

Rubber Lilly Pad Trap - Commission -

Derek was a young man who had moved out to Ridgewood to do some freelance work. Luckily for him, he was able to get himself a really nice house with a back door pool. His work involved things such as cinematography, and screenplays. Whenever he arrived home from a long day of work, he would relax on the edge of his pool, dipping his legs into the cool calming water. Though strangely, he never used the pool to actually swim, he would always just sit on the side and relax while looking at the sky. But one day, he began to wonder what it would be like to let himself float on the calm water while laying on his back. "Maybe... If I took swimming lessons I could actually use this pool..." he said to himself. But the thought made him shudder, he had never learned to swim, and he could only imagine that he would sink like a rock.

"Anything but that..." he sighed. Sitting back down in his lawn chair, he was unable to purge the thought from his head. "How fun would it be to sleep while letting the rippling water carry me..." he thought as he closed his eyes. But then he quickly shot up from his chair. "I don't actually NEED to be in the water!" he said as he walked back into his house to get his wallet. Minutes later, Derek was walking down a busy street on his way to a local store, where his neighbor worked. "The answer to my problem was only a short walk away." he chuckled as he approached a small building with a sign above the entrance that read: "Clam Seaside Store."

Browsing through an aisle of boxed beach toys, he picked out a one that was shaped like a large flower before heading to the checkout. Stationed at the counter was his friend Samantha, a tall beautiful young woman with long brown hair and a cute little face. She always had a positive personality while working at her jobs, but as Derek approached the counter he noticed that she seemed a bit nervous and anxious. "Hey Samantha!" he said with a cheerful voice. When she saw Derek she smiled back, though she still seemed a bit anxious. "Good morning!" She said with a welcoming voice. Then a relieved look spread across her face as Derek put the pool toy on the counter. "You're looking for a pool inflatable today?" she asked looking excited.

"Yeah! I wanna try it out in my pool." Derek replied chuckling eagerly. Samantha suddenly ran to the back of the store. "One moment please!" She shouted as she rummaged around some items in the staff room, returning seconds later with a large dented cardboard box. "If you want a pool-toy to lay down and relax on, we have this used one for free!" she said nervously. "Naw that's fine." Derek declined, wanting the one that he had picked out. "Are you sure? It's twice as big as that one and much sturdier! We tested it out and everything!" she insisted. Thinking about it for a few seconds, he decided to take her word for it, he had no reason to doubt her after all. "Alright, sounds like a good deal. Thank you so much!" He said with a smile. Samantha took the box holding the flower pool toy and put it under the counter, as Derek walked off.

Letting out a relieved sigh Samantha slumped onto her chair, staring directly at the ceiling. "I thought I'd never get rid of it..." Once Derek got home he quickly opened up the box and took out the mass of latex. "What a steal!" he thought to himself. Wasting no time he took it out back and spread it out on the ground, he was absolutely excited to find it was over 6 feet wide! The material was dark green and glossy, shining brightly with its reflective latex. Kneeling down to feel the slick material, he shivered at its touch. It was smooth, soft, and made a soft squeak as he rubbed it. Now he was more excited than ever.

"I could just lay down on this thing like a giant rubber bed!" he chuckled. Going back inside, he changed into his blue swim trunks and grabbed his mini pump. When he went back outside he attached the pump to the nozzle on the deflated toy and hit the power switch. Derek waited in anticipation for the toy to inflate, however it was slow. Watching as air was blown into the giant lily pad, the inflation was barely noticeable. "Then again, it is a small pump." he sighed. Derek walked over to his lawn-chair and sat down, allowing himself to relax as he watched some videos on his phone. He would keep looking at the lily pad, disappointed that he saw no difference in the pool toy's size. Eventually, he became preoccupied with his phone as he slowly began to doze off.

Dreaming about what it would be like to rest on a large lily pad while floating on a lake, he felt calm and at ease. The bright sun kept

him warm, and gentle ripples of the lake allowed him to relax. However minutes later the sun became hidden by large gray clouds at loomed over the lake. With the warm light taken away he attempted to get up from his lily pad, but to his shock, he couldn't move. Confused he tried to force himself up, but every move and he made would only result in a wet slapping sound. Looking down at one of his arms to see what was going on, he was baffled to find the strange rubbery strands clinging to his skin, binding his arms to the lily pad like some kind of strange adhesive.

Derek was panicked, he desperately tried to remove himself from the pad, but his arms just snapped back to his sides with a wet slap. Making matters worse, a large green mass slowly emerged from calm lake right in front of him. A massive frog, with clueless yellow eyes and bright glossy neon green skin stood before him. Frozen with fear, he stared directly into its goofy eyes, wondering if he had walked into some sort of trap. Once again he tried to pull himself free, but the rubber was too thick and sticky, he was as helpless as an insect. Derek gasped in horror as the frog slowly opened its mouth, revealing it's slimy blob like tongue and large gaping throat. Immediately its tongue shot out and latched itself to his chest, pulling him off the lily pad and into its mouth.

Derek woke up in his lawn chair as he screamed in horror before waking up on his lawn-chair, sweaty and completely panicked. Calming down to catch his breath, he was relieved that it was only a nightmare. "That was... Awful." he shuddered. After settling down he looked over at the pool toy next too him, and was surprised to see that it had inflated to about twice its original size. The lily pad had bulged out to about two feet in height, large puffy pedals that looked as squishy as pillows, and best of all the once wrinkly mass was now as smooth and glossy as soft plastic. It looked like a large comfy balloon bed! Something that would be absolutely heavenly to rest on.

But then his excitement slowly faded as he remembered the horrible nightmare he had just woken up from. He shook his head and puffed out his cheeks. "I'm not going to let some stupid dream ruin my fun! This is my time to relax!" he huffed. Derek proceeded to unplug the outlet and hose of the pump before sealing the air nozzle on his new toy. Then without further ado, he gently placed the lily pad

in the pool next to the safety ladder, and just like that he was all ready.

Without hesitation he sat on the giant lily pad and allowed himself to float to the center of the pool with his new toy. It felt extremely comfy, more than he could have imagined. His body slightly sank into the inflated material, cradling him like a comfy bed. It was smooth and frictionless, squeaking softly whenever he adjusted his legs. It was so perfect, like sitting down on a soft couch filled with air. Finally relaxed he put his arms behind his head, and crossed his legs, looking at the calming cloudy sky.

The float gently bobbed up-and-down in the pool as it began to drizzle. This didn't bother Derek one bit, on the contrary, feeling the cool raindrops against his skin relaxed him. As the gentle sound of falling rain surrounding him, he began to drift off into a gentle slumber. Suddenly he was woken up feeling the rubber surface tightening underneath his back. Shocked, he sat up and opened his eyes just in time to see his new toy changing shape!

The Petals were lifting themselves out of the water, and closing up around him like a flower bud. Before he could react the petals had completely surrounded him, leaving him with no chance to escape. He curled himself into a fetal position as his space became tight and cramped, with the bouldering rubber walls pushing against him from all sides. Now all he could do was watch helplessly as the lily pads sealed around him. But as they finally converged together, they left a small gap between themselves at the center, allowing a fraction of light to illuminate his new prison.

Unable to understand his situation or process what had just happened he became flustered. In a fit of shock, he began pushing against the tight opaque walls as he attempted to stand up, filling his chamber with loud squeaks. "What just happened? What is this!?" he attempted to climb out by grasping onto the cramped walls of his prison, but he quickly slipped and fell to the bottom of the toy. That's when he noticed that the rain continued to pour inside of his prison, slowly filling it with water. "Is anyone out there!?" he shouted desperately.

With this panic reaching new heights, he began clawing at the surrounding walls with his fingers. Digging his nails into the inflatable prison, he hoped that it would puncture the surrounding rubber and free him. Unfortunately he only succeeded in wearing himself out. Ceasing his struggles, he was devastated to find that he hadn't even scratched the surface. Even after all of his efforts to tear at his prison, the rubber remained smooth and unscathed. With his hopes of escaping crushed, he looked down to see that the water was up to his ankles. "Did I just buy myself some sort of Pool-toy death trap?" he said gasping in panic. "There's got to be some way to get out of here."

Despite his fear he continued to observe his surroundings, looking for some kind of weak spot. That's when he noticed several small bulges emerging from the petals of his prison. Shuddering he crouched down helplessly as he watched the inflatable masses slowly expand around him. Cramping what little space he already had, he assumed this was the end. "What now?" Derek whimpered. Then the bulging masses began taking shape, transforming and shifting their appearances. Their forms became small and rounded, while four small appendages emerged from the sides. As small triangular shapes grew from the main bodies of the inflating masses, they began to look like small amphibians of some kind.

Seconds later the inflatable blobs had morphed into what appeared to be small rubber frogs. Dumbfounded, Derek just sat there with the water up to his hips, completely unsure of how to react. Their appearance was that of ordinary frogs, but their bodies appeared puffy and rounded. They looked rather silly. One of the frogs looked Derek right in the eyes, before inflating its throat to about half-a-foot. "They look so silly," he thought chuckling to himself. But then without warning the frog jumped towards him and latched itself onto his face, smothering him with its large inflated belly. With his vision and air supply cut off, he immediately began to panic. Grabbing at the frog he attempted to pull it off his face, but it was so smooth and slippery that he couldn't maintain his grip on it. His hands kept slipping off its rubber body with the sound of squeaking latex. In his struggles he began to kick his legs against the walls surrounding him, still fighting against this mothering embrace of the frog toy.

Finally, he managed to get a solid hold onto the rubber frog, pulling its belly off of his face. However, the frog maintained its grasp around in his head with its stretched out limbs. Derek quickly gasped for breath as he lost his grip, snapping the frog back onto his face. Trying once again to remove the frog from his head, he found that it had tightened itself around his cranium to maintain its smothering embrace. Things only got more peculiar when he felt the frogs inflatable skin stretching over his face, accompanied by the sound of hissing air. His panic reached new heights when he realized that the toy was inflating! As if it was attempting to envelop his head in rubber. Derek redoubled his efforts to remove the inflating mass, but it did him no good, as the latex was already engulfing his face.

Then he felt something else cold and rubbery latch on to his back, followed by immense pressure that began expanding over his skin. He reached for his back but then something else latched onto his arm and began enveloping that as well. One by one he felt the rubber toys jumping onto his body, clinging to him like glue as they inflated across his skin. It was like they were trying to cocoon him inflatable rubber! Strangely, he found himself shivering with a mix of bliss, and terror. If it weren't for his desperate predicament, the sensation of latex encasing his body would've been rather pleasant. Feeling three or four on his arms and legs and several across his belly and back, he felt his movements becoming more and more impaired. Still, he fruitlessly attempted to remove the one latched onto his face, but now it wouldn't even budge.

Within moments his entire head was enveloped within the latex frog toy like it was some kind of big green ball hood. Whimpering like a helpless animal, he could feel the rubber hood squeezing his face tighter by the second. With his cheeks flattened by the intense compression accompanied by the sound of creaking rubber, it felt like his head was in a latex vacuum seal. He also found that he could no longer move his arms or legs, as he felt the ballooning masses contorting around his arms and legs, and sticking to his skin like glue. Derek wiggled around within the tight inflatable mass, splashing about the small pool in his lily pad chamber; with his movements growing slower by the second. As the latex toys covered the rest his skin, he felt them putting immense pressure on his helpless body. Finally giving up his struggles, he closed eyes and awaited his fate as

the sound of loud inflating rubber invaded his ears.

Everything was dark for a few brief moments, but suddenly he felt fresh air entering his lungs. He gasped with relief as he opened his eyes, and was absolutely relieved to see the same cloudy sky that he fell asleep under. To his disappointment, the rain had completely stopped. "I guess it was just a dream," he sighed calmly. But then, he noticed something strange, the sky had a strange green tint, and he still felt an immense sensation of pressure surrounding his body. Attempting to sit up, something seemed to be resisting his movements, accompanied by the sound of soft creaking rubber. When he finally managed to lift himself up he looked down at his body and was bewildered at what he saw.

The lily pad had returned to normal with the pedals laying beside each other, but he was stuck in what appeared to be a large green inflatable suit! His hands and feet were encased in large puffy three digit mitts and surrounding his belly was a bloated mass inflatable rubber. Attempting to swivel his head around, he noticed that a large inflatable collar was wrapped around his neck; keeping his head in place. Reaching up to grab at the collar, he was puzzled as his large rubber digits were unable to reach his face. However it wasn't because of his restricted movement, his hands just rubbed and indented against what appeared to be transparent rubber surface. Upon closer inspection, he realized that there was a large semi-transparent inflatable hood surrounding his head!

"WHAT IS THIS!?! " he shouted in confusion as his voice echoed throughout his round rubber hood. He attempted to look at the rest of his encased body, but his costume heavily restricted him. The pressure around his body was immense and taut, it felt like he was wrapped up in PVC. Though surprisingly, the sensation of tight rubber actually felt rather pleasant. As he attempted to move about the lily pad making his way to the edge, his movements caused the inner layer of his suit to rub against him. He let out a light moan as he struggled to crawl along the smooth squeaky material, nearly distracting him from his current predicament.

After making it to the edge of the float, he tilted his head down as best as he could to observe his reflection in the water. His large hood

had a pair of small bulges on the top resembling goofy-looking eyes and a pair of lips centered underneath them. But most strangely, the hood of his costume appeared opaque in the reflection, as if it was tinted from the outside. Then it dawned on him that he was wearing a giant inflatable frog suit. "Did those tiny frogs do this to me?" he asked himself.

Suddenly, the lower half of his hood expanded outwards, creaking loudly as the rest of his suit squeezed him. Surprised by the sudden full body hug, he gasped in a state of instant bliss. The surrounding rubber continued to squish him as he rolled on his back, squirming atop the lily pad in a fit of pleasure. Unable to move due to the sudden compression, he was left nearly motionless in his new toy. Even his collar had puffed out to an absurd degree, covering even more of his helpless face. With his arms and legs splayed out to his sides, and the tight interior pleasurably embracing his body, he found himself loving every second. Finally, the hood returned to its normal size and the suit reduced the pressure on his body. Taking slow deep breaths, he was left terribly aroused by the sudden compression. Derek wiggled and fidgeted around in his costume, causing the taut inner chamber to rub against him even more. "What's with this thing?" he thought to himself, trying to sit back up.

The green rubber hood inflated once again, followed by another sudden squeeze. Arching his head back, he let out another earth-shattering moan as he was forced to lay back down. He had never felt anything like this before, it was like a massively dominating hug. But once again, the bliss was all too short, as the suit released the pressure on his body. Once again he found himself getting restless within the interior of his suit, as he compulsively began moving his hips around.

The way the rubber gently stroked his skin, accompanied by the short but sweet hug forced upon him, it was unbearably stimulating. Unable to hold back any longer he placed his large inflated mitts between his legs and began stroking himself. Shuddering with bliss, he pressed the tight rubber against his private area, finally satisfying his indulgence. Moments later his costume gave him another swift squeeze, this time much more subtle and abrupt. Hugging him with only half of the pressure as the last time, it was almost like the suit

was teasing him, which only aroused him more.

His breathing grew heavier, as he filled his costume with soft moans and whimpers. Never experiencing anything like this in his life, he was now overcome with ecstasy. Suddenly the suit gave him one last squeeze, catching him completely off guard. He gasped in shock as his inflatable prison interrupted his session, leaving him completely helpless and unsatisfied. Groaning with frustration, he became fussy and struggled to regain control of his limbs, hoping to continue his self-indulgence.

After taking a couple of moments to calm himself, he was prepared to continue his pleasurable session. But to his surprise, the suit did not release its pressure on him, instead it remained tightly inflated around his helpless body. Laying immobile on his soft float, he waited patiently for the inflated rubber to release him. Desperate to satisfy his libido, he began to wiggle his body around as best he could within the tight rubber, moaning as he felt the suits smooth interior rub against his skin.

"Good boy." said a soft whispering voice. Surprised, Derek stopped wiggling. Still unable to move his neck, he attempted to look around for the source of the voice. He found nothing, though it sounded as if there was someone right next to him. Or perhaps, in his ears.

"Once you're done with your fun... You will deliver us to a new owner..." the voice said. Derek gasped in disbelief. He had just experienced an indescribable session of pleasure with his new toy, and now he was being told to part with it. In a fit of frustration, he shook his head as best as he could despite the constricting inflatable collar. But suddenly the pressure around his body increased once again. Derek gasped as the surprise hug literally took his breath away, constricting him like a tight cocoon rather than an inflatable costume. He became short of breath as the suit pushed tightly against his chest, making breathing slightly difficult.

"If you don't... We'll squeeze you..." the voice said followed by another puff of pressure. Suddenly Derek found himself completely immobile, so much so that he couldn't even wiggle. The collar inflated

to a point making his neck felt uncomfortable, with the taut rubber pushing against his chin and tilting his head upwards. "And squeeze you..." The suit gave Derek another tight squeeze, practically squishing him in the process. With the rubber now clinging against his skin to an uncomfortable degree, he could feel it pushing and creeping into new and unwanted places.

Heavily Squished and just barely breathing, he whined in discomfort, begging for the costume to stop. "And SQUEEEEEEEEEZE yooooou..." the voice said sinisterly. And with one last wave of construction, he was no longer able to expand his lungs. Unable to take anymore of the crushing pressure, he used the last of his remaining breathe to appease his new costume. "... ok... ok..." he whimpered in compliance.

Finally the suit released pressure on him, deflating to its original state. Gasping with relief he took in much needed oxygen, his arms and legs still splayed to his sides. "Good..." the voice whispered, as the pressure in his costume began to shift. The inner chamber gently pressed against him, before slowly decreasing its compression. Starting a strange cycle in which the suit would squeeze him consistently in a soothing rhythm. Derek moaned as the now soft rubber subtly embraced him, hugging him over and over as if to reward his obedience.

"But... If you ever wear us again... You won't be coming back out..." the voice whispered devilishly.

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