

Trapped By The Rubber Wolf Woman

Juju was a young 18-year-old man who loved swimming. He enjoyed going to the beach and playing with inflatable toys like inner tubes and other floating items. He had recently bought a black and white wolf-shaped pool toy, and he was absolutely excited for it to arrive. It had been two weeks since he had ordered it, and he knew that it was going to arrive soon. He was just watching TV to pass the time when he heard his doorbell ring. Of course, he ran over to the entrance of his house, and opened his door to find a large package, which could only mean one thing. "AWESOME!" He said in a playful voice, he snatched up the box and took it inside. "It's gonna be so much fun riding across a pool with a wolf-shaped Toy!"

He walked down the hall into his living room, he sat the box on the couch and ripped it open. There was a neatly folded mass of latex inside the box, and on top of it lay a small letter. Juju opened the letter and read it aloud, it read: "Hello buyer, thank you so much for purchasing your inflatable toy commission, the rubber is nearly indestructible, and although it's airtight oxygen can pass through the material to ensure absolute safety under any circumstance. Any method of inflation will do however a simple house pump is recommended.

Best,
Kay"

"Insured safety?" He said to himself puzzled. "There's no way this thing could be dangerous." He then threw the letter aside and took out the pump from his closet. After setting the rubber down on the floor, he realized that the material felt rather strange, but he didn't think much of it as he was far too excited to see his pool toy fully inflated. After setting everything up he turned on the pump and watched it grow, waiting eagerly as the motionless rubber mass took shape. But then he noticed something strange, its limbs were stretching out horizontally from its body instead of vertically. "Maybe it's actually modeled in a sitting position?" He wondered. But then he noticed two large mounds growing from the chest, Juju did not know what to make of it, they almost looked like... boobs. His eyes widened as the toy finally began to finalize its shape. There was no getting around it, he had just finished inflating a six-foot-tall anthropomorphic wolf woman! He just looked at the pool toy in disbelief. It had a very slim figure, thick alluring hips, large digits on its cartoonish hands, and a large puffy tail. Its body was a lightish dark color, but it had a white hue that covered the front of its torso, from its face, to its chest, belly, and all the way down to its crotch, just like you would expect from an actual Husky. What was most unexpected was the shape of its head, Instead of being completely wolf-shaped, it looked partly human. It had tall pointy ears like a husky, and a cute black nose, other than that its face was rather attractive. Plus it had these piercing yellow seductive eyes. If he didn't know better he would've thought he was looking at a giant sex toy.

Juju was absolutely confused. "This must be some kind of mistake, I did not

order this weird fetish product. There's no way I can take this to the beach!" He took out his phone and checked the page that he bought it from, just as he thought the product on the page was a pool toy shaped like a cartoon wolf, not shaped like a woman. Granted both products had the same color scheme, but there must've been some kind of mixup. "I guess it's not a sex toy, it doesn't have any holes." He took a deep breath and sat down next to the toy to examine it. He began to lose focus as his eyes began to drift across the balloons well-shaped body. He suddenly became more curious about the strange toy that lay before him. "I wonder how the rubber... Feels?" Without thinking he reached out with his right hand and grabbed the toy. As expected a pleasant tingling sensation went through his hand, the rubber felt strong like thick latex, but squishy like a balloon. He continued to caress the balloon with his hand, mesmerized by the alluring sensations that tingled him. "This balloon is so... huh?" Suddenly he snapped out of his weird mesmerizing trance and shook his head, and realized what he was touching. He had been groping the pool toy's rubbery inflated bosom the whole time! He let out a loud gasp and pulled his hand away, blushing ear to ear in embarrassment.

At that moment, he didn't think it was possible for him to feel more awkward about owning this weird toy that he did now. But he almost didn't want to return it, it would be such a waste to return a toy with such nice and pleasant material. "What should I do with this thing now?" He asked himself as he stood to his feet. Suddenly the balloon sat up, and looked down at him practically dwarfing him with her tall figure. Juju's eyes widened, still processing what he had just seen. "I have a few ideas..." The balloon purred seductively, before she snatched him up in her thick cartoonish arms. The young boy yelped in shock as he found himself pinned in a powerful hug, with his face sandwiched between her ridiculously large breasts which threatened to smother him. He looked up at the balloons face, it's piercing yellow eyes looked down on him with an aroused grin... "What are you!?" Juju asked. "Hmmm? You mean this form? I found this shape a lot more... Fitting then the one I was packaged in. YOU definitely seemed to like it..." She answered with an amused smile, wagging her big puffy tail. She pressed her upper arms together, pushing her breasts in Jujus face as a result. "This... can't actually be happening." He said as his face was further smooshed by her rubbery mounds. He tried to wiggle himself free, but it did no good as he was completely stuck in her tight squishy hold.

"Now then..." She said with anticipation, she grabbed his shirt with her right hand while keeping him in her tight hug, and with a swift tug she ripped it off. "Ehh!?" He shouted. "You won't be needing these ♥□" The balloon said playfully. Then with her left hand she pulled his pants down, leaving him in his boxers. "W-wait!" He said flustered, as his body began tingling in contact with the strange rubber. And as if to tease him she began rubbing her latex figure against his, accompanied by many audible squeaks as he struggled to escape her arms. The strange sensation increased as her smooth rubber caressed his body. It was

pleasant, strange... and arousing. After all, he was being rubbed by a naked rubber woman! Juju did his absolute best to hold back his moans while his face became completely pink with embarrassment. "Do you like being tightly snuggled in rubber? Well then..." She said with a smile.

She opened her maw and clamped down on his face. He began to scream but his voice was muffled under the thick rubber that was devouring him. Like a vacuum, she began sucking his body into her mouth. Before he knew what was happening he found his face traveling down what he could only assume was a rubber throat. Strangely he found that he could still breathe through the strange material, just as the manual said. The walls were far too thick for him to see through all he could see was gray latex, feeling the smooth material rippling past him, as the loud squeaks filled his ears. She quickly took in his chest but then stopped, and began to tickle his belly with her smooth rubbery tongue, he began to giggle and squirm as she relentlessly licked his tickle spot. She very much enjoyed his giggling and licked his belly button even faster, he squirmed even more as his most ticklish spot was being relentlessly licked by the rubber wolf. Accompanied by the tingling sensation of her strange sensual rubber, his senses were practically being assaulted by her tickling session. She then ceased her tickling and took in his belly, his head exited the throat and popped into a much roomier chamber. The walls were light blue and shiny like a slick bubbly membrane. "Is this... the stomach?" Ae asked himself as he began to panic further. Meanwhile, his legs were left kicking from her mouth, which gave the balloon a naughty idea. She gave him a slow... long... lick... between his legs. "Ahhh! Mmmmmmm..." He moaned as the balloon carefully ravished his private area. Then as if to tease him, she stopped licking, and quickly sucked in the rest of him.

Finally, his entire body plopped inside of her belly, forced into a fetal position with his back against the bottom of his latex prison. Allowing him to watch the entrance of her stomach seal up behind him. Still getting over his forced pleasure, he took a few gasps before calming himself down, then returning to the realization of his current predicament. "Oh God..." He said as he shivered. The balloon wolf then sat down on his couch and caressed her belly, which had bloated outwards to accommodate him. "Oh yes... How wonderful." She said with a large satisfied grin.

Juju then began to struggle despite the overwhelming tingling sensation he felt from the rubber that encapsulated his body. He tried pushing at the prison with his arms and legs but only succeeded in slightly indenting it, it felt like he was inside a tight rubber bubble. Tearing at it didn't work either, as his fingers slipped on the smooth squeaky surface. He was well and truly trapped. "Let me out!" he pleaded in a quivering voice. "I don't think so... You're mine..." She said sinisterly. She quietly moaned as her prisoner continued to push and tug at her stretchy belly. The inside of the wolf woman's belly continued to squeak, stretch, and ripple, and she enjoyed every single moment of it. "Mmmmmmm... Yes..." She

said with an extreme sense of relief. She slumped back on the couch stroking her belly, ravishing the feeling of her struggling captive. But after a few minutes, he began to tire out, and his efforts began to slow. Juju was exhausted, and no longer had the strength to fight his prison. "I can't break this rubber... What should I do now?" He asked himself. The wolf let out a sigh of disappointment, her belly was now still, and silent. "What to do with you now?" The balloon whispered to herself. Then she thought of something, something absolutely naughty... "Be careful... If you don't escape... I may digest you!" She said in a sinister voice. Suddenly he got a rush of adrenaline, finding new urgency to escape. "What? No! Please!" He pleaded and thrashed even more inside his latex prison, giving the balloon wolf exactly the experience she wanted.

"Mmmm... That's right... Struggle more..." She moaned as she felt her helpless prisoner wiggle around in her belly. She could hear the loud relentless squeaking that echoed from inside her belly, which only aroused her even further, so much that she began to stroke herself between her legs. "Ah! Yes!" She laid down on the couch as she continued to ravish her pleasure. Meanwhile, Juju continued to struggle as he believed his life depended on it, still with no results. Suddenly the stomach walls began to contract on him, the rubber began to wrap around his arms and legs as his fruitless struggles were slowly reduced to small wriggles. "Nooo-mmmmmph!" The rubber chamber quickly wrapped around him further constricting his movements. His bubble like prison then began to caress and fondle his body, as if it was studying his figure. The strange film felt strangely pleasurable on his body, it felt like he was in a strange slippery cocoon. He continued to squirm like the little prey that he was, with no hope of escape.

"Hmmm... I think you're ready..." Suddenly he felt himself being sucked back up through the balloon, he closed his eyes as he traveled through the tight confining rubber canal. He then felt a soft padded surface beneath him, he opened his eyes and saw his own living room ceiling, with the busty rubber woman looming above him wearing a triumphant smile. But he still felt his body being squeezed by something, he then realized that everything had a strange shiny tint to it. He looked down at the rest of his body and to his dismay he found himself covered in a strange slick rubbery membrane, it was wrapped around his body like a zentai. He tried to stand up but the strange substance highly restricted his mobility, he could barely move. He couldn't pull off the strange material either, it was slippery as it was flexible, like a gelatinous blob. He just wiggled fruitlessly on the floor like a helpless turtle.

The tall rubber wolf ogled her bound naked prisoner as he struggled on the couch. He did his best to get some footing, but it was like the thick gel was fighting against him. "How cute... You look like a helpless rubber doll." She said as she became noticeably fidgety as if she was getting excited. "It makes me want to play with you even more..." She then got another strange look on her face. "Let's try something..." She said sinisterly. "Oh no, what now?" He thought to himself. She slowly ran her hands along her thick shapely thighs, and began to

squeeze them. Juju then felt the membrane squeeze his thighs in the same place. "Mmmm!?" He squealed. "Oh perfect! It works! Now then..." She slowly ran her hands between her legs, and began to rub herself, of course juju felt a pleasurable sensation between his legs. "Mmmmmmmmm..." He whimpered as he couldn't fight off the pleasure. "Ahhh... How nice... This way I can still touch you..." She said as her smile grew into a clearly aroused grin.

She continued stroking herself while running her other hand across her body, ravishing him as a result. But just as he began to enjoy his predicament, she stopped. Juju looked at his captor with a letdown expression. "Patience... I can't have you finish just yet♥□" The balloon said as she gently lifted her captive up to shoulder level. "I think it's time that we wrap this up..." She looked at Juju with another seductively evil grin, and gave him a kiss through the membrane. "Mmmmmff?" Juju blushed ear to ear feeling her soft rubbery lips through the jiggly latex membrane. Her kisses mimicked by the slippery film that kept him contained, strangely Juju loved it.

Then something changed in the rubber sack, it slowly began to feel tighter. He began to flail inside the membrane again as he noticed that a second layer began to inflate from the sack. She wasn't just kissing him, she was blowing air into his prison. The zentai like suit began to bloat outwards as it began to lose shape, and his limbs were slowly forced into an X position. As the jelly-like layer tightened on him, he finally realized what she had trapped him in. He was trapped in a double-layered bubble! The boy desperately tried to escape before was too late, however his movements were already highly constricted by his squeaky prison. The balloon was already about 4 feet in width as the balloon wolf continued to blow. The latex gel began pressing against him as if he was stuck in a vacuum, his struggles grew slower and more constricted. Still he didn't give up, and continued to pull and stretch against the jiggly rubber that squeezed his body.

The balloon woman let go of what was now a big 5-foot tall inflatable ball, only leaving her lips attached in order to continue the inflation process, the inner layer kept the boy suspended in the center of the bubble as it continued to grow. He could no longer stretch out the inner layer, nor could he pull on it in hopes of making a tear, as the pressure grew against his suspended body, he only succeeded in making faint squeaking sounds inside his rubber chamber. The rubber tightened on his body, squeezing every inch of his figure, he found the pressure was indescribably pleasant as the inner bubble rubbed against him. Finally, she removed her lips from the ball and arched her head back with her ears twitching joyfully, she took a deep breath. "Aaaaaaahhhh... Perfect..." she gasped feeling refreshed, she took a few steps back admiring her handy work. The balloon was now 6 feet tall and perfectly held the boy in a tight squeaky prison.

"So how do you like your new home?" Juju couldn't answer, or gesture, he

could only wriggle pathetically in his gelatinous bubble prison. "Finally your all mine... Trapped in a prison of my own indestructible rubber..." She said seductively as she began to massage her large breasts. The bubble mimicked the movements of her hands, letting Juju feel her pleasurable groping on his chest. He continued to struggle fruitlessly, but his attempts at escaping were only visible by the inner layer as it jiggled around through his struggles. The balloon wolf just stood there pleasuring herself at Jujus expense. "Mmmmmm... You have no idea how long I've waited for this..."

She slowly began walking towards her prisoner, playfully swaying her hips side to side. She reached her hands and feet to grab the far ends of the bubble, and began to grind on it. "Mmmmmmmph!" Juju could feel every stroke as the inner layer rubbed him to mirror the balloon woman's pleasure. She moaned with excruciating indulgence as she continued to grind her squeaky body on the boy's bondage balloon, and looking him in the eyes the entire time. He couldn't do a thing, all he could do was watch the balloons well-endowed body, as she stared at him in amusement. "Ahhhh! YES! Look at me! Show me those helpless eyes!" Juju was absolutely speechless, this strange balloon woman was getting off on his kinky predicament. The room was filled with loud squeaking noises and seductive moaning. The boy continued to endure his forced pleasure, and just when he thought he was going to finish, the balloon woman tightly squeezed the bubble and let out a loud... long... high-pitched moan of relief. The balloon woman had just reached a great fulfilling climax, but Juju was left unfinished and unsatisfied. She then slumped down and rested herself belly first on the bondage bubble. "Ahhhhh... Yes..." She then looked down at her bubble prisoner and snickered.

"That was amazing... Wouldn't you say?" She licked her lips as if she was peering down at a delectable meal. She also began slowly running her right index finger across the soft jiggly membrane playfully. "It's only a shame that I can no longer touch you with my own hands... Getting you out of there is going to be so tough..." She stared again at him with her devilishly seductive eyes, still resting her voluptuous body on top of the bubble prison. Juju put on a grumpy face as he was still sour about being denied his relief. "Oh, how thoughtless of me! Here I am having all the fun leaving this poor little boy trapped in a bubble, let's fix that..." She said as she stood up with her hands on her cheeks. Juju was relieved. "Finally she's going to let me out of this stupid bubble." He thought to himself. She picked up the bubble with both arms and squeezed it. "Mmmmmmmph!" Juju let a high-pitched moan as his bubble prison began to tighten on his body again, "Mmmm... Maybe she's trying to pop the bubble?" He thought wishfully.

Then something strange happened, the bubble became thicker and began to squeeze him even more. "W- What's happening now?" He panicked. Then it hit him, the bubble was shrinking, and as a result, the membrane became thicker. Even though the air pressure was significantly lower, he still found himself

trapped and helpless, as the bubble began to force him into a curled up position. The wolf woman just stared at him in amusement, as she morphed his bubble prison. Finally, after what felt like an eternity, he found himself in a fetal-like position, with his legs partly spread out. "Hee hee... Now you're big enough to use as an exercise ball." Giggled the balloon as she held him up with her arms. She then continued to gawk at her prisoner and put on another thirsty smile. She set the ball on the floor leaving Juju to stare at the ceiling. She then slowly sat on it like it was a beanbag, giving Juju a full view of her perfect bottom.

She smiled in delight knowing that all the boy could see was her perfect round butt, with her puffy tail wagging happily. She then began to move her butt in a circular motion on the bubble, in an attempt to arouse Juju even further. "What a naughty boy! You can't even take your eyes off my rump! Well go ahead and look some more ♥□..." She giggled knowing he had no other choice. She continued to tease the poor boy, rubbing her butt against his squishy prison. Her plan was working, Juju was completely turned on by the motions of her perfect body, but he was more concerned about whether or not she was going to let him go. She then stood back up after a few minutes of playing with her bubbled prisoner, and stroked her rear with her hands, Juju could also feel his butt being groped by Her large cartoonish fingers. "That was pleasant! It feels so nice to sink my butt into a nice jiggly bubble!" She then turned her devilish eyes to her prisoner, "You lucky boy... You already know how that sensation feels... Don't you?" She narrowed her sights on him again as if to say, "I'm still not done with you yet." At this point, Juju couldn't tell if she was evil, or just really, really kinky.

She then sat on the couch and placed her feet on the bubble as if it were a footrest. She then turned on the TV, which just so happened to be on a channel that was marathoning the old Charlie's Angels TV show. Juju had always wanted to see this show but never got around to doing it. "Well I'm not going anywhere, guess I have plenty of time now." He thought to himself. The balloon wolf then picked up the bubble and placed it on her lap, making sure Juju was facing her. She stared directly at him with her piercing eyes "What do you think you're doing? Looking at other women on TV? Look at me instead!" Once again she tightly hugged the bubble against her thick alluring body, making sure Juju couldn't look away from her, and put on another triumphant smile. Juju could no longer see what was happening on the TV. He had no choice but to ogle her well endowed rubbery body. With her large puffy breasts resting on top of the bubble, and her thick alluring thighs holding the prison in place. He could only listen to the dialogue on the TV, and use his imagination to fill in the blanks. The balloon woman firmly held the bondage bubble in her lap. Her breasts would slightly sink into the bubble and come very close to his face. Occasionally she would slightly grind herself against the bubble, pleasuring him as a result, as the inner layer that trapped him would mimic the pressure that was put on her body. Or she would look down to ogle her prisoner some more during commercial breaks.

It was like torture, being forced to look at her perfect body with no hope of

escape, and being teased from time to time. At this point, he was just her helpless plaything. He groaned at his expense, and the balloon wolf looked down at him and smiled. "Oh don't worry... getting you out maybe... difficult. But I guarantee that once I free you from your jiggly prison, we'll have LOTS of fun." She pressed her hand on the bubble, and miraculously stretched the outer layer far enough to reach his body, and began to stroke his manhood through the gelatinous layers of the bubble. Juju let out a muffled whimper of pleasure from inside his prison. "I'll guarantee it..." She said deviously.

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