

The Inflatable Mermaid Costume

Nala, a young swim athlete was driving her way to a secret beach that only she knew about. It was her week off and she wanted nothing more than to spend her time relaxing alone at the beach. Nala had a special love for swimming, and an amazing talent for holding her breath underwater for an absurdly long time. Possessing an unusual ability to see underwater without the aid of goggles, her vision remained clear even when submerged. Arriving at a small secluded hilltop near the lake, Nala hid her car behind a couple of pine trees. Grabbing her towel and an extra set of clothes, she exited the vehicle and quietly walked down the dirt path to the beach. Sporting a small yellow tank top showing off her slim belly, and some short jeans that put her shapely legs on display, she whistled to herself while shaking her hips as she walked to the beach.

Nala arrived on the small beach; hidden by two arching rock formations surrounding it like a cove. The walls shielded the beach from the chilly winds that blew through the lake, and the sunlight helped keep the cove warm and cozy. The beach was absolutely perfect for swimming and sunbathing. After setting down her towel, Nala threw off her tank top and kicked off her shorts, revealing a small hot pink strapless bikini. With a massive smile on her face, she wasted no time and ran into the calming lake water. Nala shivered with joy as she felt the cool water splash against her skin; the lake was washing her stress away. Taking some time to fool around in the shallow cove, she took a deep breath and dove right into the deeper parts of the water.

Swimming closer to the lake bottom, Nala ran her hands along the soft squishy sand, brushing between her slender fingers. Playing underwater just felt natural to her, she could spend dozens of uninterrupted minutes relaxing in the lake. Without a care in the world, Nala swam deeper into the water, until she could see the beautiful reefs and underwater plant life. Dozens of shiny orange starfish clung to the rocks and aquatic plant life, standing out from the rest of lake floor with their bright colors. Drawn to them, they twinkled like a Christmas tree ornaments thanks to the clear sunlight that beamed through the lake water. Mesmerized by their shiny appearance she reached out finding that it was rubbery to the touch. Assuming it would feel slimy or squishy, Nala was surprised it seemed almost synthetic.

Suddenly the starfish began floating a few feet from the lake floor; some of them circling around Nala. Looking at the starfish surrounding her, Nala wondered if she had triggered them somehow. Then something caught her eye, large air bubbles began emerging from the rocks and floating around the reefs. Mesmerized by the pretty orbs, Nala watched as they began floating in every direction. As one floated toward her, Nala curiosity reached out to poke it. Strangely, her finger merely indented the jiggly membrane before bouncing back to its original shape. Assuming her finger would just slip through the membrane, she was surprised to find that it felt gelatinous. It continued floating towards her

until it suddenly enveloped her chest area, causing her to shiver at its touch.

Nala giggled impulsively, as the bubble tickled her sensitive skin; It almost felt like her chest was wrapped up in plastic jelly. Just as she began to enjoy it, the bubble gently floated away. To her shock, her bikini top was gone! Looking up she saw her bikini top floating inside of the bubble. Half nude with her chest exposed, she watched helplessly as the bubble slowly floated out of reach. Grabbing at the retreating orb, her fingers only bounced off of the jiggly surface. Stranger, still her bikini top wasn't even unhooked, like it had been seamlessly removed. Reaching out for her lost swimsuit top, she suddenly felt something taut and rubbery grasp her chest.

Nala gasped in shock as she felt a tight squeezing sensation around both her breasts, causing her to release a small bit of the air she had been holding in her lungs. Looking down at herself, Nala was shocked to see that two of the rubber starfish had cupped themselves onto her breasts. Flustered, Nala tried removing the starfish, but they were tightly latched onto her breasts with incredible suction. What's more, the starfish didn't feel like real starfish at all, it was like they were made of inflatable rubber. Nala continued pulling at the rubbery starfish but they wouldn't budge, it was like she was trying to remove suction cups from her breasts. Giving up, Nala was about to swim back to the surface but saw something that caught her eye. Emerging from the reefs, a large light blue fish, blew several bubbles from its lips. Appearing featureless with the exception of a large tail-fin, and big pair of goofy lips, it slowly approached Nala with bloated cheeks.

Staring curiously, Nala watched the strange fish blow another large bubble from its mouth as it continued swimming toward her. Seeing the approaching orb Nala attempted to retreat, but the bubble was too fast. Quickly engulfing her abdomen, the bubble tickled her sensitive skin almost causing her to let go of her breath. The sphere jiggled and wobbled around her thighs, teasing her most sensitive areas. Nala tried to grab at the slippery orb, but she was too late. The bubble took her bikini bottom away as it slipped off and floated deeper into the lake. Left completely nude Nala attempted to swim after it, but was suddenly stopped as something tight and rubbery enveloped her feet. Looking back, she was horrified to see the giant rubber fish latched onto her ankles with its giant lips. Nala began to panic, flailing around helplessly as she tried to shake it off.

With a loud squeak, the fish made its way up to her knees, as it continued to suck her into its large puckered mouth. In her panic, she realized that the fish also felt incredibly taut and rubbery, it felt less like an aquatic creature and more like a big rubber inflatable. Regardless, she continued her attempts to shake off the rubbery predator, but to no avail. Making its way up her legs bit by bit, the fish grew tighter and tighter by the second like some kind of rubber cocoon. Now only inches away from her waist, Nala's face turned red as she could feel the tight rubber drawing closer to her more sensitive spots. Putting her hands on the large

cartoony lips, she tried to push it away, but she couldn't even slow it down. Within seconds the fish had enveloped her naked thighs until it secured its lips around her slender waist.

Nala shivered with a mix of pleasure and fear, still pushing against the strange blue fish. Her feet and legs were outlined beneath the tight rubber, looking like she was stuck in a slightly deflated balloon that was wrapped around her from the waist down. No longer even looking like a fish, instead it looked like a giant tail-fin that was attached to Nala, as if she was a mermaid. "What is this thing?" Nala thought to herself. "It's like some kind of hungry pool toy." As if to back up her theory, the fish suddenly began to inflate. Gasping, she released the remaining air from her lungs, as the inflating rubber squeezed her most sensitive spots. The tail-fin began to fill itself with air as it bloated on the outside, squeezing Nala's abdomen. Feeling the puffy latex tighten against her skin strangely aroused her, like she was partaking in some kind of inflatable bondage.

Out of breath and unable to swim, Nala thought that she was done for. Suddenly one of the rubber starfish floated towards her face and latched onto her mouth. Panicking, Nala tried to remove the rubber starfish from her face. To her surprise she felt a wave of fresh air enter her lungs, allowing her to breathe again. Baffled she could breathe at all, she took a moment to catch her breath. It was like this starfish was feeding oxygen to Nala whenever her lungs expanded. Relieved that her gag was oxygenated, she began to examine her strange new attire.

Due to the mostly featureless appearance of the blue rubber fin and the addition of the rubber starfish stuck on her breasts, Nala resembled a mermaid. Deciding it would be best to return to the surface, Nala attempted the swim back up. However, the new costume greatly impaired her movement. Barely able to bend her legs, it felt like she was trapped in an inflatable rubber sleeping bag. Nala even tried doing a dolphin kick, but it was completely ineffective. Attempting to swim inside her new costume, only further stimulated her, and the tight latex rubbed and squeaked against her skin. With the additional pressure against her womanhood, she was unable to properly move without getting aroused. As she had plenty of air, she calmed down and allowed herself to gently float among the bubbles and starfish that surrounded her.

Suddenly the tail-fin of her costume began moving on its own again. Strangely only moving from the inside, stroking her legs in a strange humping motion. Nala's face turned bright red, letting out a muffled moan of pleasure through her starfish gag. Feeling the tight squeaky latex rubbing and pushing against her skin was way more pleasant than she wanted to acknowledge. It almost felt like the fin was sucking on her lower half, as if she was a human popsicle. Just when she was about to try and pry it off again, the starfish on her chest began sucking on her as well. Nala arched backwards as her breasts were slowly squeezed ever so gently. It felt like there the starfish were kissing her

chest. Beginning to lose herself in the pleasure, Nala allowed the water to cradle her as she floated at the mercy of her new costume. Nala absolutely loved the water, which only added to her growing ecstasy.

Realizing she was no longer in danger Nala didn't resist, but with each passing second, she grew closer and closer to the edge. Suddenly her starfish gag began sucking on her mouth as if it was giving her a deep rubbery kiss. It puckered and contorted its rubber around her mouth, stimulating her lips while keeping her perfectly gagged. Nala Lost her self in a world of bliss, being pleased while dressed as a sexy mermaid in the calm waters of her favorite lake was almost a dream come true. As the minutes pass she allowed her self to drift off, allowing the inflatable rubber to ravish her.

Approached by two dark slithering silhouettes hiding within the reefs, Nala was unaware of what was to come. One of the mysterious figures slowly blew a large water bubble from her lips. Once the bubble was large enough to contain someone, it began to float towards Nala, who was still lost in her own pleasure. Upon touching her skin the orb effortlessly swallowed her up, leaving her trapped in a water-filled bubble. With their new prisoner secured in the wobbly sphere, the suspicious figures pushed the bubble deeper into the calm lake.

Minutes later, Nala slowly woke from her pleasurable trance, the sensation of tight squeaky rubber still fresh in her mind. Though still surrounded by fresh lake water, she noticed that her environment had changed. It looked like she was in a dimly illuminated cave, but it seemed to be decorated with aquatic ornaments. Glowing reefs lined the walls brightening up the space like a fancy hallway; and glossy seaweed hung from the ceiling like decorative ribbons. A shiny red carpet lay on the floor of the cave beside her, leading to a large wooden double door at the end of the hallway. At this point, Nala couldn't tell if she was in a cave or a dark mansion.

She then noticed two gorgeous women staring her from a short distance. Both had long black hair and shiny tan skin while sporting black rubber bikinis. The sexy pair looked like identical twins, as they starred at Nala with both their hands place on their shapely hips. It didn't look like they were underwater like she was, in fact they were standing instead of floating. Curious, Nala attempted to swim over to them, but was suddenly stopped when her face pressed against a taut stretchy surface. It felt like she had just to swam into a sheet of flexible plastic. Confused, she placed her hands on the slick material, which was incredibly springy and elastic. Pushing against the wall, it bounced back like rubber. Realizing that the strange wall wasn't just blocking her, she looked around to find it was surrounding her! Nala was trapped inside of a large water bubble!

"Do you like our water bubble?" The twin on the left asked, her voice slightly muffled by the bubble's membrane. "My name is Sui, my sister on your right is

named Kua. Think of that bubble as a mobile aquatic home for sexy mermaids like yourself." Flustered, Nala shook her head in denial. "Oh chill... We know you're not a real mermaid. But our mistress doesn't know that." Sui giggled sinisterly. Looking confused, Nala tilted her head. "You see, mermaids are almost extinct, and they're almost impossible to find nowadays." Sui sighed. "Back in the day, our mistress used to capture them for fun every now and then, for lonely nights." Nala shivered, realizing where this was going she became very nervous. "Once she was done having her way with said mermaid, she would release them and capture someone new when she got lonely again." said Kua.

"With mermaids so scarce, we've had to work overtime in order to fill the mermaid-shaped hole in our mistresses heart. If you know what I mean." Sui chuckled. "So as a temporary solution, we MADE a mermaid instead! Using your cute new costume!" Kua chuckled pointing at Nala. With her heart beating out of her chest, Nala began pushing her hands against her prison, but the water bubble only jiggled and stretched. Nala had never even been in a relationship before, there was no way she could handle a one night stand. Seeing as the bubble wouldn't give, once again she tried to pry her rubber tail fin off. "Don't waste your energy, once that costume latches onto you, it's impossible to remove!" Kua laughed. "Only we are capable of removing your costume, and you'll have to wait until our mistress gets bored."

"Who is going to get bored?" a chilling feminine voice asked. Flinching, the twins turned to the right, facing a tall octopus woman wearing a witches hat and strapless black bikini top. With the lower half of an octopus, the woman had beautiful red lips and a chilling smile. The tentacles were thick and puffy, with a dark glossy purple hue. The room filled with loud smooching sounds as her large suckers smacked together like big puckered lips. Most alluring was her face, her skin was smooth and flawless, with strong cheekbones and beautiful blue eyes. Nala was mesmerized by the woman's looks, despite the lower half being that of an octopus, she still looked incredibly sexy. All of her doubts and fears quickly vanished as her heart was instantly stolen by her stunning looks. The octopus woman approached the bubble wearing a large smile on her face. "You ladies did very well... I haven't seen one this cute in a long time." she giggled. Reaching inside of the bubble, she seamlessly slipped her tentacle through the membrane like it was jelly and grabbed Nala. Shuddering at the woman's cold slippery, touch, Nala could feel the suckers latching on to her skin, keeping her immobilized.

The tentacle firmly squeezed her midsection, before she was suddenly pulled out of the bubble with a soft pop. Dripping wet, Nala shivered as she was exposed to the cold fresh air of the cave. She had been underwater so long that she had gotten used to it and felt out of place on land. "Awww... Feeling chilly? Here." The octopus woman slowly cocooned Nala in her tentacle, wrapping her up like a burrito. "Mmmm.." Nala moaned comfortably, still unable to speak due to her starfish gag. "Don't worry, we'll have plenty of time to warm you up." The

woman licked her lips suggestively.

The octopus mistress turned towards the twins with a devious smile. "Good work ladies, I'll be taking her to my chamber now. You girls can have the night to yourselves." she told them. "Thank you mistress!" They said in unison as they bowed to her. Suddenly wrapping her tentacles around the twins, the octopus mistress lifted them into the air. "Let me finish. You have the night to yourselves... To reflect on how you're going to bring me a REAL mermaid." The mistress said in an intimidating tone. "Wait! Hear us out!" Ku pleaded. Before protesting anymore, the octopus mistress squeezed them into the bubbles permeable membrane, trapping them inside with a soft pop. With the twins now submerged in the water bubble, their legs began to slowly transform, forming long slithering tails. Now looking like some kind of sea snake-human hybrids, like the ones that captured Nala earlier.

Retracting her tentacles from the water bubble, the mistress smirked as they began beating against the rubbery membrane. The octopus woman looked back at Nala with a smile. "You're no mermaid, but you'll do... So how about we get acquainted in my private pool?" She said seductively. Nala's face turned bright red, nodding happily in compliance. With a satisfied smile, the octopus mistress carried her new playmate down the long hallway. "This isn't a bad way to spend my day off..." Nala thought to herself, as they left through the hallway door, leaving the twins stuck in their own water bubble prison. "There goes OUR day off..." Ku sighed.

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