

They'd both been looking for something to do, and fate had allowed them to find each other. The first in the room was Zheil, the blue furred wolf woman who was patient yet eager for what was coming. The second, the purple and black living bunny suit, Ayase, who had several quite impressive traits, the majority of which Zheil had been intrigued about. Most notably, the wolf had eyed the large zipper that went from Ayase's chest down to the belly.

When they'd been conversing, Ayase had mentioned that they were hollow inside and could be worn by someone. Ever since that topic first came up, Zheil had kept circling around to it. She had admitted that in part she wanted to try it because Ayase just looked like they would be so comfy to wear, but she also wanted to be clear on one other thing, which she repeated now to verify.

"And if I climb in and surrender control, you can make the zipper disappear and render me helpless?"

"Well, it's more that *you* won't be able to touch it. You'll be stuck, but don't worry, I won't keep you any longer than agreed." Ayase repeated, one of their large, chunky hands pressing to their chest.

"I'm not worried. If I haven't made it clear by now, being stuck inside something with no way out is my idea of a good time!" She said, smiling earnestly.

"Then let's get started." Ayase suggested, noticing Zheil's tail wags had only grown in anticipation. The wolf practically bounced over to sit on the bed beside Ayase as their hand pulled the zipper down. The rabbit's form deflated slightly, still able to hold themselves sitting up, however.

Their hands pulled the chest apart and with little further invitation Zheil stepped in.

She slid into the suit, rather than the chill feeling of ambient temperature rubber, she was surprised to find that Ayase's interior was comfortable. The hollowed leg thickened around hers and the arms followed suit, when she moved her fingers, the heavy hands of the suit mimicked her perfectly. "Ready?" Ayase asked one more time, this would be the end of Zheil's control until Ayase said so, after all.

She nodded in reply and together the pair raised their arms to pull Ayase's head up and over her own. The change happened immediately after that. The suit took over the arm, pulling the zipper up to close entirely over the wolf. As soon as it was shut, the zipper tag changed shape, becoming a typical dog-bone, which set Ayase smirking.

Inside, Zheil was shrouded from head to toe in the rubbery goodness, her hearing was dimmed, and her vision was distorted by having to look through the slightly translucent lenses of Ayase's eyes, it was a great start. She tugged her body around, trying to see just how much influence she could assert on the suit itself and was able to feel out quite a bit of wiggle-room!

Though it did little for her, as when Ayase decided to move an arm, it moved regardless of Zheil's input. When Zheil tried it only moved when Ayase was actively allowing her.

Ayase's form was supremely malleable, and even when they had a solid host within themselves, the host could be stretched, squashed and shaped just like the suit. Ayase was keen to demonstrate. They started by stretching out their arms, not even standing up as they reached to the box of toys some distance away, placing them on the bed. Zheil's eyes widened in surprise as she felt her own limbs extending and gripping.

"See, I could use some of your bondage toys to restrain us, but I can also do this!" Ayase said, pushing the box of items away.

Zheil let out a curious sound, her rump wiggling to betray her excitement. Ayase reached down to their legs and stretched out their left arm, as it extended, Zheil inhaled sharply, it was even longer than when it had stretched earlier and was being twisted in the air, rather than a straight growth.

It spiralled around the legs, coiling neatly and perfectly, extending as it crept to the ankles. When the hand reached the stumpy paws, their fingers grabbed on and tugged upwards, weaving and winding the lower limbs together. It felt incredible to Zheil. Her legs were moving and being rubbed in ways they'd never felt, and she felt what Ayase was doing before they'd finished, tying the limbs themselves into stretched out knots.

Ayase gave her control of the legs only to let her squirm, which she did with enthusiastic gusto. Her pulse had risen and her body wiggled in delight, to which Ayase grinned. While the left arm untangled and wound back, the right arm traced the chest, where the zipper line used to be. Only the tag at the top remained, and as far as Zheil could tell, there was now no way out at all, a prospect she loved, true to her word.

"It's not just outside you can stretch, though." Ayase said, their hand going back to the toy basket. Zheil's breath caught as the suit fished out her biggest toy, the one she was honestly still training for with smaller objects. Ayase looked over it, thinking, and then said. "Nah." A small twinge of surprise hit Zheil, the wolf had been sure that the stretching would accommodate it. "Let's do 'em all!" Ayase said instead. A hand that was far more dexterous than it looked poked at every toy with a vibration function, switching them on full. Next they reached out, scooping the basket of toys forward and pulling open an orifice between their legs. The hand stuffed every one of the toys in, basket included, stretching over them in a most cartoonish manner. "Oooh, that feels nice, huh?~" Ayase said.

Zheil wouldn't have argued, the sensation was intense! While it was like being kneaded and stretched inside, it came with none of the pain that might accompany such extremes, instead it just made her tingle all the more! She couldn't stop herself from grinding her hips around in response.

“You can still talk in there, you know!” Ayase mumbled in amusement.

“O-oh!” Zheil squeaked in surprise. “Gosh, yes, this is heavenly.” She tried to adjust the legs again, but Ayase kept them planted, making the wolfess squirm around in place.

“Well, we’re just getting started, but if you see anything weird you want me to try, tell me!” Ayase murmured gleefully.

They spent a couple of hours trying new things. Ayase removed the toys only to shove their still tangled legs in as a demonstration, or swapped around and showed the wolf how deep their arm could go down their mouth and throat. Beyond that, the suit had shown how it could change shape entirely, unwinding the legs, only to smooth them away. Making their bottom half a wobbling sphere, then returning to normal before adjusting elsewhere.

Ayase had so much more potential, but the wolf was already staggered and amazed and so they took it easy, showing a limited but curated selection. Finally, however, the promised time had come up. “Guess I have to let you out, then~?” Ayase said after removing a length of toy that had acted as a gag, on the wolf’s request.

“Well, you wouldn’t *have* to, one of my kinks is the ‘surprise extended timer’.” She said with a giggle. “But it’s not just about me, if it was I’d say you could keep going. However I want to give you something too.” She said, asserting her intention and overcoming the temptation to try more.

Ayase’s ears wiggled happily and they reached to the zipper, pulling it down. As they did, their bodies reformed, and Zheil was back to her old self again. She reached up, pulled Ayase’s head from over hers and set it down on the bed in front of her. “So, now it’s my turn to steer.” She said, and indeed, she’d been given full control. When her first action was to zip the suit back up, and stay inside, though with the head detached, Ayase let out a gasp.

The rabbit instead was treated to the wolf moving their body around as she got out of bed and did some motions in Ayase’s sight. When she stretched, she was once again contained to her normal limits, but she was getting a good feel of how to move on the wider, softer and rounded limbs. “Gosh, I could wear you as much as you like if you stay this superb.” She said, half teasing half flattering.

With a smile on her face she scooped into bed, even pressing under the covers. She scooped Ayase’s head up between the hands, thumbs giving it and affectionate rub as she set it on the pillow next to her face. Bending to touch foreheads with them. “Thanks so much for this, if I don’t make it up to you by morning, you need only ask what more you want.” Zheil whispered, her hand brushed against their cheek, comforting, as her other arm bent around her middle, hugging the extra mass of the suit.

It even felt different than just hugging herself, but the warmth and affection in the gesture transferred to Ayase quite readily. The pair hadn't planned for what happened in the morning, but for now they were content to doze and relax until then.