

## Party balloon

My girlfriend Sophie has exceptional sexual ideas. She likes latex, she likes latex a lot. She just can't get enough of it. She was always wearing something of latex as long as I knew here. Of course she wanted that I had to wear latex also, which was not really a problem. It became also a sort of live style for me.

Because of her obsession of latex she got a girlfriend Sandra with the same twist in her head. Sometimes when I came home from my work, the both of them could be find next to our swimming pool totally covered up. I had to kiss them both and guess who was who. And sometimes she was so tightly covered in latex that I only could guess that she was inside the latex doll, I was making love to or maybe her girlfriend. Nice games.

At an evening I came home and she was sitting on the sofa with a red head of excitement. She told me that she had found an absolute goal in her live and that I would liked it very much. Well what could that be. She told me that she will leave coming Thursday and will return as a surprise on Friday evening.

Friday evening. The doorbell rang. I opened up. "Delivery service sir, special package for you". The guy brought in a very big box which he put in the living room. I signed his papers and he went away.

"Handle with care" was printed in big red letters. Of course I opened it up immediately. There she was, my wife, nicely packed in

a foam cover. She became a latex balloon ! And her mouth, look at her mouth, ready for a blow job. I talked to her, but she didn't respond at all. I touched her soft latex skin, but she didn't respond either. A letter was added in the box. I took it out and walked to the table. "Dear Mike, you just received me in my new shape. This is what I always wanted to be like. Your ultimate latex sex toy. You can use me as often as you like. I still have my feelings and can hear and see everything, but I just can't respond any more, as being your perfect latex slave girl. Please inform my girlfriend also about this choice and I am sure she will understand me. Kisses and a lot of sexual joy ! Your latex balloon.

I went to the box and took her out. She was indeed a balloon. Light as air. I had to experience my wife in her new shape, this new sex toy. Unbelievable nice this moment with her. After two intense sexual hours I was a bit exhausted and needed a rest. I laid her down on the bed and went to the supermarket for some refreshments. While I was walking back from the shop I had an urgent feeling to make love again with the new toy. I came home, stepped on the bed and immediately put my penis in her lovely mouth. Oh this was nice, even nicer then before, but suddenly I was chocked, their was talking powder on the bed itself and my latex doll had now latex legs and was starting to move. What the hell...I stepped



away and then I heard my wives girlfriend Sandra laughing inside the latex and she stepped out of the bed also. "I got you there, didn't I", she laughed still her mouth in an O shape. "You nasty men" If Sophie finds out that you made a latex replica of her to have blow jobs, she will be jealous. "But", I stumbled, "How did you manage yourself into her, I mean, in this latex doll". "Now you are acting strange" she said. Just opening the balloon at the bottom and with a lot of talking powder it was not a problem to slide into it". I walked to the table and read my wives manual, eh sorry, letter to her. "What !"she said, "Am I inside Sophie", "Sophie do you hear me, I apologize for doing this" she stumbled. "Eh", I said "I don't want to be rude Sandra, but shall I undress you from Sophie". I wanted to start down at her in latex dressed legs, but to my and her surprise I couldn't find a start point from Sophie. "Sandra" I asked, "are you sure that you are still human and not feeling like a latex balloon also". "Because I am squeezing in your legs at the moment and they feel the same as Sophie in her new shape as a latex balloon". "Sandra, why are you not saying something", "SANDRA !". "Oh, oh...."

I ran towards the box and there I saw the warn-

ing notice: Be careful, the transformation of your new doll is not ready yet and needs at least 48 hours more to vulcanize. After this you can just handle it as a normal latex suit.

Half a year later I met a girl which loved latex. I told her that I had a nice latex suit at home which she could use during our next meeting.

I went with the Sophie and Sandra suit to a latex shop to build in a zipper. They managed to put the zipper in and it looked great.

At our next appointment my new girlfriend could easily slip into it. After an amazing hour of sex she, luckily, could easily got out of the latex suit again.

"You have to tell me something about your old girlfriend Sophie and about Sandra" she asked me with a strange smile on her face. "Because they told me a lot....and I like what they have done".

Original picture: Rob  
Story and modifications: Latex Circle