating all by itself, the inner layer lifted him off of the ground, leaving him suspended inside the dolphin. The pool toy was now inflated 4 feet in height and 7 feet in length, Lua became concerned. "She did mention that oxygen would go through the skin, but she never said anything about the pool-toy being self-inflating." Moments later she came back with the pump, but looked puzzled as to why the dolphin was already fully inflated. "Huh? Did I already inflate it?" She asked. Lua shook his head, "As soon as you turned around to get the pump, it inflated all by itself." "But I don't remember programming it to do that." She replied. Her response worried him.

"Well, in any case, I think we're ready to begin." She said with enthusiasm. She gave the dolphin a couple of pats, and the dolphin began to wiggle, he felt the inner layer of the pool toy stroke his legs, belly, and back. He immediately began to relax. "Oh! Looks like it's working." She said in delight, "How is it?" "It's very relaxing. Thank you Kay." He replied as he began to close his eyes, Kay smiled and sat on her couch as she started reading one of her favorite books. Then the inner layer of the dolphin began to tightly squeeze his body, he became a bit confused wondering if this was part of the massage. But then the latex began rubbing against his more sensitive areas, he begins to blush as the rubber caressed his thighs, face, and neck. It was as if the dolphin was flirting with him. His massage had become a lot more... intimate, feeling a bit awkward after being aroused by a dolphin pool toy, he decided that he was finished.

"Kay? I think I'm mphhh!!!" Suddenly something strange happened, it felt like a balloon was shoved into his mouth. Kay turned to him, "What was that?" She asked. Hearing no response she assumed that she was mistaken and returned to reading. Lua tried to scream to get her attention, but the balloon gag reduced his screams to timid whimpers overpowered by the immense squeaking sounds made by the dolphin. He tried biting down on the balloon in an attempt to pop it, but it only bounced back with a loud squeak. He then pushed his hands against the inner layer, in an attempt to signal her.

"Now now, don't be like that..." Said a seductive voice from inside the dolphin. Suddenly with a quick "Hissh" the balloon took in more air, keeping its current shape but causing the inner layer to squeeze him even tighter, forcing his arms back into the fins. He was confused and unsettled as he frantically looked around the balloon looking for the source of the voice. "Why not stay a while longer? I'll personally make sure you stay nice and... comfortable." The mysterious voice

giggled. It didn't sound like Kay though, and it sounded like it came from inside the balloon.

The sensation of pleasure returned as the massages focused on his more private areas. He felt the inner layer of the rubber caressing his rear, he felt a soft sensation squeeze between his legs, he also felt immense pressure rubbing on his chest and face, while the sound of squeaking rubber filled his ears. The sensation was indescribable, and consistent, as if there were a rhythm to the balloon's intimate massage. But whenever he felt like the balloon was going to finish, his pleasure would start all over again. He could only moan into his balloon gag while suspended in the center of the rubber dolphin. "I've always known that Kay was a bit of an airhead, but how did she accidentally create a sentient lustful Balloon Dolphin?" Lua thought to himself.

"How does it feel? Being trapped in a pleasurable rubber prison, with no hope of escape?" Said the dolphin. She then focused the pressure between his legs and began gently rubbing his crotch. "With the right techniques, I can make you last for hours... it would be a shame for our session to end prematurely." The seductive voice whispered among the mass of squeaks. The dolphin continued to squeeze, and rub him with the thick inner layer of her rubber body. "How much longer is this balloon going to keep me here?" He thought to himself. The dolphin's thick latex insides continued to relentlessly ravish every inch of his body, leaving him little opportunity to fight back as he was overwhelmed with consistent pleasure flowing through his body. Minutes past and he began to lose focus, as his struggles diminished. All he could do was look upwards through the semi-transparent grey rubber that kept him prisoner. His mind began to echo with the sound of rubber squeaking.

"Hey Lua, are you almost done?" Kay asked as began to turn her head towards the pool toy. Hearing Kay's voice he regained focus and tried to move again. But all of a sudden the pool toy's rubber skin drastically darkened, so it was now barely transparent. His squeaky world had become dark grey, he tried rocking the dolphin back-and-forth to signal Kay, but the pressure on his body was too great. She had finally turned her undivided attention towards the dolphin, but she couldn't see what was really happening to him. "Was the rubber always that dark?" She asked herself. She stood up to grab her bags and put her book away. She walked to the door, then turned her head to the dolphin and smiled. "I can see you're enjoying my new invention, so I'll let you use it as long as you like, just make sure you lock the door on your way out. I'm on my way to class now."

Lua screamed into his gag, struggling against his rubber prison, but his attempts were completely unnoticeable from outside the inflatable dolphin. Kay then left the room and closed the door, with the sound of the knob clicking behind her, his last hope of escaping the seductive rubber dolphin were dashed. "Oh you need not worry, we will still be here when you get back..." The dolphin said in a very seductive voice. Now with her meddling creator out of the way, the dolphin

began to wiggle and bounce, as the massage on her prisoner became much more intense. "Mmmmm, this is much more fun..." The balloon giggled as she flopped up and down on the living room floor.

Lua was assaulted with wave after wave of pleasure as his entire body was being stroked by the rubber. He couldn't fight back, he couldn't even move, his struggles were overpowered by the thick rubber. Every bounce send a large wave of pressure through the dolphin, every stroke that the latex rubbed him with was beyond stimulating, and the tight embrace of the rubber dolphin that squeezed him became very welcoming. He slowly forgot why he was struggling, why would he try to leave when he felt so much pleasure? His mind began to succumb to his squeaky prison, as the latex dolphin's intimate flirting massage intensified by the minute. He began to drift off, as the squeaks of the rubber dolphin echoed through his head. The intense rubbing of his body continued as fell into a deep squeaky slumber. "Aww... Sleep tight... But even in your dreams, you won't be able to escape the sensations I bring you, after all, I am your rubber pleasure prison..."

"Lua... Lua wake up." He opened his eyes to see Kay leaning above him, "You must've really loved my invention! I guess this means it's a success!" She said with a huge smile. Lua looked around the room, he was laying on the rug of the living room floor, and to make things even stranger was the deflated rubber dolphin next to him. He looked at the clock on the wall, it was 6:30 pm. "Was it all a dream?" He asked. "I found you like this, you must have fallen asleep after you climbed out, so I deflated it for you." She explained. "Did I really get out of the balloon by myself?" he thought to himself.

"Well, now that I know it works, I can begin commissions." She said jumping in the air with excitement. "You sell your inventions?" Lua asked. "Yep, usually other things like this, not as advanced though, which is why I wanted you to test it." She patted his head. Lua gulped "What other things did you make?" He asked. "Oh I've made a few different ones so far, I've made a bunny girl, a serpent, a beach ball with a climb-in chamber, things like that. People ask for strange pool toys." Lua realized that she had no idea what people were really using them for. "Could it be possible that those pool toys came to life as well?" Lua thought to himself. "Well I no longer need the prototype, do you want to take the dolphin home?" She asked. Lua froze...

"She wouldn't believe me if I told her the dolphin was alive, heck I don't even know if it really happened." He thought to himself. He looked towards the small table next to the couch which had an empty Amazon box, "Hold on a second." Said Lua. He then went over to the drawer of the table, and found some tape. He quickly took the deflated dolphin and stuffed it inside the box, closed it up, and sealed it with the tape. "I think you should put it away in a closet or something for now, you want to archive this right? After all, it's a prototype." He panted. "Ah yes!" She said in delight. "You're such a smarty pants!" He blushed at her

compliment, as he was not often given positive feedback.

“Thank you, well I better get going I still have some work to catch up on at home, gotta make up for lost time.” He put his clothes back on and exited the living room. “Goodbye Lua! Thanks again! Come by when you want another massage!” She said waving to him. Just then he got a shiver down his spine remembering the sensation of the rubber dolphin. When he looked back to wave goodbye to Kay, the Amazon box bulged slightly, as if the balloon was trying to escape by inflating itself again...

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