

Bubble Mirror Monster - Commission –

When not managing her fashion business, Rika was a wealthy young otter woman who loved to take long hikes. A figure that even made her fashion model employees jealous, she had alluring curves in all the right places. So obsessed with her good looks, her own reflection distracted her. Rika took any chance to admire her own face, and dropped whatever she was doing in the process. When not at work, she always wore dark nylon shorts and a pink sports bra, even on special days like today. Rika was jogging to a massive mansion that she inherited at the edge of town. Having passed away six months ago, she was the sole heir to all of his wealth.

Upon arriving at the mansion gates she wiped the sweat off her forehead and admired the beautiful structure. It had a slick victorian design, was already in good shape, and had separate bedrooms in its castle-like spires. Her jaw dropped as this was the first she's ever seen of her uncle's mansion, words couldn't describe how beautiful it was. "I can't believe that uncle lived in a place like this..." she thought to herself. She had always been content living in a simple apartment big enough for one person. Despite wealth and success, having a house like this was something she never imagined.

After taking some time to appreciate her new house, Rika opened the large wooden double doors and pushed her way through the entrance. Her expectations were blown away when she entered what resembled a large beautiful entry way! Two spiral staircases on either side of the front door, led up to the tall spires of the mansion. And past the foyer was a large passageway, with rows of doors that never seemed to end. Everything was made from mahogany, and seemed to be in perfect condition. What's more, all of her packages and belongings were placed in stacks next to the main doorway. It was like she was standing in a five-star hotel.

Awestruck by her new home, she decided to explore the place before unpacking her things. Rika started down the main hallway, which looked to be several yards long. There were so many doors in the hallway it felt like she was in an oversized dormitory. But what struck her as strange was the number large number of mirrors on the wall. In addition, each mirror was fancy and very decorative, like something you'd see in a museum or a church. "I guess uncle was crazy for mirrors." she said to herself, admiring her reflection as she passed by each mirror.

Continuing on, the hallway eventually split into three separate paths branching out to different parts of the house and she picked the left one at random. Once she began checking out the rooms, her expectations were practically blown out of the water. The house had several libraries, multiple living rooms and even bunches of bedrooms. But strangely enough, Rika couldn't even find the kitchen, windows, or even a bathroom.

Eventually, she became lost and had no idea where she was! As Rika hopelessly wandered throughout the massive house she began to question its practicality. "Who in the world would need a house this big? Unless they had a family of like 50 or something. How am I going to live here?" she asked herself still in disbelief. After 30 minutes of aimless wandering, she grew mentally exhausted, unable to find her way back through the massive house. "How in the world? Is this place bigger on the inside or something?" She asked herself with a yawn. "I need a break." Hoping to find a place to rest she entered the nearest room.

Rika pleasantly surprised when she walked into a bedroom with a fancy looking queen sized bed surrounded with bright pink drapes. She casually walked over to the bed in delight and pushed the drapes aside, the sheets were incredibly shiny with a red hue, and were several squishy looking pillows with white silky pillowcases. Squeaking with excitement she threw herself onto the bed and underneath the slick silky sheets, as she giggled like a teenage girl. Rika snuggled herself between two the squishy pillows and allowed herself to relax until she quickly fell into a deep slumber. As she slept peacefully, she neglected to notice an ominous presence within her comfy new bedroom.

Rika slept pleasantly as she dreamt about hiking in the mountain tops of California, it was something she had always wanted to do. Smelling the fresh cally air, feeling the warm sun on her fur, and appreciating the beautiful landscape of the West Coast. There was something strange about the experience, every so often she thought she heard some ominous whispering over her shoulder. But there was no one around for miles, and whenever she turned around there was nothing there. Rika could never make out the whispering, as it sounded like gibberish. Feeling uncomfortable and uneasy she decided to head the other way, only to realize she didn't remember how she arrived there. Confused, she frantically looked around, with no idea where she actually was.

"HELLO." A deep voice whispered in her ear... Frightened, she woke up in a cold sweat, swiveling her head side to side. She was clearly dreaming, but the voice sounded so real... Rika couldn't see anything past the fancy drapes, so she hesitantly she crawled out of bed and looked out of the drapes, but saw nothing. However, there was something in the room that caught her eye, something she hadn't noticed before. A tall piece of furniture stood ominously across from the from her bed, with a large white sheet draped over it. Rika cautiously looked around before stepping off the bed and towards the suspicious object. Grabbing the sheet she yanked it off, and a gust of wind washed over her as if she had just opened a door to another climate. Startled, she took a couple of steps back and squinted her eyes, thinking she had opened an air shaft. But when she opened her eyes, all she saw was another fancy mirror, an expensive looking one with Chinese design.

Unlike the other mirrors, this one looked brand new, and it was in perfect condition. Although the only thing she seemed to care about was her messy bed head. Stepping closer to the mirror as she began adjusting her hair, straitening it out with paws. "I've got to find my way back to the entrance and start unpacking..." Rika sighed leaning her head closer to the mirror. "But then, where should I even unpack? All my belongings could fit into one of these rooms alone." Finished fixing her hair she leaned back from the mirror, only to notice something terrifying in the reflection. Standing right behind her is what looked like a tall dark dragon. It looked like it was around 11 feet tall, had dark glossy skin like rubber, and it looked extremely puffy and bulgy. The dragon had a pudgy belly, large hands that looked like mittens, and an almost featureless face with the exception of its large goofy lips.

Gasping in fear she quickly turned around, only to realize there was nothing behind her. Rika placed her hand over her mouth, shocked and confused as she turned to the mirror again. To her surprise there was nothing in the reflection now, like the dragon had disappeared. Flustered and upset she made her way out of the bedroom. "I think I'll sleep somewhere else. There are plenty of other bedrooms." Rika stuttered nervously as she exited the room. After she left, the dragon could still be seen in the reflection of the mirror, smiling mischievously as it began blowing a small chrome bubble from its mouth.

Rika, still frightened by the strange reflection, quickly made her way through the long hallway. Slowing down, she remembered that she didn't know the way back. This hallway had multiple staircases; some were leading down, some spiraling upwards, doors every which way, and of course no shortage of mirrors covering the walls. "This is ridiculous," she huffed. "I shouldn't have to commute through my own house." Looking around she noticed one of the spiral staircases led downstairs and began walking towards it. "Maybe if I keep going downstairs, I'll eventually find the front entrance," she sighed. Suddenly, feeling something soft and squishy pressing against the front of her body, Rika stopped in her tracks. It felt like she had just walked into some kind of flexible plastic wall.

Shocked, she took a few steps back but saw nothing in front of her. "What the?" Holding her arms out in front of her, Rika placed her hands on what felt like a soft wall. Seeing no wrinkles in its surface, or even a reflection from the hallway lights; whenever she was touching was completely invisible to the naked eye. Rika tried pushing it out of the way, but the invisible wall quickly bounced back into place, causing her to stumble backward. "What is this?" she thought to herself, looking around for another way out. That's when she noticed something alarming in the mirrors.

In the mirrors reflections, she could see a massive wobbly bubble with a roughly spherical shape and a chrome-like surface. Completely baffled, Rika didn't see it in front of her with own two eyes. Without warning, it pushed

itself against her, rubbing on her fur with its slick glossy membrane. "Eep!" she squeaked in shock. Rika stepped away from the invisible bubble only for it to squish against her again. Continuing to nuzzle her like a loving puppy, it was like the bubble was herding her away from the stairs. "NO! What are you doing!?" she shouted as she began pushing back at the invisible sphere.

Rika could feel the bubble giving way, but then she felt something else pressing against her back. Startled, she turned around only to feel the membrane of another bubble smother her face. Practically sandwiched between two invisible bubbles she tried pushing them both away, but they continued closing in on her as she began to feel surrounded. Defenseless and exposed, she looked into the surrounding mirrors to get a visual on the bubbles. Horrified to see that there were bubbles in every reflection, she was completely surrounded. Rika grew desperate and frightened as the bubbles became tighter and tighter around her. Using her quick thinking she lifted her legs off the ground, allowing her to slip underneath the two bubbles. Wasting no time, Rika rolled away from the frisky spheres before getting up and retreating to the closest hallway door.

She swung the door open before slamming it behind her, gasping with relief as she slumped to her knees. "Well, I'm lost... and I'm being chased by invisible bubbles. I hope they can't open doors too..." Rika joked trying to calm down. Standing back up, she now found herself in another large library. The bookcases looked like small skyscrapers, each one at least two stories tall. Sliding ladders were visible on each bookcase leading to the top of each one, it looked absolutely terrifying to climb. "Just... What is the practicality of this place? Was it even designed for a sane person?" Rika asked herself. "I keep getting lost in hallways, library's and living rooms while being chased by invisible bubbles! Plus if I can't find my way out of this house... I should at least be able to find a bathroom or a kitchen!"

Rika grumpily made her way down through the library looking for another exit. After a few minutes of aimless wandering, it began to feel like she was in a maze. There was no pattern, rhyme or reason in the placement of the bookcases, like some kind of labyrinth library. Weary and tired, Rika groaned as she leaned against one of the bookcases to rest. "I'm already lost in this massive house, but now I'm lost in one of its library's." she sighed. "I'm going to die here if I don't find a way out..." Slumping down to the floor, Rika was just about to give up when she felt a gentle breeze brush against her fur. Her eyes shot open as she jumped back on her feet in excitement. The air felt cool and fresh, it could mean there's an open window! She eagerly followed the soft breeze through the endless library, desperate for a way out of this crazy mansion.

Rika gasped with delight when the breeze finally led her to a large fancy looking double door! With tears of joy filling her eyes and a large smile on her face, she quickly made her way towards the massive door. "Finally!" She cheered

grabbing the doors handles and swinging them open as she felt the nice cool air wash over her body. Her smile slowly faded away as she froze. It was just another large mirror, and standing behind her reflection was the same dragon from before. Wanting to run away, Rika found herself petrified with disbelief and horror.

Frightened, Rika watched as the giant rubber dragon gently grasped her in its mitten-like hand, putting light pressure on her slender body. Rika moaned softly as she felt its rubbery appendage wrap around her torso, it felt like she was enveloped by a rubber inflatable from the neck down. Looking down at herself, she began to wiggle against the monsters tight rubbery grip. Her arms were pressed against her sides and her breasts squished against her chest, as her legs and tail just dangled and flailed beneath her. The hand holding Rika was invisible to her without the aid of a reflection. Smirking, the dragon lifted her up and held her at shoulder level as she kicked her legs helplessly.

The sensation of being enveloped by rubber wasn't unpleasant as she found herself slightly blushing, but she was absolutely terrified. Rika looked back at the reflection and saw an insidious smile on the dragons goofy lips, which made her fur stand on end. Despite the dragons bloated cartoony appearance, its ominous presence in the mirror was the stuff of nightmares for her. Then the dragon puckered its lips together and began blowing a small reflective bubble.

Rika watched the reflection as the bubble grew in size until it was as big as she was. The reflective surface of the orb was so strange, as it almost looked like a giant steel marble rather than an inflatable bubble. Knowing the dragon was up to no good, Rika redoubled her efforts to escape from its hold. The dragon responded by tightening its rubber grip on her body, pushing the breath out of her chest. Rika gasped in shock as she ceased her struggles, now completely immobilized by her captor. The dragon separated the bubble from its lips allowing it to float to the ground. The orb gently bounced on the floor a couple of times before it came to a complete stop, wobbling back-and-forth like a ball of jelly.

Still struggling against the rubber dragon, she curiously watched the jiggling bubble in the mirror's reflection. Then without warning the dragon released her, dropping Rika 7 feet to the hardwood floor. Before she could scream, something soft and squishy broke her fall. Resting atop the surface gasping for breath, she quickly realized it was the bubble that the dragon had blown earlier. Catching her breath, Rika tried to climb off the bubble. Though unable to get any footing atop its slippery surface, she remained in the soft, bouncy center. Attempting to grab at the membrane for leverage, her hands would slip off like it was made of butter.

Once again, Rika looked at the reflection and saw herself centered upon the soft chrome bubble, appearing to sink into it like a beanbag. The sides of the bubble contorted upwards, keeping her cradled in the center and making it difficult for her to climb out. The rubber Dragon began blowing another large

bubble, as Rika tried to escape her invisible bubble beanbag. Now lying flat on her belly and unable to get any footing of the jiggly sphere, the otter realized her struggles were fruitless. Feeling something press against her back, Rika looked up at the mirror and saw another reflective bubble descending. Frozen with fear and about to become sandwiched between the two bubbles, she was absolutely defenseless. A soft “eep” escaped her lips as the bubbles began to squeeze her between each other. Feeling the pressure increase around her torso and abdomen, Rika's face began to turn bright red as it felt rather pleasant.

Unable to stop herself, she let out a soft moan as the membrane gently pressed against her breasts, and shivered with pleasure as the surface tightened around her groin area. The soft jelly-like orbs were enveloping her entire body, as the bubbles began pressing themselves against each other. Despite her helplessness, Rika found her situation strangely erotic, being stuck between two invisible bubbles and unable to escape as she was squished. With a feeling akin to soft bondage, she couldn't help but enjoy the sensation of gentle squeezing. It was something she had always wanted to try but never had the courage to do so. Within moments the bubbles had completely covered her entire body, leaving her motionless as she was suspended a few feet above the floor. Strangely, Rika found that she could still breathe despite being enveloped by the invisible membranes. The air around her seemed unaffected by the bubbles despite their physical presence, though she could still feel them growing tighter and tighter around her well-toned body.

Groaning uncomfortably, the pressure began increasing around her body, Rika couldn't even tilt her head up to look at the mirror as she was stuck looking at the hardwood floor. Eventually, the membranes became so tight that it became difficult for her to breathe, as the pressure against her chest became too much. The dragon watched in amusement as the bubbles squeezed and hugged its helpless victim, as she was hidden from view within the orbs mirrored exteriors. Smirking deviously, the dragon then placed its foot on top of the two bubbles and began squeezing them underfoot. As the bubbles squeezed her even tighter, she let out a panicked moan in a fruitless protest. Feeling smothered, as if compressed in a vacuum chamber, Rika whined for help. While not being crushed, the bubbles pressure became too tight for comfort. Just when Rika thought that she would pass out, the pressure was released from her body with a loud pop.

Gasping for breath, Rika found herself resting on another soft jiggly surface. Once she pulled herself together she sat upright only to find herself surrounded by reflective chrome. Baffled, Rika felt she was inside of a giant spherical mirror. Realizing what happened, her heart nearly stopped. The two bubbles had combined together while she was stuck between them, leaving her trapped inside! Trying to stand up, she slipped and fell flat on her face, fortunately cushioned by the soft inner membrane. Attempting to get up on all fours, Rika recognized she had no leverage to stand inside the slippery prison. Her

frustration began to rise again.

With her grumpy expression reflecting on the mirrored walls of her bubble, she began beating against the jiggly membrane. "Let me out of here!" she shouted, frantically scratching and pulling at the slippery walls of her bubble prison. The membrane only stretched out and wiggled before jiggling back into shape, causing the bubble to wobble around like jelly. Meanwhile, the bubble had risen a few feet off the floor as its prisoner continued struggling inside. Letting out a deep chuckle, the dragon gently pushed the bubble towards the mirror and watched with anticipation. Instead of bouncing against the mirror, the bubble slowly disappeared into its reflective surface leaving a strange rippling effect in the glass, as if it was sinking into a lake. Within seconds the bubble was gone, disappeared into the reflection as if it was made of mercury.

Unaware of the events taking place outside, Rika tried to calm down, rubbing her hands against the membrane of her bubble prison. "Alright, calm down. It's just a bubble, there must be some way to pop it." Rika said to herself. Deep in thought and unaware of the numerous bubbles forming around her, she flinched as she felt one gently touch her back. Quickly turning around, she was shocked to find numerous bubbles accompanying her. Each bubble was about a foot or two in size, all wiggling around like floating balls of jelly. Unamused, she grumpily poked at one of the bubbles, watching as it jiggled around. "What could you guys possibly do to me now? I'm already trapped." Rika mumbled under her breath. As if responding, more bubbles began emerging from the reflective walls and crowding her enclosed space. Things quickly became cramped as she realized what they were trying to do. "Oh no..." Rika whimpered as she attempted to push the bubbles away.

Despite her efforts, there was no end to the bubbles, as they doubled in number with every passing second. It was like she was crammed into one of those ball pits, but with reflective gelatinous orbs. Rika's cheeks blushed as the bubbles began pressing against her fur, putting pleasant pressure on her body. Despite her situation, the bubbles felt incredibly stimulating, much to her dismay. As the bubbles continued to grow, so did her arousal for the tight squishing sensation that was yet to come. Finally giving up, she stopped pushing the bubbles away accepting her fate. Perhaps Rika welcomed the squishy embrace of the reflective orbs, just wishing for the bubbles to squeeze her tightly?

Sitting up straight with her arms to her sides, Rika found herself barely able to move with the bubbles now holding her in place. The prison grew tighter and tighter with no signs of stopping, along with her excitement. One of the orbs wedged between her legs, putting a considerable amount of pressure on her crotch and causing her to shudder with ecstasy. Just as she wished to be squeezed even more, the orbs ceased their inflation. Surprised and with frustration, Rika groaned in protest as she began to wiggle around in the mess of the squishy spheres. Every movement she made caused the bubbles to rub

against her most sensitive areas, further teasing and stimulating her helpless body.

Meanwhile, the dragon stepped into the mirror following Rika's spherical prison, leading them into a large empty space. It was a vast alternate dimension; the ground entirely composed of the same squishy reflective membrane as the dragon's bubbles. The field was vast and vacant, with the exception of bright stars filling the dark blue sky. A few bubbles gently floated about the mirror's entrance as the dragon entered. Now with Rika stuck in one of its bubbles, the dragon had a new toy to play with.

Joyfully watching her erotic predicament the dragon picked up her bondage bubble and gave it a good squeeze. A loud pleasurable whimper could be heard from inside, putting the dragon in a good mood. It continued using its rubbery mitten-like hands to consistently squeeze Rika's reflective prison, sending her into a fit of bliss. The monster smiled as it could hear the helpless muffled moans of its prisoner with every single squish. Suddenly ceasing its playful teasing, the dragon leaned its big rubbery head above the bubble and whispered: "I see you're in a TIGHT spot... This is what happens when you play hard to get..." The bubble bound otter continued whimpering as if to plead with her captor. The dragon did not listen to her, but was delighted by the sound of her begging voice. It playfully bounced her bubble around the soft reflective landscape, as Rika moaned with every bounce.

With no idea where she was and completely bound by the reflective bubble prison, Rika was now just a helpless toy for the sinister rubber dragon. "I should've just stayed in my old apartment..." She thought in a state of endless rapture.

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