

Rubber Funhouse Escape - Commission - Part 3

Minutes passed as he continued to make his way through the cave. His predicament was unbearable, every single waddle caused the suit to grind against his crotch and belly, subtly stimulating him like a frisky massage that only craved to boundlessly tease him. At this point, his puffy constricting costume was like a pleasure prison than an actual suit, with the inner layer tightly squeezing and teasing him, while also limiting his movements. At first, he thought that his costume would force him to come to a finish, but while the rubbing was enough to arouse him, it wasn't enough for him to climax, keeping him in an endless cycle of inescapable bliss.

As he continued he noticed that there was a bright light ahead on the far side of the tunnel, it was far more glaring than the balloons that had illuminated the cave so far. He eagerly waddled his way through the squeaky chamber to reach the next room, hoping that it would bring him one step closer to freedom. He squinted as he approached the blinding light of the illuminated cave as if he was entering a completely different hemisphere. Finally, he stopped as the light became too bright for him to see, then he heard a faint squeak from behind him. He turned around and reached out his inflated wings, only to feel a soft rubbery surface blocking the exited in which he had entered. He squinted his eyes and found himself fumbling a large balloon-like door, and of course... It also had the Hex logo on it.

He closed his eyes, and let out an irritated groan as he turned forward. He had grown very annoyed with the sight of that logo, as if it was mocking him at every obstacle, with that big, smug, goofy looking smirk. It was a constant, agonizing reminder that Hex was keeping him here as entertainment for balloon torture and other squeaky antics.

As his eyes finally adjusted to the light, he found himself in a new room. Just as he expected it was completely covered in inflated red rubber, but the size of the space was smaller than the others. The length and width of the room seemed to be about only eight or nine

yards, with an even square shape. The floor seemed to be entirely padded with identical rubber tiles, each one was evenly inflated, like the inside of a bounce house. The ceiling on the other hand, was super high up, it must have been at least two stories tall!

In the center of the room was a large black balloon with a hex logo on it, it was subtly jiggling as if something on the inside was trying to get out. And standing next to it was a black beautifully glossy feminine figure, slightly trembling as she stared at the exit. Her entire body looked like it was covered in latex, with two pointy ears on the top of her head, and a large puffy balloon-like tail. She had two white stripes on her back that went from her head to the tip of her tail. Her hands look like tiny inflated paw mitts, as did her feet, making her movements awkward and clumsy. Her breast size was average, but she had thick shapely hips that stood out from her slender figure, she had the kind of body that you'd expect from a model. With her anthropomorphic appearance and her stunning body, she looked like a latex skunk or honey badger woman.

"Hello?" Zen said as he approached her. She jolted around and looked at him with a panicked expression, allowing Zen to get a better look at her. She looked similar to the contestants that he had met before, he couldn't tell if it was a human in a costume or an actual latex honey badger. She had a mostly human looking face but it was covered in latex, and she couldn't seem to open her mouth. She frantically shook her head side to side, and waved her arms back-and-forth in front of her. As if she was telling him to stand back. Then suddenly after he took his next waddling step he heard a high-pitched "ding" from where he had stepped.

Suddenly a strange clear sheen appeared from the square crevice of the tile she was on, it quickly expanded upward over her head, surrounding her from every angle. Frightened she tucked her tail between her legs and hugged it to her chest. In a panic, she turned her head side to side as she found herself with no openings to escape. Then the translucent material sealed up above her head leaving her encased within the plastic-like sheen. She began to push against the slick rubbery material, with her tail still tucked between

her legs, but it would only indent slightly before pushing her hands back. Then to her horror, the material began to shrink around her, making her already small space more confined and claustrophobic. Her arms were forced back around her tail as the stretchy material tightened around her, sealing around the curves and contours of her voluptuous body.

She struggled as best as she could, but the skin-tight seal only allowed her to wiggle and turn slightly. Plus it was made even more difficult with her inflatable tail tucked underneath her pelvis. Her squirming filled the small rubber room with subtle squeaks, as she desperately tried to free herself. From the outside, it almost looked like she was wearing a large puffy diaper. In fact, that's probably what it felt like, with her inflatable tail tightly wedged between her legs, and the rubber material that firmly kept it in place against her crotch. Zen began hearing soft moans coming from the honey badger woman, upon closer inspection it seemed that her tail was gently rubbing against her pelvis, stimulating her as she struggled against her bondage.

Zen just froze in shock as he watched the poor woman's fruitless endeavors to escape the tight membrane. He looked down at the tile he stepped on, and it was brightly illuminated like an LED. He quickly lifted his foot off the tile and waddled back. The woman watched him with a fearful expression, she shook her head again as best as she could while constrained within her tight rubber membrane. But it was too late, the tile made another loud "ding" sound as it began to shift and change. Zen just stared at the tile as it jiggled around like a water balloon, as the bound woman continued attempting to warn him. All of a sudden it began to rapidly inflate outwards! Within moments it was already swelled out two entire feet! Zen panicked and attempted to retreat from the swelling balloon tile. He waddled clumsily in his goofy costume and turned around... Only to realize that the three other tiles surrounding him were also rapidly inflating!

Flustered, he looked around in search of an opening, but it was too late, the balloons had swelled out to about 3 feet now. There was

no way he could jump or step over them in his embarrassing costume, he could barely move his legs to begin with. He watched as the balloons continued to invade his space, he knew that if he was going to do something, it had to be soon. "Jumping the balloons is a long shot... But what do I have to lose at this point?" He thought to himself. He attempted to crouch, as he positioned himself for a desperate jump.... But as he tried to bend his legs, the suit resisted his movements. The harder he tried to crouch, the greater the pressure became on his lower half, as it squeezed and tightened around his legs and pelvis.

He fought against the pressure tightly squishing his legs, trying his best to get some leverage for his jump. But just as quickly as he started, the suit sprung him back into a standing position with a loud squeak, only propelling him about a centimeter off the floor. "I can't even bend my legs! I hate this stupid suit!" Meanwhile, the inflatable tiles continued to expand outwards, ballooning towards him ever so slowly. Now all he could do was watch in dismay as the 5-foot ballooning masses began pressing his suit. He could feel the pressure increase within the inner layer, constricting him even further.

"Uh oh! It looks like our contestant has gotten cornered by the Smother Balloons! This constricting hazard is a fan favorite among our viewers! And who doesn't love being engulfed within a big squishy balloon hug!?" Hex chuckled.

He gasped as he was tightly squeezed from every angle, and blushed as the rubber pressed against his most sensitive areas. He tried moving his wings but it was no use, the balloons had pinned them to his sides. This wasn't the first time he had been mobbed by frisky balloons today, but now something felt different about it... There was just something so kinky about getting squeezed by inflatable rubber. It was like he was actually starting to feel aroused by his predicament! "What's... Happening to me?" He said as his breathing slowly began to resemble the sound of passionate moans.

He attempted to ignore the pleasure as he tried to push

the swelling balloons away, as they had covered his entire midsection, but they only pressed themselves against him with even greater force. It was like the balloons weren't just expanding now, it was like they were intentionally gravitating towards him. As time went on it became more difficult to breathe, as he felt the increasing pressure relentlessly compressing his body. Zen could feel himself slowly sliding out of the costume as the pressure continued building up in the suit. The penguin huffed grumpily and closed its beak around Zen's face to keep him sealed in its tight inner chamber. "Mmmmmph!" Zen moaned in a mix of pleasure and panic as his oxygen supply was cut off again. He struggled against the penguin as best he could, but he couldn't even move! All he could do was wiggle helplessly as the suit continued to persistently smother him. All while the surrounding pressure proceeded to squeeze his body ever so firmly.

The balloons surrounding his suit continued to swell around him, slowly engulfing the already helpless human within his embarrassing costume. Zen became woozy as the lack of oxygen began to catch up to him. His thoughts grew hazy and dim, and his struggles finally came to a stop. He had given up, he knew there was no escape from his current predicament. Even if his face were free from the penguin, he would still be swallowed up by the massive balloons protruding from the floor. So he finally closed his eyes and waited for the smothering suit to take him.

Meanwhile, the penguin began to squeak in discomfort, as it struggled to maintain its hold on the captured human. Its already ridiculous features puffed out like a startled blowfish, and its skin creaked loudly as it began to reach its breaking point. Until finally the pressure of the swelling balloons became too much for it to handle, forcing its beak open, and sending Zen across the room like a human projectile. Zen felt another rush of pressure wash over him as his body took in a large sweet breath of much-needed oxygen. He opened his eyes as he found himself flailing in the air before landing on the soft rubber tiled floor. He gasped and coughed recovering from the smothering assault of his clingy suit. He then looked back to see that the balloons had almost completely enveloped the

penguin, quickly swelling their way up its neck.

It's goofy features puffed out to ridiculous proportions as the balloons tightly compressed it from every angle. The penguin squeaked helplessly, as it's goofy face was slowly swallowed within the red rubber balloons, until it completely disappeared within the inflatable mass. Then the balloons began to shift and form around their captured prey, becoming more rounded and smooth as the inflation finally came to a stop. The inflating rubber tiles that emerged from the floor now resembled one giant red rubber ball, as if the seams had disappeared and merged into one giant balloon. Zen just sat down and watched indulgently as his former captor was now trapped within its own inescapable prison. It was by far the most satisfying thing he had witnessed through his entire journey.

"I'm finally... Free of that stupid Costume!" He's thought happily. He laid on his back and chuckled, feeling triumphant and gratified. "Well I'll be darned! By a miracle stroke of absolute luck, our contestant has escaped the squishing clutches of the Smother Balloons! Let's hope he can keep it up!" Hex announced. Zen ignored Hex and enjoyed his fresh moments of freedom.

Relieved, he then slowly got back on his feet, and turned around towards the honey badger woman who was right next to him. He quickly covered his private area, realizing that he was once again completely exposed, free from the comfort and constriction of his goofy costume. Granted he had been naked for most of his time in the Funhouse, but now he was completely bare right in front of a sexy latex woman! But instead of looking in embarrassment or disgust, she just looked at him with a concerned expression, as if she was worried for him. It was like she wasn't the least bit fazed by seeing him naked. And strangely she didn't look like she was suffocating in her skin tight cocoon, in fact, she looked rather calm if anything.

Without thinking he took a step back on another tile, causing it to light up. The woman shook her head trying to warn him but it was too late, the tile he stepped on made another loud "ding" noise. Zen

gulped nervously, only now realizing that the tiles were rigged. Suddenly he felt something cold and soft envelop both of his feet with a soft "bloop" sound. When he looked down at his feet he was mortified to see that they had been encased in rounded glossy looking bubbles. "W-where did these come from!?" Zen shouted as he swiveled his head back and forth. He quickly tried to pull his right foot away, but the bubble only stretched out while remaining attached to the tile. Then his foot quickly snapped back to the rubbery floor with a soft "florp."

He groaned in distress as he realized that the bubbles had bound his feet to the inflatable floor. The orbs felt extremely soft and sticky, as if his legs had been trapped in some kind of strange inflatable double layered balls of plastic jelly. He could feel the tight inner chambers of the jiggly jelly bubbles securely wrapped around his feet, keeping him in place so he couldn't escape. Every time he tried to pull his feet away, they would make a slimy bubbly noise, with a soft "wubble" or "bloop" sound. "How does this make any sense!? Everything in this fun house has been made of latex so far! What's up with these stupid things?!" Then to make matters worse... Both of the bubbles began to slowly inflate. He gasped in horror as he watched the bubbles slowly engulf his legs. The room was once again filled with the sounds of inflating rubber, as Zen found himself in another perilous situation. "This... Can't get any worse..." He said to himself.

Suddenly he felt another sticky substance pelt him from behind. He tried to shake it off, but it firmly stuck to his back before it began inflating as well. He felt a shiver travel down his spine as the soft jelly-like surface slowly covered his back. Before he could reach behind his back to grab at it, another bubble completely engulfed his right hand. He grabbed the bubble with his left hand and attempted to rip it off, but he only succeeded in getting it stuck as well. Then the bubble began inflating and quickly enveloped his left hand, rendering both of his hands completely useless. He tried pulling his hands apart but the bubble only indented horizontally, before it jiggled back to its original spherical shape with a soft "floop."

“This can't be happening!” He shouted. He continued to pull and tug at the jiggly plastic bubble, but it just continued to expand and engulf his arms. Zen looked around to see what was pelting him, but he had absolutely no idea where the shots were coming from. The latex honey badger pitied the poor human, watching him struggle helplessly against the dark glossy bubbles slowly enveloping his arms and legs. As his attempts proved to be fruitless, he began thrashing his bound arms around in desperation. But in his haste, the inflatable mitt came in contact with his chest with a soft “bloop,” rendering both of his arms completely useless. By struggling against his bondage, he only succeeded in binding himself further. Then he felt several more bubbles striking his shoulders, chest, thighs, hips, and even one on his neck. Of course, they wasted no time swelling over his body and filling up any gaps between them. He gasped in shock as he quickly looked back at his surroundings. That's when he noticed a small orifice in the wall swiftly sealing itself up, before vanishing without a trace. It was like the bubbles were being fired from invisible holes in the wall. Zens heart sank, this meant he had no way of knowing where he would be shot from next.

“This isn't fair! I can't even fight against these things! They won't come off!” He shouted. Within mere moments almost every square inch of his body had been engulfed within the taut jiggly bubbles, he looked like he was caught in a patch of large latex BlackBerries. Now only his head was visible. He moaned uncomfortably as the bubbles began to gradually squeeze his body, tightening their hold on him while they continued to swell.

He once again began to feel a strange sensation of arousal, as the bubbles pressed themselves against his skin. He was baffled as to why he felt a sense of pleasurable indulgence whenever he was subjected to the blissful feeling of being squeezed. It was like the mere feeling of having his body tightly compressed awakened a strange envelopment fetish within him But he quickly shook off the feeling, knowing if he was caught now, he would never escape.

“NO! Get me out!” His pleas were cut off as the bubble around his neck crawled over his mouth, muffling his whimpers. He just looked

down in horror while the bubble slowly crawled up his face. The soft double layered plastic sheen felt incredibly taut and cool, almost like a water balloon was wrapping itself around his head. He took another large breath before the jelly bubble swelled over his nose, to his surprise he could still breathe somehow, it like the bubble was supplying him with oxygen. His eyes widened in disbelief, how could he still be breathing, everything else so far has tried to smother him. "What do they have planned for me by trapping me in this stuff?" He thought to himself.

The sound of inflating rubber filled his ears, the sensation of soft plastic enveloped his face, and the pressure left him with no room to move. Then finally... The bubble crawled over what remained of his face, leaving him in complete darkness. His cries and moans for help were completely overpowered by the cute wobbly sounds of his wobbly prison. He struggled within his taut cocoon, trying his hardest to get free, but the orbs continued to swell around him. Then they slowly tightened themselves around Zen, as they focused their efforts on squeezing him like the captured prey that he was. He just whimpered helplessly as they compressed his body. "Mmmmm... They've already caught me... Isn't that enough?" He thought.

Tighter and tighter they squeezed him, compressing every inch of his body. Eventually, he once again became light-headed, as the pressure became too much for him, it felt like he was being vacuum packed in a large rubber package. Then... He slowly faded into unconsciousness.

"Uh oh! looks like our human contestant is out! What a shame! He was so close! Oh well... Let's see how our other contestants are doing." Hexes announcement was the last thing he heard before he drifted into a deep sleep.

Later he slowly woke up feeling weak and dizzy, his entire body was sore from the squeezing he had endured. He tried to open his eyes but he found himself too disoriented to make sense of his situation. All that he could infer was that he was lying down on a soft rubbery surface, as a chilly breeze washed over his body. "Wait... It

can't be!" Zen quickly opened his eyes and found himself in a new rubber room, he was once again completely naked... But he was free from the taut inflating bubbles!

He let out a moan of discomfort as he sat up straight. "Gosh, what's next?" Zen groaned. He rubbed his eyes as best as he could and looked at his surroundings. From what he could see, he was in a large square shaped room with various rubber inflatables scattered everywhere. The room was made of plain white rubber, and there was a number mark on the ceiling, he couldn't see very well but it looked like a number three or a number eight sign.

From what he could see it wasn't fancy or decorated like the other rooms, it was like he had woken up in a plain storage area. As his vision cleared up, he noticed that all the rubber inflatables seemed to be subtly wriggling, like something was trying to get out. But upon closer inspection, it didn't take him long to realize what he was really looking at... He rubbed his eyes one more time, partly clearing up his vision, and was horrified to realize that all of the inflatable's had someone trapped within them! And of course, each and every one of them had a Hex logo. There was a giant rubber ball on the far side of the room that wobbled back and forth, it was most likely double layered with a helpless contestant packed inside. There was also a puffy looking red rubber sleeping bag, with the shadow of a human silhouette within it. There was also a green mass of inflated rubber in the corner of the room, It almost looked like the giant green tentacles that trapped the latex fox he had met early on.

"Are these... The contestants who lost?" He Shivered. He was about to stand up when suddenly he felt his hand touch something soft and sticky, he looked down to realize he had placed his hand on one of the black orbs that had trapped him earlier. He panicked and quickly tried to shake it off, but it only jiggled around as it made soft wobbly noises. Finally, after a few shakes, he managed to fling it off, causing it to collide with a nearby bondage ball as it stuck there with a soft "floop." He breathed a deep sigh of relief before he realized something strange. "Wait a minute... How come I'm not still trapped?" He asked himself. When he looked behind him, he saw a

bunch of the jelly bubbles scattered behind him in a small messy pile. They seemed smaller and slightly deflated, and some even had puncture holes in them. It was like someone had pulled him out of his bubble prison, and picked the bubbles apart piece by piece.

Just then he heard a strange whistling sound, he quickly looked in the direction of the noise and noticed that there was a small door at the far side of the room's corner. Through the door was a dark shadowy figure, his vision was still slightly blurry so he couldn't make out what it was. That's when the figure raised its arm and elegantly wagged its finger at him, signaling him to come closer... The arm looked slim and feminine, and the texture was somewhat glossy. Zen rubbed his eyes and look the second time but the figurehead vanished. "It could be another trap... But what do I have to lose at this point?" He said to himself as he struggled to stand on his feet. It felt like he had been trapped within the bubbles for a long time, as his legs felt rather weak, but he slowly made his way towards the door. He nervously entered the room, and it was just like the one he had just woken up in. The room had a number for etched on the ceiling, as well as various rubber in case contestants scattered throughout the floor, but that wasn't all...

In the center of the room, was a tall, voluptuous, dark glossy cat woman, with her legs crossed while sitting on a large blue rubber ball. She was tall, at least 7 feet, and every inch of her body looked like shiny rubber. She had a long slender tail that wagged akin to that of a gentle wave, and two pointy ears on the top of her head that happily twitched back-and-forth. She had long powerful looking legs, which only complemented her thick sexily shaped hips. Her large beautifully rounded breasts elegantly hung from her dark glossy chest, supported by her slim but powerfully shaped shoulders. And lastly was her Irresistibly alluring face, which appeared mostly human, with the exception of a cute little cat-like nose. However, her eyes were completely pale white, she had no pupils or irises, just an endless void of light as her gaze.

She would've looked soulless if it weren't for her eager expression and playful looking smile. But the best part....

There wasn't a trace of the Hex logo on her body! She was also holding one of the gelatinous bubbles within her right paw. She fiddled with the jiggly bubble, gently juggling it in one hand, before tossing it across the room as it stuck to the wall with a soft "floop." She then gave Zen another smile as she gently placed her hands on her soft squishy balloon chair.

"Did you... Free me from the bubble trap?" Zen asked as he admired the creature's sexy physique. "Mew?" she squeaked as her tail wagged happily, as she tilted her head to the side. "Are you a contestant as well? Did you get trapped like me?" He asked curiously. She then laid on her right side, displaying her lovely figure across the large rubber ball like a sexy latex model.

She then raised her arm towards him, and made a gentle motion with her index finger, beckoning Zen to approach her. Suspicious, he looked side to side to see if there were any traps. But even then his eyes found their way back to the seductive woman, and his gaze once again drifted across her well-shaped figure. She then tilted her head and let out a seductive "Meow" while slowly caressing the rubber ball she was resting on. It was like she was saying: "Won't you join me?" He felt reassured by her innocent behavior and slowly approached her.

He then climbed onto the soft blue ball and sat next to her. "So... Do you know how to escape from this funhouse?" He asked as he stared into her elegantly glowing eyes. She then laid on her back as she ran her hands across her belly as if to say: "Pet me here." Her innocent face, her sexy physique, her smooth silky skin, it was incredibly welcoming. It would've felt so nice to rub his hands across something so stunningly erotic, especially after all the humiliation he had endured up till now. But he didn't have time for this, he had to find a way out of this weird bondage storage area and find a way to escape this crazy funhouse, he couldn't afford the distraction of indulging himself. But before he realized it, he had already pressed his hands against the belly of the tall womanly feline.

Zen began to impulsively stroke her belly, adoring the addictive

touch of her flawless rubber skin. She let out a pleasurable purr as Zen gently rubbed her well-toned belly, she stretched her legs and splayed her arms across the balloon as she relaxed her entire body. Her rubber skin felt amazing, though it didn't feel like inflatable rubber like the other frisky creatures he had come across, instead it felt like he was touching a soft cushy latex marshmallow.

However while Zen massaged her belly he heard soft squeaks echoing through her body. It was really strange, she obviously wasn't a balloon, but it sounded like there was a small hollow chamber inside of her. Despite this, he paid no mind and continued happily rubbing her stomach. She looked Zen right in the eyes and delicately placed her hand on his cheek. Zen lost himself in the endless gaze of her bright glowing eyes, helpless to her usually alluring beauty.

Then suddenly she pulled him down against the soft rubber ball before she quickly sat up and straddled him. Within seconds Zen found himself pinned between the sexy feline woman and the squishy rubber ball. She placed both of her hands against his wrists while sitting on his lap spread eagle. Between the tight grip of her firm hands, and the taut squeaky surface of her soft balloon chair, he had absolutely no leverage to escape. It was like she was just waiting for him to lower his guard.

As she put her weight on his powerless body he began to sink into the balloon. The outer walls indented against his skin, it almost felt like he was being eaten by a giant rubber bean bag. She let out another seductive purr, as she put on a mischievous smirk and a devilish look in her eyes. Zen stared back in a mix of fear and excitement, he had grown accustomed to being in helpless situations, but now he was at the mercy of an incredibly sexy rubber woman. "What... What are you... Mmph!" Zens pleas were quickly cut off as she began squeezing herself against his helpless body. She preceded by sensually rubbing her stunningly glossy figure against his. Zen let out muffled moans of pleasure as he endured the arousing experience, feeling her smooth silky skin glide against his was beyond delightful.

She then wrapped her arms around the giant ball, and tightly pressed her self against it, putting even more pressure on Zens body. Zen could feel her perky breasts engulf his face as he was smothered between them, and squeezed him tighter and tighter. Strangely he wasn't suffocating, but he could feel the rubber skin wrapping around his body, as if he was sinking inside of her. And within moments, he found himself being squeezed from every angle, in a void of complete darkness.

The latex woman let go of the giant balloon and stretched her arms in the air, followed by a satisfied “meow!” She then purred as she slowly rubbed her belly, like if she was ravishing a delectable meal. She could feel the silly little human wiggle around inside her, trapped within her soft inner chamber. She triumphantly made her way to the far side of the room, satisfied with her incredibly lucky catch.

She proceeded to pick up a bondage ball that was propped against the wall before rolling it to the side, revealing a massive gaping double layered hole in the inflatable latex enclosure. She entered the opening, leading her to back to one of the hallways of the funhouse. It was extremely tight, like a rubber rabbit hole, but she squeezed herself through the cavity with ease. Within moments she found herself crawling out from a tight rubber crevice between the floor and the wall of the hallway.

After she got back on her feet she began to make her way down the corridor. The hallway was completely purple, with the exception of the blood red floor, standing out from the rest of the latex surroundings. She purred at the sight of the lovely red color, it made her feel like she was walking on a red carpet. She elegantly swayed her thick alluring hips side to side like a fashion model as she walked towards the large inflatable rubber doors.

Finally, she approached the large exit and pushed her way through the inflatable double doors, and was greeted by a large roaring crowd, with Hex standing near the edge of the stage looking very excited. “Oh? What's this? Well I'll be! The winner is our favorite

returning contestant... Kitteness!" Hex announced excitedly. She looked out into the crowd and put on a beautiful smile. "Once again making so much progress, we couldn't even keep up with her! AMAZING!" Then the sexy balloon babes that greeted Zen at the start of the game show walked onto the stage. The bunny woman came in from the left of the stage holding a large rubber sash that read "Silly Monkey Mistress." And the fox woman held a massive check with the number 100,000 written on it.

"Your prize... Once again of course... Is a massive coupon for our "special products!" And considering how much you love our traps, I think you'll love what we have in store this year!" The bunny put the sash over Kitteness, while the fox handed her the massive check, right before they each gave her a big kiss on the cheek. "We knew you'd win again..." The bunny happily whispered into her ear. Kitteness smiled as she proudly blew kisses out to the audience while running her hands across her sides. It was like she was intentionally reminding them to look upon her flawless figure. Oh, how she loved this show...

Later on, she met with Hex in the fancy lobby of the studio, which of course was entirely made of shiny inflatable rubber. He was eagerly shaking her hand still wearing his big goofy smile. Though she was so tall he had to tilt his head back in order to look her in the eyes. "It was an honor and a pleasure having you on our show again, our fans absolutely love you! Especially the way you endure our traps, and then shake them off as if they were nothing!" He said enthusiastically. Kitteness giggled as she proudly bowed to Hex. "And thanks to sexy contestants like yourself, not a single human has ever won our contest to this very day! It would be a total waste of entertainment if we had to send them back home." Hex chuckled. "Please sign up again soon!" Kitteness gave Hex one last smile before she turned around and made her way to the exit.

Just then, a gray husky balloon woman wearing a black rubber office uniform came rushing in from the back holding a clipboard. She had a large puffy balloon tail that was barely accommodated by her latex miniskirt. She had an elegant pair of C

cups that were barely contained by her tight rubber uniform. And she had an innocent looking face with a cute black nose, made all the more adorable by her pointy ears that stood on the top of her head.

She ran over to Hex with a look of panic on her face. "S-sir..." She said out of breath. "Hm? Yes, what is it?" He asked. She then whispered into his ear as calmly as she could. Hex's Goofy smile slowly faded, as he began looking very displeased. "What do you mean you lost track of the human?! Find him!!!" He yelled. The rubber cat woman just snickered under her breath, as she rubbed her belly and continued on her way back home.

Later on, Kitteness had finally arrived in her pleasantly cozy home. Her entire house was lined with red, black, and purple rubber, even her furniture which mostly consisted of inflatables. The dark devious colors of her space had always excited her, and being surrounded by such an exhilarating hue made her feel so alive. She made her way to her bedroom as she licked her lips in anticipation.

When she entered her room, she flipped on a switch next to her door, illuminating a bright red balloon that hung from her ceiling, revealing her elegantly crafted space. Every square inch of her room was a slick inky shade of black, even darker than her own skin. On the far side of her room was her large queen size bed, with a bright red inflatable mattress, and two puffy pillows, all with a blood red rubber blanket neatly draped over it. To the side of her bed was a purple dresser with all of her favorite outfits. And lastly were her three large red balloon chairs, each of them boasted a perfectly round shape while resting next to her dresser. She took a deep breath as she walked up to her bed and shivered with excitement.

She then ran her finger down her belly, opening a small smooth double layered slit to her inner storage chamber. Then with a soft squeak, the unconscious Zen slid out of Her belly and on to her slick red queen sized bed. She looked upon the completely bare human with a bright sparkle in her eyes as she sealed her belly back up. She always wanted to have one of these humans to herself... And now

she had one sleeping naked in her room. She could no longer contain her excitement, as she began climbing on the bed on all fours, with her tail wagging elegantly behind her.

Then, Zen came to on the squishy balloon bed, he felt oddly rested and refreshed as if he had just woken up from a nice long nap. He slowly sat up and let out a big deep yawn. When he opened his eyes, he was absolutely surprised to see the tall sexy cat woman crawling towards him. She was not the least bit fazed that he had woken up, in fact, seeing his confused little face only excited her more. "Where am I?" He asked with a flustered expression. As she got closer, he leaned back against the bed until she was looming right over him. Kitteness smiled as she looked down at her cute new toy. She then placed her left hand on her chest and gently swept her right hand across her soft bed.

"Is this your house?" He asked as he sat back up. Kitteness just giggled as she rested her hand on her cheek. "Did you... Sneak me out of the funhouse?" He asked with a smile on his face. She shushed him by gently placing her index finger on his lips, and began to gently caress his thigh. Zen blushed as he felt her soft rubber hand slowly drifting along his skin, while she stared him directly in his eyes. He shuttered in enjoyment as her smooth hand traveled along his slender legs. It felt so strange... Despite the fact that she was basically a latex balloon marshmallow creature, her hand felt so real. The way she gently moved it along his leg, the subtle motions of her fingers, all of her movements seemed so cognizant. There wasn't anything robotic about her, in fact, everything about this strange rubber cat woman seemed more alive than anything else he had come across.

She continued to stroke his leg, as she subtly moved it further up his thigh with each rub. Zens breathing became heavy as her hand slowly traveled up his leg and past his hip. She then placed her left hand on his face and pulled his attention back towards her captivating gaze. Then Zen noticed something strange about the look on her face. She still looked at him with a nice smile, but she was softly giggling under her breath, and it looked like she was biting her lip. It was like she was trying to hide a more... Sinister grin behind her seemingly innocent smirk. Suddenly she gave his rear end a quick squeeze with her hand, as she was barely able to

contain her amusement. "Eeep!" Zen gasped in shock as his butt was caught in her rubbery grasp.

Kitteness chuckled wearing a triumphant look on her face as if she had just trapped a mischievous little mouse, as she continued to fondle his butt. She then leaned towards him with her lips puckered out. Zen was breathless, not only was he finally free from Hex's Labyrinth, now he was alone with this sexy rubber woman who seemed eager to get intimate with him. It was like this was his reward for enduring his painfully long adventure through the funhouse. He closed his eyes as he waited for her kiss.

But he felt something taut and rubbery press against his face. He opened his eyes and was surprised to see her blowing a black bubble from her mouth, and gently pressing it against his lips. He assumed that it was only bubble gum, but he was a bit disappointed to see that she was just teasing him. "Well... At least I'm not being eaten this time..." he thought to himself. Then he tried to pull his face away from the orb, but to his confusion, it just tugged him back, as if it was stuck to his face like some kind of sticky bubble gum.

Kitteness giggled as she gave Zen another seductive smile, before blowing another mass of air into the dark sphere. Suddenly the balloon began pulling his face in as it began to swell! As if his head had been engulfed within a large rubber ameba! And with a loud "WHOOOOOSH" the bubble instantly expanded around him. Before he could even react, he quickly disappeared within the darkly tinted rubber sphere.

In a matter of seconds, the bubble inflated to about 6 feet, leaving him trapped within the massive balloon. The cat girl detached the bubble from her lips and admired her handy work. She watched as the bubble jiggled and wobbled as her prisoner struggled inside of it. She let out a deep satisfied sigh, as she walked over to the orb and plopped herself on top of the bubble belly first like it was a giant exercise ball. She let out a lustful moan and ran her right index finger across the surface.

"I've always loved game shows... How about you?"

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