

Rubber Funhouse Escape - Commission - Part 1

Zen was a young man who enjoyed watching game shows after work. He had short black hair, and his height was about 5 feet and 4 inches tall. He was fairly thin, and not particularly muscular either. His job in his company's marketing department was exhausting and tedious, sometimes he would read a book after work, or head to the gym if he felt like it. But his absolute favorite thing to do was to just sit on his couch and watch a game show. The weirder and stranger the better, as long as it brought some unexpectedly creative entertainment. Though one day when he came home after working overtime, he just dropped his stuff in his living room, threw off his clothes and jumped into bed, instead of sitting down on the couch and turning on the TV like he usually would. He then took a deep breath, and then let out a deep sigh of relief. "Tomorrow's Saturday... I can finally have a relaxing well-deserved weekend."

When he woke up he felt strange, he didn't feel tired or groggy but something was off. Then it hit him, he realized he couldn't move! He opened his eyes and couldn't see anything, it was pitch black. He felt immense pressure around every inch of his body from the neck down, it was obvious that he was no longer in his room. "W-what?" He asked himself flustered, he tried to move his body but he was only greeted with the sound of loud squeaking. It sounded like he was rubbing against a balloon of some kind. Whatever he was stuck in it also kept him standing in place. When he tried to shift his weight to his left or right, he would be forced to spring back into an upright position. Whether he liked it or not he was stuck, and he wasn't going anywhere. "What's going on!?" He asked himself calmly as he tried to assess his situation, he felt his arms pinned to his chest by the tight rubber like jacket that was holding him. It also held his legs together, so he couldn't bend his knees, there wasn't an inch of free space for him to move his limbs. His eyes began adjusting to the dark and he could see what looked like a large stadium in front of him. Suddenly a bright light lit up above him, he squinted his eyes as he had just gotten used to the dark. When he tilted his head up to take a look he saw a sign with a logo on it, but the light was so blinding he couldn't tell what it was.

Then he heard a radio like voice echo throughout the area accompanied by soft subtle squeaks. "Hello and Welcome to another episode of SILLY MONKEYS!" Followed by a roaring crowd screaming with excitement. The area suddenly filled with light. Then he looked down and his predicament was revealed to him. He was in a black balloon cocoon of some kind from the neck down, it was latched to the rubbery floor by 4 shiny ribbons so he couldn't escape, and tightly inflated so he couldn't move, with only his feet exposed. The balloon also had a logo with a picture of a smiling Mewtwo face on it. Then he looked out into the crowd he couldn't believe what he was seeing! The audience looked like a bunch of pool toys! They were all different shapes and sizes, tigers, wolves, orcas, dolphins, swans, even Pokémon shaped ones! When he turned his head around to see what was behind him he saw a large 30-foot tall red latex

curtain.

Then a large disc floated down from above the stage, with a rubber pool toy standing on it while holding a microphone. But the strangest part wasn't his UFO-like podium, but the fact that he looked like an inflatable rubber Mewtwo! Like the one from the Pokémon games! "Hello there ladies and gentlemen!" He shouted enthusiastically as his disc slowly descended to the stage. "I'm your Host... HEX! And this is our newest contestant!" He said as he held his microphone towards Zen. "Any questions good sir?" He asked. "W-What's going on!?!? Where am I!?!?" "That's a wonderful question! Your on Balloonaga!" "Balloonaga?" Zen asked puzzled. "What's Balloonaga?" Hex chuckled in response "Balloonaga is a wonderful planet FAR outside your solar system! All of it's inhabitants are sentient balloons! Like yours truly!" He said as he winked to the audience. "But what is all this?" He asked still struggling against his rubbery cocoon. "THIS is our planets most popular game show!" He announced proudly. "Every week we bring unwilling participants from your planet to compete in our contest!"

Zen was very nervous, but now he was a little bit interested. "Well... I've always liked game shows... What do I have to do?" He asked as he looked up at Hex. "Ladies! Could you give our guest a hand?" He announced. Then two six foot balloon creatures emerged from the left and right sides of the stage, one was shaped like a bunny with a face that looked mostly human but with a cute black nose, with light brown rubber skin and big floppy ears that bounced with every step, as did her massive E cup breasts while wearing a strapless dark blue swimsuit. The other balloon was shaped as a fox with similar facial features as the other balloon woman, but with orange skin, and F cup breasts covered by a dark blue turtleneck leotard. Both women rocked their hips side to side as they approached him. He blushed as they got closer, his eyes could only drift over the bunny's curvy figure, as her assets swayed back and forth. Before he knew it she was right next to him, and began pulling at the ribbons that held his prison and place. But then the fox placed her hands on his face and aggressively turned his head so he was facing her. Her rubber hands felt smooth, cool, soft, and squishy, but taut and firm. She narrowed her eyes towards him and gave him a seductive look, it was like she was jealous that he wasn't looking at her.

Then they picked him up and carried him closer to the curtain, before setting him down again with his feet resting on the soft slightly inflated floor. "Is everything in this place a balloon?" He thought. Then the latex curtain began to rise, as the sheet lifted his eyes widened in disbelief. The curtain disappeared into the dark ceiling revealing what appeared to be a large inflatable rubber Castle. The top of the rubber structure was decorated with old Victorian ere style towers mounted on the front corners of the roof. The walls were a bright shiny shade of orange, and every curve of the structure was lined with pink puffy tubes, and a small 6 foot entrance in the shape of the Mewtwo's large grin, with a large rubber tongue rolled out like a big puffy rug. "It looks like a... Giant bouncy castle... This might actually be fun!" Zen thought to himself.

Hex's hover disc landed on the rubber stage, he stepped off and put on his big goofy smirk. "Your goal is to escape this lovely fun house! Within these walls are countless hazards and traps that want nothing more than to prevent you from advancing!" Zen turned his head to Hex with a concerned expression. "Are there prizes involved?" He asked. "You'll see..." Hex said in a cryptic tone. "ON YOUR MARK!" Hex shouted. "Wait! I still have questions!" Zen said in a panic. The crowd grew silent with anticipation as they began leaning on the edge of their seats. "Get set!" Hex held his mic in the air getting ready to shout his next cue. The balloon Bunny then pinched the cocoon letting the air out with a soft "hisss." Zen took a deep breath as he felt the pressure lift from his body, and wiggled his arms around the soft deflated rubber and proceeded to stretch his legs. Then both balloon women quickly pulled the sack off him and tossed the mass of rubber across the stage, but then he noticed a cold breeze on his entire body, with the exception of the soft squeaky rubber beneath his feet.

He looked down and realized that he was completely naked! He immediately put both hands in front of his crotch and clenched his legs together. The balloon women took a few steps behind him and began to giggle sinisterly. This was his literal worst nightmare, achieving his dream of being on a game show... But only to realize that he was nude for all the world to see! He turned around to the balloon women in panic. "Wait! Where are my-" He paused in shock as he saw the sexy bunny aiming what appeared to be a bazooka at him. "GO!" Hex shouted as the bunny fired her weapon at the helpless human. Before Zen could process what had just happened, a pink object hurtled out of the barrel and landed on Zen's chest knocking him off his feet and sending him through the entrance of the castle. He landed on the rubbery inflated floor with a soft squeak, dizzy and disoriented. He pulled himself together just in time to see the mouth shaped entrance close up with a soft squeak, there was no going back now.

He then looked down at his chest to see what had hit him, to his surprise it was a hot pink balloon. Zen let out an annoyed groan, "They didn't need to go and shoot me with a balloon! That scared the heck out of me!" He then reached down to pull it off, but to his shock he couldn't remove it. "What the?!" He became very flustered as he continued to pull and tug at the pesky balloon but no matter what he did it wouldn't come off. It would squeak and creak but it firmly stayed stuck to him, while pulling it he would eventually lose his grip, and the balloon would just jiggle back to its round shape. Then with a soft "hisss" it began to grow, but instead of just bulging outwards, it began to creep over his chest, as if it were trying to wrap around him. He panicked and redoubled his efforts to remove it, but no matter how hard he tried to push it off it would only push back with a loud squeak, and within seconds the balloon covered his entire chest. "WHAT KIND OF BALLOON IS THIS!?" He yelled. It continued to creep around his body, slowly enveloping his upper torso, he quickly scrambled to his feet and continued to struggle. The balloon was moving like thick jiggly slime, covering him with a thick rubbery mass that continued wrapping around his body.

The balloons squeaky appendages made their way over his shoulders and around his sides, and began creeping around his back. Once the separate inflatable masses came into contact behind him, they merged together like liquid latex, fully encasing his torso like a large inflatable vest, sending a squeezing sensation around his chest. Then it picked up speed and proceeded to move down his arms and pelvis, at this point Zen was so distraught he couldn't even figure out where to grab the balloon. It was covering him so fast that before he knew it enveloped his shoulders, forcing his arms to his sides. When the balloon reached his legs it began curving itself around his crotch giving his manhood a tight intimate squeeze, causing him to release a sudden pleasurable moan in shock. He lost his footing and fell on his back with a loud squeak against the bouncy rubber floor. When he came to his senses he attempted to get back up but the balloon had already engulfed his legs down to his knees. He tried his best to kick and fresh against the ballooning rubber mass, but within seconds all he could do was wiggle his feet in terror as it finished wrapping around his ankles. Within seconds and the balloon finished forming around his arms and legs, leaving him to squirm helplessly on the funhouse floor.

Then the balloon proceeded by creeping up his chin, making its way around his head, tightly squeezing his cheeks, and forming an inflatable hood around his head, locking his face in place so he could only look at the rubber ceiling. He closed his eyes as the balloon squeezed his tightly cocooned body, he had never experienced this much pressure in his entire life. The squeezing felt strangely pleasant and intimate, as the balloon embraced every inch of his physique. Then the hissing sound finally came to a halt, as did the increasing squeezing sensation. When he opened his eyes, he gasped as he saw his reflection on the shiny latex ceiling above him, the balloon had wrapped around his entire body like a suit! It was over 2 feet wide around his belly, and his arms and legs were an extra foot in width as well! The suit also had comically large hands and feet, and was colored bright orange, as opposed to the rest of the suit, which was bright hot pink. The head of the suit had big goofy eyes for decoration, and resembled a monkey's head, with his face sticking out of its mouth shaped hood. And of course... As if to add insult to injury, he saw a print of Hex's face on the belly of the suit. He tried to get up but all he could do was wiggle on the floor as the sound of rubber squeaking filled the hallway. The suit was so tightly inflated that he couldn't even bend his arms and legs, but still he struggled against his puffy prison.

"Uh oh! Looks like our contestant is already in a tight squeeze! And he hasn't even started yet!" Hex's voice could somehow be heard inside the room. Zen stopped struggling in surprise and looked around the room as best he could with his head still locked in place. He couldn't see a camera or a speaker of any kind. "How can he see me? There's nothing in here!" He said in confusion. Suddenly the pressure on his body began increasing again as the hissing sound returned. "Let's hope he escapes soon before it's game over!" He said in a mocking tone.

"How is this thing is still inflating?" Zen asked as he began to hyperventilate in fear and resumed his struggling. He wanted to dig his finger nails into the inflatable mitts, but his hands were so tightly snug that he couldn't open his palms. He tried his best to sit up, but with his suit restraining him so tightly, and the puffy floor cushioning all of his struggles from underneath, he found it impossible. Then he suddenly realized that the immense pressure on his chest was making it hard for him to breathe. "This thing... Can't keep inflating... It will... pop eventually..." He thought to himself. The suit squeezed him tighter and tighter, slowly but very tautly, with the rubber keeping it's tight squeaky hold on him. Over time it seemed like the suit was just barely puffing out, while the pressure on his body was still growing. It was like the pressure was only puffing up the inner layer of his suit, intentionally focused on squeezing him.

As he started feeling light headed, it became obvious that the suit wasn't going to pop anytime soon. "If I don't escape this suit... I'm done for..." He knew he had to think of a plan to escape while he was still conscious, he looked around the room, and wiggled around his prison to see if there was a weak spot in the suit some where. Thats when he noticed that the lower lip of his inflatable hood had puffed out just close enough that it was touching his face. "It's now or never!" He thought. Then with a small weak breath, he took in as much air as he possibly could, and with all his might he bit the suits rubber lip, and tightly clenched his teeth. But all it did was squeak and creak as he struggled against the growing pressure, he then began to desperately grind his teeth on the rubber in hopes of tearing it.

Then suddenly the suit began rocking back and forth on it's own, Zen was surprised but still he didn't let the suit distract him as he continued grinding his teeth on the taut rubber. Then as if to make a last ditch effort to distract Zen, it rippled against his skin, rubbing every inch of his body. He moaned as the massage only intensified the pressure on him, making it more difficult to breathe. Just when he thought he was going to pass out, he was rewarded with the sound of a loud pop! Small fragments of pink latex scattered across the puffy floor, freeing Zen from his constricting prison. He gasped for breath as he lay on the soft balloon like floor. His arms and legs felt tired and sore from struggling against the squishing pressure of the suit. And even though he was free, it felt like he was still being squeezed, as if his body was remembering the experience, it was difficult to describe. Perhaps and effect from being trapped in the suit for so long.

"Amazing! Against all odds our contestant has escaped the smothering embrace of his monkey balloon suit! What will he surprise us with next?" Hex announced excitedly. Zen let out an annoyed grown and did his best to stand up, sore and dizzy, and worse he was still completely naked. His feet sinking slightly into the soft inflated rubber floor. "I have to get out of this crazy place." He said in a serious tone. He began making his way down the squeaky hallway, it felt like he was on a never ending trampoline as he bounced with every step. He felt super

uncomfortable walking around naked, even when he was alone in his own house he would wear pants at the very least. But without any clothes he felt completely self-conscious of his privates, and how they would bounce with every step he made, and decided to cover himself with his hands as he progressed. Finally he made it to the end of the hall and entered the next room, it was as enormous compared to the hallway he was in. It was bigger than a gym! As expected the floor, walls and ceiling were completely covered in blue rubber. Though the floor had the texture of a soft latex gym mat instead of being inflated. And scattered throughout the room were huge 6 foot rubber balls, each one was a dark shade of shiny reflective red latex, so clear and smooth that they almost looked like spherical glass mirrors. Zen approached one of the spheres and hesitantly placed his hand on the slick material, it was surprisingly soft, it felt like a rubbery plastic of some kind. It was flexible like a balloon, but softer than a beach ball. "This material feels nice..." He said to himself. He then pushed the ball out of the way, rolling it a few feet back.

But as it stopped rolling he noticed that the ball had a smiling Hex logo on them, just like the inflatable monkey suit that he was trapped in. "Why does he put his face on everything!?" He thought to himself. He let out an annoyed groan, and began to walk around the ball. But then it suddenly moved on its own, and rolled right front of him before coming to a stop, "What the heck." He tried to walk around the ball again, only to have it roll back in his path. He then tried pushing it out of the way, but to his shock the ball pushed him back. "MMMPH?" His body squished against the rubber surface, which bounced him off his feet, and sent him falling against the pillow like latex floor. He sat up and looked at the smooth orb with an annoyed look. "So this thing is just going to keep knocking me down, and blocking my path?" He huffed. Suddenly the ball began to bounce up and down making a soft squeaking noise with every hop, the way the ball jiggled and bounced made it look like a giant glossy ball of jelly. He began to back away on all fours, but then all of the other spheres in the room began bouncing as well.

"What kind of balls are these!?" He said as he continued to back away. Then the other balls began to approach him, as they filled the large room with a loud symphony of squeaks. Within moments the rubber balls had completely surrounded him. "Looks like our contestant has woken up the Jolly Balls! These semi sentient inflatable balls love nothing more than to bounce around. But now that our lovely contestant is here, they'll finally have someone to play with!" But before he could get up, one of the rubber balls pushed him from behind, once again knocking him to the floor faced down. He quickly rolled over so he was facing upwards, but without warning he found himself being squished between one of the playful rubber balls, and the slick latex mat underneath him. The ball felt surprisingly soft as it pressed him down, but it was pushing on him with such force that he couldn't fight against the smothering pressure, it felt like he was stuck in a heavy rubber vacuum bed. Then the ball bounced back into the air. Zen gasped for breath and tried to

roll away, but the ball quickly descended on him once again, and continued squishing him against the rubber mat before he had the chance to get away.

The rubber ball continued to pounce on him, pinning him to the floor every other second, making sure that he didn't have enough time to roll away. But what was even stranger, it seemed squeeze him more and more with every bounce. Putting immense pressure on his face, chest, and even his manhood, tightly embracing every inch of his body. Zen was helpless against the rubber ball as it joyfully bounced on him, all he could do is moan pleurably into the soft rubber every time it squished him. But after 10 or 15 times, JUST when he almost began to enjoy the pressure, it bounced away and rejoined the blockade of squeaky rubber balls. Zen took a few deep breaths before sitting back up, and looked at the various bouncing spheres still crowding around him. "What's up with this crazy place? What are these balls planning to do with me?" He asked himself. Then to his dismay one of the balls slowly rolling towards him, Zen quickly got to his feet and took a few steps back, but then he backed into one of the balls behind him with a soft squeak. "Oh no..." He shuttered. He instinctively held out his hands in an attempt to stop the rubber ball as it closed in on him. But his hands were quickly pushed back to his sides as he was immediately squeezed between the tight inflatable spheres. All he could do was moan for help as the rubber balls pressed themselves against each other, tightly holding him in their smothering embrace. The way the rubber balls wrapped around him was strange, it was like they were both trying to hug him at once. Despite how nice the rubber felt against his skin, he still desperately tried to free himself from the smothering hold of the balloons. Then suddenly the balls began to rub themselves against him, he whimpered a pleasurable moan as the rubber rippled against every inch of his skin. His dangerous predicament had become unexpectedly erotic and enjoyable, though he still struggled relentlessly against his tight inflatable bondage. He began to panic, as his oxygen deprived state became unbearable, he moaned even louder, pleading to be released from their unbearably tight squish.

"Uh Oh! It seems as if the Jolly Balls wish to get even closer with their new playmate! And JUST when it seemed like our contestant was on a ROLL, it seems like his adventure is being put on HOLD!" Hex announced jokingly. Zen just ignored the announcers puns and continued struggling for his freedom. But just when he thought he was going to pass out, he was surprised with a sudden release of pressure. Both of the Jolly Balls freed him from their grip and rolled 3 feet back, as he collapsed on his hands and knees. Zen gasped in relief as a sweet wave of air filled his lungs once again, recovering from the smothering hug inflicted on him by the balloon like balls that still had him surrounded. He barely had enough time to pull himself together before the Jolly ball behind him pressed itself against his back, then flexed its rubber underneath him and scooped him up in it's squeaky latex. "What!?" He struggled and fussed about on top of the

rubber ball, but the surface just shifted its shape to accommodate his movements. Though it wasn't an uncomfortable experience, in fact it felt like a comfy inflatable cushion that he would've loved to have in his living room. Then with a soft squeak the ball flung him into the air sending him into the crowd of squeaky rubber toys. He landed on another rubber ball and sank into the soft surface before he was launched into the air again, then landing on yet another soft sphere that bounced him to another inflatable ball. The playful crowd of toys continued bouncing Zen from one ball to the next, it was like they were playing catch with him.

"Oh the irony! The jolly balls are using our lovely contestant to play catch with each other! How fun it must be to play as the ball for a change!" Hex chuckled. Zen couldn't deny that the rubber balls felt soft and squishy, but over time he became increasingly scared that one of the balls would eventually fail to catch him, even though the floor was soft he could break a bone if he fell from bouncing so high. "This is getting dangerous! I have to get out of here before I get hurt!" He began to brainstorm an escape plan as the rubber balls continued toying with him, bouncing him from sphere to sphere. "These balls are soft and bouncy, I could use that to my advantage." As he was once again bounced into the air, he arched his legs into a crouching position as he approached the next sphere. He managed to land feet first on the ball, the soft rubber creaked underneath his feet as he bent his legs and jumped off with all his might. Finally with rousing success he managed to gracefully jump to the next ball, and within moments he was flawlessly jumping from ball to ball and was making his way to the far side of the room where the crowd of toys ended. "Looks like our contestant has finally managed to outwit his playmates! Will he make a successful escape from the smothering embrace of the 'Jolly Balls?'" Hex announced. But then suddenly one of the balls bounced in front of him blocking his path to the next ball. He reacted quickly and gripped the ball with his arms and legs and climbed on top of it before launching himself forward into the air once again, as he finally cleared the crowd of rubber toys. Though he lost his footing as he tumbled onto the blue latex floor, then the Jolly Balls began to close in on him while he was down.

He quickly scrambled back to his feet still a bit disoriented and bolted towards the exit on the far side of the gym with the squeaky rubber balls closing in from behind. The room's exit was lined with pink rubber, and it was far too small for the balls to follow him! He was so close! Only a couple yards away from reaching his exit, but the bouncing and squeaking sounds began closing in from behind him. So close but he was running out of time! Then to his misfortune the rubber around the exit began to inflate, he watched in panic as his escape route shrank in front of him. "Looks like our contestant's exit plan is coming to a CLOSE... If he can't put this room behind him... He'll be a permanent playmate for the Jolly Balls! Forever squeezed, smothered, and squished unless he can escape in time!" The announcer said with a disturbingly amused tone. He redoubled his

efforts and bolted to his closing exit. But it was closing too fast! So as soon as he was within jumping range of his exit, he leaped forward taking a dive for the door. But just as he thought he was going to make it through, the rubber tightened around his waist leaving half of his body still trapped in the gym. It felt like a tight constricting hug from a clingy lover. He thrashed and kicked his legs as he pushed against the tight rubber with his hands, but then he felt a massive wave of pressure squeezing his rear end. "Fwaaa!?" He squealed as the crowd of rubber balls began pressing against his lower half. He felt the soft squeaky rubber spheres wrap around his pelvis and legs, as the pressure against his lower half became tighter and tighter.

He blushed as the pressure on his pelvic region increased, he stopped struggling and let out a loud moan as his pleasure increased. Then suddenly his lower half was pushed through the door by the overwhelming pressure, sending him tumbling to the floor. As he recovered from his pleasure, he looked back to see the door's inflatable rubber sealing itself closed. Though he could still hear loud squeaks coming from the other side. "It's like those balls are still trying to get in..." He took a deep sigh of relief as he stood back on his feet. "It would've been really bad if I hadn't escaped. They would have kept squeezing me like a stress toy, that could have ended badly..." So he continued making his way through the present hallway, which was strangely lined with gray rubber. Instead of feeling taut and bouncy like a balloon, the floor felt soft and cushion like, as if he was stepping on a giant rubber beanbag. He stopped for a moment and rubbed his feet against the slick soft material. "This feels kind of nice compared to the other rooms I was in... Are all of the rooms in this funhouse going to be different from the last?"

As he made his way further down the hall he noticed an opening to the left, it was pitch black and wasn't illuminated like the rest of the Funhouse. Intrigued, he walked over and peered inside. "This looks strangely out of place." He said to himself "Could this be a shortcut? Or secret way out?" He found the opportunity impossible to resist and walked inside the dark room. Suddenly he walked into what felt like a thin taut sheet, the material let out a soft squeak as his body pressed against the soft wall, and took a few steps back in surprise. "What in the world?" He said confused. He reached his hands out and caressed the sheet blocking his way, "It's blocked by some kind of strong PVC material." He said as his hand slightly indented against the slick wall. "I guess it's not a shortcut after all..." He said in disappointment. But as he tried to walk back he was surprised when he found himself bumping into another sheet of PVC. "Oh no!" He pushed his hand against material in a fit of panic. He began feeling around the plastic some more, and discovered that it completely surrounded him. It was like he was trapped in giant a PVC testing tube. "When did this happen!?" He pushed against the rubbery plastic with all his might, but he only slightly indented the slick material before it went back to its original shape. It was unlike the other rubber surfaces he had come across so far, most of the rubber he had come in contact with was soft and squishy, but this stuff was tough and secure, and would barely

budge.

Then to his misfortune he saw the opening in the hallway subtly inflate, before closing itself shut. He watched as the door slowly began to seal itself leaving him in complete darkness. "So this was a trap the whole time... Now what?" He slumped down completely surrounded in darkness, but he continued feeling around his PVC tube, in hopes of discovering an opening to escape.

"Ladies and gentlemen! It's time for our special bonus round!" Hex announced excitedly! Suddenly the room was illuminated and Zen could finally see again. The room was completely covered in black rubber, and to his surprise there were two other people who were also stuck in giant PVC tubes across from him. In one of the tubes was a tall slim rubber fox woman, her latex was bright orange, had a very humanlike face, an elegantly crafted tail, two long ears on the top of her head, and a beautiful pair perky E Cup breasts, altogether she had the body of a supermodel. In the other two was a rubber Wolf man, with dark gray latex, average height, perfectly healthy figure, a big puffy tail, triangular ears on his head, and a slight bulge between his legs, which he tried to hide with his paws. He couldn't tell if these were rubber creatures like the ones in the crowd from before, or if they were other humans who are trapped in tight latex costumes. Then he looked up at the top of the room and was surprised to see that his tube didn't end at the top the room. Rather it seemed to continue into the ceiling, he couldn't tell where the tube led to because of a bright light that seemed to illuminate from it.

"Joining us for this particular bonus game are these two lovely participants! The Glistening Fox! And the Shy Wolf! Our challenge for today will be a simple game of Simon says!" Then three colored circles were projected on their PVC tubes from the ceiling, one red, one blue, and one green. "The rules are simple! Just press the color when it flashes! There are no points in this game... However there are... Penalties." Suddenly something dropped from the top of the wolves tube, and landed on his shoulders. It was a small inflatable inner tube but before the wolf could remove it contracted upon his neck, it was 2 inches thick and had a bright pink shine to it. The rubber wolf panicked and frantically tried to push the rubber tube off, but it firmly held it's tight grip on his neck. Zen watched in concern as the poor wolf struggle against his constricting rubber collar. Suddenly the rubber underneath the fox woman feet turned a light shade of green, she became nervous and stood on her tiptoes as her feet would slightly sink into the rubber floor. Then all of a sudden Zen felt a bundle of strange objects pelt him from above, they didn't hurt however, on the contrary they felt squishy and soft. It was like a bunch of water balloons had just fallen on him without popping. He looked down and to his surprise they really were water balloons! Semi transparent pink water balloons! They jiggled and wobbled as they were clustered around his feet up to his ankles.

Zen shivered as he looked down at the squishy balls surrounding his feet. As

he continued to assess his predicament, the rubber wolf continued pushing against his tight constricting inflatable collar, as the rubber fox continued nervously looking down at the green squishy floor of her tube. "Now then! To avoid your penalties you must press every single button before they disappear! Ready? Go!" The announcer said without a moment of hesitation, as if he was too excited to wait. Suddenly a green colored button appeared on the left side of the PVC tubes, of course Zen and the two rubber clad creatures quickly pressed their hands against the buttons. Then the same color flashed on the floor in the center of the room, illuminating a green light between all the tubes, Zen breathed a sigh of relief. There was a moment of silence as Zen and the other two contestants got ready to press the next button. Suddenly a red color flashed on the front of their tubes, both Zen and the fox woman quickly hit the button. But when the button appeared on the latex wolf's tube, he was surprised to see that it was in front of him rather than on his left, he tried to press the button but it was too late, it disappeared before he could react. Once he realized he was too late, he began looking flustered and worried, as he looked down at his inflatable collar. But then to all of their surprise, the color that appeared in the center of the room was not red like the button they had just pressed, but instead the color was blue. "Why is the color different? What does it mean?" Zen asked himself.

Suddenly a puffy tendril emerged from the green floor of the foxes tube, and proceeded to firmly coil around her waist. The tentacle was clearly made of inflated rubber, and tightly held its grip on her while protruding from the floor. She began to panic and attempted to push the tentacle off, but her hands would only sink into the squishy material. Her struggles against the rubber appendage were completely fruitless. To make matters worse, the tentacle began to inflate, slowly engulfing the poor fox. The large puffy appendage slowly crept up her chest, and began pressing against her mounds. The orange fox shivered in pleasure as her breasts were tightly squeezed within the constricting tentacle. Once the green appendage finished inflating, the fox stopped struggling to catch her breath. Then Zen felt a large wave of pressure against his feet, he looked down and was shocked to see that the water balloons were inflating! He gasped in shock and tried to lift his feet off the ground, but the pressure of the growing water balloons was so tight he couldn't move his feet anymore, shortly after they stopped inflating after they reached just below his knees. The balloons were tight and very cool, It felt like his legs were wrapped up in a cool rubbery ice pack, it wasn't unpleasant, but it made him feel a lot more cramped in his stretchy plastic tube. He tried so hard to lift his legs, but they were completely pinned within the mass of balloons. But even stranger was the substance filling them, even though the balloons had grown to almost twice their original size, they were still full of water! It was like the balloons were somehow inflating with liquid!

He then stopped struggling and began to assess his situation, he pressed the button in time but, a different color showed up in the middle of the room causing his trap to activate, and despite the wolf missing his button, his inflatable collar was left inactive. "So we have to match the color that flashes in the center of the

room... But that means that we won't know what the right color is until after we make a mistake!" He said aloud. Both the rubber wolf and fox looked at him in shock upon hearing him! This means the entire game... Was based on nothing more than dumb luck! Just then another green light appeared on their tubes, Zen and the two latex participants were about to hit the buttons, but then they hesitated realizing that there was a 50% chance that it was a trap. The light disappeared from their tubes into their misfortune a green light appeared in the center of the room, which meant another penalty. Another tentacle emerged from the floor of the foxes tube, and wrapped around her right arm from her wrist and up to her shoulder, and firmly held it in place at her side. She panicked and began pulling at the tentacle with her left arm, but it didn't give. As she continued to pull at the squeaky appendage it began to inflate, tightly squeezing her arm until it was barely visible, hidden under the puffy coils of the rubber tentacle. As for Zen, his water balloons began inflating again letting out a high-pitched bubbling sound as they expanded, further squeezing his legs and stopping right beneath his thighs. He shivered as the cold rubber balloons tightly pressed themselves against his skin. Though he almost wished they could've gone a little higher just to cover up his private area. Then the rubber wolfs inflatable collar expanded about 2 inches more forcing his chin up slightly, now he could barely move his neck. The poor wolf looked rather uncomfortable as he tried his best to remove the pink rubber brace, but it was fruitless.

"Looks like our contestants are off to a rough start! But you know what they say... The best kind victories are ones you get by default!" The announcer shouted enthusiastically. "Who in the world ever says that? It's like Hex is making this up as he goes along..." Zen thought to himself. Just then a red button lit up, both Zen and the fox woman decided to go for it and quickly slapped the button. The rubber wolf however was too late, distracted by his constricting rubber collar. Then a matching red light shined up in the middle of the room, meaning Zen and the rubber fox were safe. But the wolf's rubber collar began to expand to twice it's current size, leaving his collar about 8 inches thick! His rubber collar now covered his face right below his nose, he once again struggled against his inflatable neck brace, trying to push it off as he slowly began to float 3 inches off the floor. He frantically thrashed his legs around, as if he was trying to reach the ground with his toes. Then a blue button shined on the tubes, both Zen and the rubber fox quickly, but half heartedly pressed the button. The rubber wolf however didn't notice, as his constricting puffy collar kept his chin tilted upwards, all he could do was stare at the ceiling, as a blue light appeared in the center of the room, which meant it was time for another penalty.

Then the wolfs collar begin inflating again and slowly crept over his nose, and expanded further and further until his face was no longer visible. The inner tube like collar was now 10 inches thick, at this point it looked more like a ball-hood than a collar. The wolf was now in full panic as he attempted to tear the hood open, while his legs thrashed even faster. Then he slowly began to ascend even higher into the tube, until he was no longer in sight, disappearing into the

ceiling to who knows where.

“Looks like the Shy Wolf is out of the game! And our last two participants are currently neck and neck! Who will be SQUEEZED out of the competition first?” Hex announced in an excited tone.

Zen became increasingly petrified, and came to the realization that if he failed too many times, the water balloons would eventually smother him! Just like the rubber wolf who may or may not be suffocating due to his tight puffy collar. Just then another red button flashed on the tubes, both Zen in the fox quickly reached out to press the button, but it suddenly disappeared causing them to miss! “What the heck!” Zen shouted upset. “It wasn’t that fast before!” Then another tentacle emerged from the bottom of the foxes tube, and tightly wrapped itself around her pelvis and even between her legs, from Zen’s perspective it looked like it had formed an inflatable green harness of some kind.

The tentacle squeezed her pelvic region, causing her to arch backwards in a fit of pleasure. She looked like she was ready to fall to her knees, if the tentacles weren’t forcing her to stand up. Then Zen watched in dismay as the water balloons began swelling up again, they made their way past his pelvic region as they tightly squeezed him, he shivered in pleasure as his private area was tightly hugged between the cool rubbery spheres. The balloons continued swelling up as high-pitched bubbling sounds echoed throughout his constricting PVC prison, and stopped only inches over his bellybutton. Each balloon seemed like they were now 8 inches big, but instead of maintaining their spherical shapes, they now looked like a mess of pink jumbled jellybeans. It felt like he was trapped in a tub of Jell-O, for a moment he almost felt relaxed, but it was impossible for him to forget the dangers involved in his situation. On the plus side he was rather relieved that his crotch was finally covered, for the first time since he got out of that suit he felt like he wasn’t naked.

Suddenly a blue button lit up on the tubes on the tubes, both Zen and the fox reacted more quickly and successfully hit the button. But just as Zen lets out a huge sigh of relief, he was absolutely shocked to see a red light flash in the middle of the room... They had made another mistake. A fourth tentacle emerged from underneath the fox, and wrapped around her left arm before puffing up and engulfing it in tight inflatable rubber. She shook her head frantically and began kicking at the tentacles that were protruding from the floor, trying her best to dislodge herself from her tight squeaky predicament. But she was so heavily bound by the tentacles she could barely move, especially with the tentacle wrapped around her pelvis, it just looked like she was awkwardly swinging her legs at the ground. All that was visible now were her legs and her head, everything else was hidden underneath the inflatable rubber tentacles. She frantically shook her head in panic, as she realized that she could no longer participate.

Then the balloons in Zen’s tube proceeded to expand up his torso, he gasped

in pleasure as they tightly squeezed his entire body, sending an irresistible sense of pleasure throughout his body. The balloons continued to inflate until they were right below his shoulders. But when he came to his senses he realized that he was in deep trouble! Both of his hands were stuck underneath the thick mass of water balloons up to his elbows! He was so distracted by the pleasurable squeezing he didn't even realize that his hands had been trapped. "Oh you've got to be kidding me!!!" He attempted to pull his arms out of the mass of water balloons, but he only succeeded in filling his space with loud squeaking noises which echoed throughout the seemingly endless tube leading beyond the rooms rubber ceiling. The elastic orbs were so tight he couldn't even move his fingers, it felt like his hands were wrapped up in rubber jelly!

"Oh no! It looks like both contestants are unable to continue with the game! All they can do now is wait for their traps to finish them off!" Hex chuckled. Zen's heart sank, he looked over to the rubber fox as she shuddered in fear, and continued to thrash at the tentacles holding her legs. And Zen continued pulling against the tight pile of water balloons holding his arms. Then to their dismay a green button flashed on their tubes, they tried even harder to free their arms, but they were too late as it quickly disappeared. Then a blue light appeared in the middle of the room, so they were safe for this round as it wasn't a matching color. Zen was relieved that it wasn't a matching color, but he knew that he wouldn't be so lucky the next time. "If I don't hit the next button, I'm finished! I have to free my arms!" That's when Zen decided to focus all his strength on freeing his right hand, he pulled furiously with his arm, desperately fighting against the tight water balloons holding him hostage. Finally he was rewarded when he pulled his wrist out, but his hand was still trapped. Suddenly a blue light appeared on his tube in front of him, and with one final adrenaline filled thrust he pulled his arm free and quickly slapped the button in front of him! And to his relief a blue light appeared in the center of the room, and he was safe.

The poor unfortunate orange fox just quivered in dread, now all she could do was wait. Suddenly another green tentacle emerged from the floor and quickly wrapped itself around the fox woman's neck, she began to shake her head in a fit of panic, but then the tentacle began to inflate, locking her head in place and completely immobile. Though the tentacle didn't stop, it kept inflating further until her head was no longer visible. Now only her legs were free, flailing from underneath, but that soon changed when the floor underneath her began inflating as well. She began to kick at the floor with great desperation, hoping to perhaps puncture the ballooning surface with her toes as she felt it welling up beneath her. However the green rubber just snatched her feet up and wrapped around them, and began engulfing her legs as it continued to expand. All the rubber fox could do now was wiggle her legs hopelessly as they quickly disappeared under the mass of green rubber. Within moments, the entire tube was completely stuffed with inflated green latex, no trace of the poor fox trapped within it.

"Ladies and gentlemen we have a winner!" Hex yelled excitedly as the two

other cylinders began retracting into the ceiling, bringing the inflated green cluster along for with it, with the poor fox woman still trapped inside. Zen watched with a hint of regret as both cylinders disappeared into the ceiling. Then Zen's tube retracted as well, spilling the mess of water balloons all over the floor beneath him, and releasing the pressure from his body. He took a huge sigh of relief as the cool air washed over his body. Though he was still shivering from the cold temperature, it didn't help that he was still naked. "An amazing accomplishment for our lovely contestant! What will he surprised us with next?!" Hex announced. "I'm cold... Tired... AND naked... I am not feeling accomplished." Zen said to himself. Then the inflated rubber blocking the door began to retract with a soft hissing sound, once again allowing access to the hallway he came in from. He slowly stood up, and halfheartedly made his way out of the door, unable to take his mind off the other contestants, who were tightly smothered and carried away into the ceiling. "What if they weren't balloon creatures like the ones in the crowd from earlier? What if they were people who are kidnapped from earth, like me?" He Took a deep sigh, and looked at the floor as he entered the hallway. "So if I don't escape... What will happen to me?"

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