

Bubble Dragon Guard - Commission –

Chaotic was a young anthropomorphic adventuring raccoon, who spent his days doing research and pursuing archaeology. He recently found a cryptic message on an old reptilian slab, about a small statue forged from a meteor thousands of years ago. He of course, decoded the entire slab, in hopes of discovering some very valuable secrets. Part of the slab's message loosely translated to: "The glistening brunet dragon of the reptilian kingdom will forever be accompanied only by its keeper of the lands." After decoding the message and narrowing down its origin, he concluded that there was only one region in the world where it could have been made. He hid the slab in a vault that he kept in his office, and prepared for his next long journey. Less than a week later he set off to the distant jungles, where he believed the temple lay hidden. He was excited about this new adventure, after all, there's no way that anyone else could have known about this message, it was far too cryptic and coded.

He spent days searching through the thick treacherous jungle, he had nothing but a purple scarf on his neck, a few rations, and a grappling hook by his side. He made it out of a lot of potentially dangerous situations thanks to his extensive experience in stealth. Then after what felt like weeks of searching, he found the ruins of an old deserted reptilian city. It was amazing, the architecture was slick, sturdy, and graceful looking. He got a bit distracted admiring the amazing structures, but after remembering his goal he got right back on track and continued making his way through the ruins. "So I guess this village is the keeper of the altar, I figured that the keeper would be stone statues shaped like warriors or something." He thought to himself. Though he also noticed something very strange about the reptilian ruins. The clouds that drifted over the ruined city would come and go as one would expect, but there was one cloud that remained stationary in the center of the deserted civilization. The strange phenomenon got him a bit spooked, but he continued moving on.

After traveling through the old ruins for a while he saw a strange pyramid-shaped temple up ahead, centered in the middle of the ruined city just like the stationary cloud above it. "Could it be...?" He said to himself excitedly. He sprinted ahead towards the temple and quickly scaled the tall steps until he finally made it to the top. And there it was, on a small shrine in the middle of the temples' plateau, the treasure that he had been looking for over the past week. The statue was shaped like a slick graceful dragon, it was about a foot tall and looked like a very shiny stainless metal material. The tone and texture were exactly as described in the slab he decrypted. He slowly walked towards it, eyes widening in happiness. "Finally... After all this time... I've found it! I'll be the most famous archaeologist of the century!"

He reached out to grab the altar, but then his hand hit something jiggly. "What?" He reached out again but his hand just hit something soft and squishy, he took a closer look and realized that the altar was covered by a semi-

transparent bubble-like object. "Oh, you've got to be kidding me!" He began to claw at the bubble to tear it open but nothing seemed to work, it felt like a very squishy and flexible plastic or a jelly of some kind. I have come way too far for a bubble to stop me! He groaned angrily. He then took his grappling hook and got ready to swing it at the orb, suddenly something knocked it out of his hands. "What the?" He was shocked when he saw his grappling hook floating away into the sky in small clear bubble, like the one that covered the statue.

He turned around to see what had done it, and saw something that made him jump. There stood a shiny 7 foot tall bipedal reptilian creature. Every curve and angle of its body was smooth and rounded, it was a dark shade of black resembling the hue of a stormy night sky, and its underbelly was white as snow. Its tail was huge, it seemed to be about 9 feet long, wagging back-and-forth as if in a dominant way. Its hands and feet were big and puffy, they were almost cartoonish in size. But even more concerning were its cold piercing eyes resembling that of a predator who had just spotted a meal. Chaotic shivered at the sight of it, but did his best to maintain his guts. "Look sir! I don't know who you are, but I got here first!" He said in a demanding tone. The reptilian creature began walking towards him with his hands on his hips. Chaotic shuttered in fear as the creature approached him. "Could you... Kindly give my grappling hook back?" He asked as his voice quivered.

The dragon spit a small orb at Chaotic, which quickly grew into a 6-foot bubble. Before he could react it squished against him, his contact with the soft membrane felt like a big tight hug that came out of nowhere. The impact of the bubble then bounced him away, knocking him on his butt as the bubble slowly rolled behind him. The dragon just leered down at him, and let out a giggling sound that resembled squeaking. Chaotic was confused as to what had just happened. "It blew something out of its mouth? Is it some kind of bubble dragon?" The creature then let out a squeaky snickering sound, as if he was making fun of the tiny raccoon in front of him. Chaotic was no longer frightened in light of the dragons playful antics, now he was just annoyed. "You think this is funny?" He said in a grumpy tone. He then began to walk up to the dragon to give him a stern talking to. But without warning the giant dragon scooped his claws down and grabbed the upper half of his body, lifted him in the air, and began to squeeze him.

"MMMMMPH!!!" Chaotic let out a muffled scream from between the giant claws that had smooshed him. He thrashed his legs around in an attempt to free himself, but it was no use, he was completely helpless in the dragon's grip. Then he realized there was something strange about the dragon's hands, they didn't feel scaly like a reptile's skin. They felt squishy and soft, and the texture resembled rubber. In fact, it felt like he was being squeezed by a giant living balloon! Chaotic latched his feet onto the balloons hands in an attempt to acquire some leverage and pull himself out, but to no avail, the rubber dragon had him securely pinned in its rubbery hands. Suddenly without warning the dragon let

him go, allowing Chaotic to take in some much-needed oxygen, but now he was rapidly descending to the temple floor. Just as he closed his eyes and braced himself for a back-breaking impact to the ground, he felt something soft underneath him. When he opened his eyes he saw that the dragon had apparently inflated its belly outwards, allowing the cute little raccoon to safely land on its jiggly body, before harmlessly bouncing off in the other direction.

Chaotic landed face up with his arms and legs spread out on the bubble that the dragon had fired at him before, but instead of just bouncing off, his back seemed to be stuck to it. Chaotic felt himself bobbing up-and-down as the sphere jiggled around from the impact. He found himself a bit disoriented from his wobbly landing. When he finally shook it off, he tried to remove himself from the orb, but found he couldn't pull his arms or legs off of it. "You've got to be kidding me!" He said in a panic. He frantically stretched his arms and legs in an attempt to free himself from the bubble's sticky embrace, but he only ended up pulling the membrane with him, before it jiggled back to its original shape. He was completely bound to the bubble behind him, all he could do was stare at his rubber captor in fear.

"What are you going to do to me now? What do you want from me?" He asked. He was obviously no match for this strange rubber dragon, and he was now completely at its mercy. The dragon let out a squeaky laugh before he slowly blew another bubble out of his mouth. "That can't be good..." Chaotic said to himself as he once again attempted to free his arms. The dragon continued to blow his bubble as if it was bubble gum. Once the bubble was 5 feet tall he separated it from his lips and held it in his giant claw, like he was trying to show it off. The dragon then put on a smug smile as he stared at his helpless prisoner. Then the dragon began to dribble the bubble as if it were a basketball. "Do you want to play? Is that it?" He asked. As a response the dragon bounced the bubble towards Chaotic, he panicked as it slowly made it's way to him. "W-What are you doin-mmmmp!" Before he could finish his sentence, he found himself sandwiched between the two large bubbles. Though his speech was muffled, he discovered that somehow he could still breathe through the bubble, as if oxygen could just freely flow through the membrane. They both squeezed him for a couple of moments before the other bubble released itself from Chaotic, and bounced it's way back to the dragon.

The dragon caught the bubble in its claws and gave Chaotic another smug grin. Before bouncing the bubble back to him. Again the bubbles squeezed him, but this time they squeezed him even longer and tighter than before, so much that Chaotic thought that it was trying to intentionally smother him. Chaotic moaned as the tight embrace of the bubbles compressed every inch of his body, it felt like both of the bubbles were trying to hug him at once. But then the bubble let him go and bounced back to the dragon as he caught it, the strange rubber creature let out another squeaky laugh. "If I let these things squish me again... I may not be so lucky" He thought to himself.

Chaotic frantically thought of a way to avoid getting squished again, but then the dragon bounced the orb to him once more. As the bubble slowly made its way towards him, he decided to tilt his head upwards as far as he could to avoid getting muffled. It worked, the bubbles collided once again but his head was still free. They began to squeeze him again but this time it didn't just last a few seconds, they squeezed him tighter and tighter and tighter as if they were trying to compress his furry body.

"Eep!" Chaotic squeaked in pleasure as the bubble squished him from the neck down, but strangely enough, he didn't find it painful, rather it felt pleasant and somewhat intimate. Suddenly with a soft "Flwoop" the bubbles combined together, leaving his body suspended in a secondary inner chamber, it was as if his body was vacuum packed inside the bubble. "What!?" He screamed in disbelief. "The bubbles must have sealed me up like this when they came together!" He attempted to move within his new bubble prison, but only succeeded in stretching the inner layer. The Gelatinous texture of the bubble allowed him some form of movement inside his chamber, but no matter what he did, the membrane wouldn't break, nor would it allow him to reach the outer layer of his prison. As he continued struggling against his bondage bubble, the dragon just watched in amusement as the orb jiggled and wobbled, absorbing and impairing all of his efforts to escape.

"Come on already! break!" Chaotic increased his efforts to break free of his bubbly apparatus as he became more and more frustrated. "Come on! I went through all the trouble of decoding that slab...!!! Wait a minute..." Then he realized something... Something frightening... A possible error in his translation. "What if I was wrong!" He asked himself in a panic. "What if in their language... Keeper actually translates to Guardian?" He then turned his head towards the bubble dragon. "Are you... The Guardian?" He asked puzzlingly. The Dragon just snickered and ran his hands down his slick shaded body. "There's no way that you were made by these people! You're made of rubber!"

Suddenly the bubble that he was stuck in hopped 2 feet in the air, and then bounced back on the temple floor. "Eep!" Chaotic felt the bubble contract on his body as it bounced. The bubble continued bouncing itself up and down, like a jiggly dodgeball. It felt like a tight intimate hug that would squeeze him again and again and again. Chaotic had no choice but to gasp and moan with every bounce as the dragon just watched in amusement. The bubble began to bounce around the temple's plateau, doing laps around the altar that held the statue that he was after. Chaotic gazed at the statue as his prison forced him to bounce. "So close... Yet. Ohhhhh!" He said as the bubble forced another wave of bliss upon him.

Every single bounce sent him into a fit of pleasure, he didn't even have the strength to fight back, his arms and legs were tightly restrained by the inner membrane of his bubble prison. He began to lose focus and closed his eyes as

he continued bouncing around. He opened his eyes a few seconds later only to realize that his bubble was bouncing down the stairs into the ruined city. He became very frightened, he didn't know where he was being taken, or what else the bubble would do to his helpless body. The bubble made it to the bottom of the stairs and bounced its way down one of the deserted streets of the old civilization. "What if this thing takes me all the way back home? I'll have nothing to show for my journey, and what's worse people will see me helpless in this stupid bubble!" He thought to himself. "P-PLEASE HELP! I'M BEING RACCOON NAPPED BY A GIANT BUBBLE! HELP!" He then stopped as soon as he realized that no one could hear him, and the realization of how ridiculous he sounded.

The bubble continued bouncing around the streets of the old reptilian ruins, as his nonstop detour of pleasure continued. He resumed moaning in agonizing pleasure as he felt himself nearing a climax, but then suddenly the bubble stopped in its tracks, Chaotic gasped in relief now that he had some time to breathe. After a few seconds of deep breathing he was able to clear his head, but before he could attempt an escape, his bubble began to bounce once again and made its way down the streets of the old ruined city. He was forced once again to endure the agonizing pleasure of his bouncy bubble suit. "It's like this thing is trying to torture me! It's frisking me but it won't let me climax!" He thought to himself in disappointment.

More and more the bubble bounced, rubbed, squeezed, and ravished it's fluffy prisoner, once again reducing him to a helpless plaything. "B-bubbles are so delicate and innocent, OH! Mmmmmmm... H-how is this situation even possible?" His bubble resumed it's bouncy tour of the old reptilian ruins, though he was far too distracted by his pleasure to appreciate or study the beautiful architecture of the reptilian structures. Every so often when he came close to a climax, the bubble would stop and allow him to relax, before bouncing around the ruins once again. At this point he just felt broken, despite all his skills, despite all of his experience, he was at the mercy of a frisky gelatinous bubble. He had given up struggling, he had given up fighting against his moans and just allowed the bubble to squeeze and pleasure him. After a few more agonizing pleasurable rounds around the city, the bubble finally made it's way back to the temple. Chaotic was so out of it that he didn't realize he was back at the temple until the bubble was halfway up the stairs.

The bubble then came to a stop in front of the rubber dragon, who stared down in amusement at his exhausted prisoner. Chaotic gasped as he tried to catch his breath. "OK... You made your point... I'll leave... Please just let me go... I can't take anymore bouncing..." He whimpered to the dragon. The dragon snickered once more, he extended his tail and wrapped it around Chaotic's bubble prison. "Please nooooo..." Chaotic whimpered as the dragon began squeezing the orb. He quietly moaned as he felt himself getting squeezed, not just by the bubble, but by the dragons rubber tail. He had never felt this much pressure on his body in his life. Then with a loud "Pwoof!" It reached its popping point and separated

itself into four different bubbles releasing themselves from Chaotic's body. Chaotic moaned in relief as he was finally free from his bondage bubble, but now he was stuck in the tight embrace of the dragons squeaky rubber tail.

"Th... Thank you..." He said in a truly grateful tone. The bubble Dragon giggled as he brought Chaotic closer to his face. "Can you let me go now?" He pleaded one more time. The dragon remained silent and just stared at him with a seductive gaze. Chaotic just stared back wondering what was going to happen to him next. Before he could ask the dragon another question he leaned in and gave Chaotic a large squeaky smooch. "Mmmmmmmph!?" He Instantly blushed as the bubble dragon passionately kissed him. The rubber creature continued savoring his lips as he ogled the eyes of his pray, wearing a strangely confident stare. It was like his expression was saying: "You're mine now."

Chaotics ears filled with the sound of sucking and squeaking, and strangely enough, he found himself enjoying it. Aroused by the forceful smooches he began to close his eyes and relax, allowing himself to be toyed with by the dragon. "MmmmpH?!" Suddenly he felt something enter his mouth, it felt thick and jelly-like, as if a bubble had just been forced into his maw. The dragon set Chaotic down on the floor and unraveled its tail as the raccoon tried to spit out the bubble, though it was no use. He even tried pulling it out with his hands, but the bubble was so sticky it wouldn't budge from his mouth. Mmmmmmmph!! Mmmmmmm! He tried to scream for the dragon to take the bubble out of his mouth, but his muffles were impossible to understand. He tried blowing it out like bubblegum, but it was far too taut and wouldn't budge an inch. Chaotic looked back up at the dark-toned dragon, realizing that this may be his only chance to escape, so he quickly got up and ran away.

As he made his way to the temple stairs, two of the bubbles began to chase him. Before he made it to the first step, he felt the bubbles press against both of his arms, stopping him in his tracks. He frantically looked at his arms in horror as the bubbles engulfed them, wrapping themselves around his arms like giant tight inflatable floats. His new bubble sleeves lifted him off of the ground and away from the stairs, crushing his hopes of escape. "MMMMPH! MEMMEHMO!" He muffled into his bubble gag, he began to kick and thrash his legs around in a panic. The bubbles brought him in front of the bubble dragon at eye level. Desperate and flustered he tried swinging his legs towards the dragon with the intention of kicking his nose. But then the other two bubbles came from behind him and engulfed his legs as well, wrapping around them like inflatable stockings. Now he could only wiggle around as he floated helplessly in the air, unable to speak and unable to move, with his arms and legs spread out.

Then the dragon slowly blew another bubble, but this one was an opaque white color. Once it grew about 2 feet, it started slowly drifting towards Chaotic. He let out a whimper inside of his bubble gag as it approached him. "What now?" He thought to himself. The strange bubble then touched his groin and began

pressing itself against it. He blushed as the strange white orb put pressure on his sensitive area. He also noticed that it felt different than the other bubbles that the dragon had used on him. While the ones that held his arms and legs felt gelatinous and slippery, this one felt like it was made of taut rubber. Chaotic moaned as the balloon began wrapping itself around his pelvis, stretching around his hips and between his legs. He helplessly watched the balloon take hold of his precious area, until it finally wrapped around his butt. Then it molded itself around his rump and crotch perfectly, until it completely covered his pelvic region. Chaotic was baffled at what he saw, the balloon was now large, puffy, and very rounded. The bubble dragon had just put Chaotic in a tight cartoonish balloon diaper! He whimpered in embarrassment as his face became bright red.

“Allow this to show you... That there is a pleasure FAR greater than greed!” The dragon said in a deep seductive voice while wearing a devious grin. “Pleasure?” He thought to himself, shocked that the dragon actually spoke. Suddenly he felt another squeeze from the balloon, and let out another whimper into his gag. He quickly realized that the inside of his new diaper was gently rubbing his crotch! “What kind of frisky balloon did he put me in?” He thought to himself. Then the bubbles holding his arms and legs began to expand. Each one specifically inflated in Chaotic's direction, further engulfing his body. Unable to fight back, he could only whine as the bubbles began to wrap around his face, shoulders, and even his diaper. Within seconds his entire body was now being squeezed by the bubbles in a tight full body hug, until they combined into one giant six-foot bubble leaving him completely suspended on the inside. Chaotic once again found himself vacuum packed inside of a giant bubble, but this time even his head wasn't free.

He tried to yelp for mercy through his gag, but was interrupted by another spasm of pleasure from his new balloon diaper. He closed his eyes as his diaper subtly massaged his groin, he once again lost concentration and waited for the diaper to stop. A few seconds later his diaper ceased rubbing him, allowing him to regain his focus. When he opened his eyes, he was absolutely alarmed to see the temple 20 feet below him! His bondage bubble was floating up in the air with no signs of stopping! He saw the bubble dragon blow him a kiss in a flirty fashion as if to tease him. His eyes widened in fear, he desperately tried to struggle but the diaper gave him another squeeze. It was as if his pleasure prevented him from using his adrenaline. The temple appeared smaller and smaller as he was forced to ascend into the sky. He then ceased his struggles, realizing any successful attempt to escape now would be fatal. “Maybe someone will come looking for me...” But then his heart sank, as he remembered how he had intentionally kept his adventure a secret, to better his chances of finding the altar himself. No one would come for him, just because he got a little competitive.

He then looked up to see the stationary cloud from before, and he was headed in its direction, it was like his bubble was gravitating towards it. He took one last look down below, not at the temple, not at the ruined city, but at the rubber

dragon, who's smooth shiny rubbery skin could be seen from high above the ancient civilization; before his bubble disappeared into the thick misty cloud, as the balloon diaper continued to gently pleasure him to prevent further struggling. As he floated deeper inside of the foggy mass he saw something strange, he couldn't make it out very well from where he was, but they looked like two other spherical objects. Once he was close enough he was shocked to see two other people stuck in double layered bubbles as well!

In one of the bubbles was a tall, fit, and attractive looking fox woman with long hair, gold bracelets, and a dark brown coat of fur. In the other was a much younger looking wolf boy who looked like he was in his early 20s, with short gray hair, dark fur, and wearing a small light brown T-shirt. As he got closer he noticed that they were in similar predicaments. Coiled around the woman's breasts was a white balloon, like the one wrapped around Chaotic's pelvic region. It was wiggling around and squeezing her, with the woman wearing a restless expression of pleasure on her face, moaning into a bubble that was stuck in her maw. The boy had a balloon wrapped around his neck like a big inflatable collar, it would slightly inflate and deflate at random intervals, it seemed like he was enjoying it though. His face was bright pink and his eyes were completely closed. Neither of them paid attention to Chaotic's arrival, it looked like their torturous balloons kept them in an endless loop of agonizing pleasure, unable to think about anything else.

Suddenly his diaper began to rub him more vigorously, his face once again blushed in embarrassment. "Oh no!" Chaotic thought to himself in fear. "This diaper's going to make me a pleasure slave! Just like those other two!" He tried to ignore the pleasure but it was no use, the balloon diaper squeezed, rubbed, and massaged his sensitive area relentlessly. Chaotic was sent into a sensation of absolute bliss, as his balloon continued ravishing him. The rubbing kept getting faster and faster, until Chaotic could no longer hold back and let out a deep climactic moan of relief. But the diaper didn't stop, it kept massaging him persistently, sending Chaotic into another fit of pleasure almost immediately. "The pleasure won't stop? What is this thing doing to me?" He thought to himself confused. Again it rubbed him faster and faster, filling his bubble chamber with the sound of relentless squeaking until he finished again, replacing the sound of rubber with another relieved moan from his gagged lips. It was like the balloon diaper was feeding off his pleasure, forcing him into a sensation of bliss over and over and over to keep him from resisting. His mind became clouded, it became harder and harder for him to process his thoughts, as he could only process the sound of squeaking, and the feeling of ceaseless pleasure. Every time his diaper forced him to climax, it became harder and harder for him to think.

He honestly didn't know what was worse, being trapped in a squishy pleasure bubble for the rest of his life, or the fact that he wasn't the first one to find the altar. With his dreams of being a famous archaeologist crushed, he just relaxed and let the frisky pleasure balloon ravish him. His moans only audible to the other

adventurers trapped in their unpopable bubbles. Having lost his will to resist, he just relaxed in his bubble prison, overwhelmed with agonizing pleasure. His mind began drifting off into a void of boundless indulgence. "If only I hadn't... Translated that slab... Ohhhhhh..." Chaotic could no longer regret his situation, he could no longer think of a way to escape, all he could do was feel the felicity of pleasure, as his balloon diaper continued milking him, and feeding off his never-ending ecstasy.

And so the three adventurers floated around in the thick puffy cloud, unable to do anything but enjoy their bubble prisons, trapped in a constant state of bliss. Remaining a pleasurable party of three... That is until another adventurer would be foolish enough to enter the reptilian city, and join the dragons squeaky collection.

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