

Rubber Bunny Suit Trap

Danielle was an average young woman, however she did exceptionally well when it came to productive academics. She had finished college and succeeded in getting an office job at a marketing company. She was paying her rent and student loans without a hitch. Needless to say, everything was going great for her. But despite this, part of her always felt unsatisfied. She couldn't enjoy the more simple things in life. She would hang out with her coworkers, go to the movies, go to the beach. But she still felt like there was something missing in her life. Even porn seemed criminally boring to her. She thought that if she had a girlfriend she could unwind, but she never had the courage to ask her coworkers out on a date.

One day she was searching for a beach toy on the internet for a weekend trip. Since she was going alone she wanted to bring something to play with while at the pool. Unfortunately, there wasn't much that stood out, there was nothing exciting or interesting about any of the products she saw, just simple inner tubes with bland flower designs, nothing special. Just when she was about to close the search, she saw a listing that caught her eye and made her jaw drop. A tall, pink, curvy, puffy, busty bunny girl! At that moment she felt a strange feeling in her chest. "Why is this part of the listing?" She thought. But upon closer inspection, she saw that it was also listed under the pool toy category. Curious she clicked on the product, the full title read: Inflatable Bunny Girl Pool Toy. She clicked on the item images, upon seeing it she thought her heart would jump out of her chest. It was definitely a pool toy but it was also very alluring, it had round thick hips, an hourglass figure, round perky breasts, cartoonish digits on its hands, big puffy ears, a small round tail, and best of all... A cute innocent face, human-looking enough but with the little black nose. "It's...cute..." She said to herself. Her breathing became slightly heavier as her curiosity peaked. Her eyes continued to study it closely, it looked smooth, shiny, soft... And pleasant.

She couldn't take her eyes off the thing, her heart was pounding harder than a church bell, and her cheeks were flushed red. This feeling was completely new to her, she didn't know how to describe it. She read the description of the product discovering that it was made by an independent seller named Kay, and how it read that the product itself was durable and extremely soft. "There's no way this could be a pool toy... It's... Too sexy." She scrolled back to the top of the page and gazed upon it some more, the curved hips, the thick legs, the round busts, it was the perfect figure. Too perfect to be real. "I want it... I want this toy." After hearing herself she shook her head becoming rather flustered. "It-it's not like it's a sex toy or anything. Yeah! I mean it says it's a pool toy. Besides if it was a sex toy it'd have holes everywhere!" She laughed nervously. She took a look at the price listed for the toy, the cost was \$300, and underneath it stated it was also custom-made. "It's an Indie product? It's a bit pricey but nothing I can't afford." With nothing much holding her back she hit the buy now button, put in her

payment information, and confirmed her order. Just like that, with a simple transaction, she was all set to receive her rubber bunny.

"I did it... I'm going to get it... It'll be all mine soon..." She placed her hand on her chest as her breathing slowed down to normal. "I'm glad that's off my chest, I can finally relax." She stretched her arms, closed down her laptop, got her favorite book and laid on her couch. But despite her purchase, she found herself unable to take her mind off the bunny girl. She would daydream about the rubbery texture during her daily commute, she would be super fidgety during work hours, and she would look at the pictures of the product on Google (yes Google) in her free time. Additionally, she would come home expecting the box to be at her doorstep, despite the knowledge that it would take 15 business days to arrive. She would even look outside her window every hour expecting a mail truck. She couldn't find words to express her eagerness. But as the days passed she tried to keep herself calm as she found her excitement to be distracting. About two weeks had passed since she had ordered her rubber bunny. She was exhausted from work and burnt out, she didn't even look down. As she arrived home, she was still eager but she just couldn't find the energy to be excited. Suddenly she tripped over something and lost her balance, as she regained her composure she looked down and saw something that flipped her mood upside down. It was a package, which could only mean one thing...

She picked up the package and held it in the air. "YES!!!" She shouted at the top of her lungs. Like a miracle, she was suddenly full of enthusiasm, and enough energy to smile again. It was like she completely forgot about her grueling day at work. She ran inside the house, rushed into the living room and threw her bag aside. She put the box down and tore off the tape that sealed it, she didn't even get scissors, she just tore through it like paper. Once the box was open she took a good long look at what was inside. She couldn't believe her eyes, there in the box was the neatly folded deflated bunny girl, the material was slick, smooth, and very shiny. There was also a letter on top of the folded latex." It's even better looking than advertised!"

She threw the letter aside, picked up the rubber and unfolded it, but she had the strangest feeling when she touched it. The rubber was smooth and pleasant as one would expect, but there was something else. When she placed her bare hand on the rubber, it felt strange, like her sense of touch was sensitive to the material. It was an indescribable feeling, it was stimulating and sensual. "This feeling is great! It's so much better than I imagined." She then took the rubber mass out of the box and spread it out on the living room rug in a T position, it was huge and it got her even more excited. "I-I'll just take another look at it before I inflate it." She flipped it over to see the other side and found something that blew all her expectations. She saw that there was a zipper on the back, she gasped with a new light of enthusiasm as she pulled down the zipper and looked at the inside. She could see openings in the arms, legs, and neck, all made with an inner layer of latex. "It's a suit!?" Her heart skipped a beat as her excitement

skyrocketed. "I could be inside this thing...?" She was absolutely dumbfounded. Her face became bright red and her breathing became even more exasperated. She couldn't wait anymore, "I want to get inside this thing." She said to her self. She was really curious as to how it would feel to have her rubber bunny puff up around her. She quickly threw off her shirt, and proceed by undoing her skirt and discarding that as well, revealing her black spandex bra and panties.

She grabbed the suit, sat down on her couch, and stuck her legs inside as she pulled the suit up to her waist. She could feel the sensitive tingling sensation from her slim hips down to her toes. "Mmmmm..." She moaned as she proceeded to slip her arms in the sleeves of the suit, all that was left was to pull her head into the mask-like hood which dangled from the neck of the costume. She grabbed the hood and pulled it over her head, peering through clear glistening rubber eyes of the costume. But unknown to her, the rubber sealed behind her head. She reached back, and grabbed the zipper through the loose latex, and zipped it up. She felt the strange stimulating feeling on her back. "Oh..." She moaned. Just then she heard something hit the floor behind her, when she turned around to see what it was, she was surprised that there was a zipper lying on the floor. "Did the zipper... fall off?" She stared at the zipper absolutely puzzled. She shook her head and put her hands on her chest. "Maybe that was supposed to happen...." She said nervously, and became a bit worried. She did her best to shake off her concerns, and took in the sensual tingling feeling of the smooth rubber, as she breathed a huge sigh of relief. But just as she was about to take the next step she realized something. "Oh shoot! I forgot the pump!" Just as she was about to leave the room to get it, she stopped and heard a faint hissing noise.

She looked around the room, but she couldn't find the source of the sound, it didn't help that the hood obscured her vision. But then she felt a slight hugging sensation around her legs, she looked down to see the bottom of the suit puffing up around her feet. "It's... Inflating!?! All by itself!?" She flustered about as the rubber suit began to put pressure on her body. "How is this possible!? What kind of pool toy did I buy!? Ohh!" The pressure began to build up in her torso area, to the point where it began to squeeze her. She crossed her arms over her belly as the suit began to tightly hug every inch of her body. The hood quickly puffed up and squeezed her face, muffling her moans. She could feel the rubber tighten around her, she had never felt this good in her entire life. "I'm... So glad I bought this thing..." She thought to herself. But even if the zipper was still in place, escape at this point would've been impossible. She had trouble keeping her arms crossed as the suits growing pressure pulled her arms to her sides. She tried to fight against the pressure but she could barely move anything, let alone fight the growing pleasure. Then she felt her feet lift off the floor suspended inside the long legs of the suit. She began to panic and mentally braced her self for a hard fall to the floor, but despite her lack of control, she stayed upright. She quickly dismissed the strange phenomenon assuming the suit had weighted feet and took in the experience. A few seconds later the hissing sound stopped, leaving the balloon suit fully inflated. "Mmmmm..." She moaned, thinking about how great

her new toy was. As she got over her pleasure she tried to walk around the room, but to her shock, she still couldn't move.

"What did I get myself into?" She thought to herself, still struggling to budge. No matter how much she tried she could only wiggle, making loud audible squeaks inside her stationary prison. All of a sudden the suit began to walk about the room, but it wasn't Danielle who was making it move. "Mmmmpfh?" She moaned puzzlingly. She could feel her body moving, forced to move with the suit, she felt like a puppet confined in rubber. Every single step the suit took was agonizingly pleasurable for Danielle, as the rubber would slide against her skin with every move. Then the suit stepped in front of the mirror next to the coffee table, finally Danielle could see the suit in its entirety. The arms were slim and shiny, but the wrists were large and puffy with only four digits. Its chest shined a bright colored shade of white that covered its belly, down between its legs. Its hips were thick, with rabbit-like ankles. But most alluring was its cute lifelike face.

It put its hands on its cheeks, playfully swayed its hips side to side, and put on a cheerfully mischievous smile. "I caught you, ♥□" it said. "Mmmmm?" Danielle muffled puzzlingly. The balloon bunny stretched its arms up and yawned with relief. "Goodness, it feels so good to be out of that box! I must have been in there for two weeks at least." She put her hands on her belly and began to stroke it back and forth. "But it was all worth it... Now that I have you..." Danielle's face went completely pink with arousal, but with a fraction of dismay. "What's she going to do to me?" She thought as she began to struggle inside of the balloon bunny trying to regain control of her body. "Mmm, it feels so good to have a nice warm human wiggling inside me, it's like a tickling massage from the inside!" The balloon said hugging her self. "You don't need to worry. I'm made of a special kind of rubber. I'm airtight but oxygen can pass through my skin, you really should have read my manual regardless ♥□." Danielle stopped struggling realizing how little strength she had inside the tight confining rubber bunny. The strange sensation of the bunny's latex skin also began to disorient her, overpowering her other senses. The more she moved, the more she lost concentration.

The balloon bunny then began to walk to the center of the living room, further stimulating Danielle. "Now that we're finally together, Let's have some fun." The balloon stretched her legs a bit, and started hopping about the room. The first hop caused the inner latex layer to once again stimulate Danielle's body, and when she landed it contracted the rubber around her, tightly squeezing her. Danielle let out a loud muffled moan as the bunny's body squished her. The bunny hopped again, and again, and again with no signs of stopping. Despite her confusion, she was practically in heaven, every landing was more stimulating than the last, whenever the rubber contracted it felt like her entire body was being tightly embraced. On top of that, it felt like the pressure would gradually focus on her more sensitive areas over time. She began to lose her self to the

insanely pleasurable bunny suit, escape was almost no longer on her mind. But just as she felt like she was going to finish, the bunny finally stopped. "Oh yes! That felt good!" She said with a playful smirk, knowing full well that she interrupted Danielle's pleasure. "Mmmmmmf!" Danielle groaned. "Oh? Is someone excited? Or is that... Frustration?" The balloon bunny then grabbed her puffy breast's and began to play with them. "Mmmmmmmmm!!!" Danielle moaned. "You naughty, naughty girl..." The balloon bunny said in an increasingly seductive voice. As the balloon bunny groped herself, Danielle could feel every bit of pressure on her own chest. It was like the pressure was mimicking the movements of the balloons hand. "Since you're sharing my space, I might as well share the experience..." The balloon bunny then reached down between her legs and started stroking her self. "Mmmmmmm!" Danielle let out another moan. Even though the bunny didn't have anything down there except smooth rubber, the bunny still took great pleasure in her actions. Danielle was going crazy, with the strange rubber assaulting her senses on her most sensitive areas and the increasing pressure mimicking the movements of her captors' fingers, it was like she was reduced to the balloon's plaything.

Just when Danielle felt like she was going to finish, the balloon bunny heard a ringtone from Danielle's bag and stopped. "Oh? What's this?" She said in a curious tone as Danielle did her best to catch her breath, frustrated as she was once again denied relief. The balloon bunny walked over to her bag, reached inside, and picked up her phone to see a message from one of her coworkers. "Why is she interested in my phone all of a sudden? What she up to?" Danielle thought to her self. The bunny then touched the phone opening the message. "Hmmm!?!?" Danielle was absolutely shocked to see the balloon using her touchscreen. "You're surprised? I'm a balloon silly, I have plenty of static in my fingers to use a touchscreen." She began scrolling through her contacts and looking at all of their photos. Danielle became very nervous, who wouldn't be if someone they just met started going through their phone? Danielle closed her eyes still exhausted from the bouncing that she was subjected to, and despite oxygen being accessible from inside there was no ventilation, and she felt like she could pass out from the heat. She began to drift off wondering when the balloon was going to let her go.

Meanwhile, the balloon bunny just kept scrolling as if she was searching for something, but then all of a sudden she stopped scrolling. "Oooh! Who's this?" The balloon bunny but on a thirsty smile, ogling the photo on the contact. Danielle's eyes shot open in embarrassment. It was the writer that worked in the same division as her. The woman was African American, with long black curly hair, rosy cheeks, and an honest sparkling smile. "She's a real cutie! I would love to meet her! She looks a bit short, but who could say no to that beautiful smile ♥□" Danielle blushed, as she had attempted to make small talk with her during her lunch breaks, but never had the courage to keep a conversation with her. "I have an idea! Let's ask her on a date!" Danielle shook her head as best she could in the confining rubber hood, there was no way she could have the courage

to go out with someone that gorgeous. "What's wrong? Don't you have the hots for her?" Danielle shook her head again. "I can feel your heartbeat sweetie... I know you're lying♥□"

She tried to take back control of her arms, but the balloons hands were so big she had absolutely no control over its fingers. She finished typing her first text which read "Hello sexy." "Mmmmmmm!!!" Danielle moaned in protest. "NO! IT'S TO EMBARRASSING!!!" She screamed in her head. "Oh, I'm only getting started..." The balloon bunny chuckled mischievously. Minutes passed after being forced to watch a painfully long and embarrassing back and forth conversation, the balloon had set a time for the two to meet the next day. "And there you go! You're all set! One cute lesbian date ready to go!" The balloon shouted with enthusiasm. Danielle's face was bright red with embarrassment. A beautiful woman she never had the guts to talk to, and now she was going to date her IN LESS THAN A DAY. "My heart can't take this..." She thought to herself.

"Well then, now that we have your cute get together all set up... I think it's time for you to go to sleep..." The bunny girl took a deep breath and held it, suddenly the pressure in the bunny girl's inner latex layer began to increase. Again Danielle was being teased by her lustful toy, and started getting annoyed by it. But she realized something, the pressure wasn't stopping, it was just getting tighter. Danielle tried to struggle but she couldn't move anymore, the pressure was too great. Mmmmmmmfff!!! She tried pleading for her to stop, but she couldn't open her mouth. "What's that? I can't hear you. ♥□" The balloon bunny replied with a smug grin. Tighter and tighter she was squeezed, it was like the suit was constricting her. The pressure on her chest became so unbearably tight that breathing became extremely difficult, despite the fact that air could still pass through the rubber. And as suit continue to constrict her, the strange sensitive touch caused by the rubber also increased, to the point that it became overwhelming. It felt like the latex was merging with her skin as the inner layer of the bunny suit continue to compress her. Eventually, it was too much and she began to slowly drift off due to her lack of oxygen. "Sleep well sweetie... Catching you was definitely worth the wait..."

The next morning Danielle woke up and began to hyperventilate, remembering her very strange meeting with the balloon bunny, and breathed a sigh of relief. "Was it all a dream?... How scary would it be if my balloon bunny was alive?" She said to her self. But then she heard a familiar squeaking sound, and felt something rubbery drop on her lap. She looked in front of her to see the balloon bunny straddling her on her bed, wearing one of her white turtleneck leotards. "Good morning sleepy... Who did you say is scary?" Danielle's eyes shot open in disbelief. "Now then my cute little toy... You got a hot date in 2 hours, which leaves us with plenty of time to-" In a fit of panicked arousal Danielle cut her off and jumped out of bed. This was her first time seeing the inflated bunny girl with her own eyes instead of looking through a reflection. Seeing the balloon bunny's

curvy body in a white leotard was far too stimulating for her, plus she knew that the bunny would only tease her more. "I have to get some space from this monster balloon!" She thought. "I-I'm sorry! I have to get dressed!" She immediately headed to the bathroom bringing nothing but her flushed face. "My my... Getting dressed in the bathroom? But bringing no clothes with her? What could she really be doing in there...? I guess it's to be expected, I've been teasing her for those past few hours." She folded her arms behind her head, laid down on Daniels bed and put on a triumphant smirk. "If I play my cards right... I'll have two toys to play with."

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