

The Unpredictable Puffy Package - Commission -

Kula, a young man in his mid-twenties moved into a small apartment in Los Angeles for a new job. Leaving behind his friends and family in Florida, he was looking forward to making new friends at work. However, he had an entire week before his new job started. With only a small couch, a wall-mounted mirror, a stove and sink, and one bathroom, his apartment was small. With nothing better to do he sat on his couch and opened his email, finding a message from his old friend Emil who is a toy designer.

Kula had gone out with Emil in the past, but eventually broke up. Even so, Emil still had feelings for him, and always seemed open about it. When Kula finally left Florida Emil took it surprisingly well, not seeming distraught or upset by it. When Kula opened Emil's email it read: "Hello sweetie! I hope things are going well in the big city! I miss you so much! I sent you a little gift in the mail that should be arriving today! Just a little something you can use your free time..."

Just as he finished reading the email, he heard his doorbell ring. When he went to see who it was, all he found was a package addressed to him from Emil. "What strange timing." Kula chuckled to himself, "Right as I checked my email too." Seeing as he had nothing left to unpack, he opened up the package right away. Inside the package was what appeared to be a bundle of folded yellow rubber. Curious and excited, he wondered if it was a giant balloon or some kind of latex outfit. Just as he was about to pick it up, he heard a soft hissing noise. Without warning the rubber began to rapidly inflate, growing to twice its own size in less than a second. Startled, he quickly crawled away as the inflatable grew to about 7 feet long ripping out of the box it was packaged in.

Finally, the inflation slowly stopped as it now resembled a giant rubber banana. Kula was startled but amazed. "He sent me a self-inflating pool-toy?" he thought to himself. Slowly making his way to the giant inflatable and gently poking the surface, he felt his hand sink into the soft rubber. "It's so soft!" Kula gasped as he rubbed his hands against the puffy toy. "I could just use this thing as a giant pillow if I wanted!" Wasting no time, he stripped down to his boxers. After tossing

his clothes across the room, he straddled the rubber inflatable. Shivering with excitement, Kula felt his rump sink into the rubber banana as if it was a pillow. Not feeling like any kind of inflatable he had played with before, it felt like natural latex instead of taut PVC. He felt the rubber contorting around his abdomen to accommodate him as he sat, it was like the inflatable was hugging him.

Wanting more, he flopped his body on the banana, allowing the soft squishy rubber to embrace him in a large cushiony hug. For a moment, he didn't even mind that it was from his weird clingy friend, all he cared about was his new favorite toy that cradled him like a baby. He lost himself to the comfort as if he could feel himself sinking deeper and deeper into the soft inflatable. Cuddling him, hugging him, taking him deeper into its soft rubber. Kula opened his eyes only to realize that he was actually sinking into the inflatable! Trying to sit up, he realized that he couldn't pull himself away. The rubber contorted and wrapped around his arms and legs like it was trying to suck him in.

Alarmed, Kula desperately tried to pull himself free, but the inflatable only tugged back causing him to plop belly first onto the rubber banana. The inflatable hugged him tighter and tighter, it felt like he was sinking into rubber quicksand as it crept up his neck threatening to smother him. Kula's arms and legs were now completely submerged within the toy, leaving only his head was free. "Is this thing trying to smother me? If I can't get free I'm going to drown in rubber!" Giving one last desperate pull, Kula found that his body wouldn't budge as it continued sinking into the inflatable. Before he could cry out for help, the rubber covered his mouth muffling his screams as he continued to struggle. His muffled cries for help quickly silenced by the trap, as he could only wait as he slowly disappeared within the toy.

Tilting his head up as best he could, he took one last look at his lonely apartment ceiling before he was completely submerged within the massive inflatable. Loud creaking rubber flooded his ears, as Kula could feel the latex pulling him deeper and deeper into the toy. Just when he thought he was done for, he realized he could still breathe. It was like the surrounding rubber was permeable, allowing air to pass through. Though he continued to moan for help, he took comfort knowing that he could still breathe. The banana continued pulling his

helpless body into within its interior, rippling its smooth rubber across his skin like an endless massage. Finally, his surroundings went still, securing him within its squeaky interior, his arms and legs slightly spread apart. It was like the banana had swallowed him.

Tightly cocooned within the inflatable, Kula continued calling for help as he struggled to escape his prison. Unfortunately, he had no leverage whatsoever and his muffled moans were so faint he could barely hear them over the sound of squeaking rubber. Whenever he tried to move, the rubber would pull his arms and legs back into position. It felt like he was squished between two massive balloons. Ceasing his struggles, Kula took a moment to weigh his options. Seeing as he had nowhere to go and plenty of air, he began to relax. The entire world had become tight and rubbery, as his prison continued to squeak and creak around him. Now that he was calm, he realized that the inflatables interior felt surprisingly pleasing. In fact, he felt rather comfortable, like he was getting a full-body hug from every conceivable angle.

Distracted by the pleasant feeling of tight latex, he lost focus on his goal of escape. Part of him just wanted to spend the entire day in the tight inescapable embrace of the clingy pool-toy. Kula almost wished he could fall asleep inside it without a care in the world. Pool-toys were always fun for a Kula to rest on, but being inside one was a whole different experience. Words alone couldn't describe how relaxing this was for him. After a while he began to drift off, as his squeaky surroundings lulled him into a deep slumber.

But then, he was suddenly woken up as the surrounding latex shifted around him. The pool-toy began to ripple its rubber against his immobile body, squeezing and stroking him like a pet. Shuddering with pleasure, Kula let out a blissful whimper as he found himself being toyed with. The latex massaged his shoulders, glided down his thighs, rubbed his belly, and stroked his crotch, as if the pool-toy was trying to get intimate with him. At this point, Kula couldn't resist even if he wanted, he was just a toy for the giant inflatable.

Even stranger, he noticed the surrounding rubber got tighter with each stroke, compressing him as if he was in a vacuum chamber. At first,

he thought it was his imagination, until he felt his cheeks being flattened against his face. Aware of his new predicament, Kula once again began to moan in protest. Not only was the inflatable toying with him, now felt like it was trying to smush him. Tighter and tighter his surroundings became, compressing his slender body like a shrink-wrapped package.

The pool-toy's playful intimacy now seemed almost sadistic, he couldn't take anymore. "If this thing gets any tighter... I've got to get out of here!" Kula thought to himself. But he could no longer struggle, he couldn't even move a finger at this point. There was no escape, now that he was trapped inside, all he could do was endure this strange and usual torture.

All of a sudden, the sound of swelling rubber invaded his ears with a loud whoosh! With an abrupt POP, he was flung out of the banana, and onto the hardwood floor with an unexpected soft landing. Kula found himself staring at his lovely apartment ceiling, finally free of the rubber banana trap. However, it still felt like he was being squished from every angle, like he was still trapped in inflatable rubber. Additionally, his vision was slightly impaired as if he was looking through a mask with a light brown tint. Trying to stand up, he found that he could barely move, and any movement he made resulted in a loud squeak. All he could hear was the sound of creaking rubber as he struggled to get on his feet. Looking down at himself, he saw that he was covered head to toe in an inflatable rubber costume.

"That banana wasn't massaging me, it was fitting me into an inflatable suit!" Kula thought to himself. The pressure on his body was immense, he could barely bend his arms and legs. Unlike the banana pool-toy, it wasn't like the suit was hugging him. The sensation was like rubber bondage. Unable to sit up, he attempted to rock himself back-and-forth to regain his footing, but he just felt like a turtle stuck on its shell. Eventually, he managed to crawl towards his couch, and used it to pull himself back on his feet with his inflatable arms.

Finally back on his feet, he hesitantly waddled towards the mirror to see what he was trapped in. Kula was baffled when he saw his reflection, he was stuck inside a blowup cartoon monkey costume! Mostly light brown, except for the belly, paws, and face; the body itself

was bloated and silly looking. Its arms and legs were completely featureless with rounded stubs for paws. The head had large goofy eyes, a stupid looking smile, and large pudgy cheeks. Lastly, he had a puffy yellow ring around his neck, like a collar. Kula looked like he belonged in a parade instead of a lonely apartment building. "Is this Emil's idea of a joke? How am I supposed to get out of this thing?" He grumbled looking at his featureless mitten-like hands. "There's no way I can take this thing off by myself." He sighed. "I'll have to go call for help, but at least no one will recognize me in this thing." As he was about to waddle toward the door, he saw something emerge from the banana.

A large clear bubble-like object was inflating from the opening in which the pool-toy had popped him out. Glossy like rubber, the membrane didn't have rainbow tint, but it was jiggly and wobbled about like jelly. Once the orb was about six feet large, it separated from the banana and gently floated in place above the apartment floor. Upon closer inspection, it looked more like a big plastic ball than a giant bubble. Kula was dumbstruck. "A bubble?" he thought himself. "What next?" Suddenly the bubble began to slowly float toward him. "Oh crap... was I thinking too loud?" In a panic, he began to waddle backward away from the approaching orb. Unfortunately, the puffy suit caused him to lose balance, and he tripped back onto the apartment floor with a loud squeak. He desperately tried to pull himself back on his feet, cursing his clumsiness as he flailed his useless limbs around. Meanwhile, the approaching orb closed the gap between them, and positioned itself directly above him as if cornering its prey.

"Oh don't tell me..." Kula thought to himself. Slowly the bubble began to descend upon him, gently pressing itself against his suit. Kula could feel the pressure through his inflatable costume, as the bubble continued to squeeze him against the floor. It was almost like the orb was trying to smother him. Desperate, he tried to shove the bubble away, but his stubby inflatable arms were quickly pushed to his sides. With the bubble now covering him from head to toe, he was completely pinned against the hardwood floor. Once again Kula was unable to move, completely trapped underneath the big ludicrous bubble that seemed to want nothing more than to squish him. As the pressure continued to increase around his helpless body, it became harder for him to breathe. Kula could feel the rubber tighten around his skin,

constricting his chest, and wedging itself into every nook and cranny within this body.

Even so, the bubble began wrapping its membrane around his suit, attempting to envelop him along with his silly costume. Squeezing him tighter and tighter, it felt like he was being compressed into a tiny rubber package. Just when he thought it was going to pass out, he was surprised by a loud pop! The additional pressure was suddenly released from his body, allowing him to breathe normally again. He found himself cradled within the large bubble floating a few feet off the floor. Relieved that the squeezing was over he tried to sit up, but the bubble's inner curvature made it impossible with his puffy costume. As the orb kept Kula centered at the bottom, he had no leverage to stand up.

"Jeez... What next?" He thought to himself. Suddenly the sound of hissing air could be heard through his costume. Looking down at himself, Kula was relieved to find that his suit was quickly deflating! "Phew" he thought. "The bubble must've squeezed me too hard, causing the suit to rip." Feeling reassured, he watched his puffy rubber appendages slim down, allowing him to move. Sitting up, he felt the deflating rubber gently molding around his body, as he shivered with a mix of relief and bliss. But then he noticed something strange; his tail was still fully inflated along with his collar. To make matters worse, his suit was still getting tighter and began to squeeze him once again. Hearing the latex stretching and rubbing along his slender body, it started exploring new places to dig into as it continued to shrink around him. Closing his eyes as loud rubber assaulted his ears and invaded his body, it felt like he was being compressed in a vacuum chamber. His suit had become completely skintight, wedging into his butt, and folding around his crotch among other things.

The costume was squeezing him so hard, it began to feel like a second skin. Feeling the tight constricting latex shrink around his body was the most intimate thing he had ever experienced. Finally, the suit settled, ceasing its compression and ending his brief moment of bliss. The costume was now a latex catsuit, giving him the appearance of a squeaky anthropomorphic love doll. His collar and tail remained inflated, but his paws had deflated into flat mitts with little flexibility in his hands. Kula blushed at the sight of his own body, as his predicament

was beyond kinky. The suit revealed every single contour of his body, including his large bulge which appeared rounded within a tight rubber sack. That's when he realized that he couldn't feel his underwear, as if it had completely disappeared underneath the form-fitting latex.

Using his rubber mitts, Kula curiously pawed at his bulge, sending shivers of pleasure throughout his body. The latex had caused his skin to become sensitive at the touch. "What did this thing do to me?" he thought. Flustered he tried to stand up, only to slip as the bubble rolled under his weight, causing him to fall on his rump. Getting up on all fours he started pushing against the bubbles squeaky membrane. But with his mitts keeping his palms flat he could do no damage to the large gentle orb. There was no way for him to claw his way out. "Hello there sweetie!" said Emil's voice echoing throughout the bubble. Shocked, Kula looked around, but there is no one in the bubble with him. "Did you like your new toy? It's a parting gift, specifically designed for you!" Kula once again looked down at his suit and realized the voice was coming from his collar. His heart sank, suspecting there was some kind of device hidden within the inflated rubber

"Mmmhp!" Kula tried to respond, but his mask made talking impossible. "This is a prerecorded message, so if you're listening to this I'm already on my way to pick you up.♥" Emil chuckled. Kula shuddered, now knowing that his ex was about to kidnap him. "Did you really think I would let do you leave me? You didn't even say goodbye." Emil said in a playful tone. "So I sent you this stupidly elaborate trap to contain you until I can bring you back to Florida. So be a good boy wait for me... my sweet little bubble monkey." he finished, snickering under his breath. Starting to panic, Kula continued stretching at the large bubble, as it continued to harmlessly jiggle above the floor. "This is no good." he thought himself. "I have to get out of this costume first." He started by pushing against the ring around his neck, hoping that there was an opening underneath it. But it was fruitless, the collar was far too snug around his neck. All it did was squeak and creak loudly as his clumsily pushed at the puffy rubber.

That's when he felt the suit tighten against him once again, squeezing and constricting his body further, causing a soft whimper to escape his lips. "Also, I wouldn't recommend pulling at the costume. It'll

only get TIGHTER as a fail safe..." Emil's voice giggled. "Anyway, I'll see you in a few. ♥" Finally giving up, Kula lay down allowing the jiggly bubble to cradle him. He felt like an animal trapped in a poachers net, as all he could do now was wait until his eccentric admirer came to pick him up.

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