

Kym peered through the dark window at the wind-lashed street, illuminated by the dull glow of nearby street lights. It was a cold, wet Thursday evening and she had chosen to work the late opening. Money had been scarce lately, and she was attempting to earn as much cash as possible.

She turned away from the window and surveyed the interior of the store, while listening idly to the radio. In front of her, several clothes rails were jammed full with a large variety of fetish wear. There were some items made of leather and PVC but most were pure rubber, and each garment was available in a multitude of colours, sizes and styles. Against the walls were mounted sturdier rails and from these hung an array of catsuits, enclosure suits, macs, aprons and bondage bags. They were all constructed out of thick, black rubber and had all been polished to a glossy shine.

Kym sat down behind the till, casually playing with her hair as she leafed through a copy of Skin Two. Just turned twenty six, she was strikingly attractive. Her hair was dyed an inky black and she grew it long and straight with a simple fringe highlighting her pretty face. The pale, ivory colouring of her skin was dramatically offset by pouting red lips and large, dark brown eyes.

Despite the cold weather outside, the shop itself was well heated and Kym was wearing a combination of fetishwear with a splash of rock chick thrown in for good measure. On her feet were a pair of large black and red platform boots, secured by a selection of chunky buckles and complicated lacing. These covered her ripped net stockings, which in turn vanished beneath the polished folds of a shiny black rubber miniskirt. Her large, milky-white cleavage was pushed sharply up and outwards by a tightly buckled black and purple latex corset of intricate design. It was one of Kym's most expensive purchases and was also her favourite item of rubberwear. Finally she wore a matching collar round her neck, fastened like the corset by a multitude of buckles and decorated with purple trimming. Decorating both arms was a grand array of bracelets, straps and braids, and her ears were pierced with a number of thick silver rings.

Tapping her foot to the beat playing on the radio, she checked the clock on the nearby wall. Depressingly she saw that she had another hour and a half to go before she could lock up and go home. She thought about doing another stock check to occupy herself, but then decided that she couldn't be bothered.

As she sat staring into space, the door buzzer suddenly rang, indicating that a customer was outside, wanting to come in. On a night like tonight, it was rare that they would get any visitors this late, but sure enough, when she checked the security camera under the desk, two people could be seen standing outside the door in the rain. Kym pressed the door release and looked up to see the couple enter.

'Hi, are you still going to be open for a while?' asked a man, dressed in a long black leather coat.

'Yep,' answered Kym. 'For another hour or so at least, feel free to look around and take your time. If you need any help, just ask.'

'Great, thanks,' answered the man. He started to eye the various racks of clothes and then turned to talk to his female companion. Kym looked at the girl who was with him. She was short and had a slimmer figure compared with Kym's more rounded curves. Her long, brightly dyed red hair was wet from the rain and stuck to her face, but Kym could see that she was an attractive girl. The green army parka she had on was soaked and under this she wore a short leather skirt. On her feet a well worn pair of red trainers were visible. She looked at Kym, acknowledging her with a brief smile and then joined the man, to browse through the rubberwear. Kym watched them both for a few more moments before returning to the pages of her magazine.

She was deep in concentration reading an article when the man came over to the till.

'Excuse me, could I ask a couple of questions?' he asked.

'Yeah, sure,' replied Kym, smiling up at him from her seat.

'My girlfriend and I are looking at buying some suits, like those you have on the wall over there,' he pointed towards the array of heavy rubber that hung on the far wall.

'No problem, which did you have in mind?' asked Kym, as she stood up and manoeuvred herself around the cash till. She followed the man over towards the rubber suits, where his girlfriend was already waiting.

'These ones here,' said the girl, tugging at the leg of a heavy total enclosure suit. 'Do you have it in both medium and large sizes?'

'I'll need to take a look,' answered Kym. 'There maybe a few here on the rail, if not we've got some more out back in the stock room.' She reached up and started checking through the multiple suits trying to find the sizes they had requested. Quickly she found a medium and pulled it down and handed it to the girl. Then she carried on looking and eventually located a large right at the back. With some difficulty, as the suit was very heavy, she hauled it off the rail and handed it over to the expectant man.

'These are the ones you wanted, yeah?' they were one of the most expensive designs and in her experience couples normally went for something a little less extreme.

'Yes, those are the ones,' replied the guy. 'I came in last week and saw them, Laura and I decided we had to have them. Is it ok if we try them on somewhere?'

'Yep, over here,' answered Kym, directing them over to three large cubicles set into the wall and hidden behind red velvet curtains. She looked at the suits they had chosen and realised that there was going to be a problem.

'Uh, I'm afraid you probably won't be able to get into them yourselves as they have mittens, not gloves. The rubber is really thick and you'll find it nearly impossible to pull the zip up the back and get the masks on.'

'Ah, I see what you mean,' said the man, fingering the mittens at the end of the arms. 'Could you possibly help us into them, zipping them up and stuff?' he looked hopefully at Kym.

'Well I guess so,' she replied, sounding a little uncertain. 'We don't normally help customers into the

clothing, but I've got nothing else to do, and I'm pretty sure you'll be the last in tonight, so why not.' she smiled at them both. 'Who's first then?'

'You go Laura, I'll dress as far as I can by myself,' answered the man.

The girl entered the first cubicle with the suit and her boyfriend went into the second. Kym waited outside for her to undress. After a couple of minutes she called out, so Kym opened the door and went inside.

The girl - Laura, was waiting undressed, both hands holding onto the heavy rubber suit. Kym was again struck by her beauty and couldn't help glancing at her pert breasts and rounded arse. Although she wouldn't have classified herself as bisexual, Kym had enjoyed several passionate, although short lived relationships with girls in the past. Standing in the cubicle and eyeing up the naked girl in front of her, she could feel her pulse quicken and skin flush at the prospect of helping her get into the bizarre suit.

'Ok. You ready to start?' asked Kym.

'Yes.' said Laura, who was obviously a bit embarrassed by the whole situation.

'Right then, always best to start with the feet first. The suit should be pretty well dusted with talc so plunge straight in.' Kym smiled at Laura as she took the suit and started to squeeze her right foot and ankle down into the tight opening. It slid in with some difficulty and had to be firmly pulled down until it came to rest within the thick rubber sock that was attached to the bottom of the leg. Then Kym helped Laura pull the rest of the leg up over her knee and started to repeat the process with her left foot.

After a few more minutes of struggling and quiet cursing from the two girls, Kym had managed to pull the latex up and over Laura's delicious looking buttocks and pulled the rear zip up to the small of her back.

'Right, now you need to get your hands into those sleeves.' instructed Kym. Laura looked down at the two limp lengths of rubber lying at her side.

'This is where I loose the use of my hands yeah?' she asked humorously.

'Fraid so, but don't worry I'll look after you. I promise.' laughed Kym. Laura grinned back and Kym felt a sudden urge to hold her and feel the warmth of those perfect looking tits pressing up against her. Pushing the thought to the back of her mind she leant over and helped Laura ease her hand down inside the sleeve.

A fair amount of patience was required getting her hand into the sealed mitten at the end, and after a couple of test manoeuvres, they started with the other arm.

'You been working here for a while, yeah?' asked Laura.

'Yes, a few years now. I work part time and then design my own fetish gear when I get home.

'Any good?'

'I think so, and quite a few of my friends have bought stuff, but the bitch who runs this place refuses to stock any. One day I'll have my own place and then she can go fuck herself! Anyway how about you, been into the rubber thing long, or is your boyfriend getting you into it?' asked Kym, struggling with the rubber sleeve.

'I've been a fan for a while, but I guess Francis was the one who really got me turned onto it. He's got shit loads of stuff, you should see his wardrobes, and he's always looking for more, like these suits.' she answered. 'Still, it makes him fucking horny, and I don't mind saying it gets me pretty wet too.' she winked and grinned at Kym, as the assistant continued to struggle next to her.

'Oh yeah! Getting a little damp now are we?' asked Kym, hoping that Laura wouldn't think she had gone too far and become offended.

'Mmm, who knows - might be. Have to see how I feel once you zip up this thing and seal me inside.'

'You like the thought of that? Feeling the rubber enclose you all over, it's going to feel pretty tight, I can tell you that much.'

'Mmm, tight is the way I like it!' moaned Laura, obviously starting to get turned on by her predicament.

'Well it's time to find out, because that's your other arm finished.' said Kym, standing back as she watched Laura's hands flex experimentally within the tight rubber.

'I'll zip you up now, yeah?' asked Kym, hesitating before she set upon the girls expanse of exposed back.

'Yes. I'm ready.' answered Laura, as she looked into Kym's eyes.

Kym moved around behind Laura and steadying her with one hand, reached down to the rear zip and began to draw it upwards, sealing the rubber together in one smooth movement.

'Fuck, that feels good. What's your name by the way, I didn't catch it earlier.'

'Kym, and you're Laura yeah?'

'Yes. Jeez I feel stuck tight in here, my tits are sticking out like rocks.'

Kym smiled to herself. The zip reached the base of Laura's neck and she stopped pulling it upwards. There was only one thing left to do now - get her head inside the mask. Kym could feel her pussy getting damp and her nipples starting to harden, underneath her rubber corset. This girl was really getting her turned on.

'Right, that's you all zipped up. Now we've just got your head left. Ready to go inside? The mask has no eyes, just mouth and nose holes - you'll be blind inside it.'

'Let's go for it,' said Laura. She dropped her head down and let Kym cup the thick latex around her chin and then start to pull the mask up over her head. With difficulty Kym got her face positioned correctly inside and then pulled the zip up from the nape of her neck, over the length of the runner. Laura's still damp hair nearly got tangled up on more than one occasion, but finally Kym brought the zip to a stop and Laura was totally sealed inside the bizarre suit.

'How does it feel?' Kym asked, coming in close to her ear.

'Nice. Very nice. In fact, fucking horny if you must know. I've never worn anything that fits so well. It's really tight, but not in a bad way, if you know what I mean. It just feels great.' she replied, pausing to lick her lips. 'Kym?'

'Yes?'

'Before you do Francis, I want you to know how much I like you. Do you know what I mean..?'

'Go on' said Kym.

'I saw you staring at me with that look in your eyes. I've seen it before, I know what you want. I want it too. Fuck this rubber is making me feel sexy. Come on Kym, don't try to pretend you're not interested in me. Take the opportunity.'

Take the opportunity, Kym thought to herself. Well why the hell not? There was no one else in the shop apart from her boyfriend, and she could hear him struggling in the next cubicle with his own enclosure suit.

Kym moved Laura round and looked at the glossy black figure that now stood in front of her. She certainly did look good enough to eat. The rubber exaggerated every curve of her body, and just as Laura had said her breasts were now forcing themselves tightly up against the latex.

Closing her eyes Kym moved quickly forward, mouth open and tongue ready, she made contact with Laura's left nipple and sucked hard on the rubber teat with her mouth and tongue.

'Oh fuck yes! I knew you were into me when I first walked in, you hot bitch!' exclaimed Laura, inhaling deeply with surprise and excitement.

Goaded on by her words, Kym continued to suckle on Laura's nipple and then moved over to her other breast, giving it the same attention with her soft lips. Then Kym slowly stood up and took Laura into her arms. Looking briefly at the girls open, wet mouth, she pulled her in, kissing her firmly and then pushing her tongue outward, relishing the grip that Laura had now formed around her arse. The sound of polished rubber squeaked and crackled as they both settled into the tight embrace.

'Mmm, you taste good.' said Kym softly, as she withdrew from Laura to take another look at the bizarre rubber coated girl. Laura stood still, blind and expectant, not knowing what move Kym would make next.

'God I want to fuck you, but what about your boyfriend, he's going to start getting suspicious if we don't finish up in here soon.' whispered Kym.

'Don't worry. We're fine, he won't...'

'He won't what,' said a male voice from behind Kym. 'Suspect that you two are in here behaving like a pair of wanton, rubber sluts?'

Kym turned quickly to find she was facing Francis standing at the entrance of the cubicle, completely dressed and sealed into his suit.

'How...did you get into it by yourself?' she stammered.

'Not too difficult. I've owned similar suits in the past. All you need is a bit of manual dexterity and some string. After that it's really not that hard.'

Kym didn't know what to say. So she just stood there sandwiched between the two rubber bodies, her face burning red with embarrassment.

'Well now that I'm here, don't let me stop you two. Carry on, I'll just stand here and watch for a while.' said Francis. Kym couldn't detect any sarcasm in his voice and she turned to look at Laura who had been silent since his appearance.

What the hell, she thought to herself, and doing her best to ignore Francis, she took Laura into her arms and they resumed their sensual rubber kiss. This time was different though. Despite what had just happened and the situation they were now in, Kym found that Laura was responding to her with an increased hunger. Both girls started to writhe in each others arms powered by a kind of sexual frenzy.

Still locked together in a kiss, Laura moved one of her rubber mitts down the side of Kym's thigh and then slipped it underneath her miniskirt. Kym shuddered in response as she felt the cool rubber, slide across her knickers and eventually work itself under the fabric and onto her damp pussy. As Laura started to rub her whole clitoral area with a gentle stroking motion, Kym pulled her head back, eyes closed, and started to moan with animal abandon.

Then she felt another pair of rubber hands pass around her waist and move upward to start feeling her soft tits. She felt Francis behind her and realised with growing excitement that she was now the middle of a rubber threesome.

'Oh fuck, this feels good,' moaned Kym, swaying inbetween the two rubber lovers. She reached down with her hands and pulled at her miniskirt, rolling it up over her knickers to allow Laura better access to her cunt.

Francis meanwhile was roughly pulling on her tits, prizing them out of the rubber corset, so that they hung down, fully exposed to the attention he was giving them with his rubber mittens. Laura was also rubbing her harder and swifter now, while also trying to insert her other hand completely inside her damp

hole. Kym quickly started to pull at her knickers and then with a ripping sound they tore away from her, leaving her pussy fully exposed to Laura's explorations.

'Oh Kym, I want to taste you right now.'

'Go on then, suck my cunt, you whore. I'm wet and waiting for you.' Kym surprised herself by her sudden dominant stance. It was unusual for her, but Laura's slutty behaviour was turning her on, and she wanted to help fulfil the girls submissive role.

'I'll second that,' said Francis. 'I want to hear you licking and sucking this bitch into ecstasy.'

No submissive desires with this one then, thought Kym to herself - I guess he thinks he's in charge now. As Laura knelt down and lifted her shiny black head towards her glistening prize, Kym felt around with one hand until she found what she was looking for - Francis's cock. She could feel it stiff and trapped underneath the thick latex, and the moment she started to caress it through the rubber she could feel his body tense up.

At the same moment Laura's tongue struck home on her clit, making Kym gasp with pleasure. The girl certainly didn't seem inexperienced as she teased Kym's pussy, twisting her tongue gently around the clitoris, then alternating with a series of swift penetrations deep inside her cunt.

Kym basked in the sensations as she stood between the two shiny black bodies. She could see that Laura was now trying to rub her own pussy through the suit, so Kym gently pushed away her smeared face, and pulled the crotch zip down to expose the moist, flesh beneath. She then fell back into the arms of Francis and taking Laura's head in her hands moved it firmly back to service her wet hole.

Kym then replaced her hand on Francis' dick, but this time she searched around with her fingers trying to find the suits zip. Locating it, she gave a gentle tug downwards and slowly felt his penis emerge from inside it's warm wet cocoon. Smiling at the loud moans of approval she started to rub his shaft between her fingers, squeezing the head so that he shuddered hard against her with pleasure.

Looking down she revelled in the pervertedness of the scene. Laura was knelt at her feet, blind and rubberised, lapping at Kym's cunt like some animal driven mad by an unquenchable thirst. From behind she could feel the similarly clad body of Francis moving his moist dick against her bare arse, whilst his mittens still caressed and fondled her large round tits.

Even though Laura's face was now buried deep in Kym's pussy, her muffled moans of excitement could now easily be heard as she began to rub herself faster and harder. Francis and Kym were also crying out loudly and sighing as their bodies writhed and slid against each other, Kym becoming wetter by the second as she started to imagine what his cock would feel like inside her.

Francis had obviously been thinking along similar lines as he now started to move himself into position behind Kym, and before she could raise any kind of protest had easily slid his stiff rod up inside her wet cunt with a satisfying slurp.

She clung onto his arms as she felt him enter her and then started to slide in and out, like the pistons of a well lubricated machine. His rubber body felt cool and smooth against her and she could feel his breath on the back of her neck. Laura was now concentrating on Kym's clit fully aware that her boyfriend was fucking Kym from behind.

Kym felt herself slide in and out of a kind of sexual high that she had never experienced before. The fact she was being fucked and sucked down on the cubicle floor, by a pair of complete strangers dressed in rubber enclosure suits was the ultimate erotic fantasy. Every nerve in her body could sense Laura's tender yet firm tongue, tasting her juices and teasing at her clit, whilst Francis plundered from the rear, fucking her with great arcs of his body, the latex squeaking with every move.

They could both sense that Kym was close to cumming, and while Francis stared to screw her with increased friction and speed, Laura almost slowed to a stop as she concentrated on bringing herself off using her confined rubber fingers.

Kym herself continued to revel in the stimulation she was receiving from both Laura and Francis, but deep inside her cunt she could now feel her orgasm start to build. It centred on her pussy to begin with and then as it quickly broke, she could feel ripples of pleasure move throughout her body from head to foot. She cried out loudly, her mouth wide open and her eyes closed shut, her hands pulling on Laura's mask, pushing the girl's tongue deeper inside.

Laura, triggered by the sounds of Kym and the probing of her own hands also started to shake and quiver. With her rubber face buried into Kym's wet cunt she let out a long moan of relief and ecstasy.

Francis has been on the edge of an orgasm himself for some time, but now that both girls were cumming, he finally let go and felt the sudden rush of fluid propel itself from his dick, pumping deep inside Kym's dripping hole.

With Laura now lying exhausted on the floor of the changing room, Kym endured one final sexual eruption shooting throughout her body. She clamped both hands tightly onto Francis's buttocks, pulling him closer inside her as he deposited the final few squirts of cum into her wet and hungry pussy.

END.