

Rubber Funhouse Escape - Commission - Part 2

He continued on and when he arrived to the next entrance, he saw that this one had a red inflatable door, it even had Hex's logo on it. "Oh boy... what's this next room going to be?" He said with a groan. He hesitantly opened the door with a soft squeak, and a cold chill immediately washed over his body as he walked in. To his surprise the entire room was lined with white rubber, even worse though is it seemed about 10 or 15° lower than the hallway he was in. Instead of the entire floor just being flat, there parts of the floor that seemed to shift into steep hills, with inflatable trees spread throughout the room. It looked like it was intentionally decorated to look like a winter wonderland! Zen just stood there shivering with his arms covering his chest in an attempt to warm him self up. "N-now what? Is Santa Claus going to show up and start pelting me with water balloons? Is the abominable snowman going to approach me on a pogo stick so he can punch me in the face?" Zen mumbled under his breath.

"Looks like our contestant has found his way into our Rubber Winter Room! And like our contestant said himself.... Literally ANYTHING could happen here! But as long as our contestant and keeps a COOL head, I'm sure he will be able to CHILL!" HEX announced jokingly. Zen let out another annoyed groan. He continued walking, hoping to find the exit sooner rather than later to escape the chilly room.

Minutes passed as he continued through the area, and he began to feel like he wasn't getting any closer to finding a way out. In fact, he had no idea where he was at all. He was surrounded by giant rubber trees, and rounded rubber slopes in every direction! He had no way of knowing where he was in the room or where he had already been, it was like he was lost an actual forest. At this point he didn't even know where the entrance was in which he entered. "How... am I going to get out of here?" He said to himself in a worried tone.

Suddenly he heard a very loud mass of squeaks approaching him

from behind, he turned around and saw a giant white rubber ball that was rolling down one of the decorative hills, and it was heading right in his direction! Before he could sprint away, the ball bumped into him, causing him to fall over as he was tightly squeezed underneath it.

He sunk slightly into the rubber beanbag like floor beneath him, as the large sphere pressed him down with its weight. After rolling over him, it proceeded to make its way across the decorative latex winter room. Filling the room with loud squeaks and sloshing noises in its wake. As he was momentarily squished beneath the large sphere, he noticed it felt a lot heavier than the Jolly Balls did, in fact it felt like he was just squished by a large water balloon. He tried to get up, but he recovered from the impact of the heavy latex balloon, but he found himself somewhat pinned inside the squishy beanbag surface. But instead of feeling like a big soft pillow, like most beanbags. Instead the latex made it feel like he was sinking in rubber jelly, it was taut, tight, and very squeaky. It almost felt like he was submerged in actual heavy snow, to make things worse it was really cold.

Suddenly he heard what sounded like squeaky giggling nearby. He pushed against the rubber floor, and freed the upper half of his body with a soft squeak. He then turned his attention towards the top of the hill from which the water balloon had rolled from, and was shocked to see what looked like a giant inflatable penguin wearing a big puffy diaper. The penguin looked about 6 feet tall, was a shiny dark blue color, aside from its white belly, with white spots around its dark eyes, and had a beak that was as big as a human head. It also had two big rounded puffy wings.

The penguin had a rounded triangular shape altogether, with a big puffy balloon diaper around its midsection, which covered the penguin to the waist down, with two cartoonish large orange feet sticking out from the bottom of the rubber pumper, as if its legs were nonexistent. It looked like a big inflatable cartoon character! It wobbled happily at the top of the hill, before it plopped itself onto its belly in slid down the steep rubbery hill. He panicked as he saw the

giant penguin approach him and quickly pulled his legs from out of the cushiony rubber floor. It took a few seconds but he managed to free both of his legs but his right foot was still caught in the rubber beanbag floor. While he was struggling, the penguin made it to the bottom of the hill and continued sliding right towards him!

Zen was just about to release his foot but it was too late, he was quickly pinned under the goofy rubber penguin as it came to a stop right on top of him. He once again found himself trapped and smothered underneath a mass of inflatable rubber. "How wonderful! It looks like our contestant has finally met the Friendly penguin! This munchkin loves to smother and snuggle anybody it finds with affection!" Hex chuckled with enthusiasm. He began to desperately push against the goofy creature holding him down, but it did him no good. The penguin squeaked happily as it felt the silly little human wiggling underneath its belly. Zen desperately pushed against it, but his arms only sank into the soft surface, unable to get any leverage underneath the giant inflatable. Then the penguin began to rub itself against Zen's helpless body, as it put on a playful smirk. Zen blushed as he felt the penguins smooth glossy rubber drift over his figure, it felt like his entire body was being humped, and made it even harder for him to struggle.

The penguin once again giggled mischievously, and began to press its belly against him even more tightly with every rub. Zen's body betrayed him as a pleasurable moan escaped his lips, the penguin just giggled as it heard his muffled whimpers of bliss, and began to rub itself against him even faster. Then he became lightheaded as the inflatable rubber mass continued smothering him against the floor, he no longer had the stamina to fight back against his squeaky attacker. Then suddenly the penguin lifted its belly up, allowing Zen to take a large fresh breath of air. But before he could pull himself away, the penguin plopped its belly back onto Zen's helpless body and continued rubbing itself against him. "If I don't get out of here soon, I won't be awake long enough to regret it..." He thought to himself as he continued to powerlessly moan in ecstasy.

After smothering him for another few seconds the penguin

suddenly lifted his belly again and picked up Zen in it's big puffy wings. He gasped as he took in the fresh air, and began to struggle and push against the rubber wings that held him. "Let me go!" He said as he thrashed and kicked within the tight grip of the penguin's puffy wings. The penguin just let out a squeaky giggle, as it began opening its smooth beak. "Uh oh! It looks like the Friendly penguin is getting the munchies! Or maybe he just wants to give him a safe place to stay!" Hex Joked.

Zen panicked and quickly placed his feet onto the penguins chest for leverage. With all his might he pushed his legs against the penguin, freeing him from its grip. He plopped onto the soft floor with the squeak, the penguin put on an annoyed look as it puffed it's cheeks out, and began to waddle its way over to Zen. He quickly scrambled to his feet and began to retreat, as the penguin gave pursuit. He ignored the cold and quickly made his way past the rubber trees and decorative hills in hopes of finding a way out, he took a moment to look back to see that the penguin could barely keep up with him. It clumsily waddled its way towards him making loud squeaks along the way, it was slow and helplessly clumsy. Zen felt a huge sensation of relief, for the first time since he woke up on this crazy planet he felt like he had a chance to escape.

The penguin then came to a stop and huffed grumpily, it proceeded to plop itself onto it's belly and slide itself along the rubbery floor. As Zen found himself confidently running through the rubber forest, he was horrified to hear loud squeaks approaching him from behind. But then he saw something ahead that gave him hope, it looked like a 3 foot wide hole in the rubber floor, possibly an escape! He didn't know how deep the hole was, or even where it led to, but he was not willing to waste time looking for another exit he may never find. Plus if he didn't act soon, he may become the penguins rubbery snack. He had made up his mind, he leaped headfirst towards the large gaping hole as the loud squeaks behind him came closer and closer. He closed his eyes as he dove into the cave. He fell several feet before his fall was broken by the soft inflatable surface.

Zen found himself dizzy from his fall on the rubber floor, but he managed to shake it off, and sat up on his hands and knees. Suddenly he heard a loud

halting squeak from above him, he looked up to see the top half of the giant rubber penguin sticking out from the hole. Zen chuckled impulsively, it looked like the penguin was stuck! Frustrated and impatient, the penguin flailed its wings around letting out flustered squeaks as it attempted to free its jiggly body. "Serves you right!" Zen Huffed. He wobbled as he attempted to stand on his feet, after struggling for a few seconds he managed to get his footing on the soft inflated floor and made his way down the dark tunnel. Rather than a solid surface the floor was completely inflated, which made walking difficult. Zen found himself doing an awkward bouncing walk in order to make his way down the cave, he felt ridiculous, and being naked certainly didn't help matters.

Later the cave became much more roomy and illuminated, tiny balloons that were stuck to the ceiling seemed to give off a faint light that allowed Zen to see the details of his surroundings. It seems like any other underground cave, but of course everything was made out of inflated rubber, with puffy looking rocks sticking out from the ground, and soft rounded inflated spikes drooping from the ceiling. Zen was speechless, at first these rooms seemed normal for what you'd expect in a funhouse, just bigger than others... But now it apparently has rooms that replicate environments. At this point he was pretty sure he was just having a crazy dream, rather than actually being on a planet made of rubber.

As he continued walking he noticed two strange yellow objects up ahead near some of the inflated rocks, as he got closer he was able to get a better look at them. They looked like two five-foot inflatable rubber balls, one was yellow with two stripes on the top, with the addition of a zigzagging appendage with a black spot on the tip, almost resembling a tail. The other ball was plain red, but had a shiny glossy look to it. Then to his surprise both of the spheres began to roll towards him. "Oh no..." He shuddered as he turned around to make a break for it. Unfortunately the red ball rolled past him, and quickly cut him off. He tried to come to a stop but the bouncy floor gave him little leverage, causing him to trip and fall face down on the inflated surface.

He scrambled to get back on his feet, only to realize that he was now surrounded by the two rubber balls. "Not this again." He said with an annoyed groan. He prepared himself to be squished and

smothered, only to be surprised when the yellow ball started to shift and change. It began to grow small appendages that resembled stubby hands and feet, as it inflated vertically, making itself taller as a result. He panicked as he swiveled his head back-and-forth completely baffled. At this point the ball look like a stubby malformed snowman rather than an inflatable ball. Suddenly with a loud “Poof!” it took shape almost instantly, he couldn’t believe his eyes... it had transformed into a large 9 foot tall inflatable rubber Pikachu toy! Zen froze, he didn’t know what to think, he just looked at it as it stood there completely still. “Oh don’t tell me...” He groaned. Then just as he feared, the Pikachu began to move, squeak, and wiggle. He wanted so badly to run away, but he had nowhere to go as he was surrounded.

The Pikachu in front of him let out a high-pitched “Pika!” as the red rubber ball that was blocking Zen’s escape bounced over him and into the Pikachu’s stubby hands, and began changing shape. Then with a loud whooshing sound the ball began to grow larger and more transparent, taking on a different shape. A small appendage grew from the bottom, while the rest of the ball stretched horizontally. Finally the ball had finished taking shape, now resembling a red semi transparent double-sided hammer. The rod was 8 feet long but thin enough for the Pikachu to grip, the hammer part was over 7 feet wide, and 4 feet across, dwarfing Zen in sheer size. It looked like some kind of goofy toy, or something out of a cartoon.

“It seems our contestant has met a puffy rubber replica of a popular Nintendo mascot! For his sake... Lets hope it’s as friendly as it is in the games!” Hex shouted ominously.

Then it held its newly inflated rubber hammer over it’s left shoulder and shouted: “PIKA!” as it swung the weapon in Zen’s direction. He didn’t even have time to react before the sharp impact of the inflated hammer sent him flying into the wall of the squeaky cave. His impact caused him to squish into the soft surface before it sent him bouncing to the other side of the wall. Finally he landed faced down on the soft floor, disoriented with a stinging pain on his right side

where the inflated hammer had struck him. He still hadn't processed what had just happened. "Did the Pikachu actually HIT me? With a weapon?" He thought.

Then before he could attempt to sit up, the Pikachu lifted its hammer above its head and slammed it onto Zen as he lay helpless on the floor, squeezing him between the puffy rubber weapon and the soft inflated floor. After the Pikachu pulled its hammer back, Zen was bounced a few feet into the air, leaving him helpless and completely open to attack. As Zen was still suspended from the floor, the Pikachu struck him once again sending him bouncing down the squeaky tunnel. It put on a smug grin as it began to waddle its way towards him, the poor disoriented human scrambled to get on his hands and knees and began to crawl away. "This has gotten sadistic! Why is it attacking me? Is it ACTUALLY trying to hurt me?" Zen thought to himself in a panic.

The rubber Pikachu wasn't about to let him escape however, it raised its hammer in the air and slammed it onto the inflated floor, causing the surface to wobble and jiggle. The jiggling floor caused Zen to stumble around, losing his composure as a result. He panicked as he realized the Pikachu was closing in on him, with all of his might he managed to scramble to his feet and continued to retreat. The Pikachu tried slamming its hammer onto the floor again, but this time it wasn't enough, Zen was already too far away for the impact to affect him. Seeing it's pray get away agitated the rubber Pokémon, it puffed out its cheeks with a grumpy expression, and continued waddling after Zen.

Zen looked back after half a minute of running to realize that he had put significant distance between himself and the giant rubber Pokémon, he was absolutely relieved. But while his head was turned he ran into something soft and squishy, with a loud squeak he squished against the rubber like surface before he fell on his butt. He looked up to realize he had run face first into the giant rubber penguin! His eyes widened in fear and disbelief. "How did you free yourself from the hole!?" He shouted in distress. The penguin just let out a playful squeak and began to waddle towards him.

He turned around to retreat, but the penguin wasn't willing to let him escape a second time. Using its stubby feet it quickly hopped

toward the fleeing human and tackled him against the rubber floor. Zen was shocked to find his lower half beneath the penguin's pudgy inflated body, and quickly scrambled away pulling his legs out from underneath the rubber creature. But the penguin was quick to react and wrapped its wings around Zen's feet before he could escape. Zen began to panic as he felt its puffy rubber appendages grab hold of him, he thrashed his legs around in an attempt to free himself but the penguin maintained a tight grip around his feet. Zen attempted to grab the inflated floor for leverage, but the rubber was so smooth his hands kept slipping off, once again he found himself completely powerless against the penguin. With Zen finally caught in its firm wings, it placed his feet within its rubbery beak, and began to pull him in.

"NO! LET ME GO!" He shouted. Ignoring his pleas the penguin began to swallow him, and quickly sucked in his waist. As it kept a firm hold around his pelvis, Zen felt a tight sensation of pressure around his lower half. "Not this again!" He yelled as he tried to ignore the pleasurable squeezing on his private area. The penguin took in another gulp, enveloping his belly and most of his chest. Its beak stretched around his torso in order to accommodate his upper body. He desperately pushed against the penguin's beak with his hands in an attempt to free himself. The penguin just giggled as it continued putting pressure upon Zen's body.

That's when Zen noticed that both of his feet had entered what felt like 2 separate chambers inside the tight confines of the penguin. It was as if he was being forced to wear a tight pair of inflatable pants. Then with one final gulp, the penguin took in the rest of his chest along with both of his arms leaving only his head free, squeezing every single inch of his naked body. Now he felt both of his legs had entered two completely separate chambers, as his arms were tightly pressed against his chest. Now he had no way of fighting against the hungry rubber penguin.

He shook his head in panic. "Please don't!" He pleaded. The penguin responded by closing its beak, pushing Zen further inside of the penguin while simultaneously smothering him, muffling his speech,

and cutting off his vision. The penguin giggled once more as it had finally caught the elusive human within its inner chamber, and stood back up on its stubby legs, rubbing its large belly with a gratified expression.

Zen wiggled and struggled against his tight rubber confinement as the inner layer of the inflatable penguin compressed his figure, with its puffy beak tightly squeezing his face and robbing him of air. Then he noticed two open spaces near his shoulders, he wiggled his arms into the openings, slipping them into what felt like tight inflatable sleeves. When he tried to move his arms, he was surprised to realize that he could move them, but just barely. It was like he had slipped his arms into the penguin's wings! With that he immediately attempted to reach his face, and pushed the puffy rubber wings against the tight rubber beak.

He clumsily pushed against the beak in an attempt to open it, but his movements were so awkward and cumbersome that he couldn't even tell what he was touching. He continued his attempts to free himself from the smothering pressure of the rubber beak, but as time went on he began to feel lightheaded. But then... Just when he thought he was going to suffocate, the beak opened up on its own. Zen took a deep breath, filling his lungs with sweet oxygen. After calming himself, and catching his breath, he looked down at his suit and analyzed his current predicament.

The bottom of the penguin's beak was curved under his chin, while the top of the beak covered his forehead. His arms were inside of the wings like big pudgy sleeves, and his legs were squeezed within the puffy lower half of the penguin. At this point it looked like he was wearing a big goofy mascot diaper suit. In fact... He WAS basically wearing the penguin as a costume! What was even stranger was despite being inside of the penguin, Zen found that he was still in control of his movements. As if it was nothing more than an actual costume now.

"Well... At least it's better than being naked..." He sighed. But despite being able to wear something again, his new outfit was still

unbearably embarrassing. The costume felt super tight and cumbersome, it felt like a massive rubber hug from every angle of his body. Every movement he made caused the costume to squeak and rub against his skin, finding new gaps and spaces to fill, squeezing the most intimate parts of his body, and giving him unwanted sensations of pleasure. It was almost like before, when he was stuck inside of the monkey suit, only his current suit wasn't trying to squish him. He tried to take a few steps forward, but he could barely move his legs, only managing to get some small articulation out of the suits stubby feet. After testing the limits of his costume, he was dissatisfied to discover he could only walk a few centimeters per step. It felt like he was tiptoeing instead of walking, and his lack of progress drove him nuts, he almost missed being naked.

Then he heard a familiar sound from further down the cave that made him shiver. "PIKA!" Then... To his horror... He saw the giant inflatable Pikachu waddling around the corner, slowly approaching him with its massive hammer. Zen was overcome with panic as he clumsily tried to turn around in his constricting costume. As a response the Pikachu rose its Hammer above its head and slammed it into the puffy floor, causing it to shake and wobble. Before Zen could finish turning around, he lost his balance and fell backwards with a soft squeak. He quickly attempted to regain his footing, but his suit was so large and constricting he couldn't get himself back on his feet. All he could do was wobble and fuss about on the floor as the Pikachu continued to approach him.

He flustered about, desperately trying to get back up, but it was too late. With its prey finally helpless, the Pikachu slowly raised its hammer above its head as it prepared to strike. Zen closed his eyes and in braced himself for a painful attack, but seconds later he was surprised as a pleasurable squeezing sensation washed over his body. He opened his eyes and let out a blissful moan, as the suit increased the pressure on his body. His belly, chest, thighs, and pelvis was given an intimate squeeze within the rubber costume, sending him into a sudden fit of arousal. When he looked down he saw the hammer had struck his inflatable suit, but it merely squished into the surface, causing the costume to contract on him. His suit

was so puffy that the hammer hadn't even touched him.

To the Pikachu's shock, the hammer bounced harmlessly off Zen's suit, leaving him to recover from his sudden fit of pleasure. Zen just gasped and took deep breaths, as he was relieved that his embarrassing new costume offered him protection. The Pikachu grumpily puffed out its cheeks as it raised its hammer back into the air, before striking the suit a second time, sending another wave of pressure onto Zen's body, squeezing him even more tightly than before. "Mmmmmm..." Zen did his best to keep his lips shut as the pressure compressed his body. He closed his eyes and took slow deep breaths. The Pikachu grew impatient, seeing how its attack had little to no effect on its prey.

"Pika!" It shouted, as it began to strike him repeatedly. Zen found himself being relentlessly squeezed over and over again, with the suit contracting on his body with every strike. It felt like the suit was humping him from the inside, rubbing and squishing his helpless body ceaselessly. "S-Stop!" He pleaded, but his pleas for mercy fell upon deaf ears, as the entire room was filled with the sound of constant squeaking. He attempted to escape and roll away, but found himself unable to move. Between the tight embrace of his suit constantly contracting around his body, and the relentless strikes of the massive hammer, he was given no chance to flee. His suit offered him absolutely no leverage what so ever, leaving him as helpless as a flipped turtle.

Over time it felt like the pressure was gradually shifting to his more private areas with each contraction, he began to lightly moan in rapture as a subtle sensation of pleasure began to wash over him. Despite his powerless position he still tried desperately to escape, as the suit squeezed him ever so passionately. "What an unexpected turn of events! Our contestant's squishy new friend is actually protecting him from the malicious hammer wielding Pokémon! I'm personally relived the penguin was able to SQUEEZE him into its schedule!" Hex announced.

Zen was far too preoccupied with his pleasurable predicament to

listen to Hex's corny commentary. He had finally given up his struggles, and patiently waited for the squeezing to come to an end. The Pikachu had become more and more impatient, seeing its prey practically unaffected by its assault. It became agitated, and began putting more strength into its strikes, though still to no avail, with the rubber costume offering astounding resistance to its attack.

But just then, the inflatable beak closed around his face again, cutting off his vision and oxygen, and leaving him completely enveloped within the suit. "MMMMPH! MMMMMMMMPH!" His muffled screams only echoed throughout his smothering costume, as he struggled for his freedom once more. He attempted to reach for the inflatable beak, but each contraction caused the suit's wings to spring back to its sides. He started to feel light headed, with the sound of squeaking echoing through his head, and his body enduring the tight intimate squeezes, he was beyond helpless. Now he desperately wanted to get out of the suit, he didn't care if he was naked again, he just wanted his freedom. His futile struggles slowly came to a stop as his mind went blank, the blissful feeling of being squeezed overwhelmed his senses with euphoric ecstasy, causing him to lose his focus. His moans contained within his tight constricting suit, as was his freedom, and his cogitation. He could no longer attempt escape, as the lack of oxygen, and the constant assault of pleasure brought him ever so closer to finishing. His world had become a dark void of inescapable indulgence.

The Pikachu had lost its patience, it arched its weapon far behind its back prepping for a massive strike. Then with every bit of strength it had, it slammed its hammer against the rubber costume that held the helpless human inside it, causing another powerful contraction within the suit. Zen snapped back to reality as his body was tightly compressed from every angle, though still protected against the Pikachu's attack. The powerful strike caused the penguin's beak to pop open, allowing him to release a loud blissful moan as he was brought to the brink of pleasure. It was like a massively intimate latex hug had taken a hold of his body, in a frisky attempt to squeeze the satisfaction out of him.

The hammer creaked as it harmlessly indented against the tight rubber costume, leaving the Pikachu dumbfounded. "Pika?" It squeaked confusingly. Then the hammer bounced off the suit at break neck speed, right back in the Pikachu's pudgy rubber face, smacking the aggressive Pokémon unconscious before it could even react. The Pikachu staggered and wobbled before falling on it's back with a soft squeak as the hammer dropped to the floor. Zen gasped for breath as he was left to recover from his pleasurable smothering session. He was unharmed but he found himself aroused, frustrated, and unsatisfied. He had been squeezed to the point of almost finishing, but in the end, it wasn't enough. "Hmmmph..." He pouted with his cheeks flushed red.

"Looks like the puffy rubber Pikachu just hunted itself! On TV no less... How embarrassing!" Hex chuckled.

Zen ignored Hex's commentary and focused on getting himself off the rubber floor. He rocked his suit back-and-forth, in an attempt to regain his footing. He shifted his weight using his pelvis and his shoulders to do so, but it felt extremely awkward, as if he was humping the suit from the inside. The rubber caressed him all over, as his skin slid against the smooth material. Finally after feeling his tight latex suit rub against him for 20 agonizing seconds, he managed to flip himself back onto the feet of his puffy penguin suit.

Zen took a deep unenthusiastic sigh, and continued walking forward. Though his movements were just as ineffective as before, only moving mere centimeters per step. "How did the penguin move so freely?" He asked himself. Then he thought for a moment, he never actually SAW the penguin walk, so how did it get around? He took another deep sigh once he realized what he had been doing wrong. He began to rock himself side to side, making a goofy looking waddling motion as he attempted to move forward. To his surprise it seemed to work perfectly, moving almost two feet with every step, as he made his way deeper into the rubber cave. Though he encountered one small problem with his new walking method. His suit subtly rubbed against him with every waddle he took, witch only stimulated him further, increasing his unwanted arousal. He felt

absolutely silly, trapped in an inflatable penguin suit wearing a massive rubber diaper, waddling around like a baby as the sound of squeaking echoed throughout the cave.

“Gosh... What next?” He sighed.

©ToastManMcFace