

1.

Paul entered the managers office and politely coughed to make sure that the woman sitting at the desk opposite was aware of his presence, she looked up at him with a vague look of recognition on her face.

'I'm the environment inspector, Paul Vincent. The head office should have let you know last week that you were due a visit.'

The woman smiled and offered her hand.

'Yes, sorry I forgot you were coming today. I'm Kaye, Kaye Roberts.' Paul couldn't help but notice that Kaye was very attractive, her long auburn hair framing a pretty face with a wide smile and large dark eyes. Her body was slim and yet she was well endowed with a firm pair of breasts and pert bottom.

'I'm sure you'll find everything in order, we've never failed an enviro check before. Where would you like to start?'

'The main processing area is where we normally like to begin and then I'll move on to the storage areas and the chemical bins.' Paul stood by the door ready to go back down the stairs and begin the inspection.

'Are you keen that I accompany you?' Kaye asked, 'It's just that I've got an awful lot of paperwork to do and I'm sure that my floor manager would be more than happy to show you around.'

Paul had been looking forward to touring the facility with the sexy looking Kaye and not some grizzled old floor manager but there wasn't much he could do if she didn't want to come.

'No that's fine, I guess I'll see you when I've finished then?'

'Yes, I'll be in my office all afternoon, so we can go through the paperwork up here when you're done. I'll just buzz Rachel to come up and then she can take you down to the changing rooms so you can get suited up.'

'Rachel?' Paul thought to himself, well if she was the floor manager and she was half as good looking as Kaye the afternoon might not be as bad as he had thought. Also the prospect of suiting up had improved his spirits. He didn't particularly enjoy inspecting these larger plants but the usual requirement to wear an enclosing rubber suit coupled with his private fetish for rubber & latex normally made the most routine of checkups a pleasurable experience. Suddenly the office door opened and Paul looked up.

'Rachel this is Mr.Vincent from the Environment Department, could you take him down to the changing rooms, get him suited up and then show him around the plant, I'm sorry to dump this on you but I've got to finish this paperwork by the end of today.'

Standing in front of Paul was a voluptuous figure dressed in a thick black greasy rubber suit, long protective gloves, attached rubber boots and a self contained respirator and face mask attached to the main suit with a neck seal. The gloved hands moved up to the mask and carefully unclipped 6 clasps on the seal releasing internal trapped air with a sudden hissing sound. The mask was then pulled completely off revealing a tangle of fine blonde hair surrounding a grinning, pink face.

'I'd be more than happy to,' replied the girl, 'Anything to get me away from those endless stock checks in the chemical bins.' She offered Paul a rubbery hand, 'Pleased to meet you Mr.Vincent.'

'Please call me Paul.' he replied quickly. The sight of this pretty, feminine girl clothed in full protective rubber gear had got his heart hammering and he felt a strong stirring in his pants.

'Well I guess I'll see you later then.' said Kaye a small smile forming on her face as she noticed Paul's all too obvious look of embarrassment and excitement. 'If there's something you need just ask Rachel, I'm sure she'll be happy to help.'

2.

Paul left the office and walked back down the metal stairway to the factory floor. Rachel pulled the door shut behind her, waved goodbye to Kaye and carefully followed him down, her boots clunking on the steps, her rubber suit squeaking loudly. Paul waited at the bottom for her to show him the way to the changing area. Most of these places had some women working in the processing areas but for both the boss and floor manager to be female, young and sexy too was unheard of. He made a mental note to make sure he was assigned to this factory again at the next quarterly inspection.

Rachel took him over to a block of internal offices not unlike the area he had just left and then lead him down a long white corridor. As they walked Paul took the opportunity to view this glorious rubber girl from behind. It was impossible to tell what her bodyshape was under all that rubber but a firm pair of buttocks could occasionally be seen pushing themselves against the thick latex as Rachel stumped along in her stained boots. She stopped by a large metal door and turned to face him.

'Here's the men's changing rooms. Find yourself a suit that fits and leave any belongings in one of the lockers, you'll find the gloves and respirators in separate areas by the door, any problems just call, I'll be waiting out here for you.'

'See you in a minute then.' Paul smiled back and quickly entered the changing area closing the heavy door behind him.

3.

He chose the first changing room and put down his jacket and briefcase. The rooms seemed to be empty but felt humid from someone's recent shower and there was an overwhelming smell of rubber in the air. He walked over to the racks holding the protective suits and started sorting through the different sizes until he found one that looked like a decent fit. Paul couldn't believe how heavy the suits felt, they seemed to be made out of an extremely thick rubber, over 5mm in some places. He enjoyed the feeling of the material against his hands and arms as he pushed through the suits to unhook his choice. Although overall it looked to be in good condition, like Rachel's it was covered in a thick film of grease and oil making it very slippery to the touch, Paul thought maybe it had something to do with the chemicals used at the plant.

Normally he kept his clothes on under a suit and then changed into a clean set after the inspection but occasionally, depending on his mood, he would strip naked and wear the suit on top and he decided that today was going to be one of those occasions. He closed the cubicle door and hurriedly undressed, putting his clothes and shoes in a neat pile. Then taking a deep breath he placed one foot down inside the left hand leg of the suit. He had some trouble getting his foot into the bottom of the boot but eventually he got his whole leg down and started on the right side. The rubber felt cool and clammy against his skin and he felt his cock starting to harden and grow moist.

He pushed his arms down into the sleeves and then drew the front of the suit up around his neck feeling the cling of the latex as it started to warm to his skin. Reaching behind he grabbed hold of the rear zipper and carefully pulled it up until it clicked shut at the top of the suit. Now that he was firmly covered by the rubber he started to feel excited at the thought of touring the facility for the next couple of hours in the company of Rachel dressed in exactly the same way. He tried to calm himself and concentrated on packing his clothes away and sorting out the things he would need for the inspection, he couldn't walk out in front of Rachel with an erection so obviously sticking out inside his suit.

He finished sorting out his case and then went over to the lockers by the door and selected a pair of gloves and a respirator mask that looked fairly new and about the right size. He looked down at himself one last time to check that nothing was going to give the game away that he was naked and feeling seriously turned on. His dick had softened up a little but he held the briefcase across his groin just to be on the safe side. Pushing the door open he walked out into the bright lights of the corridor and saw Rachel's shiny black form sitting up against the wall.

4.

'Sorry I took rather a long time, I had to sort out what I needed for the inspection,' he patted his case to reinforce the point.

'That's ok,' said Rachel 'The suits can be a bit of a sod to get into when you're not used to sliding them on and off every day, you were quicker than most of our visitors.'

'I've done enough inspections to have got quite good at it by now, can you take me to the main processing area, that's where I'd like to start.' Rachel pointed back down the corridor.

'It's this way, if you'd like to follow me.'

They walked back up the corridor and then turned right into the main factory floor area, Paul still admiring Rachel in her gear while getting used to walking in the bulky suit and boots. They walked up to the main entrance area and Paul realised this was where the masks would need to be attached and made airtight.

'Are you ready to go in?' asked Rachel, 'I can help you fit your mask for you, then you can give me a hand with mine in return.' she grinned at him as he put his case down and started to pull the hood down over his head. The rubber seal felt very tight but the mask eventually slid over his whole face and clamped down over the neck of the body suit. It felt amazing as he stood completely wrapped in the sticky hot latex listening to the stifled sound of his own breathing. For a few seconds Paul almost forgot where he was and started to slide his hand over his rubber clad body. Rachel reached around his neck and started securing the clamps sealing the mask to the rest of the suit, Paul was now airtight.

'Now your turn.' Paul said. Moving her around he helped her pull the mask down over her hair which she had smoothed down with her hands, easing it on over her head. Rachel's mask was still damp inside from her previous encasement and so it slid on relatively quickly and Paul locked down the neck clamps to finish the job. As he adjusted the mask's fitting he found himself holding her hooded face in between his hands and looking down into her eyes through the plastic lenses. Suddenly he felt his stiffening cock throb against Rachel and push its way into the deep folds of her chem suit, he quickly tried to back away and fumbling, slipped his thick industrial gloves on. He

couldn't tell whether she had noticed his excited state or not but immediately a cheeky slap on his backside from her gloved hand told him that she had and that it wasn't going to be a problem. Inhaling deeply through his masks filter he passed on through the barriers into the main area with Rachel following close behind.

5.

They had been working for over 2 hours and had checked over most of the facility noting everything that required attention and areas that had been passed. Aided by Rachel the job was taking much quicker than usual and he had just about finished with the storage rooms leaving the chemical bins as the last thing on his list.

Rachel had made an admirable assistant helping him check over the previous audits, match data and log the new results. Occasionally she would brush past him letting her gloves rub against his legs or his behind and Paul was now sure they were not all accidental. Due to the thick suits and the high temperature in the factory they were both sweating profusely and finding it hard to see properly through the masks eye pieces due to condensation. He now understood why the suits were so greasy, the air was heavily laced with a thick, oily chemical smog that covered everything in a film of slime. Inside the suit Paul was becoming very aroused constantly feeling the damp, slick rubber caressing his naked flesh and inhaling the strong smell of sweaty latex through the respirator.

'I think that's it for this area,' he said through the respirator, 'Lets move onto the chem storage and then we can wrap up?'

Rachel murmured agreement and started to lead him through to the chemical bins to start the last leg of the audit. Paul followed her and started to regret the fact that soon he would be finished, would have to get out of the suit and then say farewell to the rubbery Rachel. The corridor they were following twisted and turned and the lighting became dimmer, and then they finally entered the chemical storage area. Huge tanks lined both walls each labelled with their liquid contents and storage dates. Tight gangways lead down between each section and metal stairwells accessed the secondary levels. They started at the first storage section and in the low lighting began to log the contents and the condition of each vat.

Suddenly Rachel slipped on a particularly greasy patch of floor. Paul quickly reached out trying to grab her before she hit the ground. He caught her by the arms and feeling her warm, wet body through the protective latex tried to pull her upright. She tried to balance and stand up straight in the grip of Paul's hands, but only succeeded in falling the other way straight into his arms. Rubber collided against rubber and Rachel suddenly found herself where she had been wishing to be all afternoon. Reaching out around Paul's waist she wrapped her slippery gloves around him and pulled him close to her. Paul reacted without even thinking, he felt her body under the rubber move against his and his cock immediately thrust into life pushing against its latex confines.

'Oh god' Rachel exclaimed, 'I'm so turned on and I can tell you've been eyeing me since you met me this afternoon, you want me now, I know you do, tell me!' She thrust her hips against his body and pushed her face up against his mask seeing his eyes through the misty lenses. Paul held her close and marvelled at this sudden twist of events. One minute he was preparing to finish the job and get on home and now this fantasy rubber girl was writhing in his arms fully suited and booted and begging for his attentions!

'Rachel I...I don't know. I hardly know you, we only met this afternoon,' he stammered.

'I know you want me especially dressed in my rubber, I've seen what it does to you, how it turns you on.' she replied, 'Don't be worried, no one will find us here, we can do what we like, just you and me, fully suited.'

Paul hesitated briefly trying to determine if this was a clever thing to do, what if they were found by someone and reported, it could end with him losing his job. Then he looked at the sexy Rachel rubbing her body up against his like someone possessed and realised he may never get another opportunity like this one again. Reaching a decision he pulled her body closer to him and started caressing her breasts and feeling her body beneath the thick layers. She was shorter and felt more rounded than Kaye had looked with a large bottom that Paul couldn't resist stroking and clutching at through the rubber. She tried to get more purchase against him wrapping her boots round his legs as the slippery suits were making it hard to get a good grip.

One hand slipped down to Paul's groin and in an instant she had grasped his stiff cock, gently massaging the shaft through the soft folds making him writhe in her hands and throw his head back in pleasure. At the same time her other hand explored his arse, her rubber fingers eventually lodging in his hole and starting to massage the surrounding area with devastating effect. Paul was *in ecstasy in the hands of this girl, she certainly knew how to turn his body and senses on to the maximum.

'That's better isn't it?' she said, 'You're not wearing anything under that suit are you, horny boy? I knew you were a rubber lover when I came into Kaye's office, your expression as you looked at me gave you away.'

'You don't feel particularly well dressed under there either.' Paul replied breathlessly.

'Never am.' Rachel said. 'One of the main reasons I took this job was to be able to wear this gear all day long, by the evening when I get home I'm in a sexual frenzy it turns me on so much. Sometimes I'll take the stuff home at the weekend and stay in it through till Monday again, I stink of sexy rubber. Unfortunately no one else round here feels the same way...apart from one person.'

'Who?' asked Paul.

'Never mind, it's not important now' Rachel replied, adding, 'But it is important that you get your rubbery fingers into my pussy right now and start frigging me like your life depends on it!'

Paul tugged at the fly zipper on Rachel's suit and managed to draw it up enough to get his greasy glove inside. He quickly slid two fingers into her moist cunt and started to stroke her clit rhythmically with his thumb, while she still held his rubber wrapped dick in her hand gently and played with it.

'Oh fuck that feels good!' she exclaimed between gentle moans. Paul increased the speed of his plunging fingers and with his other hand massaged her ample breasts, squeezing the firm nipples through the soft latex until they stood out rigid against the black suit.

Rachel removed her hand from Paul's cock and reaching up started to unclamp the seals on her respirator. When it was undone she slid the wet mask up over her head smoothed her damp hair and knelt down in front of Paul. She unzipped his fly and gently peeled his very big cock out of its wet prison. She paused for a second to admire it standing there tall and stiff, framed by the rubber suit surrounding it. Then she opened her lips wide and slid his shaft down deep into her mouth, Paul groaned loudly and placed his gloved hands on her bobbing head. She knew how to give a good blowjob and as she increased speed she rubbed her lips up and down his cock, massaging the head with her wet tongue while enjoying the lingering taste of rubber mingled with cum. After a few minutes Paul gently eased her head away.

'Rachel that was amazing, but I don't want you to push me too far. I've got to fuck your sweet wet pussy yet, that is if you want me to?'. She looked up at him smiling, a mixture of saliva and cum dribbling from her mouth.

'Oh boy do I want you to fuck me! I want you to shaft me right now. I want to be screwed hard and deep in my dirty rubber suit you horny latex fucker!'

6.

Just as Rachel finished speaking and was about to pull Paul down on to the filthy floor with her they both heard a sound. Footsteps coming down the corridor and entering the storage area.

'Rachel? Mr.Vincent? Anybody?' a female voice called out muffled by a respirator mask. They both stood rigid trying to control the sound of their breathing.

'It's Kaye!' mouthed Rachel. She put her finger to her lips and pointed at Paul to stay.

Carefully she pulled the crotch zip on her suit back up and started to walk down the gangway out into the main area.

'Kaye, is that you?' Rachel asked.

'Yes!' came the reply 'I've been looking all over for you, I thought the inspection would be finished by now, where's Mr.Vincent?' Kaye emerged from the corridor entrance dressed in an identical suit to Rachel's with the full gloves and mask attached.

'Oh he's logging contents down behind the tanks,' Rachel turned round and shouted, 'Paul? Kaye's come down to see how we're getting on.' After a moment Paul appeared rather sheepishly from behind the nearest tank holding his notes in one hand.

'Hello Ms. Roberts, things have been going well, we should be finished here in about half an hour and then I'll come up to your office to finish off. Rachel's been very helpful we've done the job in half the time.'

'Really?' asked Kaye, with a wry smile forming on her lips. 'I'd hate to know how long it would have taken without her help, we would've had to lock you in overnight! Also Rachel, you seemed to have lost your mask, any particular reason?'

'Umm, no, I was just getting a bit hot and sweaty and needed some fresh air.' she replied unconvincingly.

'You sure it wasn't anything else?' asked Kaye, 'It's just that the air in here is hardly what I'd call 'fresh', and when I came down I heard some rather strange noises coming from this room. Added to that Mr.Vincent is standing here in front of me with his flies undone.'

'Oh Shit!' said Paul. Panicking he turned away quickly fumbling with his zipper.

'Ok, ok, we got a bit frisky, I'll admit it,' declared Rachel. 'It's ok Paul,' she said turning to face him, 'Kaye knows I'm into rubber, in fact while we're spilling the beans she doesn't mind dressing up in it herself on occasion, do you?'

'It's true I'm not averse to latex, but that's not the point, what did you mean when you said frisky?' Kaye moved to a more relaxed stance and wrapped a rubber glove round Rachel's shoulder, brushing the strands of blonde hair away from her face, and pulling the girl closer.

'Just frisky like I said, you know what I mean...' stuttered Rachel facing her boss.

'You mean like this.' Kaye pulled Rachel close to her and reached down to undo the nervous

girls crotch zip, immediately slipping her thick rubbered fingers into the warm juices of her pussy and gently easing them in and out until Rachel started to quietly moan, closed her eyes and clutched at Kaye's arms with her gloved hands.

'Mr.Vincent, or can I call you Paul? Would you mind coming over here and paying some attention to my breasts, I think Rachel is having a hard time concentrating. And you can get your cock out again if you like, I'll enjoy it pressing up against my rubber arse.'

Paul who had been hypnotised staring at the sight of Rachel being seduced by her boss suddenly came to. Without saying a word he moved round behind Kaye, quickly pulled his stiffening rod out and embraced her from behind, thrusting his cock between her warm latex cheeks while roughly massaging her breasts through the loose slippery rubber.

The three rubbered bodies writhed back and forth in each others arms, increasing the speed of their frenzied orgy they moaned loudly, whispering half heard obscenities to each other.

'Enough!' moaned Kaye suddenly. 'Paul, get down on the ground and lie on your back then you're going to give this little rubber slut Rachel the proper fucking she deserves. However you're also going to lick my cunt with your tongue so you'll need to get that mask off.'

Paul sat down on the slippery floor and quickly wrestled with the seals on his mask, Rachel helped him pull the very wet and slimy hood off revealing his flushed red face beneath. Lying back he then motioned to Kaye to lower herself onto his face. Pulling her crotch zip open she squatted over his head, her juices already dripping onto his mouth and face where he eagerly tasted them in preparation for the main course. At the same time Rachel had pulled her mask back on and closed down the respirator so that her breathing was considerably restricted, the filter making long whistling sounds every time she inhaled.

Kaye was now well and truly away as Paul sucked and licked at her throbbing pussy with all of his skill. She clamped the sides of his head down with her thick rubber boots and buried his face deep inside her, feeling his wet tongue probing right up inside her vagina while his teeth nibbled and tickled at her clitoris. Watching this outburst of pure rubber lust, Rachel was rubbing her own clit furiously with a gloved finger and now stood directly over Paul's rigid pink cock.

Suddenly her legs buckled and in a controlled drop she impaled herself onto Paul, her juice soaked pussy sucking his cock up inside her. Paul's body jumped in pleasure, forcing his tongue into Kaye even harder, her moans becoming louder in response. Rachel, her finger still playing with her slippery clit started to fuck Paul with growing intensity. The faster she rubbed herself and rode him the louder the sound of her overworked respirator and her animal like responses became. Paul reached up to play with her tits groping her wildly through the suit, unable to see past Kaye's rubber arse.

As Rachel continued to screw Paul with wanton abandon Kaye was concentrating on her tongue fucking which was steadily bringing her closer to the brink of an orgasm. She pushed her pussy down harder onto Paul's face nearly drowning him in her fast flowing juices, lost in the sexual fever being created by his intensifying oral attack and the feel of the slick rubber embracing her whole body. For a second Paul seemed to almost pause and she felt herself on the very edge, and then he resumed his licking and sucking pushing Kaye right over into a body rocking orgasm. As she cried out into the respirator she desperately grabbed in front of her pulling the soft rubber body of Rachel into her arms.

The sudden motion from Kaye caused Rachel to come out of her own rubber fuelled trance and seeing her bosses wide open eyes through the masks lenses and sensing Paul was about to come, started to fuck his hard rod with renewed energy. Kaye let her go with one hand and pushing Rachels fingers away took over the job of frantically rubbing her clitoris.

With Rachel now moaning like a depraved beast Paul tensed his whole body and felt the ecstatic release as his huge penis pumped her full of hot cum. He lashed around on the floor Kaye still clamping his head to the ground and Rachel preparing herself for the moment that she had been waiting for since she had set eyes on him. Feeling his dick still writhing inside her and Kaye's fingers teasing her clit she started to cum, arching her shuddering rubber body backwards gripping his boots with her gloves.

'Aarrgggh! Fuck me! I'm cumming, I'm cumming, oh god I'm cummingggg!!' Rachel yelled out muffled by her mask, riding Paul's now inert body until she felt she was going to faint from the heat and exhaustion. Finally she eased herself off Paul's spent tool and dropped down onto the floor with a squelch of wet latex.

'Jesus!' said Kaye now sitting on the floor next to the two exhausted bodies. 'That was what I call an inspection!' Paul smiling pulled himself up against one of the storage bins,

'Well I think I can safely say that you've passed, but I think I may have to come back sooner than usual to perform some follow up checks.'

Rachel, laid out next to him on the floor in her rubber suit and boots looked over and said, 'How about the same time next week?'

END.