

Rubber Flower Trap

Layla was a hard-working young woman who worked at a trading firm. She was somewhat petite for her age, but she was very pretty. Often sporting a fancy office dress, she had emerald green eyes short black hair and an alluring physique. To top it all off she always had a motivated personality, no matter how stressful things were she always managed to stay on top of the situation. She lived and stayed in her work uniform, which consisted of a black dress shirt, a neat bowtie, and a fancy skirt went down to her knees.

On one cloudy Wednesday, she had just gotten off work early after Completing all of her tasks for the day. Arriving home she took her bag and coat onto the hanger next to the door and eagerly made her way to the living room. The living room was mostly empty, being about 12 feet in length and width decorated with only a small coffee table the far corner. Layla immediately threw herself onto the fluffy couch with an extremely happy yawn and made herself comfortable. "I have absolutely earned this." she said closing her eyes. Layla was ready for a nice relaxing nap when someone burst into the room with an enthusiastic tone.

"Layla! Check this out!" the voice shouted. It was her roommate Jenny, holding a large package with dozens of heart shaped stamps placed all over it. Each heart had lettering in the center that spelled out "Love Domino." Jenny was a freelance painter with a charm akin to a lively puppy. She was always happy and had a very playful personality, even the smallest of things could get her thrilled. Her overly positive attitude could be a bit annoying sometimes, but it was also pretty adorable. She was wearing a baggy T-shirt which showed off a little of her bra, and short jeans. Layla hesitantly sat up from the couch and rubbed her eyes. "That's great Jenny." she yawned. "Who is it for?" Jenny just giggled barely able to contain her excitement. "It's addressed to both of us!" she said setting it down on the living room floor.

Looking curious, Layla got off the couch and sat next to Jenny. "Do you know who sent it?" Layla asked. "I have no idea! But that's what makes it exciting!" Jenny replied as she began pulling the tape off. "There's no return address?" Layla asked sounding concerned. "That's kind of suspicious." "Oh don't be silly! What's the worst that could happen? Let's just open it up and see what it is!" She giggled trying to pry the box open. Just then Layla noticed something strange. It looked like the box was slightly bulging from the inside, as if something was trying to get out. Even stranger was a soft hissing sound coming from inside. "Jenny!" Layla shouted pulling away from the expanding package.

They watched from a safe distance as the box swelled to an absurd degree. The cardboard began to reach its breaking point, tearing in multiple places. And with a loud rip, the box was left in tatters all over the floor, as the strange contents emptied out into the room. It was an inflated mass of glossy green and red rubber. Appearing shapeless and bloated, it grew taller as it quickly filled itself with air. The sound of inflating rubber echoed throughout the room, growing deeper in pitch as the mass

began to take form. It stood tall with several green protruding tendrils rooted onto the floor, a thick puffy shaft that made up most of the shape with long smaller balloons covering it, and several red bulging masses on the very top. Finally, the mass ceased inflating as its rubber was now taut and full of the air.

Jenny and Layla were completely baffled as they stared at what appeared to be a nine-foot tall balloon flower! It resembled a large rose, but instead of thorns, it had several inflatable vines on the stem, and the rose bud was about 4 feet in height and width. The large rubber plant squeaked and creaked as it slowly bobbed side to side. Layla just sat there and shivered, as it loomed over them like a streetlight. "Oh wow!" Jenny shouted excitedly sitting back up. "It's a big balloon flower!" Unable to contain her curiosity she began walking towards the flower, much to Layla's dismay. "And self-inflating one at that!" she said rubbing her hands against the puffy exterior. Alarmed at Jenny's carefree reaction, Layla immediately stood up and shook her head. "Jenny!" Layla Shouted. "Hehe, it's so squishy!" Jenny giggled as she continued rubbing the balloon flower. "Don't touch it! We don't even know what that thing is." Layla said with panic in her voice.

"Oh Layla, it's just a balloon!" Jenny giggled. "What could it possibly do?" Just then, the top of the flower began to lower itself right over Jenny's head, as the petals opened up revealing its shiny white bulb. "Jenny!" Layla shouted quickly pulling her away from the flower. Then with a loud fwoop, Layla felt the rubbery petals close around her waist, and found herself surrounded by red rubber. Terrified, Layla gasped in horror realizing that the flower had just engulfed her entire torso within its petals! Pressing her hands on the rubber surroundings, she began pushing against the walls of her enclosure, it was like being trapped in the inside a pool toy. The puffy pedals were surprisingly soft and squishy, but also springy and resilient. Layla could hear Jenny screaming from outside the flower, but her voice was so muffled that she couldn't understand what she was saying. Then she felt herself being lifted off the floor as the flower picked her up, sending her into a panic. Layla began shoving against the soft ovary to push her self free, as she violently kicked her legs slightly ripping her dress skirt in the process.

As she pushed against the ovary she noticed that it didn't feel like rubber, in fact, it had a lot more to give to it and felt like plastic jelly. Suddenly the petals began sucking on her waist, as she felt her lower half slowly being pulled in. It was like she was being used as a big human pacifier. She continued shoving against the inside of the flower, but all the rubber did was stretch and squeak, making her efforts completely useless! As she continued flailing her legs around, she felt Jenny grab onto her ankles in an attempt to pull her free. But the flower didn't even slow down, as Lila could feel her legs been pulled in with every suck the balloon made. Layla's waist was now inside the flower as it started pulling into her legs next.

Layla was now slightly curled up inside her prison as her ankles were the only thing left outside the balloon flower. It felt like she was trapped in an inflatable womb, it was soft and stretchy, but small and claustrophobic. She had no idea what

to do, panicking as she anticipated the flower engulfing her completely. "Eep!" Layla squealed suddenly feeling Jenny tighten her grip on her ankles as she was pulled even harder. Jennys grip was painful, but miraculously she had stop the balloon from pulling her in.

Knowing that her friend was aiding her, a feeling of relief washed over Layla as she continued her struggles once again. Her small and nearly sound proof prison echoed with grunts, squeaks and creaks as she pushed against the balloon flower with all her might. She made little progress due to the flowers elasticity, but she didn't give up and continued pushing against the red rubber. But as if angered, the flower petals tightened around her thighs. Sucking at her even faster, her ankles were quickly pulled into the flower, causing Jennys hands to slip off. Left in a fetal position inside her new red rubbery prison, Laylas head was resting against the squishy bulb like a pillow. Only Layla's feet were left outside of the hungry rubber plant, as she felt her prison lifting up to the ceiling. Hyperventilating she continued pushing and beating against her taut inflatable surroundings. However, the rubber would only bounce back to its original shape, making her feel absolutely powerless.

Strangely her prison was no longer as flexible as it was before, now it was taut and rubbery like a pool toy. It was like the flower was trying to keep her movement to a minimum, as if it was planning something for her. Placing her hands on the rubbery surroundings in an attempt to analyze her situation, she began to calm down. Meanwhile, she could still hear Jenny's panicked voice muffled through the rubber. Layla couldn't believe how crazy her predicament was; she had just come home early from work only to eaten by a giant rubber flower that she got the mail. Even in her current position and she couldn't believe what was happening, raising countless questions. Who was it from? Why was it sent here? And most importantly, why were her feet sticking out?

Then as if to answer her question, she felt something soft and rubbery poking at the soles of both her feet. Could it be the flowers rubbery vines? Becoming frightened she attempted to wiggle her feet free, but the pedals were tightly locked onto her ankles. The rubbery vines caused her to chuckle a bit as she was very ticklish. "What is this thing planning to do with me?" she asked herself holding back the urge to laugh.

Suddenly Layla felt the rubbery appendages rubbing against her feet, sending her into a fit of giggles. Struggling against her prison she kicked, wiggled, and beat against her red puffy surroundings. Her rubber prison jiggled and wobbled around as she fought against the flowers relentless tickling. But no matter how much he struggled, she couldn't do anything but sit in a fit of hysterical laughter. Is like a flower was subjecting her to some weird tickle torture.

As she kicked and thrashed around, her sides started to ache from all the laughter, she just couldn't take it anymore. So with one last rush of adrenaline, she desperately tugged her feet as hard as she could. And with a loud miraculous

squeak, she managed to pull her ankles free from the tight rubber petals, and inside the balloon. Smiling valiantly, she tried to catch her breath as she recovered from the flowers strange tickling session. "Finally!" she gasped happily. But Layla's smile quickly faded as she realized that she completely trapped herself within the flower. "Oh... I'm so stupid..." she whimpered to herself with her hands firmly placed on the surrounding rubber.

Pouting, she continued to pull and stretch at her rubber prison, with her head still pressed against the flowers soft bulb. All of a sudden she felt something strange, the bulb behind her head was expanding like a balloon. Layla quickly lifted her head off the bulb and scrambled to turn herself around. She was right, the bulb was rapidly inflating at an alarming rate with a soft hissing sound. At this point, it looked like a giant gelatinous bubble. Now occupying a third of her small enclosure, it began touching her knees as it continued invading her prison. Layla quickly kicked at the bubbling orb with her right leg in an attempt to keep it at bay. Unfortunately, her foot only sank into the malleable surface with a soft blorp, as if she was sticking her foot in a sphere of soft rubber jelly. She continued kicking at the bubble as it now occupied two-thirds of her prison, but all it did was jiggle and stretch.

With the bubble only inches away from her body, she realized that her struggles were completely fruitless. Her hands and feet would only sink into the slick jiggly membrane, as a bubble jiggled innocently. "This thing is going to smother me if I don't do something!" Layla thought to her self in a panic. With one last ditch effort, she pushed the bubble away with both her hands and feet in an attempt to keep the bubble at bay. The bulb bulged out with a loud FLORP as she shoved it back. It seemed to be working, but as the bubble continue to inflate, her arms and legs were inevitably pushed to her sides. Despite the orbs flexible nature, the increasing pressure made the surface tension taut, and nearly stiff. No longer able to keep the bubble away, it began creeping closer and closer to her helpless body until the membrane was pressing against her skin.

"NO-MMMPH!" Within moments she found herself completely smothered by between the tight rubber walls of her prison and the massive inflating bubble. She moaned helplessly as she felt the membrane creeping over the rest of her body until she was being squeezed from every conceivable angle. It was like she was being vacuum packed between two massive inflatables! Layla kept struggling against the assaulting bubble, but she had absolutely no leverage to push back; completely pinned against her rubber surroundings. Tighter, and tighter her chamber became, putting immense pressure on every inch of her slender body while smothering her relentlessly. She could no longer fight back, all she could do now was wait for the inevitable. Suddenly with a loud pop, she felt herself tumbling around aimlessly.

Everything around her was spinning in an incomprehensible blur, making her dizzy. When everything slowed down she found herself staring at the ceiling, with her back resting against something soft and stretchy. "Layla!" shouted Jenny, her voice sounding slightly muffled. Layla attempted to sit up but immediately

tumbled backward upon doing so, falling flat on her face against a soft surface. Layla saw Jenny just inches beneath her, realizing she was floating near the ceiling! Getting on all fours, she found herself surrounded by what looked like a slightly rainbow-tinted membrane. Layla couldn't believe it, she was free from the flower, but now trapped inside a bubble! Meanwhile, the giant inflatable plant had already grown a new bulb with petals wide open once again.

"What happened to you?" Jenny asked with a panicked stutter in her voice. Layla placed her hands on the soft walls of her bubble, causing it to wobble slightly. "I don't know! Get me out of here!" Layla responded with an impatient tone. Jenny then reached up and tried to grab at Layla's prison, but her attempts were less than successful. Even though she was able to touch the jiggling orb, it was far too slippery for her to get a grip on. It was like she was grabbing at some kind of slick rubbery jelly. Even upon grabbing the bubble, the membrane would just slip through her fingers like oil. "I'm so sorry! I shouldn't have touched that strange balloon!" Jenny cried apologetically. "I thought it was some kind of a pool-toy, but then it swallowed you up and began tickling you..."

Jenny was on the verge of tears as she kept trying to pull down the giant bubble to reach her friend, but to no avail. "I can't grab it!" She cried. "It's too slippery." Despite her futility Jenny continued grabbing at the slippery membrane, unaware that the balloon flower started moving again. Layla saw the plant closing its petals as it turned its attention towards Jenny. "Jenny look out!" Layla shouted in a panic. Before Jenny could react, the balloon spat something directly at her from the center of its flower bud. "Oh!" Jenny grunted she felt something latch onto her hip; the impact caused her to stagger slightly. Looking down, she saw she had been hit by a small black balloon, it was shiny and completely opaque. "What the...?" she gasped.

Confused she tried to pull it off with her right hand, but to her surprise it wouldn't come loose! The balloon only stretched and squeaked as she pulled at it furiously. When she tried to let go of the orb, she found that her hand was stuck to it! It was like she was grabbing at a big wad of rubber bubblegum! "It won't come off! What is going on!" Jenny whined. To make matters even worse the balloon began to grow larger with a soft bubbling sound, covering more of her right hip. Suddenly another balloon latched itself onto her left arm before it began expanding as well. Now on the verge of panic, she just stood there as she watched the balloons covering her skin inch by inch. "Jenny run!" Layla shouted pushing against her jiggly bubble prison.

Without a second thought, Jenny prepared to make a beeline for the front apartment door, but suddenly realized she couldn't move her left foot. She looked down only to realize one of the rubber balls had pinned her foot to the floor with its sticky surface. Trembling with fear she looked up at the rubber flower, as it was still aiming directly at her. The flower continued firing at its helpless victim, covering her with its sticky giggly balloons. Several latched themselves onto her legs, three or four stuck to her torso, four on both her arms and even one on her crotch, causing

soft moan to escape her lips. With almost half her body covered in sticky black balloons, she could barely move. And as the extra balloons began to expand, they began cocooning her within their tight inflating rubber.

"L-Layla!" Jenny whined as she looked up at her bubble bound roommate. All Layla could do was watch helplessly as the balloons continued to envelop her best friend. The balloons now covered two thirds of Jennys body, subtly squeezing her as she let out a soft whimper. The orbs pressed against each other as they continued to expand, covering her in a mess of shiny black rubber. It looked like she was buried in a pile of inflatable BlackBerries. When the balloons reached her face, they began pressing against her cheeks, compressing her distressed face and smothering the helpless woman. The balloons continued squeezing Jenny before her face disappeared within the mass of shiny black rubber, right before Laylas eyes.

"Jenny..." Layla moaned, feeling a bit woozy and lightheaded. The poor woman was unable to do anything as the balloons continue expanding around Jenny, squishing their helpless occupant. Layla slowly closed her eyes, slumping to the bottom of her soft bubble prison, unable to stay awake. "This bubble... must be air... tight..." she whispered, falling into a deep sleep.

Layla later woke up with a slight headache, staring at the ceiling resting on something soft and squeaky. Slowly sitting up she rubbed her head, groaning uncomfortably. "Ugh, what happened?" She asked herself, realizing that the rubber plant was nowhere to be seen. "I just had the weirdest dream about... JENNY!?" Layla's eyes shot open as she saw her roommate resting on an inflatable red mattress dressed in a black rubber low-cut turtleneck leotard. Notably, the logo on the chest of her leotard read, "Love Domino," just like the stickers on the package. Though still groggy, Layla's heart skipped a beat as she ogled her roommate's sexy attire, and put her hands on her chest.

Upon noticing some rubber fabric on her chest, she realized that she was wearing the exact same thing, while also sitting on a red inflatable mattress. "W-What!?" Layla blushed, now fully aware of the tight rubber that hugged her torso and abdomen. While not wanting to admit it, the outfit felt rather pleasant. Then Jenny slowly sat up, looking sleepy and confused as she starred at Layla. "What are you wearing!?" Jenny asked completely baffled. Blushing Layla folded her arms over her chest,

"What about you!?" Layla asked flustered. Confused, Jenny looked down at herself and gasped with embarrassment. "W-Where did these come from?" she asked as her cheeks turned bright pink. Layla's heart beat even faster, as she had never seen her roommate acting so bashful, it was rather cute. "I don't know..." Layla responded. "I just woke up like this." As she was stepping off of her rubber mattress, she felt a piece of paper underneath her foot, it appeared to be an envelope. "What's that?" Jenny asked as Layla picked up the letter. Written on the front was the same as the name on their leotards, "Love Domino." Without a second

thought, Layla opened it up and read it aloud.

From Love Domino Latex,

To our unwilling volunteers!

Thank you so much for being the first to try out our new line of inflatables!

These state-of-the-art toys can engage in nearly every type of play imaginable, especially bondage!

Though we have taken the product back to our warehouse, it will be available on our website www.lovedominollatex.com along with our other lovely toys!

But to show our humble thanks, please accept these free complimentary leotards and balloon beds...

Before finishing the letter Layla began ripping it to shreds, in a fit of disbelief. "Unwilling volunteers!? What a bunch of...!" she groaned angrily. "Well... On the plus side these leotards aren't bad," Jenny sighed as she glided her hands against her rubber outfit. "It's tight, but not uncomfortable. It actually feels really nice, like it was custom-made for me." She continued with her face still bright red. Curious, Layla began studying her own outfit as she placed her hands on the slick seamless surface. It felt just like the rubber flower did, but much more soft and elastic. The skintight nature of the outfit felt very nice at the touch, it was like the rubber heightened her skins sensitivity. Layla quickly shook off the feeling however and put on a serious face. "I don't care if they send us all the latex in the world. I'm filing a complaint for this!" she said grumpily. After getting out her laptop, she began writing an angry email to www.lovedominollatex.com, however, she didn't mind keeping the leotard on.

Meanwhile, in the city's tallest skyscraper, a young secretary named Lu was on her way to her boss' office, carrying her tablet which had just received Layla's email. When she entered, it was very dark as the office lights were absurdly dim. Her boss sat behind a massive desk with letters on the front that read "Ms. Domino," her appearance was hidden by the room's shadows as she read a book with a blank cover. "May I have a moment ma'am?" Lu asked. "Of course." The mysterious woman replied with an intimidating but feminine voice, putting her blank book down and turning towards the secretary.

"The two women we sent the rubber flower to were not as pleased as we anticipated. They sent a complaint." Lu said. The woman placed her hand on her chin looking displeased. "Then send them ANOTHER inflatable product, the one we tested on the interns yesterday." she said. "Once they're trapped inside one of our inflatable rubber tickle toys, I think they'll APPRECIATE our products a little more." The mysterious woman said as she walked away from her desk, looking out of her office window. "In due time they'll be begging us for a catalog at the very least, once they realize how FUN our toys can be." A mischievous smile spread across her face

as she began laughing hysterically. The secretary took her leave as her Employer's maniacal laughter filled the office.

“My boss is insane.” Lu thought to herself.

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