

1.

Jason sat sipping a glass of red wine as the plane started its descent towards Heathrow airport. He had just enjoyed a fast paced two months in Japan, overseeing the implementation of a new IT system at his company's Tokyo branch and was now looking forward to seeing his wife, Maddy and enjoying a much needed rest.

He couldn't deny that one of the things he was most looking forward to was grabbing Maddy the minute he was in the house and giving her a good, hard fucking. The only question was, would it be whilst dressed in rubber?

Jason and Maddy had together been exploring the world of dressing for pleasure for a few years, Jason first having mentioned his love of latex clad women late one night, when they'd both had a little too much to drink. Maddy had been keen to know more and together they visited a fetish store late one evening and managed to spend a couple of hundred pounds on various items of rubberwear before they left. After this they became positively addicted, buying various catsuits, masks and boots and indulging in their fetish pleasures whenever the chance arose.

While Jason had started to assume a classically dominant character during the rubber bondage games they often played, Maddy had found herself slipping into the role of his submissive sex slave with increasing ease. She found the transition from sophisticated city girl into a bound and gagged, horny rubber slut incredibly liberating and very erotic.

As the plane soared high over the lights of London, Jason remembered that in the last six months, Maddy had been asking for more sub/dom sex games, and even trying to stay in her rubber for long periods afterwards, remaining in her role as a cocooned sex doll. He found this a big turn on and although it was hard to keep giving orders, her rubberised body would become irresistible and then he would pin her to the floor and screw her hard from behind, or unzip his jeans and make her suck his cock until he was ready to cum. He would then spray her rubber face with his load and make her lick his prick clean before replacing it in his pants.

The longer Maddy stayed like this the hornier she got and just before Jason left for Tokyo, she had spent the entire day dressed in a heavy rubber suit, seeing to his every need, both sexual and domestic, before he had left for the airport. Since then he had wondered about how much rubber Maddy had been wearing, but she never mentioned it during their many long telephone conversations and had curiously evaded his questions whenever he had asked.

Jason thought that perhaps she had decided to calm her rubber slave obsession and that their sex games would get back to normal upon his return. Either way, he would be home within an hour and he knew that sooner or later he would find out what was going on inside her head.

2.

The taxi pulled up outside the house and Jason stepped out into the dimly lit street. He paid the driver, and, pulling his luggage behind him, walked up the paving stones towards the front door. Strangely he could see no lights from the house but presumed that Maddy was in the kitchen or upstairs. He turned his key in the lock and went inside.

He closed the door behind him with a gentle thud and switched the hall lights on.

'I'm home.' Jason called out, but he was met by unbroken silence. He propped his case up by the wall and walked towards the kitchen and dining area at the back of the house. But there was still no sign of Maddy. Surely she hasn't forgotten that I'm supposed to be back and gone out with the girls, he thought to himself as he started to climb the stairs. When he reached the top he paused before turning on the landing lightswitch, as he could see a glowing red light emanating from beneath the bedroom door. Jason walked over, pushed the door open and looked inside.

It took a second for his eyes to adjust in the almost infrared conditions, but when they did he couldn't believe what they were telling him.

In front of the bed was a strange black metal contraption consisting of an intricate framework. Attached to it were leather straps, chains, and what looked like a series of pneumatic pumps and springs which were silently moving up and down in well oiled rhythmic action. Jason's eyes were immediately drawn towards the female figure held at the centre of the machine, like a fly in a spiders' web. A curvy, black rubber body could be seen strapped into a leather harness, legs and arms outstretched on either side. No flesh could be seen through the tight fitting suit and a rubber mask, inflatable gag and blindfold made sure that the face within was completely concealed.

Fixed onto the rapidly sliding pistons, large vaginal and anal dildos were thrusting in and out of the woman's greedy holes, sucking out large quantities of pussy juice which splattered over her thighs and down onto the floor beneath. The latex coated figure was trying to pull against her bonds without much success and from beneath the rubber gag came the strained moans of a woman approaching a huge orgasm.

Jason, still lost for words, stood and watched the bizarre spectacle as the strapped down body in front of him now started to shake and quiver, finally letting out a long, hard cry forced through the inflated rubber gag. The automated dildos still continued to pump and a tired rubber hand groped

along one of the steel poles till it found a large stud, which when depressed brought the invading rods to a sudden stop. The room was suddenly quiet, apart from the sounds of muffled breathing coming from the now still figure.

'Maddy? Is that you inside there?' Jason asked with a certain amount of trepidation.

'hhriiist, jaaayc iss att uuu.'

The rubbered girl erupted into a series of incomprehensible sounds, and hurriedly felt for the straps that bound her body and legs to the steel structure. Jason walked over and started to help her and after a couple of minutes she slipped from the frame into his arms. Jason deflated and unbuckled the gag and then slipped the blindfold off her face. Sure enough it was Maddy's sensuous lips and large hazel eyes that were staring back at him.

'Jason. I didn't think you'd be back for ages. I'm really sorry that you found me like this, I haven't upset you have I? Maddy looked up at him with concern and embarrassment burning in her eyes, waiting for him to answer.

'Of course you haven't upset me. I'm surprised but not upset. Now shut up and kiss me, you randy little rubber slut!' Jason demanded. He brought Maddy's moist mouth to his and they connected in a long, passionate kiss while Jason stretched his hands over her latex skin, caressing her arms and tits through the thick rubber. Maddy broke away and fluttering her eyelids looked up at Jason.

'Does Master want me to service him after his long flight? He could dress in his favourite rubber and remind his little slavegirl how much he's missed her?' Maddy asked. Jason was now beginning to get very aroused himself.

'I suppose that is an option. But I'd need to have a clean up first, after the flight. Perhaps my slave could undress me and wash me first?' Jason replied. 'Come on! Follow me to the bathroom.'

3.

Maddy had carefully removed all of Jason's clothes and stacked them neatly on a chair in the bathroom. She now proceeded to wash the sweat from his naked body with a large sponge dipped in warm, soapy water. When this was finished she got a towel and started to dry him all over, making sure that she gave his stiffening cock an occasional fondle.

Jason had been enjoying the attention and was starting to think about what lay ahead, once Maddy had helped him into his tight rubber. Maddy was now on her knees, busy drying his feet and toes before applying a dusting of talc to help ease his catsuit on.

'When you've finished down there slave, I need to relieve myself before you start dressing me.' Jason stated. 'Have you thought about what you'd like me to wear?'

'Yes, Master I have, all your clothes have been prepared and polished while you were away.'

'Very good.' replied Jason.

'Master, could I ask a question?'

'Of course slave. What is it?' Jason was now heading for the toilet, his cock readied.

'Instead of wasting your piss down the toilet, would you like to make your slave drink it? All of it? Swallowed straight from your cock to prove what a whore she is.'

Jason stood for a second with his cock visibly stiffening and thought about the proposal. It was something they had both discussed in the past and Maddy had seemed more keen as her submissive fantasies took over. But the fact remained that they had never actually given it a go.

'If my slave is really dirty and degraded enough to drink piss, then I would get great pleasure from her becoming my human toilet. Get down on your knees then, you filthy rubber bitch, and I don't want you to spill a drop. Understand?' Jason ordered. He realised that he was getting increasingly turned on as he found himself slipping into the role of Maddy's strict rubber Master.

The expectant rubber doll knelt down on the bathroom floor her hands resting at her sides. She raised her head up and opened her mouth wide, awaiting the rush of her master's golden nectar. Jason stood in place and aimed his erect prick at her face, enjoying the sight of her red lips surrounded by the form hugging latex of her mask. It took a while to get flowing due to the size of his erection but suddenly a hot cascade of urine hit Maddy full in the mouth and she had to start swallowing fast to ensure that she followed Jason's orders. Then Jason started to move his cock around, swinging the yellow torrent over her whole face, as Maddy desperately tried to catch the piss in her mouth.

Finally Jason forced out the last few drops onto his wife's shiny wet head and took a step back. Maddy remained kneeling on the wet floor, beads of piss still trickling down her rubber suit and onto the tiles below.

'Thankyou Master! Your piss tasted so sweet and sexy. Perhaps I could become your permanent piss drinking whore in the future, I so enjoyed it!' Maddy smiled up at him and licked her wet lips.

'We'll have to see. But I'm glad that drinking my piss has turned you on so much, it proves that you're indeed a foul little rubber slut and furthermore I think you deserve a good long, hard rubber fucking from your Master! What do you think slave? Jason demanded.

'Oh yes Master! Please fuck your dirty rubber bitch hard. First though, let me dress you in your suit and then when your ready, my wet holes will be all yours, to do with as you please.'

4.

Jason stepped back into the bedroom where the now dry Maddy was waiting obediently, curled up on the bed. He was dressed in a tight fitting rubber catsuit from head to toe, aswell as a complete face mask and gloves. On his feet he wore a pair of riding boots made of soft black leather.

Maddy looked up as he entered the room and marvelled at his slim body rippling under the highly polished rubber skin. Maddy remembered the many hours she had spent while Jason was away cleaning and buffing his entire rubber collection, imagining how we would look dressed in it upon his return. Now that he actually stood in front of her, she could feel the sexual temperature of her body start to rise. He beckoned towards her with his hand and quickly Maddy unfurled herself from the bed and fell into the embracing arms of her Master.

A strong mixture of sexual chemistry and emotional reunion ran through their bodies as Jason held Maddy firmly to him. They kissed each other fiercely, mask rubbing against mask, their mouths full of the taste of rubber mixing with their saliva. For a while both forgot their roleplay of master and servant and just enjoyed the moment for what it was. But as Maddy felt her moist pussy start to ooze fluid inside her suit, she began to force her body against Jason's, rubbing her clit hard against his rubber thigh. Her head started to fill once again with dark thoughts of subservience and enforced sexual slavery already fuelled by the evening's earlier activities. Jason sensing her increased randiness, broke the kiss and looked into her eyes.

'Ok slave, you've had your fun. Now get down on your knees and get my cock out. When you've done that, I want you to give me the best blow job you've given in your whole life. I want you to lick and suck on my prick like your life depended on it. Understand?' Jason demanded.

'Yes Master, I won't dissapoint, I promise. I'm a great little rubber cocksucker!'

Maddy sank to her knees and started to carefully tease the fly zip on Jason's suit upwards, revealing his stiff cock within, straining to get out of its rubber prison. Maddy gently took the shaft between her fingers and eased it out. Standing erect in the air surrounded by glossy black rubber, she thought it made for a breathtaking sight.

Then Maddy opened her lips and sank his shaft deep inside, feeling it twitch and jump as she began to wank his cock with her tongue. She delicately tickled his head, tasting semen along with the faint traces of piss from their earlier games in the bathroom. She could feel Jason's hands pulling at her head and could hear him start to faintly moan, both sure signs that he was well and truly enjoying himself. She continued to suck with increasing speed, spit and cum dribbling over her rubber tits, as she threw herself into the roll of a rubber slut with unbridled passion.

Her technique was certainly second to none, Jason thought to himself as he felt the first rumblings of orgasm start to take control. He tried to ease Maddy's head away, but had to forcibly pull her off his cock, she had become so engrossed on fellating him.

'You can stop now. That was a very good blowjob slave. You can be proud of the fact that you've mastered the art of cocksucking to such a fine degree. But now I'm feeling very horny, and you know what that means don't you?' Jason asked.

'I think so Master. You want to pump yourself into your slave's wet cunt don't you? It's itching to be fucked after such a long time without any proper attention.' Maddy became very excited at the prospect of finally getting a hard screwing from her rubber Master.

'Yes slave, you're going to get the fucking you deserve. But first I want to strap you into that contraption of yours, I think it'll be much more enjoyable with you bound and gagged, don't you?'

5.

Jason pulled across the last strap and fastened the restraint against Maddy's wrist, pulling her tightly against the metal tubing. She was now spreadeagled across the bondage frame, secured with straps over her legs and body, but unlike before, her arms and hands were now also bound, and a thick rubber brace was fastened around her neck and secured to the frame with a thick metal chain. Maddy's legs were forced wide apart by the straps and her pussy and arse were invitingly thrust outwards making access an easy affair.

Across her mouth the inflatable gag she had used earlier was now once more inserted and Jason had pumped it up to maximum, pushing out Maddy's cheeks and forcing a constant thread of saliva to dribble from her mouth. Now that she was ready Jason stood back and marvelled at his wife.

'You really do look incredible. The ultimate rubber whore waiting to be fucked. I bet you'd be begging me for it if you could speak. First though I'm going to engage that anal dildo you seemed to be enjoying so much earlier on. I can't be in two places at the same time and I wouldn't want your randy rubber arsehole to miss out on all the fun!'

Jason walked over to Maddy and pulled the 2 way zip downwards revealing her damp pussy and curvaceous arse. Then he brought the pneumatic dildo up from below the frame and nuzzled it up against the bud of Maddy's arsehole.

'I don't think you'll be needing any lubrication, your so wet down there.' As Jason said this he pressed the button that activated the dildo. It suddenly burst into life and skewered Maddy as it

greedily flew inside her anus and then once caught, continued to hammer in and out of her with the ferocity of a road drill. Maddy wailed through the gag with the sudden shock and resulting pleasure and tried to grasp onto the frame as her whole body went into spasms of ecstasy.

Jason watched with pleasure as he unleashed his stiff dick and started to masturbate at the sight off his rubber doll getting arse fucked by a machine. Maddy's moaning and wailing was getting more intense and Jason decided that now was the time to raise the pressure on his willing slave.

He walked over to her and sliding between her bound legs pressed his cock deep inside her exposed, wet cunt. At this she let loose a long deep scream of satisfaction and although secured to the frame, started to push her pussy up and down her Master's greased shaft. Jason for his part fucked Maddy as hard as he could and tried to keep in rhythm with the pumping dildo that he could now feel deep inside her arse. He groped and squeezed her tits with his gloves driving the frenzied rubber doll beneath him even further towards the inevitable sexual explosion.

Jason could sense that he was about to cum and that Maddy too was right on the edge. As he continued to thrust inside her he reached across with one hand and blocked off the nasal breathing holes built into the rubber mask Maddy was wearing. With her mouth gagged and eyes covered by the latex blindfold Maddy depended on these to breathe and with the sudden loss of air she started to suck and wheeze inside the tight fitting mask.

Jason knew from previous experience that this turned her on and combined with the rubber bondage and ceaseless fucking off her two holes, Maddy started to cum. Jason too reached orgasm, grabbing at Maddy's tits and body as he arched backwards and pumped her pussy full of creamy spunk, feeling the sweaty rubber cling and pull at his burning, hot body.

Maddy meanwhile screamed and writhed in her rubbery confines, gasping for air now that Jason had removed his hand from her nose. He had stopped fucking her but the anal dildo still slid in and out as she felt her body ripped from within by a huge shuddering orgasm that left her breathless and exhausted bound in her rubber to the bondage frame. Jason pulled his cock out and started to deflate the gag and remove her blindfold.

'Not bad, not bad at all.' he mused. 'You can have ten minutes rest strapped on there and then I'll unbuckle you. Then I want you to undress me and prepare the bed. You however will stay in those clothes and when I'm satisfied, you're going to be strapped into the inflatable rubber sheath where you will spend the whole night.' Maddy opened her eyes and listened intently to Jason's orders. 'There you can reflect on what it means to be a rubber fuck doll, and in the morning depending on my mood I might let you out. Then again you might see the weekend out inside it until your whole body stinks of old sweaty rubber.'

Maddy closed her eyes and smiled to herself. It looked like her first weekend as a rubber sex slave was going to be a very long and interesting one...

END.