

## The Homing Capture Balloon

Helena Was a fit 20-year-old woman who worked as a lifeguard at a neighborhood pool. She was 5 foot seven, had a very healthy figure. She had been away for almost an entire week and for some reason, no one has heard from her up until now. She made her way into her apartment which had six rooms altogether, her bedroom, the living room, the bathroom, the laundry room, and the kitchen which connected all the rooms together including the entrance. Just as she closed the door she noticed a package at her feet. Not thinking much of it she picked it up, and walked into the kitchen, and put her bag and the package on the center table. "Phew! What a day!" She said as she stretched her arms in the air. "It's so good to be back home!" She then sat down at the table and looked at her ceiling. "It's a shame I still have to work after this, I better call in."

She took out her phone and dialed the number of her boss Jill, she answered almost immediately. "Helena!? Are you OK?" She said over the phone, with deep concern in her voice. "Don't worry boss I'm alright, I... had some business outside of town, and I wound up forgetting my phone." "What kind of... You were gone for almost a full week!!! And that's all you have to say!?! Jill yelled with a hint of anger in her voice. "We told the police you were missing! We thought you might have died!" Helena let out a deep sigh and looked at her ceiling. "The police couldn't have done anything..." She thought to herself. "Everyone has been worried sick about you! Are you sure you're all right!?" Jill replied in a more concerned voice. "D-don't worry I will explain everything once I arrive at the pool." She said in an attempt to ease her employer. "I'm fine really! Something suddenly came up and... I... had to skip town for a while." Her boss let out a deep sigh, then took a deep breath. "Alright, but let me pick you up at least." Helena was happy about her boss's offer, but she didn't want to inconvenience her anymore then she has already. "It's fine don't worry! I'll be there in 15 minutes." She said. "Ok, be careful!" Jill replied in a more calm tone. "Ok! I will see you at work!" Helena said with enthusiasm. She then ended the call and took a deep breath and let out a large say still staring at her ceiling. "She wouldn't believe me even if I told her." She stood back up and took another deep breath. "I'm just glad to be out of that crazy place."

She then picked up the package and began walking to her room, she looked at it in curiosity and set it on her bed. "I'll open this up when I get off work, I don't want to keep my boss waiting." She turned around to her dresser and began taking her clothes off. While she was disrobing the package behind her began to expand. She didn't notice the box as it continued to bulge out. She took out her one-piece lifeguard swimsuit and quickly slipped it on. The swimsuit was a deep red hue, it was a very shiny material that made her stand out like a model. Unlike many other one-piece swimsuits, it covered most of her back all the way up to her shoulders, but it was tight and fit her body like a glove, it didn't hinder her movements in the slightest. Plus, the wonderfully skin tight feature of her swimsuit perfectly showed off her beautifully rounded c cups. Helena let out a

relaxed moan. "How I missed my work outfit." She said as he looked down admiring her attractive outfit. Suddenly she heard a loud ripping sound coming from behind her. She turned around to see what appeared to be a giant shiny opaque red balloon that was bursting out of the package she had brought in.

"W-what is this?" Her eyes widened in fear as she realized the only possible place the package could have been sent from. "No... It couldn't be!" She began to retreat out of the room as the balloon continued to quickly inflate, making high pitched squeaking noises as it continued to grow. She closed the door behind her, and ran into the kitchen to grab a chair, she then ran back and shoved the chair under the door nob, wedging it shut. She began to hyperventilate and took a few steps back from the door. "Why won't they just give up? I'm just one subject!"

But then to her horror, she saw a slick mass of red rubber seeping under the doorframe! It began bulging out as it made its way past the door, squeaking and creaking its way to her! "Noooo!" She ran to her sink and grabbed one of her cutting knives, "I'm not going back to that weird place!" She thrust the knife into the balloon, pushing it in with all the strength holding the knife with both hands. Suddenly she felt the knife being pulled away from her grip and into the balloon, she let go of the knife in shock as a balloon completely enveloped the utensil. She then took a few steps back as a balloon continued making its way from underneath the door. Then with a sharp "Poofing" sound The balloon spit pieces of stainless steel out on the kitchen floor, it appeared to be all that was left of the knife. "The balloon... Broke the knife!?" She said.

She then tripped in shock on the kitchen room floor, just as a balloon dislodged itself from underneath the door frame and quickly made a lunge at Helena. It narrowly missed as she fell to the floor, darting only centimeters from her face as it flew across the kitchen, and collided with the front door with a loud squeak. She then quickly regained her footing and observed the latex sphere that was now blocking her entrance. The balloon was 6 feet in height and width, it was so large it could barely float without touching the walls, and it was so opaque and shiny that she could see her own flawless reflection in it. "That thing is big enough to trap me inside!" She then noticed that the balloon was subtly inching forward in short intervals as if it was getting ready to strike. "If I don't get out of here, I'll be taken back to that bizarre testing facility!" The balloon continued to float in front of her exit, motionless and waiting for her to make a move.

Helena took a few deep breaths and assessed her situation. Obviously there was no way for her to reach the front door, and unfortunately, every other room in the house only had one way in, so even if she could lure the balloon away from the front door, she would corner herself in another room as a result. She couldn't exit through a window either since her apartment was almost 5 stories up. The balloon then moved forward another inch, Helena realized that she had to come up with a plan quick. "I definitely have an advantage, this swimsuit allows me

plenty of movement. If I'm fast enough, I can outmaneuver this stupid balloon and get to my car." The balloon remained still, but Helena wasn't a fool, she knew that it was getting ready to lunge at her again. "My room is the biggest room in this house, if it follows me there, I can circle around it and reach the entrance when the balloon gets close enough. She thought to her self as the balloon approached her by another inch.

Finally, she quickly turned around and sprinted to her room, the balloon quickly gave chase as it followed her. As she entered her room she quickly passed her bed and began to run around it, of course, she didn't waste time looking behind her. "Now is my chance!" She thought to herself, she then came to a stop as she firmly placed her right foot on her bedroom wall, and quickly leaped over her bed. "I'm going to make it!" She thought happily. But before she could make it over her mattress, something soft and rubbery bumped into her from her left, she sank into the taut surface with a soft squeak before she was harmlessly bounced onto her comfy queen size bed. She was dizzy and disoriented from her landing, she slowly rolled on her back, facing the ceiling. When she opened her eyes she was shocked to see the balloon looming above her, it was so close it all she could see was her own reflection in the shiny red surface.

"Oh no..." She said with a quivering voice. "How... Did the balloon get in front of me?" She thought to her self. "Did it... Intentionally change its direction to cut me off rather than pursue me directly?" She wanted so badly to push the balloon away, but she knew if she tried to apply force against the rubbery sphere, it would only engulf and squeeze her. She firmly kept her arms to her sides, trying to stay as flat as possible on her bed, as if she was still trying to retreat from the wobbly balloon. But now... All she could do was wait for the inevitable.

The balloon slowly descended upon Helena and began pressing itself against her. "Nooooomph!" The balloon firmly smothered Helena with its rubbery surface as the tingling sensation washed across her skin, it felt like a massage that caressed her entire body. She remembered the strange feeling of the rubber all too well, it felt like her skin became sensitive to its touch. She, fortunately, realized that she could still breathe through the rubber surface. "This feeling... It's just like the other products they had me test..." She moaned into the balloon, as a pleasurable sensation of the tight rubber pressed against her skin. Then she snapped out of her blissful state of mind and realized the urgency of her situation. "This balloon was definitely sent by the same people who kidnapped me before... If I don't escape soon... I'll be forced to test their weird rubber experiments for the rest of my life!" With a huge burst of adrenaline, she redoubled her efforts to push the balloon off her, but it was too late, the balloon had already pinned her to her bed, and she couldn't get any leverage from her position. All Helena could do was fruitlessly wiggle under the tight embrace of the balloon as it slowly began its capture process.

The rubber slowly began to fold itself over the contours of her body, and

wrapping itself underneath her, all while increasing the pressure on her body, as if it was trying to engulf her in its inflated latex. She whimpered in a fit of pleasure as the balloon continued to squeeze her red swimsuit-clad body. Her struggles had finally diminished, she couldn't focus anymore, as she was constantly being teased by the latex that covered her, and her arms were completely pinned to her sides, allowing no leverage for her to escape. Feeling the tight rubber hug every inch of her body, squeezing her most sensitive areas, she didn't want to admit it, but it felt absolutely heavenly. "I can't... The rubber... It feels so good..." Finally, the balloon finished wrapping its inflated rubber around Helenas body, trapping her in a tight double layered rubber chamber, allowing the balloon to squeeze her even tighter!

She couldn't take it anymore, the pleasure was too intense, the squeezing was so intimate, the way that it drifted across her skin, the way that it wrapped her up in a tight hug, it was all beyond amazing. Using the last of her adrenaline she thrust her hips deeper into the smothering rubber balloon, and let out one last pleasurable moan as she finally came to an earth-shattering finish. Suddenly with a loud pop, the squeezing sensation stopped, and Helena could no longer feel the rubber clinging to her skin, she gasped and let out a deep sigh of relief, as she lay there to recover from her amazing pleasure. She had no idea what had just happened, but the feeling was strange, it felt like her skin had just slipped through the rubber-like it was jelly.

Then Helena opened her eyes and was horrified to find herself laying inside the giant balloon. The red rubber was completely opaque, just like it was on the outside, she couldn't see a thing beyond her new rubber prison! And every move and she made would result in a loud squeak that would echo throughout the balloon. Her heart sank as her situation began to sink in. "No no no no! This can't be happening!" Helena began pushing against the walls of the balloon to see if she could slip back out through the membrane. "There's got to be some way out of this stupid balloon! I'm not going back to that facility!"

The balloon wobbled and stretched as its swimsuit-clad prisoner continued beating and scratching against its rubbery membrane, letting out soft subtle squeaks throughout her bedroom as she struggled. It began to float 2 feet over her bed, causing her to lose balance as she fell on her back, she tried to stand up, but only found herself falling backward once again. She quickly scrambled on her hands and knees where she was able to balance herself for a few seconds, before she slipped again. As she helplessly lay on her back, resting on the bottom of her soft prison, she realized she couldn't get any kind of leverage inside the balloon, she was as humiliated as she was powerless. Then the balloon gently floated towards the window, and squeezed its inflated rubber underneath it. As a result the balloon successfully opened Helena's bedroom window and gently floated away with its new prisoner. As it made its way through the city, people would just stare up at the large shiny sphere without suspicion as it carried Helena away into the beautiful sunny sky. Helena had finally stopped

squirming from exhaustion, and waited to see where the balloon was taking her. Minutes later, the balloon approached what appeared to be a small office building just outside of town. It gently landed on a large platform stationed on the roof, where a patch of the platform opened up beneath it, allowing Helena's rubber prison to descend deeper into the mysterious building. The patch on the platform closed behind them, leaving no trace of the giant red balloon that held Helena inside.

Helena felt her balloon land against a smooth surface beneath her, allowing her to stand on her feet. She pressed her hands against the surrounding rubber, in hopes that the balloon had bought her anywhere but the one place she was afraid of. "Hello? Is anyone there?" She said as her voice echoed throughout her balloon. "Welcome back Test Subject D-06 ♥" Said a feminine voice in an ominously seductive tone. Suddenly the opacity of her balloon changed, becoming semi-transparent and revealing her surroundings. Her balloon was resting on a small white platform in front of a small control panel. And standing in front of her platform were two tall familiarly feminine dragon-like women. Helena began to study them from the feet up. They were at least between 6 and seven feet tall, and had shiny dark black skin that flawlessly glistened like stainless glass, the texture and shine resembled that of latex. They had long tails that were 7 feet long, and thick alluring hips that stood out from their slim physique. They also had strong shapely legs like supermodels, but showed enough muscle to perfectly display their authority. They also had firm bellies that were cutely slim, but appeared solid and able, and perfectly round breasts that were D size at least, supported by their strong firm shoulders, that looked like they could carry all the weight in the world. And lastly, their smooth rounded reptilian like heads, with sharp piercing predatory eyes that ogled Helena's swimsuit-clad body. The dragon on the left wore what looked like a silver bikini, and the one on the right wore a bronze bikini, both with holsters that held dark futuristic looking guns. Despite their dragon-like features, they didn't appear to be unattractive, in fact their appearance was beyond sexy, with a mostly human physique, but smooth rounded tails and craniums that only boosted their sex appeal.

"Now why would you go and run away from us? We missed you soooooo much. ♥" The dragon on the left teased, with her hands resting on her sexy hips. The dragon beside her in the bronze bikini blushed as she rested her hands on her cheeks. "Oh! I love how you came to us in your stunningly sexy signature swimsuit. ♥" She said as she happily wagged her long rubber tail back-and-forth, clearly excited. "Do you like your new balloon? Courtesy of that brilliant young woman we told you about. It's her latest contribution to this wonderful lab." The dragon in the silver bikini chuckled. Helena pressed her hands against her balloon prison looking very upset. "Why!?! Why couldn't you just let me go!?! I don't want to do any more of your lewd tests!" "Awww... Don't be like that... We have so many new products that we want you to try out. Besides... Look!" The dragon in the bronze bikini held up what appeared to be a thick glistening red rubber one-piece swimsuit, with flawlessly reflective material, and a comfortable

looking shape. It had words printed on the chest that wrote: +Safe. “We made it just for you as a welcome back present, ♥ and it’s made from our finest latex! It’ll slip on without any resistance what-so-ever!” Helena puffed her cheeks out grumpily as she stood up with her hands balled into fists. “No! I refuse! I’m not testing anymore of your weird rubber contraptions!” She shouted angrily. The silver clad latex dragon let out a soft feminine sigh as she rested her hand on her cheek. “Well then, you leave us no other choice, will do this the fun way. ♥”

Suddenly Helena’s balloon prison regained its thick opacity, once again leaving her blind to her surroundings beyond the red rubber, as it began to let out a loud hissing sound. She looked up at the surrounding rubber only to realize that it was shrinking. “W-What!?” She quivered as she sat back down, watching as the spherical wall of her balloon closed in on her. “Please! Not this! I don’t want to be squished!” She crossed her arms around her shoulders, clinging at her lifeguard one-piece. The dragon woman in the bronze bikini crossed her arms under her perky breasts as she gratifyingly watched Helenas’ erotic predicament. Within moments her rubber bubble prison was only inches away from her skin. She desperately tried pushing at the rubber, but her hands were quickly forced to her sides as the balloon begin to tighten itself around her body. The rubber securely formed around her head, muffling her speech as it flawlessly covered her face, it firmly pressed her arms against her hips rendering them useless, and bound her legs together suspending their articulation, all while tightly squeezing her, as a strange pleasurable tingling sensation washed over her helpless body. Helena arched backward as she let out a loud muffled moan. The tight rubber perfectly outlined the contours of her body, with her firm but slender legs beautifully wrapped together, her cute healthy belly outlined with small abs, and an adorable bellybutton, and her wonderfully elegant cranium, accompanied by her ideally angelic face made motionless by the tight confining latex. But most notably beautiful were her round c cup breasts, perfectly displayed through the skin tight shining rubber, the way she squirmed within her latex cocoon made her look like a beautifully crafted living statue.

The dragon in the silver bikini grinned as she casually walked on the pad and threw the cocooned human over her shoulder. “Now then... let’s get you back to your room. ♥” She giggled. “Mmmmmmmph!” Helena protested as she doubled her squirming, but was only met with extra stimulation from the tingly rubber that squeezed against her skin. “Awww... Don’t tucker yourself out...” The silver bikini-clad dragon walked towards the exit which opened up automatically. The dragon in the bronze bikini chuckled, as she draped the rubber one-piece over her arm, and followed her partner. As the latex women left the room they entered a long hallway, Helena continued to struggle, fruitlessly attempting to break free of her tight rubber cocoon. Within seconds she had worn herself out, despite her healthy physique, the cocoon was just too much for her, being squeezed by tight glossy latex while simultaneously being stimulated by its tingling sensation left her absolutely helpless. Now all she could do was whimper as the sexy dragon women carried her down the long hall, with their rubber footsteps squeaking with

every pace. The bronze dragon looked at the cocooned human and giggled. “Don’t worry, this time we will inform your friends and colleagues about your extended business trip. ♥”

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