

Escape From The Bubble Labs - Commission –

“How did this happen to me...?” Chaotic shivered as he leaned against the crumbling door, Praying for it to stay shut. His heart raced as muffled screams could be heard from the other side of the reinforced glass window next to him. Equipment smashing, rubber creaking, and glass breaking, whatever was happening in there... It was chaos. But after 30 seconds, there was dead silence. Chaotic was still overcome with fear, shaking like a helpless animal with his back against the door.

He looked at his surroundings and found himself in a long empty hallway, both sides closed off by large metal doors. He felt so small and confused in this strange environment, with no memory of how he wound up there. “Why is this happening to me? Who were those scientists? Or... WHAT were they? And that THING...” He shuddered and slumped down on the floor. “They aren’t lizards... But they look reptilian, so they must be Terran... Though they don’t have scales... But their skin was so dark and smooth... Like rubber.” Chaotic shook his head and placed his hands on his face. “Nothing makes sense! WHERE AM I!?” he shouted to himself as his voice echoed through the long empty hall.

Before he had woken up here, Chaotic was a young anthropomorphic raccoon-man who worked as a skilled technician and electrician on a civilian space transport. He could flawlessly dissect and analyze any electronic device as long as it used hook-up wires with circuit boards. It was his job to make sure the ship was always running at 100%, and he had his work cut out for him. Whenever the shuttle had electrical or power problems, Chaotic could fix it in a matter of seconds. One day, the shuttle he was stationed on was leaving earth on its way to visit a new colony in a nearby solar system. However, due to scheduling issues, the captain took a risky shortcut into uncharted space, ignoring the advice of his co-pilot. Just as they began passing the remains of Pluto, Chaotic went to bed after a long day of work as usual. But he woke up in a small room with padded walls, greeted by a sinister looking reptilian woman wearing a long lab-coat. She had a tall thin and alluring figure, with large breasts and a long smooth tail, but what stood out the most was her unsettling grin, which covered her face from cheek to cheek. The very memory of her smile haunted him like a deep trauma, even in his current dilemma he couldn’t get the image of her smirk out of his mind.

All of a sudden, he heard more muffled sounds coming from the lab room. “What’s going on in there now?” he asked himself. He put his ear to the crippled door and listened carefully, the strange noise resembled balloons rubbing against each other. He knew it must’ve been the strange creature that he was trapped with before he escaped. “Come to think of it... I never did get a good look at that thing, what was it anyway?” He then looked up at the thick glass window next to the door and crouched right underneath it. He knew better than this, he knew that his best option was to book it now and escape the building. But Chaotic’s curiosity got the better of him, and he slowly rose up and peeked into the lab window.

There he saw a helpless reptilian-like scientist wrapped up in a cluster of green glossy translucent coils up to his neck. His eyes filled with terror as a large round bubble was slowly forced into his mouth by a large gleaming semi-transparent snake-like creature. Its head was smooth and rounded like a balloon, with sharp seductive eyes that could pierce its prey with a simple gaze, and smooth clear neon green hue covering its body. It was using its small adorable lips to blow a bubble gag into the scientist's mouth, permanently silencing him.

But he wasn't the only one, there were other lab workers trapped in the room with him facing similar predicaments. There was one woman whose arms were completely pinned to her chest via a 2-foot double-layered bubble that was wrapped around her entire torso from her neck to her hips. She struggled against it but it was useless, it was like she was stuck in an oversized inner tube. Another young male was gently floating in the center of the room inside a large soapy bubble, laying on his back while trying to find some proper footing. Another woman was trapped in a small bubble dome that was stuck to the floor, forcing her into a fetal position. She pushed and kicked at the bubble but it only gave an inch before springing back to its round shape. It was a bizarre sight, light some kind of bubble bondage dream.

Chaotic just stared in disbelief, as he watched from a safe distance. "So it's some kind of bondage snake? I can't believe that it could've been me in there..." he sighed with relief. But suddenly the snake turned its head toward the window, putting Chaotic directly in its sights. He froze as its sharp eyes focused on him, piercing his petrified gaze like a hungry predator. The snake licked its lips, as it ogled and studied Chaotic's frightened face, burning his appearance into its memory.

With its attention now focused on the spying raccoon, it lost interest in the scientist and released its coils, leaving him gagged. The scientist tried to spit the bubble out, but it was no use, it was securely snug in his mouth. He even tried grabbing at the bubble, but it wouldn't budge. It was like some kind of gummy ball with an adhesive membrane, no matter what he did it just stretched and jiggled like jello. Meanwhile, the snake was slowly slithering towards the window, with the petrified raccoon dead in its sights.

With his fear reaching new heights, Chaotic bolted from the window and ran down the long hallway. After making some twists and turns, he locked himself in what appeared to be a laundry room. He hid in the corner, haunted by the piercingly sharp eyes of his would-be predator. "It saw me! That was terrifying!" Chaotic said with his paws on his cheeks. "Well, there's no way it can catch me anyway. That door was huge, it should hold even when it's crippled." He looked up at the ceiling and took some deep breaths attempting to calm down. "Even the glass was pretty thick, so I should be fine." he said, letting out a sigh.

"How did I even get here? All I remember is waking up naked in a padded cell... Then those scientists forced me into that testing chamber with that weird balloon thing." He paused remembering the cold gaze of the rubber creature. "I guess it

morphed into that balloon snake that bubbled all of those lab workers. Maybe I was their test subject or something?" Chaotic sat back up with an annoyed look in his eyes and grabbed a lab coat from one of the laundry baskets. "Like heck I'm going to be someone's lab rat! I'm getting out of here!" he huffed, as he proceeded to slip on the lab coat, and carefully peeked out of the room.

That's when he saw two reptilians walking down the hall in the opposite direction. Both wore dark grey uniforms with long metal batons on their belts, they looked like guards. Chaotic gulped nervously, making sure the door was cracked, he knew escaping wasn't going to be easy. "They're probably looking for me now... So I'll need a distraction..." He cautiously waited in until the coast was clear, and sneaked his way out searching for the cell block where he woke up.

Meanwhile back at the testing lab, several guards were attempting to open the crippled door. They were using a laser-cutter to slice through it, but it was slow going. As they cut away at the lab entrance, a 7 1/2 foot tall reptilian woman was standing in front of the window admiring the handy work of the balloon snake. It had since disappeared since their arrival, leaving a broken ventilation shaft behind it. She was dressed in a lab coat, a dress shirt, and black pants like the other lab workers, but her appearance was thinner and more rounded, with the addition of her large breasts, and a long black tail that gently swayed behind her. "Well now... Can't say I'm disappointed with the results." She chuckled softly under her breath watching the helpless scientists struggle against the thick jiggly bubbles that kept them bound.

Just then another scientist came running down the hall in a flustered panic. She was much shorter than the other reptilians with a less voluptuous figure but wearing the same lab uniform with the exception of her miniskirt. She also had a red scarf on her neck, which slowly came loose as she clumsily ran down the hall. "Ms. Vall!" she called out holding a tablet in her arms.

The tall reptilian woman turned her attention to the scientist, still grinning ear to ear. "Ah, hello Venessa, you have a report?" she asked, putting her hands on her nice shapely hips. Venessa paused as she stopped to catch her breath. "I'm sorry Ms. Vall, we still haven't found the raccoon-boy that we captured from the Terran ship. But he couldn't have gotten far!" she panted, still flustered and clearly anxious. "Ah, you mean our cute new test subject... You needn't worry about that." Vall replied confidently, as she looked back at the window, admiring her bubble bound co-workers.

"I'm sorry miss, what do you mean?" Venessa asked with a confused expression. "My cute little creation is no longer in the testing lab, meaning it's currently in hunting mode," Vall said as she began walking down the hall, with Venessa following close behind. "So, who is it hunting?" She asked, partly distracted by her boss's beautiful black tail swaying side to side. "You see, whenever it's done playing with its current prey, it goes after the last person it sees. And the only person missing

from the lab was the raccoon-boy..." she bragged, with a big smirk on her face.

"You mean it's hunting the raccoon?" Venessa asked. "Correct. By now, it's probably familiarized itself with the structure of our ventilation system. So it's only a matter of time before the specimen captures him for us..." Vall chuckled mischievously as her large eager grin spread across her face. Venessa shivered, she had never seen her boss acting like this before, it was like she wanted this predicament to take place. "Once it's picked a target... NOTHING is physically capable of stopping it." Valls unsettling laugh echoed throughout the facility, sending chills through Venessa spine as she followed her eccentric boss through the long hallway. "Just inform security to keep him away from any important areas, and make sure that he doesn't cause any trouble..."

Chaotic continued down the hallway, relying on his memory to find his way back. But as he approached his destination, he cautiously peeked down the next corner. He saw two armed reptilian guards walking towards him, they seemed rather preoccupied as they talked amongst themselves while on patrol. He then quickly ran back and quietly entered the closest door he could find, shutting it behind him. The room he had entered was dark, but he could see a lot of screens covering the wall on the far side of the room, showing live feed of the surrounding hallways and labs. Stationed underneath the screens was a messy desk with stacks of books and discs and a large comfy office chair. Covering the other two walls parallel to each other were clusters of control panels and fuse boxes, all wired and connected with one another. "This is... Terran technology..." he said in awe as he walked over to the control panels on the wall, and he was right. It was exactly the kind of tech that he worked with all the time.

"Well, I guess I found the surveillance room, so it's a start." he said while walking over to the chair as he was about to rest on it. To his shock, it was already occupied by a short reptilian woman. Chaotic panicked for a moment before realizing that she was fast asleep, with a romance novel on her lap and cute pink reading glasses that were sliding off her face as she slept. She was wearing a black guard uniform with a long gray skirt, and a pink bow tie with her dress shirt. He quietly sighed with relief as he grabbed at his chest, his heart still beating from the shock. He studied the appearance of the reptilian as he calmed down, she looked quite harmless, and aside from her smooth glossy skin, she looked like a normal lizard person. "I thought these people were some kind of aliens when I first saw them, but they don't seem that different from ordinary beast-folk, or even humans, so I guess they're not aliens. But I've never seen reptile people of this breed before, are they from the earth like us?" he pondered.

Turning his attention to the monitors, he began looking for the location of the holding cells. but then one camera caught his eye. It was a lab like the one he was brought to before, only this one was padded with black cushions, and trapped in the room was a fox woman. She was completely nude, with only her fluffy fur to cover her private areas. She had bright pink fur which was pretty rare for a fox beast-

woman, although she had a patch white fur that went from her neck to her belly and all the way between her legs. Her hips were well shaped, and she had a very fluffy chest which concealed her breasts.

She was sitting on the padded floor with a nervous look on her face as if she was waiting for something to happen. Suddenly a large pink semi-transparent bulging mass began growing from underneath her bottom. She looked down in shock as she tried to stand up but, the strange inflating mass stuck to her rump as she was forced to sit back down. The pink ballooning substance began engulfing her body, wrapping around her limbs and curves until she could no longer move. Within seconds she found herself stuck inside the large pink bubble from the neck down, bound inside a tight inner chamber in the center of the orb. Her arms were pinned to her sides, and her legs were squished together in the double-layered bubble trap.

With only her head free, she looked around in panic, but then her expression quickly changed. Her face became bright red, and a look of everlasting bliss spread across her face, as the bubble began bobbing up and down. Chaotic quickly looked away in embarrassment as he realized what the bubble was doing. He turned to another monitor where he saw a young human male trapped on a room covered in padded red leather. He had black hair, and an unusually slender body, with nothing to wear but some black boxers. He was floating in the center of the room with four blue inflatable rubber bracelets stuck to his wrists and ankles, probably filled with some powerful helium. He frantically tried to remove the bracelets by pulling on them, but they only stretched out before quickly snapping back to their original shapes, as they held him helpless in the air.

Chaotic glared and puffed out his cheeks. "Why did he get to keep his underwear and I didn't" he groaned, as his heart began beating faster. He continued looking through the monitors, showing many different chambers holding both human and beast-folk alike, and every prisoner was stuck in a similar bubble-like trap. There was a young human trapped in a large inflatable inner-tube that bound his upper body, a fox-boy with his back stuck to a sticky pink bubble, and a bunny girl who was getting squeezed in an inflatable sleeping bag, just to name a few. Chaotic blushed as he skimmed through the testing lab monitors. "What kind of crazy lab is this? Some kind of bubble bondage dungeon?" he thought to himself.

He continued searching through the monitors, and ignored the footage of the testing chambers, allowing himself to calm down. He began to focus on analyzing the layout of the surrounding area and memorizing the guard's patrol patterns. The cells weren't too far away, but the hallways in that area were very well guarded. "I can't get to the cell block like this, there has to be another way..." he pondered. Then he remembered... Before he was taken to the testing lab his cell door retracted upwards into the ceiling. "So if the doors are automated, that means that they could be opened remotely." he thought.

He then resumed his search of the room, looking at the controls on the panel and

the consoles on the wall. However, there were no labels or instructions on the controls, making it difficult for him to figure things out. "This stuff is impossible..." he whispered. "I'll do this MY way." He placed his hands on the cover of one of the consoles and pulled as hard as he could, and with all his might he tore it off, sending the cover clattering to the floor. "Eep!" Chaotic covered his mouth and looked over to the woman at the desk. She moaned slightly and shifted her position to the side, before falling silent again. "Phew." Chaotic sighed as he placed his hands on his chest, and began dissecting the circuits. He spent the next few minutes analyzing the board until he experimented with what he had so far, he took several of the wires and began connecting them. "Alright... Here goes nothing..." he thought as he finalized his connection.

But then half of the monsters suddenly went dark, with the exception of the monitors showing the nearby hallway's, including the holding cells. Chaotic looked over at the screens with a clumsy look on his face. "Whoops... That wasn't it." he chuckled nervously looking at the other panels. "Ok let's try the next one." He sighed as he put his hands on the next panel and yanked the cover it off with ease, and quietly placed it on the floor. "OW..." he whispered to himself, shaking his hands out. Wasting no time he immediately got back to work gutting the wiring, and within seconds he narrowed it down to multiple circuit boards. "This is definitely the one." he whispered confidently.

Suddenly he heard something slam against the floor with a loud "BAM," Chaotic's heart jumped in shock as he turned around to investigate. There the reptilian woman sat, wide awake with a nervous look on her face. She was reaching for something under her desk, as her romance novel lay flat on the floor. It looked like the woman's book had fallen off her lap as she leaned forward to reach under the table. That's when he noticed a small flashing red light illuminating from underneath the desk. Both Chaotic and the reptilian just remained in silence, until finally, a look of defeat spread across Chaotic's face. "Oh no..." he shuddered.

Two guards burst through the door, catching Chaotic in their sights. "Hey! You there!" one of the guards shouted. Chaotic knew that it was now or never, he connected all of the wires in his hands, hoping for the best. Suddenly the surveillance room became illuminated by blood red lights beaming from the ceiling. The guards stopped and looked up at the bright glow. "What have you done?" one of them asked with an alarmed tone. Chaotic just smiled with relief as he looked at the monitors. He could see a large group of humans and beast-folk running out of the cell blocks and scattering across the halls, all nude and completely panicked. But then, the footage disappeared and was replaced with static, as the screens began shorting-out one by one. That's when a tile in the ceiling suddenly opened up. Chaotic's smile was replaced with a confused expression.

The guards also noticed the opening ceiling panel and began to panic. "The security system has been activated! Run!" one of them shouted as they bolted down the hall as quickly as possible. "Ohh!" The reptilian woman gasped and crawled

under her desk, holding her book over her head like she was preparing for an earthquake. Chaotic tilted his head completely baffled and looked back up at the ceiling. To make matters even stranger, a bunch of small red balloons began descending from the open ceiling tile and gently floated into the hallway. Each one was completely opaque and had a long string attached to the bottom. "Why were there balloons in the ceiling? What did I do?" Chaotic asked himself and followed them into the hall.

They began to spread out evenly in all directions through every corner of the hall, all except for one which broke off from the group and changed direction, as it slowly drifted toward Chaotic. "Oh?" He saw the balloon approaching him and reached out to it with his left arm, mesmerized by its innocent appearance. The other balloons disappeared into the long hallways. "It looks cute..." he said as he gently poked it. Strangely it didn't feel like rubber at all, instead it felt like some kind of gelatinous membrane. But then suddenly, the balloons' string began to move on its own and quickly wrapped itself around Chaotic's arm. He flinched puzzlingly, using his right hand he tried to undo the string, but it wouldn't budge. Then the balloon proceeded to rub itself against his left hand, as the string tightened his grip on him. The balloon's membrane felt extremely soft and elastic, it felt like some kind of soft slippery jelly.

He began backing up as he pushed the balloon away, but then it suddenly began to grow in both length and width. "Eep!" he shouted. He continued to retreat until he backed himself against the hallway wall. The balloon made a soft hissing sound as it grew, and was now two feet wide, and perfectly round, becoming glossy and reflective like some kind of rubber bubble. "What is this thing!?" he cried out in confusion. The string then extended from his arm and began wrapping around his chest, he quickly grabbed at the string with his right hand, only for it to bind his right arm as well. He turned his attention away from the swelling orb as he frantically struggled to escape the tight binding threads.

The string continued wrapping around him until both of his arms were pinned to his sides, but he continued to struggle against, as the tough strand tightened its grip on him. Chaotic whimpered as he fought helplessly against the thread that kept him bound. And just when he thought things couldn't get any worse, the string slowly lifted him off the ground as if he weighed nothing, sending him into a full panic. Chaotic began to flail his legs around as his feet could no longer touch the floor, looking down as his only remaining leverage was slowly taken away. That's when he realized that a massive shadow was looming over him, he hesitantly looked up and froze with dread.

The swelling orb had grown to about 7 feet, completely dwarfing him in sheer size. The sting held Chaotic in front of the balloon like a triumphant predator, as the helpless raccoon remained petrified with fear. With its prey secured, it slowly pulled Chaotic closer to its red membrane. He quickly shook off his fear and frantically kicked at the massive balloon, but all it did was jiggle and wobble around like a

floating ball of jelly. His feet would sink into the soft glossy surface, before wobbling back to its original shape.

Eventually, he realized that his attacks were fruitless, and ceased his struggles. He couldn't do anything, all he could do was wait as he was pulled closer and closer to the large balloon. When his chest touched the soft bubble-like surface, he shivered as the soft membrane sent a strange chilly sensation throughout his body, like a strange mix of fear and comfort. He gasped as he was gently pressed against the soft squishy sphere, the material offered little resistance as he began to sink into the flexible surface, slowly enveloping his body like some kind of gummy wrap. It felt strangely pleasant, the balloon didn't feel tight or uncomfortable against his skin, instead it felt like a soft sheen of glossy jelly, he had never felt anything like this in his life.

Against his better judgment, he began to relax, like he was resting on a large soft jelly pillow. But the bubble continued to press itself against him, further enveloping his helpless body. As he felt himself sinking deeper into the sphere, he realized that this was no time to unwind. Soon enough the orb began pressing against his cheeks, squeezing his face and smothering him as a result. He attempted to turn his head to the right, but the membrane continued to envelop his face, further obstructing his ability to breathe. It was like the surface was contorting around him in order to engulf him. "This thing is trying to smother me! I have to get it off!" he muffled into the balloon.

Finding new urgency to escape, he sank his teeth into the large orb, biting into the soft jiggly membrane as hard as he could! It felt like he was chewing on a wad of really soft bubble gum or rubbery jello. He tried grinding the material between his teeth, but it only stretched and squeaked in his mouth, all while the balloon continued to envelop him. "I'm running out of time! I have to get out!" Then with a final rush of adrenaline, he flexed his arms with all his might, until he was rewarded with a loud "SNAP!" The threads that had kept him bound were instantly torn apart as Chaotic valiantly stretched his arms, allowing him to push himself away from the bubble before it could snatch him up. He then clumsily landed on his rump against the hard marble floor. "Oof!" he grunted rubbing his aching backside. When he looked back up he saw the balloon rapidly descending upon him, he quickly rolled out of the way as the balloon squished against the floor with a soft "Wubble."

Chaotic quickly hopped to his feet and ran as fast as he could. The orb wobbled and jiggled around like a water balloon as it floated off the floor, before chasing after Chaotic seconds later. When he fled down the next corner he saw several other balloons floating near the hallway ceiling. He stopped and considered running the other way, but they didn't chase after him, they just gently bobbed up and down like innocent bubbles. As large as the one that he had just encountered, these spheres had no strings attached underneath that he could see. That's when he heard muffled sounds coming from inside the balloons, and upon closer inspection, the jiggly surface of the orbs seemed to be bulging out in several places, as if something was

struggling to get out. "Wait a minute..." he quivered in shock. "These balloons are-"

Suddenly he was cut off by the sound of loud squeaking approaching him from behind. When he turned his head back he was shocked to see the balloon floating towards him, pushing the surrounding orbs the side as it slowly closed the gap between them. He could tell it was the same balloon as before, because of what little remained of its thread swaying behind it.

Once again he bolted down the hallway as fast as he could, running past several other large balloons along the way. "That balloon wasn't trying to smother me... It was trying to envelop me!" He continued to flee from the gelatinous orb that threatened to capture him, as he grew tired and short of breath. Despite his exhaustion he kept running with no intention of stopping, he knew that if he got caught now, he wouldn't have another chance to escape. Then he saw what looked like an elevator up ahead, without looking back he sprinted towards it as fast as he could.

Without slowing down he slammed against the elevator doors, putting him in a momentary daze, but he quickly shook it off and pushed the up button on the panel. When he looked back, his heart jumped as he saw the massive orb quickly closing in on him. He panicked as he kept pressing the button over and over like crazy. "Why couldn't it be a staircase?" he whined. Finally, The elevator doors opened up with a loud "Ding!" Chaotic scrambled inside and spammed the close button like his life depended on it, but the balloon was only a few feet away. He backed up in fear and closed his eyes, as he braced himself for a soft bubbly imprisonment.

Chaotic heard a soft squishing sound, but nothing happened, he didn't feel anything. He hesitantly opened his eyes and sighed with utmost relief. The bubble was stuck between the elevator doors, halting it in its tracks. The jiggly membrane creaked and bulged through the crack, contorting outwards as the closing doors tightly squeezed the bubble like a massive pimple. Chaotic watched in anticipation as he waited for the sphere to burst, though all he could see in the balloon was his petrified reflection, as if to remind him of his helplessness.

After what felt like forever, the elevator slammed shut on the balloon with a loud "Smooosh!" But surprisingly it didn't pop, instead, a third of the orb was still sticking out through the doors. It wiggled and jiggled around like a ball of living jelly, as if it was still trying to get in. Chaotic slowly shimmied his way towards the elevator buttons, carefully staying as close to the wall as he could. The balloon stretched and strained, as it attempted to reach for its fluffy prey, only inches away from its target. Chaotic then reached out and hit the highest button on the panel. Then with a loud "squeak", the balloon began to shrink through the doors as the elevator traveled upwards until it finally disappeared through the cracks. Chaotic slumped down and gasped with relief.

"That was... WAY too close for comfort!" he sighed looking up at the elevator

ceiling. "I must have activated some kind of quarantine security function when I hot-wired the panel... Guess I out-did myself." he chuckled. Chaotic looked at the buttons on the panel numbering all the floors, the floor he was currently moving past was 34, and the highest numbered floor was 289! He was absolutely dumbfounded. "There's no way any building could be that large! It's just not possible! Or practical!" he shouted in disbelief, "Anything that tall would just... Tip over, or... Break under its own weight! How can a building like this even exist!?!"

Then he thought for a moment, remembering his time sneaking around the long hallways, seeing nothing but the featureless white walls. "Then again, maybe it's not a skyscraper... maybe this entire lab is underground! That would explain why there are no windows!" he said snapping his fingers. "Meaning the top floor is my ticket out of here!" He got up and eagerly hit the 289th-floor button a second time just to be sure, as he smiled triumphantly. "By the look of things, those balloons must've trapped everyone in this building... so that gives me a perfect opportunity to escape!"

But suddenly, he began feeling strange, like he was somewhat anxious, and fidgety. As he remembered the soft jelly-like texture of the balloon that attacked him, his heart began to beat faster. When he thought about the other prisoners and reptilians who were trapped in those large rubber prisons, he was almost envious of them... The thought of floating around inside a soft jiggly bubble was kind of nice... He then shook his head and slapped his cheeks. "What am I thinking! If I got caught, I'd never get out of here!" he then stood up and stretched his arms and legs, as he waited to reach the top floor. "I have to focus! I'm going HOME!" he puffed out his chest confidently. But then he heard a strange creaking noise surrounding the elevator before it suddenly disappeared. It was as if something was traveling through the walls of the building.

Meanwhile, Vall was relaxing in her private office, sitting in her large comfy chair padded in soft leather. She looked through her tablet containing a list of all her Terran prisoners, as she curiously scratched her chin. "With all these new acquisitions," Vall chuckled. "my subordinates will never have an excuse to laze about their research ever again." she said with her large frightening grin. Just then, she got an incoming message on her tablet, she pressed reply and put on a normal smile. "You have good news for me Epsilon Three?" she asked in a professional voice. A scrambled voice replied to her over her tablet speakers, "Hello Ms. Vall, we've completely loaded Terran space shuttle with the capture bubbles as you instructed, and is en route to its previous destination to the nearby colony. You'll have more test subjects by the end of the week." Vall giggled with excitement, "Good timing, we'll send you our current batch of prisoners for augmentation in two days." she said sounding rather pleased. "Yes Mistress, Epsilon Three out." The voice went silent.

"looks like I will have even more subordinates in due time." she gently placed her left hand on her cheek, as she shuddered with excitement. "Finally after all these

years, the entire Terran race will know the fruits of my labor.” Suddenly she heard muffled screams coming from outside her office door, one of them sounded like Venessa. She just shrugged with an indifferent smirk and looked back at her list. But she was interrupted when her tablet went dark, and she was met with a pixelated message on her screen that read: “Connection lost.” “Oh dear...” she sighed as she got up from her desk and made her way to the door. When she stepped outside of her office and into the lobby, her eyes shot open in disbelief. The room a mess, papers, and other belongings were scattered across the floor, furniture was knocked over, fresh food was left on the tables, and work tablets were left unattended... But everyone was gone... There were obvious signs of a mass struggle, but the room was empty... With the exception of the large red balloons ominously floating near the ceiling.

At first, she was speechless, but then she let out a long irritated sigh. “What a bother...” she said shaking her head. She walked over to the nearest balloon and raised her beautifully slender hand up, as it suddenly began to change. Her smooth glossy skin began growing thick metallic scales, her round fingertips became sharp and menacing, and long jagged spikes grew from the back of her knuckles. Until finally, her once alluringly feminine hand had changed into a large razor sharp claw. She wasted no time and slashed at the balloon in front of her, as it shattered with a loud “POP!” revealing the bound reptilian inside it.

Freed from her prison, the reptilian fell to the floor with a thud. “Ow...” she said in a familiar voice. Vall looked down at her subordinate as she reverted her hand and huffed. It was Vanesa, she was completely bound from her chest, all the way down to her feet by the tough thread, with her arms tightly pinned to her sides. The string clung to her outfit and squeezed her breasts against her chest. She blushed as every single movement she made caused the binds to lift her skirt up, she did her best to cover herself, but she could barely move her hands, and making her situation even worse.

She then looked up at her boss with a large relieved smile. “M-Ms. VALL!” she shouted with a thankful voice. Vall just glared at her with an impatient look in her eyes. “Report Vanesa!” she yelled in a loud commanding voice. Vanessa shivered as her smile quickly faded away in fear. “Well... You see, I was just checking in with the repair team down on level 30 when my tablet suddenly began having problems with the network. To make matters worse, the homing balloons from our security quarantine system started floating down from the ceiling! There was no warning or even an alarm! They just started trapping us one by one! It’s like our mainframe has gone haywire!”

Vall scratched her chin and closed her eyes in thought. “That boy...” she mumbled. Vanessa looked back up at her boss. “Who?” Vall looked back down at her with a serious face. “The raccoon-boy, what was his last known location?” she asked impatiently. “Well, we don’t know his current whereabouts. They were still looking for him on level 30 when the security system activated.” Vanessa replied as she

shuddered in fear, she had never seen her boss this angry. Even though she always had that unsettling attitude and scary grin, she was never as frightening as this.

Vall crossed her arms and took a deep breath. "He must've done this, he escaped our lab, and sabotaging our security system must have been part of his plan." Vanessa remained on the floor as she looked up at her boss, wondering when she was going to help her out of her binds. "But how do you know the balloons didn't catch him?" she asked. "Oh... I know he's still running around, and if he's trying to escape, there's only one place he could've gone." Vall began walking off as Vanessa watched, still bound on the floor. She just looked up at the ceiling for a few moments, before she gathered the courage to speak up. "Allow me Ms. Vall!" Vanessa shouted. Vall stopped and made her way back to her helpless subordinate. "Excuse me?" she asked in an intimidating tone, looming over her with an evil grin. Vanessa shuddered, but continued to speak. "let me help you apprehend him! I can still help! If you can just untie me-"

"I don't think so," Vall interrupted with a devious voice as she pointed her wristwatch at her subordinate, revealing a small barrel hidden on the side. "Wait! I could- MMMMPH!!!" Vanessa was suddenly interrupted as Vall shot a small sheet of latex at her head, firmly covering everything under her nose, including her mouth and silencing her pleas. "MMMMPH! MMMMPH!" Vanessa desperately attempted to speak, but she couldn't even open her mouth, the tight latex mask securely taped her jaw shut, leaving her just as helpless as she was before. "If you want something done right, you have to do it yourself." Vall grumbled as she walked away. Tears built up in Vanessa's eyes as her superior left without her, after all, she loved her boss, and all she wanted to do was help...

Chaotic continued waiting, as he eagerly watched the numbers on the panel slowly pass. Every so often he would hear the strange unsettling sound echo through surrounding walls, making him even more impatient. He curled up in a fetal position in the corner of the elevator, tucking his legs in his lab coat as he waited for the experience to end. Being surrounded by the strange sounds while trapped inside the small space was agitating, it made him feel like he was being stalked by a hungry predator. He tried to convince himself that it was just the structure of the moving elevator that made the strange sounds, but deep down... He knew that it was something else. Finally, after what felt like hours, the elevator stopped with a soft "ding!" Chaotic immediately stood up as he watched the elevator doors open. Suddenly he was hit with a chilly gust of wind, as the bright outdoor light beamed into the elevator. He covered his eyes as he slowly stepped outside, allowing himself to adjust to the sunlight. His jaw dropped as he ogled the environment in all its glory.

The elevator had led him to a small platform in the middle of a massive canyon. The cliffs and peaks had circular curves, like waves from an earth ocean. The slot canyons went on for miles, and the rock formations were larger than even the biggest skyscrapers made on earth. The sky was completely orange like an

afternoon sunset, and the sunlight itself had a yellow tint. Chaotic spent most of his time in space nowadays, but he'd never seen a planet quite like this one. He was absolutely amazed as he stood there with his lab coat blowing in the wind. "This canyon must've have taken Millions upon millions of years to form, I've never seen a planet like this..." After taking some time to appreciate the environment, he assessed his situation. The platform in the center of the plateau was about 7 yards across, big enough for a small transport. Surrounding the small plateau were four rectangular spires with small vents on the sides, but otherwise, there wasn't much there. Chaotic could just walk past the spires and he'd be free! "Well... I still have to find a way off this planet, but I can't do it staying here..." he said to himself as he made his way off the platform.

Then suddenly without warning, he ran into something soft and stretchy, stopping him in his footsteps and smothering his fluffy face. He gasped stepped back in shock, it felt like he had just walked into a sheet of large flexible plastic wrap. He reached his hands out and touched the slick material, he wasn't far off... He had walked right into a giant sheet of rubber! It was barely noticeable, he could only see the thin wall as he stretched and distorted it with his hands, and he couldn't find any openings. When he looked around to see how far the stretchy material went, he couldn't believe it, the thin sheet of transparent rubber was connected to the spires around the platform, surrounding the entire plateau!

"You've got to be kidding me!" Chaotic whimpered. He began clawing at the rubber sheet in hopes of tearing it apart. Of course, it only stretched as he dug his claws into it. Next, he tried to crawl underneath it, but it was sealed to the ground with some sort of flexible adhesive and wouldn't budge. Then Chaotic grabbed onto the thin sheet and attempted to climb it, but the material was so slippery he couldn't even lift himself off the ground.

Tears began to swell up in his eyes as he continued clawing at the stretchy wall, with his struggles becoming so frantic that the buttons on his lab coat came undone. "This isn't fair! I've come so far! Just let me out! I don't want to be a lab rat!" he cried out. "Oh, I don't think of you as a lab rat..." said a chillingly familiar voice. He turned around to see who it was and froze. Behind him, exiting a staircase next to the elevator, was the same woman he saw when he woke up in his cell. Her tall alluring figure, her long thick tail, and her deviously chilling smile, there was no mistaking it. Chaotic was petrified, her presence hit him like a deep chill, and he shivered like a frightened animal. It was like her very presence was traumatizing.

"You are far more valuable than a simple test subject." she chuckled as she placed her hands on her hips. "I underestimated you... Not only did you manage to escape our testing lab... But you incapacitated my all of my personnel by hacking our security system. VERY impressive!" her grin widened as she slowly approached him. He put on a straight face and chuckled nervously. He was far too embarrassed to admit that it was an accident. He backed up against the rubber sheet and looked her in her sharp predatory eyes. "Who are you? And what colony is this?" he shuddered.

She stopped in her tracks, and her grin grew as she giggled mischievously. "My name is Vall, and this is MY colony! We specifically stationed ourselves here for my personal research." "What research?" Chaotic asked grumpily. "Well, you see, The United Terran Research Association never seemed to appreciate my..." she paused, "unique experiments for Terran augmentation." Sighing as she held up her hand, she began growing sharp scales on her palm and behind her knuckles. Chaotic watched in awe as her hand quickly changed from smooth and thin, to sharp and scaly. "So, I took my team and made a fresh start on this uncharted planet." she said proudly. "And, your skin?" Chaotic looked her strange hand with a mix of wonder and fear; he definitely had a good reason to be frightened of her. "You like it?" she chuckled. "The perfect biological method for environmental adaptability! I'm a special case of course." Chaotic gulped nervously, her explanation brought up more questions than answers. "So if you're conducting research on evolutionary mutations, then why did you bring me here!? Why all these kidnappings? And these bubble traps?" he asked with frustration.

"Oh... You mean my special contractions? You'll find out soon enough..." she laughed, barely able to contain her massive smile. "I have great plans for you! And the rest of the colonies as well! Now... Be a good boy and finish your test!" she said as she aimed her watch at him. Chaotic just tilted his head, unaware of what she was doing. She then shot a small band of latex directly at his ankles, binding them together. Before he could process what had just happened, he lost his balance and fell on his rump, immediately Chaotic began to panic and frantically pulled at the tight rubber, but it did him no good. He looked up at Vall with a stern face. "I'm not gonna let you take me!" he yelled. Vall just smiled, followed by a deeply disturbing laugh, it was like listening to a clap of wicked thunder.

"Silly boy," she said, as a loud creaking noise could be heard from the of the nearby vents. Chaotic shivered, the noise sounded strangely familiar. "I just came to watch." she smirked in amusement as one of the ventilation shafts burst open with the cover clattering to the platform floor. Chaotic slowly turned his head to the left towards one of the rectangular spires, and to his horror, he saw a large transparent looking creature slither out of one of the vents... It was the rubber balloon snake from before. Chaotic looked into the eyes predatory creature and began to back away as fast as he could. The squeaky predator just smiled as it watched its prey crawl like a helpless puppy.

Then without warning the balloon snake spit something clear and wobbly out of its mouth, hitting Chaotic right in his chest. When he looked down he was shocked to see that he had just been struck with a one-foot wide bubble. The impact had caused it to stretch around his chest like some kind of small rubbery inner-tube, but before he could attempt to rip it off, it started to inflate rapidly. "EEP!" Chaotic squeaked as it instantly covered his entire chest, pushing off his lab coat. The pressure was immense, pushing the air out of his lungs and making it difficult to breathe, it was like he was receiving a tight hug around his torso. He tried to push

against the bubble, but it was too late, he had absolutely no leverage, and it was already rushing up his neck. He gasped for a breath of air, but it was hard to do with the bubble squeezing his chest. It was just like the balloon that tried to engulf him, strange film that surrounded his body felt soft and gelatinous, like being wrapped up in rubbery plastic.

Within seconds the bubble tightly enveloped his head, and pushed his arms above his shoulders, wrapping around his limbs as it grew. Chaotic was horrified, the membrane had wrapped around his mouth and nose, and his feet were slowly lifting off the ground. He could also feel the bubble rushing past his elbows as it removed his only piece of clothing, and down his legs. He held his breath, presuming that his oxygen supply had been cut off, with only the stale carbon dioxide in his lungs. As the bubble rushed down his legs, it pushed off the latex band that bound his feet together and spread his legs apart leaving him in a helplessly embarrassing x position inside the bubble's tight inner-layer, with his arms and legs spread out, and his tail also held motionless behind him. His lab coat gently fluttered to the ground, as the 8-foot orb floated triumphantly with its new fluffy prisoner. The poor raccoon was trapped before he could even fight back.

Chaotic prayed that this was just a nightmare, left naked in an embarrassing bubble prison, as he was deprived of oxygen. However he quickly discovered that he could somehow breathe through the tight membrane, it was like the air could pass through it. His relief was short-lived. Pulling and struggling against the squishy inner chamber that held him in place, he merely stretched it out slightly making soft squeaking noises, as the outer bubble jiggled around like an innocent ball of jelly. He was fighting against a stretchy rubber vacuum chamber and with every movement he made the surrounding membrane pulled his arms and legs back in place. His fruitless efforts only served to weaken him, as he slowly became freighted. Finally, he ceased his struggles as the bubble pulled his weakened limbs him back into position, now all he could do was watch as the snake slowly slithered towards him. "What more does it want..."

He helplessly waited as the snake drew closer and closer to him until it was directly in front of his prison. Finally, he was completely trapped and at its mercy, he slowly closed his eyes fearing the worst. But then, he tasted something sweet. He let out a soft moan as he felt a rush of sweet air enter his lungs, it was a smell akin to a savory fruit. His eyes shot open as he breathed in the strange air presented to him, and was surprised to see the snake pressing its lips against the bubble, blowing a strange pink mist into his chamber. He whimpered as he felt a strange tingling sensation wash across his body. He began to feel relaxed and warm as if he was getting comfortable with his situation. Chaotic began to squirm within the tight inner chamber that held him like a rubber vac-bed, as if he was getting aroused.

Chaotic moaned in a mix of confusion and euphoria as he stared deep into the predatory eyes of his captor, who continued feeding his bubble with the strange pink air. Then a mischievous look appeared on its face, as it coiled its tail around

Chaotic's glossy prison, and gave it a small playful squeeze. He let out a muffled gasp, as his chamber suddenly shifted around him. The smooth slippery membrane of his inner chamber began to glide across his body, causing him to shudder with bliss. His bubble prison began rubbing every inch of his fluffy body, akin to a petting motion or an intimate cuddling session. He took slow deep breaths, inhaling even more of the strange mist that filled his prison.

That's when Chaotic began feeling strange. Despite his predicament, he started to submit to the calm massage and found himself charmed by the snakes' seductive gaze. The predatory eyes of his captor now seemed cute and alluring, his breathing became heavier, and he began whimpering like a lovesick puppy. As a response, the snake slowly fluttered its eyes at him. "Is this thing... In love with me?" he thought to himself puzzlingly, as the snake continued to feed him with the sweet air.

Vall just stood there and watched, she was absolutely delighted to witness this session in person, rather than watching on a tablet screen as she normally would. Meanwhile Chaotic continued to whimper helplessly, as he became increasingly infatuated with his captor, he almost enjoyed being in her custody. The tight flexible membrane that clung to his skin, the gentle massage that stroked his entire body, and the strange sweet air that made his skin tingle, it was blissful, and he didn't want it to stop. Against his better judgment he closed his eyes and began to drift off, but he quickly got a hold of himself and snapped back to reality. "What's... Happening to me?"

Then he noticed something alarming, his prison was slowly rising from the ground, floating away inch by inch. Chaotic looked down at the snake which had separated itself from the bubble wearing a wicked smile; the creature rubbed tail against the soft prison and gave it one last flirty kiss. He instantly began to hyperventilate in panic, moaning loudly for help as the bubble gently bobbed in the air. Chaotic once again struggled against the surrounding membrane, trying to move his arms and legs to free himself from the inner chamber, but his struggles were just as fruitless as before. No matter how hard he thrashed about, the strong jelly-like material would just stretch and squeak, before pulling his arms and legs back into a spread position like a helpless manikin. He still couldn't separate his lips from the snake, it continued to feed his lungs as he became increasingly disoriented from its aroma.

Suddenly Chaotic gasped in pleasure as he suddenly felt the membrane rubbing against his crotch. Its movements were gentle and subtle, slowly pushing it's smooth glossy film against his most sensitive area, distracting him from his current dilemma. His previously soothing massage had quickly become lecherous and erotic. Chaotic ceased his struggling, as his hyperventilation normalized into deep heavy breaths of arousal, and once again lost himself in the lustful massage. "It's like it's trying to tease me... I can't... Focus..." his mind slowly went blank, as the sweet air once again took him into a world of bliss, watching as the snake waved goodbye with its tail.

He lost track of how high his bubble had taken him and disregarded his urgency to escape, as his thoughts were completely taken by the sweet aroma, it was like everything outside of his prison no longer existed. Now all he could do was moan, and all he could process was pleasure. At this point, he was just a toy for the frisky rubber prison. Vall looked up into the bright orange sky, as the bubble gently floated down the massive canyon, taking its prisoner into a world of endless indulgence.

“Well, I guess you got away after all...” she sighed with a reluctant smile. “What a pity...” she then looked back at the snake, which seemed to be staring at her with the lecherous smile. Vall wasn’t phased, she just smiled back and pulled out her tablet. “Now then, let’s get you back to your chamber.” She attempted to turn on her device but nothing happened, just a pixelated message on the screen which read: “no connection.” Vall’s eyes shot open, realizing that she had no way to control the snake as it began to slither towards her with it’s puckered lips. She then quickly turned on the communicator in her watch and held it up to her face. “Hello, Epsilon Three? Would you mind sending some extra hands over here?” There was no response, only static. Her smile faded, she had completely forgotten about the communication blackout caused by the malfunction. Suddenly, the tight puffy coils wrapped around her midsection, pinning her arms to her sides and lifting her up in front of the snakes’ smooth glossy lips. “Oh oh.” she gulped. The creature began blowing a small bubble from its mouth, batting its eyes as it got ready to play with a new playmate.

©ToastManMcFace