

Katie arrived at the farm just before five am. As usual she went upstairs straight into the office, dropped off her bag and jacket and went through into the small changing area next to the wash room and toilet. Mary and Tabitha, two of the other girls that worked at the dairy were just finishing getting dressed.

'Morning Katie,' smiled Tabitha. 'Ready for another day of cowshit and sweat?'

Katie waved back sleepily to both girls. 'Yeah I guess so,' she replied. 'Although when you put it like that, I get second thoughts!'

'Oh, cheer up, it'll be fun!' said Tabitha energetically, 'I'll see you downstairs.' Both girls left the room, Mary closing the door behind her.

Katie was left to change into her workwear before going down to join the others in the milking parlour. She quickly started to remove her tracksuit top and bottoms and keeping on her knickers and bra, slipped her legs inside the green cotton boiler suit that was part of the regulation uniform on the farm. Next she tied her cascade of blonde curls into a loose bun and pulled a protective hair net down over the top to hold it in place. She then pushed her feet down into a pair of tight, black rubber wellingtons, tucking her trouser bottoms deep inside the boots. A pair of elbow length rubber gloves followed, made from dipped black latex. Although the gloves got sweaty, Katie found their silky, smooth touch very pleasant and had found herself lately keeping the gloves on during lunchbreak and at other times when it wasn't strictly necessary to keep wearing them. Then came the last item in Katie's milkmaid outfit. From her locker she pulled out a long, thick white apron made from heavy grade rubber. She loved the way the material rippled in the light, and the warm rubbery smell that would rise up to her nostrils once she had it hung around her neck and had fastened the waist belt.

Katie adjusted the straps and then looked at herself in the long mirror that hung on the wall. Although the clothes were undeniably industrial and even ugly to some people, she started to feel a tingle of excitement deep inside and began to rub her gloved hands up and down the front of her apron. She could feel her smooth breasts beneath the layers and she started to massage them with her fingers, in the same way that her boyfriend Nick did, when he wanted to have sex with her. She continued to feel her body with her hands through the thick clothing and could feel the sweat start to lubricate her fingers within the gloves.

She closed her eyes and let one gloved hand drop to her crotch, where she started to knead herself with increased speed and determination. She thought of the magazines that she often stole from the trunk her brother kept under his bed. The ones with photos of beautiful young women dressed in clothes made from shining rubber and plastic. At first she thought they were weird but time after time her mind would return to them, and she started to realise that the images of these rubber clad girls were stimulating her sexually.

Now Katie pictured in her mind some of the more extreme photos from her brother's collection. Women dressed in multiple layers of black rubber, pulled on top of latex pants that contained all sorts of weird and wonderful devices for making a girl scream with excitement. As the moist heat built up deep inside her knickers she imagined herself dressed in a full rubber suit under the thick white apron that she wore. She wondered what it would feel like to have multiple dildos eased inside her pussy and arse, pumped up fat and hard and both vibrating, driving her mad with pleasure inside the sweaty, rubber clothes.

Then as Katie began to feel her orgasm building under the relentless attention of her hand, forming into a tight fist, the changing room door suddenly burst open. Tabitha entered, who seeing the sight of Katie, in front of the mirror, quickly closed the door behind her.

'Katie, what the hell are you doing?' Tabitha asked with a complete look of surprise on her face. 'You've been up here for ages and Peter wants to know why you aren't downstairs working.'

Katie stood completely still in front of Tabitha with both hands limply lying by her sides. Her face was bright red as she realised that Tabitha had seen enough to know that she'd been wanking in front of the mirror.

'I'm so sorry.' Katie said nervously. 'I don't know what I was thinking of, I guess I just got carried away with myself. Shit I can't believe this has happened, I feel so embarrassed. You won't tell Peter or any of the other girls will you?'

Tabitha held Katie's shaking hands and smiled at her. 'Don't worry I won't tell a soul. I think I know what you were up to, and while I'm sure you're not the first, perhaps next time you should try it with the door locked, hmm?' Katie nodded in reply and then both girls started to laugh together.

'Come on,' Tabitha said, leading Katie out into the office and closing the door behind her. 'We'd better get down there before Peter sacks the pair of us!'

For the rest of the day and over the next morning, Katie tried to keep a low profile. Still feeling the embarrassment of being caught, she tried not to think about what would happen if Tabitha broke her word and mentioned what she'd seen to anybody else.

As the morning shift ended and the girls headed off to eat their lunch, Katie grabbed her small rucksack and started to walk out onto the open farm land. At the end of the field grew an old, gnarled oak tree and Katie liked to climb up into its lower branches and eat her lunch there when she needed a bit of space. As she walked through the grass she heard footsteps running up behind her.

'Hi Katie.' called an out of breath Tabitha. 'Mind if I join you for lunch today?'

Katie was rather looking forward to the solitude and Tabitha was the last person she wanted to be with at that moment. But knowing it would be rude to say no, she replied, 'Sure, no problem I was going to climb the oak tree, but I guess we can just sit at the foot instead.'

Ten minutes later and both girls were sitting under the shade of the tree in the long grass, eating their sandwiches and happily chatting. They were both fully dressed in their boiler suits, wellies, and aprons but they had removed the rubber gloves and hair nets, and had let their long hair down.

'So you're going to see out the summer working here and start university in September?' asked Tabitha, as she lay back in the grass and played with the strands of her thick, auburn hair.

'Yep.' replied Katie. 'I figured I need as much money as I can get, and although this is hard work, I kind of enjoy it, being out in the fresh air and all that.'

'Well I'll miss you.' replied Tabitha. "You're one of the few people I really get on with around here. I guess I'll just have to hope we get a decent replacement!"

Warmed by Tabitha's comments, Katie said, 'That's sweet, I like you alot too. I'll be back in Winter for the holidays so we can always meet up then.' Both girls then finished eating and lay back in the grass together, enjoying the warm afternoon sunshine.

'Katie can I ask you a personal question.' asked Tabitha.

Katie suddenly tensed up, sensing that Tabitha was going to mention finding her in the changing rooms the previous day. 'Yeah, go ahead, I'll do my best to answer.' she stammered.

'You were having a wank yesterday morning, weren't you.'

'Yes.' Katie answered in a quiet voice, waiting to see where the conversation would go.

'Was it these clothes that we wear, that got you like, turned on?' Tabitha asked. 'It's only that I've done it before myself, only I've never been caught, and it's the outfits that we wear that really do it for me, especially the rubber stuff.'

Katie looked at Tabitha and saw the pretty girls expectant face, her tongue licking her lips as she waited for a reply. 'That's quite a risk you've taken telling me all that, what if it had nothing to do with why I was feeling horny?'

'Then we'd be even,' said Tabitha. 'I'd have seen you getting off in the changing rooms, and you'd know that I get horny on rubber. Nothing lost.'

Katie thinking to herself, slowly nodded in acknowledgement. 'Ok,' she said. 'It was the clothes. I'm not sure why, but it has something to do with the rubber. I've found these magazines of my brother's. Fetish magazines, with all these photos of girls dressed up in the most incredible stuff. Skintight catsuits, corsets, boots, even gasmasks and I found I was getting turned on. And when I got this job and started to wear the apron, boots and gloves, I just kind of started getting into it. It's the slippery, smooth feeling and the amazing smell, am I making any sense here?' she asked.

'Yes, lots' replied Tabitha. 'I know exactly how you feel. I love rubber. Have done for a few years now, ever since I started working here when I was about your age. At first I just used to take my work clothes home with me, but pretty soon that wasn't enough. I started buying porn magazines and found all these places that sold rubber, stuff like you mentioned in those photos you saw, so I saved up money and bought myself some. I've never looked back since.' Tabitha took hold of one of Katie's hands and looked deeply into her eyes. 'There's nothing wrong with it Katie, believe me. It's great fun and very, very sexy. For instance, your looking pretty sexy right now, lying here on the grass in your work gear.'

Katie looked up into Tabitha's large, brown eyes. She was an attractive girl, fuller bodied than Katie, with large breasts that pushed up under her apron and a firm, round bottom that was squeezed tight into her green boiler suit. She looked Tabitha up and down, her eyes scanning over the girls body, taking in her black, mud stained wellies and coming to rest on the twin rubber mountains that were her tits pressing through the clothing.

Tabitha read the signs that Katie was giving and slowly but firmly took her into her arms. Katie didn't try to struggle and allowed Tabitha to raise her head uptowards her moist, lips. She heard their aprons squeaking as they rubbed against each other, and the penetrating smell of warm latex suddenly assailed her nose. Then she closed her eyes.

She felt Tabitha's lips touch hers and then the sudden warmth as her tongue probed Katie's mouth. For a second she wasn't sure if she should respond, but then her passion ignited sweeping away any feelings of hesitation and she pushed herself deep inside Tabitha's mouth so that their tongues twisted together in frenzied union. Tabitha pulled Katie closer to her, moving her arm down to Katie's rubber covered chest, where she started to massage her tits in the same way that Katie had done to herself the day before. Katie clutched back at Tabitha as the girls continued to kiss and as her pussy started to moisten from the excitement she interlocked her legs around Tabitha's thighs, rubbing herself against them.

Tabitha broke off the kiss and looked into Katie's eyes. 'You do like rubber don't you, you sexy little thing.' she said. 'And it appears you don't mind getting frisky with another girl either. Is this your first time?'

'Yes.' replied Katie, licking her lips and finding it hard not to moan in pleasure as she started to rub her pussy harder against Tabitha's soft, warm thighs. She was extremely turned on by the whole situation, and the discovery that it wasn't just imagining being with other girls, but doing it for real

was making her very horny and wet. 'Please kiss me again Tabitha, I think I'm going to cum.'

Tabitha pulled Katie's mouth towards hers, and again the girls tongues met as they kissed each other deeply, Tabitha's long hair falling down to cover Katie's face. Sure enough within seconds Katie started to clutch onto Tabitha, rubbing her pussy up hard against her overalls. Both girls wrapped their wellington boots round each other and as Tabitha held her, Katie started to cum. Gasping for breath she broke away from Tabitha's lips and threw her head back into the long grass. Katie started to pant and issue a series of short, muted moans, as her whole body started to shake and spasm pushing herself harder against Tabitha's warm body.

After a minute of relaxation, Tabitha eased her grip on Katie and lay back in the grass. Although she hadn't had an orgasm herself she had thoroughly enjoyed sharing Katie's first lesbian, rubber encounter. Katie started to get up and stood beside Tabitha brushing bits of grass and twig off her legs and bum.

'Are you going already?' asked Tabitha, looking up at her.

'Yeah,' replied Katie. 'I've got alot to do this afternoon and we're late already. Listen Tabitha, I enjoyed what just happened, but I've got a boyfriend and I know I'm not gay or anything.'

Tabitha looked puzzled. 'Well nobody said that you were Katie, least of all me. I only like girls myself, but obviously this is only your first time, it doesn't mean anything, we were only having fun.'

'I know we were, but I shouldn't have done what I did, it was wrong. I'm sorry but I don't want to talk about this anymore, I have to go now, see you later.' Katie quickly picked up her bag and began to march back across the fields towards the farm and the milking parlour, leaving Tabitha, feeling bemused and somewhat surprised behind her.

It was August and working at the farm was more pleasurable than usual due to the hot weather they had been enjoying for the last fortnight. Katie was looking forward to the end of the month when she would give up her job in the milking parlour and prepare for her first term at University.

Katie had tried to put the encounter with Tabitha towards the back of her mind, but she had found this difficult, having to see her and work with her nearly every day. Tabitha had never mentioned it again, but was definitely nowhere near as warm towards her as she had been. This upset Katie a little as she enjoyed Tabitha's company and there was no one else who worked on the farm that she particularly got on with.

Added to this was Katie's inability to forget what had happened. As much as she tried not to, she couldn't help fantasising about Tabitha, and she had replayed the events of that day in her mind a hundred times, each version becoming more lurid and sexually explicit than the last until she found that if she had to work with Tabitha, she could think of nothing else.

It was also affecting her relationship with her boyfriend Nick. He thought Katie was unsettled because she was having to leave him to go to University, but the truth was every time they had sex together she was imagining Tabitha dressed in tight rubber, ravishing her body instead.

Katie felt guilty about what she had done to Tabitha and what she was doing to Nick. Inside her mind was confused but she knew that things could only get better if she came clean about her feelings to Tabitha and hoped that the beautiful brunette would forgive her.

It was a Friday afternoon and the farm was unusually quiet and empty. Katie had been assigned to clean out the parlour after the final days milking and she had been paired up with Tabitha. Everyone else had gone home for the day and Peter, the farm manager, had driven into the nearest town for the afternoon to get some supplies.

The day had been very hot again, and it was clear a thunderstorm was building as the warm air had now become sticky and humid and a line of angry grey clouds could be seen boiling up on the horizon.

The two girls working inside the milking parlour were getting extremely hot and sweaty, and were not enjoying the smelly job of shifting fresh slurry out of the milking stalls and into the underground catch tanks. Both girls had rolled up their sleeves and removed the annoying nets from their hair, tying it back into ponytails so it wouldn't fall into their faces as they worked. Their boots were caked in cowshit and they were generally dirty and sweaty, from the days labour's.

Neither had said much to the other all afternoon, and Katie was becoming more and more uncomfortable with the atmosphere. Then Tabitha propped up her shovel by the wall and called over to Katie.

'Hey, you don't mind me stripping out of this boilersuit do you? I think I might faint if I don't cool off soon. Don't panic, I have underwear on under this.'

'Yeah sure,' replied Katie as casually as possible. 'Peter won't be back for at least a couple more hours, so no one will see you.'

'Oh don't worry about Peter, he's seen me working in my bra and knickers loads of times. No, it was more you I was worried about actually,' replied Tabitha, with a sarcastic edge to her voice.

'I don't have a problem,' said Katie defensively. 'In fact I'm feeling pretty hot myself, so maybe I'll do the same.' She was secretly excited by the prospect of seeing Tabitha work virtually naked in her

rubber boots, apron and gloves, and the idea of doing it herself was an even bigger turn on.

Both girls stepped up on to the relatively clean concrete walkway by the side of the stalls and slipping their boots and gloves off, removed the heavy aprons and started to undo the buttons on their boilersuits. Tabitha stepped out of hers quickly and revealed a pair of shiny, black rubber knickers and matching bra. Katie momentarily paused in taking her own suit off, as she stared at the sight of Tabitha's curvy figure hugged by the latex underwear. She finally removed her own boiler suit and adjusted her white cotton, bra and knickers before replacing her work gear.

The rubber apron felt amazingly cool and sexy against her hot, damp skin and for a brief moment Katie stood still, closed her eyes and just enjoyed the sensual touch of the thick latex. Her reverie was broken by the touch of rubber gloves against her waist. Tabitha was standing directly behind her and had slipped her hands around Katie's waist underneath her apron, where she now held her tight. Tabitha pulled her close and slid one glove up to Katie's left breast and moved the other quickly down inside her knickers. She rubbed her hand over Katie's clitoris and then inserted two rubbery fingers straight up inside her moist cunt.

Katie gasped out loud with pleasure at the sensation and started to rock her hips in time with the rhythmic pulsing of Tabitha's fingers inside her.

'This is what you wanted all along isn't it?' whispered Tabitha into her left ear. 'To be captured and fondled by me in your dirty rubber gear.'

'Yes,' sighed Katie. 'I'm sorry about my attitude. I've been wanting you ever since we kissed in the field, but I just didn't know how to approach you. Can you forgive me Tabitha?'

'I'll forgive you, but only after you've given me what I want.' As she said this she pushed a third finger deep inside Katie's vagina to join the other two, making the girl shudder in her arms.

'Which is?' replied Katie, feeling apprehension and excitement at what she was being told.

'Well it's obvious that you're just like me - a proper rubber loving slut. Therefore I intend to use you to service me. Sexually that is. You'll do exactly as I tell you - deal?'

Katie thought about this for a second, and then made her decision. 'Ok, I'll do it, Whatever you want me to do, just tell me. I'm yours Tabitha, to do with as you please.'

Upon hearing this Tabitha smiled to herself and dug her fingers harder into Katie's cunt as a reward for her compliance. Then she moved her left hand away from Katie's tits and brought it up towards her mouth.

'Suck on my rubber fingers, you little slut.' she demanded. Hearing this Katie quickly took the offered hand to her mouth and started to suck and slurp, long and hard on the sour tasting latex. As she stood there enjoying the sensations rushing through her body, she wanted to take hold of Tabitha, but knew that she had to remain where she was until she was told she could move.

'Ok little piggy, I'm going to remove my fingers from your cunt and release you. After I've done that I want you to face me and then get down on your knees. Will you do that?' asked Tabitha.

'Yes Tabitha. Anything you say, I'll do it.' said Katie.

Tabitha did as she said and withdrew her hand from Katie's vagina, who then turned round to face her demanding co-worker and obediently got down onto her knees on the floor.

'Now I want you to stay there and watch me.' said Tabitha. She swiftly pulled her rubber knickers down her legs and pulled them off over her dirty rubber boots, throwing them on the floor.

Then she lowered an already sticky rubber glove underneath her apron so that she could start to play with her pulsing clit. She teased it before starting to seriously wank herself and at the same time, inserted a couple of fingers up inside her wet hole. As Tabitha stood there rubbing herself she closed her eyes and started to softly rock her body back and forth.

Katie watched in awe from her position of supplication, desperate to launch herself onto Tabitha's naked body. She wanted to play with herself but knew that Tabitha would reprimand her if she did.

'You're enjoying watching me aren't you, you dirty rubber whore!' exclaimed Tabitha. 'Here wash your filthy mouth out with this.' She pulled her slime covered fingers out from her pussy and offered them up to Katie's mouth. It was the first time Katie had ever tasted another girl's juices, but undeterred by this she launched on them hungrily, sucking and licking the fingers to make sure that she had cleaned the gloves completely and swallowed every last drop of Tabitha's liquids.

'Excellent,' said Tabitha. 'You're doing better than I expected. You like it down there on your knees, doing whatever I tell you to do, don't you?' Katie nodded, as she still sucked on Tabitha's fingers like a piglet suckling on it's mother's nipples. 'Well, now that you've passed that test, I think it's time we moved onto the next task.'

Tabitha now took her hand from Katie's mouth and sat down on one of the stools that were to be found scattered throughout the parlour. After she had settled herself, she lifted up her apron to expose her moist pussy and thighs to the delight of Katie.

'Now, I want you to lick me out with your mouth. I want you to kiss my clit and tongue my cunt till I cum. Until this happens you have to keep going, understand? Reckon you can handle it, slut?' asked Tabitha.

'Oh Yeah. I want so bad to taste you on my lips and mouth. I want to make you cum, I really do.' responded an excited Katie. She couldn't believe that this was actually happening. She had dreamt of this moment repeatedly over the previous few weeks and now that she was on her knees doing it, she could hardly contain her sexual excitement and passion.

Moving forward into position she placed each hand on Tabitha's bare knees before lunging inwards with her head and burying her face into the seated girl's juicy cunt. Tabitha leaned back and groaned out loud from the initial touch of Katie's probing tongue. Then she brought the apron back down over Katie's head and smothered the girl within the thick white rubber, making sure that she wouldn't be coming up for air until the job was done.

Underneath the rippling surface of the rubber apron, Katie was hard at work repeatedly penetrating Tabitha's pussy with her agile tongue and slurping up the strong smelling, liquid as it coated her mouth and face. Katie was loving the taste of fresh cunt juice and mixed with the scent of rubber from the apron and the strong odour from Tabitha's wellies she was starting to fade out of reality and totally slip into the role of a filthy, pussy sucking slavegirl.

'Fuck you're doing a good job down there Katie,' moaned Tabitha from above. 'I never guessed you'd be so talented first time out. Whatever you do, don't stop.'

Stopping was the last thing on Katie's mind as she continued to tongue Tabitha with expert attention. The combination of stimuli had now become overpowering and Katie could feel her own pussy start to drip fluid down through her knickers and onto the floor below. Struggling for breath between Tabitha's hot, damp thighs she now concentrated wholly on the engorged clitoris. As she flicked her tongue over it at an increasing rate of speed, she became aware of Tabitha's body starting to tense up around her.

Moaning and sighing out loudly, Tabitha could feel the approaching orgasm building up inside. Katie was now using her tongue to tease her, sensing that she was going to cum soon. But Tabitha was very nearly at the point of no return. Using both hands she suddenly grabbed Katie's head through the stifling rubber and rammed her face hard into her cunt, pulling her thighs in tight so that Katie was pinned between her legs.

'Oh fuck yeah, keep going you bitch,' gasped Tabitha. 'Just keep licking!'

Katie now found her whole face gripped by Tabitha's dripping wet pussy. She couldn't breathe or even see, so all she could do was keep licking, deeper and deeper inside the hot, juicy hole.

Shaking and jerking on the seat like a possessed animal Tabitha finally started to cum, releasing a long, loud wail of pleasure as she did so. She pushed down hard on Katie's head, and didn't let go until she was sure she had wrung every last drop out of her own body and from Katie's mouth. Then she relaxed back on the stool and let Katie emerge from underneath the sweaty apron.

Tabitha was suddenly struck by how dirty and sexy Katie now looked. Her blonde curls lay in a tangled mess and her pink cheeked face was glistening with Tabitha's sticky fluids. Her apron had picked up some of the dirt from the floor and off the girls boots, and as she sat there regaining her breath, Tabitha couldn't resist grabbing her for a kiss.

Unable to resist even if she had wanted to, Katie responded eagerly. The two girls kissed each other long and hard, both enjoying the taste of Tabitha's pussy, mingling with the saliva in their mouths. They held each other close, sliding their gloves over each others sweating, naked bodies.

'You've done a great job, lover.' said Tabitha. 'Now it's time for your reward. I want you to take off your underwear but leave the rubber gear on. Then go down onto the floor on all fours, facing away from me. Then I want you to close your eyes, and wait for me to give you your gift. Ready?'

'You bet.' said Katie, immediately getting to work on removing her damp knickers and bra. When she was ready she lowered herself to the floor and took up position, with her naked arse sticking out proudly. Tabitha meanwhile had been rummaging around in her bag, and now having found whatever she'd been looking for she waited for Katie to close her eyes.

Getting down on her knees she approached the expectant Katie from behind, whereupon she parted Katie's buttocks with her hands and gently began to tickle her cunt with her wet tongue. Katie felt a thrill of sexual excitement run through her whole body as Tabitha started to lick her pussy, while massaging her bum cheeks with the soft rubber gloves.

This continued for a few minutes until Tabitha suddenly withdrew her mouth from Katie's hotspot. There was then just a brief pause before Katie felt the cold touch of metal against the hot flesh of her vagina. Tabitha was holding a large metallic dildo in one hand, and parting Katie's lips with her rubber fingers she was pushing and probing the object in and out of Katie's cunt. Enjoying the sensation of the large invader, Katie hung her head down and started to moan and churn her hips in motion with Tabitha's plungings.

'That's it you filthy little dyke. You love being fucked by another dirty, rubber girl don't you?' said Tabitha.

'Oh yeah!' exclaimed Katie. 'Fuck me harder. Push it in me hard and deep. Please!'

'Whatever you say, slut!' responded Tabitha, who promptly started to push the dildo in and out of Katie's tight, wet pussy with increased speed and force. Then when she thought the moment was right, she started to tease at Katie's anus with her other hand. At first she just gently prodded the small budlike opening with a single rubber finger, but as Katie became noticeably more excited by this extra sensation she began to push her whole index finger deep down into Katie's hole.

'Oh shit yes! Please arsefuck me harder Tabitha, that feels so good.' demanded Katie.

Tabitha did as she requested by adding a second, third and then fourth finger up inside Katie's tender anus. She matched the pace of her hand to the speed of the dildo, so that Katie was starting to cry out as great waves of pleasure washed across her body.

'You're such a dirty pig slut!' said Tabitha, now adding verbal abuse to the mix as an aid to bring Katie to orgasm. 'Look at you down there on your hands and knees, being fucked in your pussy and arse like some kind of depraved animal! They should just throw you into the shit with the rest of the cows so that you know where your place is.'

'Oh yeah, yeah, keep going, keep fucking me, I'm nearly there.' gasped out Katie, punctuated by a series of loud shouts and groans.

'You're nothing but a filthy, cum guzzling, lesbian, rubber fucker. Desperate to have any hole filled, by anyone, anywhere!' shouted Tabitha. 'Aren't you bitch?!'

It was too much for Katie. Tabitha's increasingly violent thrusting of the dildo and the bunched rubber fingers up her arse had pushed her to the very limit, and coupled with Tabitha's abuse she was suddenly gripped by a huge, body shattering orgasm.

Tabitha continued to push and pull inside Katie's pussy and arse, while Katie herself nearly fell flat on the floor as an unbelievable wall of pleasure hit her. As she writhed and shook, she lost control over her senses and a stream of tears flooded from her eyes onto the floor below.

'Fuck!' exclaimed Tabitha. 'I don't think I've ever made a girl do that before.'

Katie then collapsed onto her back in a pool of her own cum. Tabitha had removed her hand and now eased the fat, glistening dildo from between her wet pussy lips. Then, she lay down on the floor beside Katie and leaning over gave her a long, loving kiss.

'Well, how do you feel now, a bit more keen on being fucked by another girl, dressed in rubber?' asked Tabitha.

'Fuck, is all I can say,' whispered Katie. 'That was the best sex I've ever had. And now I've tasted it I want more, lots more.'

'Well I'm sure I can help you out there.' smiled Tabitha, as she held Katie tight in her arms and they both shared a tender kiss.

END.