

1.

Samantha strolled along the tree lined street enjoying the warmth of the late afternoon sun on her back, while wondering what the evening ahead might hold in store for her. She was dressed in clothing appropriate for the hot summer's day, a tight surfers t-shirt, ripped denim hotpants and a well worn pair of trainers. However what could not be seen were the black rubber briefs that were hugging her skin beneath the shorts and inside those the thick well greased dildo that thrust in and out of her moistening vagina with every step she took. Strapped to her slender back and partly covered by her long, dark, red hair was a small rucksack, and from the way it pulled on her shoulders, it obviously contained something weighty.

As she walked, enjoying the sensation of the sticky rubber and the fat dildo deep inside, she idly thought back to how she'd met the men she would be spending the evening with. Always keen to learn new things Sam had recently enrolled on a scuba diving course with the aim of trying her new skills out on a holiday somewhere exotic like the Bahamas or Egypt. Known by all her friends as someone who enjoyed a new challenge, she had always been a good swimmer but there was another reason why she was looking forward to the course with particular relish.

Samantha had recently broken up with her long term boyfriend and while he had opened her eyes to many new experiences, there was one in particular that she had taken to. Sam had long harboured an interest in the more unconventional forms of sex and in particular dressing up in kinky clothes. Adrian, her boyfriend, had unleashed these desires when he had admitted to her that he was a rubber fetishist. Against all his expectations she had demanded to know more and immediately wanted to try out some of his rubberwear for herself. Unfortunately despite the great sex they both enjoyed, their relationship was deficient in other areas and eventually they both decided to call it a day and move on. Since the breakup Sam's desire to dress in rubber had slowly been on the increase and it was to this end that she had decided to enroll on the diving course.

She arrived for her first lesson excitedly anticipating the experience and in particular because she knew she would be wearing rubber in public. Everyone on the course had been given a short sleeved neoprene diving body to wear and underneath this Sam secretly wore a tight rubber body with a small built in dildo. The tight feel of the rubber and the sensations the dildo produced every time she moved was enough to get her very wet indeed but the addition of the thick neoprene suit pulled on top made Sam as randy as hell. She found it very hard not to stay in her changing cubicle and start to masturbate like a rubber crazed slut, but she finally overcame the urge and forced herself out to the pool.

The rest of the session had gone without much incident, although a definite highlight had been meeting her new tutors, Paul and Nathan. They were both in their mid thirties and Sam couldn't deny that she had been attracted to both of them. Seeing them dressed in their shiny, wet diving suits had made her hug her legs together beneath the water, trying to churn the dildo inside her hot, wet pussy. That night, when she got home, Sam dressed in one of the heavy weight catsuits Adrian had bought for her and after zipping her head into a thick black mask she lay back on the bed and gently rubbed herself through the rubber whilst imagining what she would do with Paul and Nathan enclosed in their diving gear.

It was during the next session a week later that things started to get interesting for Sam. The lesson had moved on from the previous week and they were trying out their newly learnt skills in small groups with help from the two tutors. Sam was dressed in the same combination of rubber and neoprene and had no trouble sliding the dildo into her already juicy cunt, in the changing cubicle. She had been enjoying herself diving for the first time with the air cylinder strapped to her back while feeling the wet rubber cling to her body, but now she was having a few problems getting all the various tubes and straps sorted out before her next attempt. Seeing her confusion Paul swam over towards her.

'Do you need any help there? It's Samantha isn't it?' he asked.

'Yes to both!' she flashed a slightly frustrated smile at Paul. 'I seem to have got some of these straps a bit screwed up, they seemed fine the first time.'

Paul walked round beside her and held the lopsided tank away from her back.

'If you just lower yourself into the water I'll get these straightened out for you.' Sam nodded and started to drop down. Unfortunately the tank on her back completely slipped and with the change of balance she fell forwards. Paul reached out and grabbed her before she went over completely. He succeeded but much to Sam's embarrassment his arm fell directly over her vagina and through the layers of clothing forced the dildo deep inside. She couldn't avoid the electric sensation that shot through her and she sharply inhaled taking in a mouthful of water at the same time.

As she coughed and spluttered, Paul removed his hand and eased the tank off her back so that she could right herself in the water.

'Uh, thanks for that...' Sam stammered as she tried not to look him in the eye.

'No problem. You rest at the side for a minute and then we'll try to get it back on you, but properly strapped on this time.'

Sam edged over to the side of the pool and took stock. Had he felt the hard lump of the dildo through the rubber or was he none the wiser? She had to admit that despite the embarrassment she

also felt excited by the incident and half wished that Paul had noticed the protrusion under his hand.

Eventually, though, it was Nathan who fitted the tank back onto her and after a final ten minutes in the water it was the end of the session. As she was packing away her equipment and preparing to go Paul walked over to her and hailed her with his hand.

'Hi Sam, could I have a quick word?'

'Yep, no problem!' she answered enthusiastically, as she rang the water out of her long hair.

'I noticed that you missed out on quite a lot today getting the gear sorted out, and Nathan and I were wondering if you'd like to come round to our apartment, we have an indoor pool you see, for some extra training to let you catch up with the rest. What do you think, it'd be free of course'.

Sam wasn't sure of what to say. Was this a real offer or was he hiding something? She had to admit that she had missed a great deal of the session one way or another and that the idea of spending an evening with the two men did have its benefits.

'Are you sure that would be ok? I mean I don't want to be any trouble for you two, I'm sure I could catch up next week if I tried hard.' Sam didn't think that she sounded very convincing.

'No!' said Paul assuringly, 'It wouldn't be any trouble at all, in fact it would be our pleasure. Here's a card with the address on. How about coming over this Saturday evening, unless you have something else planned?'

'No that's fine, I'm free this Saturday.' Sam answered. 'What would you like me to bring?'

'Just yourself. But you'll need some diving gear, either made of neoprene or rubber, do you own a suit yourself?' Paul looked at Sam with what she thought could only be described as a knowing grin on his face. She felt herself going bright red with embarrassment, and for a second couldn't think of anything to say. Then she looked back and smiled.

'Ok. I can think of a couple of things that might be suitable, for a diving lesson that is. I'll bring them along shall I?'

'Why not.' Paul said. This time Sam knew it was she who had the knowing look on her face and overcome suddenly by sexual excitement and adrenaline she lowered her hand to her pussy and keeping her eyes fixed on Paul gave the dildo a couple of firm strokes. Then biting her lower lip she gave a final glance before turning quickly and making her way toward the changing rooms.

'See you on Saturday!' Paul shouted out after her. All she could do was raise her hand in response as she realised she was probably in for much more than just an extra diving lesson.

2.

Samantha looked up from her daydreaming and realised that she had passed the house where Paul and Nathan lived. She crossed back over the street and found the right number. Looking up she saw that it was a large Victorian house and judging from the intercom system it was now separated into several flats. Hesitantly she pressed the correct number.

'Hello?' the metallic box replied.

'Hi, it's Sam, from the scuba class.' She couldn't believe how nervous she had become. The voice said 'come on up' and was followed by the buzzing sound of the lock being disengaged.

Sam pushed open the door and quickly started climbing the stairs to the first floor landing. As she reached the top a door opened and behind it stood Paul, dressed head to toe in shining, pitch black rubber. Sam managed to stammer 'hello', although she couldn't take her eyes away from Paul's toned body. He had no shoes or boots on but the suit had built in socks and surrounding his face was a tight fitting hood. It didn't look like the kind of clothing you'd buy in a dive shop, in fact it closely resembled what Sam had in her back pack and she knew exactly where she'd got hers from!

'Surprised?' asked Paul, his face expectant as he waited to see if Sam would decide to stay or make a run for it.

'Ahhh, kind of I guess!' she replied. 'I mean I had a feeling I knew why you invited me here but I wasn't sure. But now I think I know where we stand.'

'So you'll stay?' he asked hesitantly.

'Yes. I'll stay. What do you want me to do?' Sam had recovered from her initial surprise and Paul was pleased to hear a renewed confidence in her voice.

'Are you prepared to let me and Nathan take charge. We have something special planned if you think you're up to it. I promise you won't get hurt in any way although there may be moments when you'll feel a little scared, but if you trust us it'll be fine. In fact better than fine. Still interested?' Sam looked thoughtful for a moment, while she felt the dildo move around inside, and the juices started to flow thicker.

'What the hell, I'm in!'

3.

Pulling the last zip to a close, Samantha paused to look around at the surrounding room. She was now very differently dressed from when she had walked into the house half an hour earlier. Her lithe body

was now wrapped in a particularly thick, black, rubber catsuit. The suit had a pair of tight latex gloves pre-attached but she had pulled a thicker pair on top. On her feet rolled over the legs of the suit were latex socks. Then she had pulled a full face mask made of thin, polished rubber over her rich copper hair, a sturdy pair of diving goggles and finally finished off with a bulky open hood made of stiff grey rubber. Samantha was now ready for whatever the two men had planned for her.

The room she now stood in was large and the main feature which dominated it was a sunken swimming pool inlaid with a variety of beautiful mosaic tiles. However not everything about the pools appearance was normal. Sam noticed various apparatus that looked like air cylinders built into the sides with tightly coiled hoses located nearby. Looking through the water at the bottom of the pool she could also see steel anchor points bolted to the tiles and attached to these were lengths of metal chain ending with black cuffs presumably made of rubber or a similar material. Very interesting Sam thought to herself.

By now her tight rubber confines, combined with the hot weather were making her start to sweat. In turn this increased the erotic sensation of the latex clinging to her flesh that turned Sam on so much. As she stood there she couldn't resist sliding her gloves down over her full breasts, and then further down to her enclosed, moist pussy. As she started to rub herself with increasingly quick strokes through the suit she heard the door behind her open and the sound of squeaking rubber entered the room.

In front of her stood Paul and behind him was Nathan dressed in an identical bodysuit, socks, gloves and hood. The sight of them both sent adrenaline coursing through Sam's body as she waited to see what their first move would be.

'You look superb,' said Paul. 'I knew from the moment I first saw you in the pool that you'd look sexy as hell dressed in full rubber.'

'Fucking amazing.' added Nathan. Sam remembered that he was a man of little words. Inspired by their reaction and the very obvious swelling of their pricks through the rubber suits she started to tease them by rubbing her hands up and down her encased body. Her gloves squeaked over the polished latex as she caressed her breasts, causing her nipples to become hard bullets which she then firmly squeezed between her fingers. At the same time she started to gyrate her hips so she could rub her sex against the crotch zip. Feeling the heat rise, Sam gazed at the two men with lustful eyes and parted, wet lips.

As she continued her impromptu show both men came across the room towards her and while Paul stood in front, taking her breasts gently in his gloved hands, she sensed Nathan move behind. Now, as Paul continued to massage her tits and tease her nipples between his thumb and forefinger she became aware of Nathan's hands slowly moving down her back. When they reached her buttocks he temporarily paused before starting to give her well rounded arse a good workout with his hands, parting her cheeks and firmly kneading the damp flesh beneath the outer rubber skin. The sensual massage was now turning Sam on in a big way and she felt her pussy start to ooze fluids into the suit and down her thighs making everything feel even more sticky and sexy.

Then the two rubbered men set upon her body with their tongues. They licked her tits and arse making sure they delved into every dark crevasse and then both departed for differing destinations, Paul for her neck and face, and Nathan towards her pussy. This was too much for Sam and she started to moan with lust, closing her eyes and leaning her head backwards with pleasure. The tongues continued to caress and probe her and while Nathan was bent double between her legs she could hear Paul whisper sexual obscenities in her ear.

Then Paul stepped away as Nathan continued to tease her throbbing cunt through its thick rubber prison.

'Ok Nathan that's enough, I think our pupil is nicely warmed up now. It's time to get her into the water.' Nathan disengaged from Sam in response and scrambled to his feet by her side. He lead her towards the edge of the pool where a steel ladder was set into the side.

'After you.' he offered. Sam gently slid down into the pool and luxuriated in the feeling of the water cooling her hot body and the pressure forcing the rubber even closer against her skin. She turned to look at Paul and Nathan to see what they were going to do next. Nathan had got into the pool beside her and was helping Paul unravel one of the coils of hosing that Sam had seen earlier. He finally reached the end of the tube and attached what looked like modified breathing apparatus. Paul then opened several metal valves on the nearby air cylinders and dropped into the water next to Sam and Nathan.

'Ok, put the mask on and take her down to the bottom.' Shit! thought Sam. This sounds like rather more than I'd bargained for. For a second she panicked but before she could escape Nathan pulled the rubber mask over her mouth and with a firm yank pulled the straps tight behind her head. He then pulled her swiftly under the water and down to the bottom of the pool. Sam briefly saw the chains scattered over the mosaic floor before suddenly feeling light headed. Her body struggled once in Nathan's vice like grip and then quickly went limp.

4.

Sam was awoken by the most peculiar sensations. Although still groggy from whatever had knocked her out, she could see through the mask that she was looking straight up towards the surface of the water and beyond to what appeared to be bright lights. She gently bobbed against the floor of the pool in the current from the filter and was being fed fresh air through the breathing mask strapped over her mouth. The rubber still tightly pulled over her whole body and she saw that the cuffs attached to the lengths of chain were now firmly strapped over her wrists and ankles, holding her captive on the bottom of the pool. But most obvious to her was the fact that two large dildos had been squeezed into her pussy and arsehole and were now vibrating at varying speeds and intensity forming a random pattern of sexual ecstasy and torture.

As one slowed or stopped the other would fire up getting faster and harder and relentlessly pushing itself deeper inside, swimming in her juices and trapped from escape by the zips on her suit. It wasn't long before Sam had forgotten all sense of panic and was writhing in the chains, flexing her arms and legs as the fat vibrators drove her closer to a huge orgasm. She tried to moan inside the mask and was suddenly aware that as she became more excited, the previously ample supply of oxygen was now becoming less effective. She realised that Paul and Nathan must have planned this. As she became more turned on by the dildos and nearer to cumming, she would find it harder to breathe.

'Bastards!' she thought. 'Fucking twisted, clever, rubber bastards! I'm going to cum and die of asphyxia at the same time.' as she thought this both dildos suddenly renewed their attack at exactly the same time and Sam was thrown over the edge into the orgasm that she so deeply craved, not caring what the consequences would be to herself.

'Aaaahh! Fuuuckkkk! Fuck, Fuck!' she was near delirium through lack of air and the size of the orgasm. It shook her entire body from the depths of her hot, wet cunt, out to every rubber covered pore in her skin. As she relaxed her whole body and tried to take control of her breathing the mask made a small whistling sound followed by an influx of large quantities of cool, fresh air which Sam savoured as it entered her struggling lungs.

It took a full ten minutes to get her breathing back to some degree of normality, and her attention once more returned to the dildos inside her. Although they were now still, she could feel them rub against the walls of her pussy and stretch her tight arse and despite the situation she was in she found herself quickly starting to feel turned on again.

Her reverie was interrupted by the sight of a black body crashing through the surface of the water over to her left and then swimming down to undo the straps that secured her to the pool bottom. She could see that it was Paul who was releasing her and with the final ankle cuff removed she followed him up to the surface with a series of weak strokes. He helped her to the side of the pool and there Nathan grabbed her by the shoulders and with Paul's help lifted her from the water and laid her down on a soft rubber cushioned bed that now sat by the pool edge.

5.

Nathan removed the breathing mask from her face and wiped her goggles with a soft cloth.

'Well, how did you like our little underwater breathing exercises?' Paul asked.

'I'll be honest with you, I was pretty fucking pissed off when Nathan pulled me under and then you knocked me out and chained me to the bottom of your god damn pool!' Sam exclaimed.

'Understandable. And then afterwards?'

'Afterwards things got better. I'll admit I enjoyed myself to...a certain extent.' Sam allowed a smile to creep across her face as she looked Paul directly in the eye. 'But you should have told me that you were going to do it! I thought I was going to die down there and that you were both a pair of psychos or something.' she was still doing her best to sound pissed off with them both.

'If we'd told you it would never of had the same effect, for you or for us. You're here because you want to experience things Sam. New things. So that's what we did. Don't try and tell me that you regret coming, I know you'll be lying if you say yes. You enjoyed yourself down there.'

Sam looked down at her shiny body, now covered in tiny rivulets of water running off onto the rubber bed beneath her and then looked back at Paul.

'Ok, it was interesting, I'd do it again, probably. What happens next, is that it or are there any more surprises in store for me?' she looked at them both quizzically. Then Nathan spoke.

'We gave you something down there. Perhaps it's now time that you gave us something back in return?' Sam once again felt her body start to tingle with excitement and her pussy moisten. So the boys in black weren't finished with her yet.

6.

Samantha was pinned down onto the bed by Paul's rubbery thighs as he towered over her and slowly unfastened his crotch zip with a gloved hand. Then he gently eased out his stiff, pink cock from its

imprisoning confines and started to wank himself, rubbing his pre-cum over and around the head and shaft, in turn lubricating his whole cock. All Sam could do was sit and stare at the erect prick in front of her and lick her lips in anticipation.

Then she became aware of her own crotch zip being opened and the feel of cool air blowing over her wet skin and slimy pussy. She could not see past Paul who was still playing with himself but she knew Nathan was down behind him revealing her vagina and clitoris.

'Ok Sam. Time to show us what you're really made of. Time to suck rubber cock!' and with that Paul moved towards her increasing the pressure on her arms and bringing his dribbling cock to within an inch of her mouth. Looking up at him she moved in gently and took his tool in her mouth until it touched the back of her throat. She then started to ease it back and forth between her wet lips teasing him with her teeth and rubbing the head with the tip of her tongue, making Paul sigh out loud with pleasure.

Nathan meanwhile had now positioned himself in front of Sam's wet cunt and was savouring the sight and smell of her before he plunged his tongue deep into her pussy using a fast flicking motion. The oral attack meant Sam barely held onto Paul's rigid cock and started grunting like an animal. He looked down at her bobbing rubber encased head and placed both hands on her crown guiding her in harder and quicker as he thrust back and forth into her dribbling gob.

After a couple more minutes of frenzied mouth work Paul eased his penis out of Sam's mouth and moved off onto the bed to sit beside her. He then gestured to her to move over and taking her in his hands moved her above his cock with her back facing him. He entered her easily, sliding his shaft up deep inside. Her whole body started to quiver with lust inside its thick latex cocoon and Sam started to ride him with growing ferocity, rubbing her hands over her tits and face and sucking on her rubber fingers. Nathan stood over her and offered his huge cock up to her mouth.

'Fuck your dick is massive!' she exclaimed, 'Let me suck you baby. I want you to cum in my mouth and on my face. I want to feel your hot sperm spatter my rubber slut head.' Then she grabbed his dick with her hand and fed it to her salivating mouth, desperate to taste Nathan's greasy shaft and bring him off while Paul was still fucking her hard below. With one gloved hand Sam held Nathan's cock in place and the other sank to her pussy where she started to rub her engorged clit now sticky with sweat and pussy cum.

Paul had been pumping her harder and now started grabbing her tits and nipples and squeezing them till she cried out loud with pleasure. Then she felt his movements pause and with a low moaning he pushed up hard inside her and came, gripping her tightly from behind as he launched his load into her. Sam was near orgasm herself and started to rub her clit harder and faster hearing Nathan build up to his own cock sucking release of cum.

Suddenly Nathan withdrew and pumped a huge cascade of sperm over Sam's mask, followed by more hot cream into her open mouth, on her face, and down onto her shiny black neck and tits where it quickly dribbled down onto her fast moving fingers. Tasting the spunk on her tongue combined with the rubber from her gloves was enough to make Sam cum for the second time that evening. With Paul's stiff dick still inside, she arched her body backwards as her fingers freed the last few ounces of rubber lust from within her used and now decidedly abused body.

When she was finally finished she shakily lowered herself to the wet rubber bed to lie between Paul and Nathans exhausted bodies. She nestled between the two men feeling their arms wrap around her rubber breasts and body. Sam knew that they would rest now, but what would happen when the morning came she didn't know. But as she closed her eyes and started to drift away into a deep relaxed sleep she thought she had a pretty good idea...

END.