

## After the dream

Sometimes the difference between reality and fantasy is a thin line. Sometimes the reality is fantasy.

My wife was dressed up in a latex catsuit laying next to me in our bed. Her head and hands were uncovered. We were just enjoying laying next to each other. She looked great in her outfit. She was laying on her side and her head was on my shoulder. One of her legs was over my legs. I was dressed with just a small piece of latex between my legs which was containing a few cc of mail fluids as a result of a successful sexual very enjoyable hour with my wife.

I had rubbed her latex catsuit with a new shine stuff from a shop and it really looked astonishing shiny. I told her that she was beautiful. Slowly I let my fingers glide across her in latex covered breasts. The light was playing with the imprint of my finger. It felt soft and peaceful. "You tickle me", she said". I answered, "Yes but it feels great, this new fluid makes the latex almost coming alive". "Yes", she said "the latex suit made the sex very intense for me, even more then the last times", "almost if it was my second skin". I continued to move my finger up her arm towards her head. Arriving at her head I noticed that I hadn't feel the end of her latex suit. I looked sideways to her neck and was shocked to see that the latex and her skin were moulded into each other. Because of my sudden movement she pulled her head away from my shoulder and looked at me. "Is there something" she asked. "Your latex and skin are getting as one" I stumbled. She touched her neck were the catsuit should be ending. "That's strange" she said, "I just can't get it off". "Look at your hands" I said. At that

moment we started to realise that the latex was not a suit any more but turned her skin in the latex itself. She touched herself again and looked at me, "I am turning into latex" she talked half to me and half to herself. Her eyes were still looking at me while her hands continued to explore her latex skin. She didn't look afraid, but more surprised and excited. Then here brown eyes became black and she still looked at me in a peaceful way. Her hands and face were totally black and clearly made out of latex now. Then suddenly she pressed me down and asked me "Do you like me" and immediately her hand penetrated my ass, deep, very deep. I fainted. When I woke up I felt strange. I could move my arms, but I couldn't orientate myself. I heard my wife

speaking to her best girlfriend. At the same moment my penis, which was feeling great, was penetrating a vagina. I heard her girlfriend laughing and enjoying herself. My hands got grip on two legs of a women as

made out of latex ! I couldn't think clear. As if there was a cloud in my head. "You see" my wife said, "I told you that he would also like your latex body", "Now shift away and let me play again with him".

I can't tell you any more what happened after this because my sense of time itself became less important, but I can assure you, that my situation wasn't unpleasant at all.

Original drawing: Rob  
Story & layout:  
Latex Circle



ROB