

I was browsing through the catsuits, when the sales clerk asked me if I needed help. Yes, I need a new latex catsuit. I explained that I had just moved to town and somehow my existing suit had not survived the journey. Here let me pull you one of my favorites. He went to a rack and pulled out a one piece neck entry shoulder zip suit. Here, I think you will like this one, I've got one exactly like it. There is some lube and talc in the dressing room. By the way, if you need any help, just call my name, I'm Tom. I went in and put the suit on. It fit me perfectly, and it was jet black with a stripe down the side. Tom pulled the curtain aside and said, here try and these boots and gloves as well. I slipped on the boots, they were waders and he helped me slip on the gloves which overlapped the sleeves of the catsuit to the elbows. I said looks good as I admired myself in the mirror. One more thin Tom said, You need a hood. Tom came back holding two hoods. Both had pinholes over the eyes, while one had a zip mouth that locked while the other had a removeable gag. Both had locking collars. Here try this one first, as he handed me the one with the zip. I put it on and looked at myself in the mirror. "Perfect" I said. Do you want to try the other one, Tom asked. Not right now, maybe another time. This one seems better for when I go out. I'll take this one and the rest of the gear. Tom said, Looks like you are all set for tonight. What? I said. There is a rubber and leather night at the Pen tonight, figured you were planning on going, here's a flyer. Come suited like that before 10:00 and you will get in free. You should come. I looked at the flyer, showed a picture a man in a rubber catsuit, straightjacketed and suspended. Nice picture, I said. Like it Tom asked. Yeah, its hot, as I felt myself getting hard. Well that's me he replied, wearing that same jacket as the one over there. Cool I replied. I walked over to the mannequin which was hanging suspended from the ceiling. Head to toe covered in rubber, and a heavy rubber straightjacket as well. Nice I said. Tom came over, an asked, so you like straight jackets? They look hot I responded, but I have never tried one. Tom smiled, unfortunately, I got to close up in 5 minutes and get ready for tonight otherwise, I would love to put you in one. That's OK, I said. My heart racing as my cock got harder. I figured, that I better get going before my cock gave me away and I paid for my purchases and left.

When I got home I looked at the flier and looked at the time. It was 7:30. and the address for the Pen was just around the corner. Enough time for a light bite, a shower and get in before 10:00.

I arrived at the Pen just before 10:00. Like most leather and rubbers clubs, the place was fairly quiet, but thee was a group of 6 men all dressed in rubber. One of them was Tom and he waived me over. Tom was wearing the same exact outfit I was wearing, except it looked like he had the hood with the gag hanging from his belt. I walked over and Tom introduced me to his friends. And this is Dave, he was in the store earlier when you were there. But the store was empty, I started to say. And then I realized that it wasn't a mannequin I saw earlier but Dave fully covered, straightjacketed and suspended. Dave smiled,

yes, that was me. Dave and I chatted for a while and then I realized, I needed to take a piss. Leaving the Mens room, I ran into Tom. "So is that hood going to hang from your belt all night or are you going to put it on" I looked at Tom and said your right, I had forgotten about it. Here he said grabbing the hood, let me help you.

Tom slid the hood on me, and closed the zipper and the collar. I heard a click and It was then I realized it wasn't the hood that I had bought. This one had the gag, which Tom promptly inserted in my mouth and locked on. I started to reach back . Relax Tom said, I just want to see how it looks, I know you wanted to try it. He then took my hood and slipped it on. Come on, lets rejoin the guys. We walked back to the group. Dave looked at me and said, good, I see you've got the hood on, ok Tom its time. I started to say something but with the gag I was speechless. I realized that with this hood on and wearing the same suit as Tom, Dave must think that I was Tom. Two of the guys grabbed me and slipped my arms into a waiting straight jacket. After the straight jacket was on, I felt some fiddling down below as a but plug was inserted and some sort of ring placed along my cock. Tom whispered in my ear. I saw how you were reacting to the jacket in the store, so I figured, you would enjoy testing it out for the evening. All of a sudden I felt a jolt. Oh, Tom, Dave whispered into my ear. What you are feeling is the electricity from the cockring and the plug. As part of a fundraiser, we've hooked it up to a counter and whenever anyone makes a \$1.00 contribution you will feel a little jolt. I understand that last time we did it we raised \$2,000. Better hope that people are generous because this year we need to raise twice as much and you're staying up there until we do. I felt a tug from behind as I was hoisted off my feet. I looked down and saw Tom standing wearing my mask, smiling.

Part II

There I was, hanging in mid-air, totally encased and being shocked. With each shock, either my hole would contract or my cock would jump. It seemed to be almost constant, and I soon lost track of the time. Eventually, I was lowered to the ground. Well Tom, I heard David say, don't worry the fun isn't over yet and your new friend has agreed to help out. The real tom, pulled out another hood, which was soon pulled over my existing hood. This new hood had only two holes at the nostrils for air. It then seemed that something was being strapped to my head and the air began to smell musty. Could it be a gas mask?. In addition, through the multiple layers, all sound was muffled. I felt a heavy collar being fastened around my neck and something being slipped over my feet and legs. I felt straps being tightened and then being lifted.

I got the sense that I was being taken outside and then placed in the trunk of a car. The ride was not a long one, as far as I could tell, but exactly how long was beyond me as I was feeling groggy. I remember being lifted out of the car before blacking out totally.

I awoke, to find myself back in the store, still wearing the hood, but with the second hood and mask removed. I couldn't move, and in fact it seemed that from the neck, I was totally immobilized. When my eyes adjusted to the light I could see that my entire body seemed to be encased in a full body latex straight jacket and suit and suspended in a clear plastic cube with only my neck sticking out the top.

I couldn't see who else was in the store, but then I heard Dave's voice behind me. Well Steve, I hope you had a good night, but its almost time for the store to open and I need to make sure you are ready to Servioe our customers. With that I felt another hood being placed over my head. This one had a piss gag attached. I then felt him pull something that seeed to draw my ass towards the back of the cube. And then I heard a vacuum sound and the walls of the cube started to draw inward.

There you go Steve. You are all wrapped up tight but all the important parts are available for our customers. Now I just need to position you, with that he rolled the cube, it must have been on wheels.

Perfect, said David, You have been so good, Here you go and with that he started to piss into the gag. Drink up, he said, as I felt the salty fluid flow down my throat.

Oh, and just so you don't get too hungry, I have mixed up a special brew to keep you nourished. With that I saw him take out a large gallon jug and pour it into my gag. It tasted like a mixture of piss and beer and yes, cum. Drink up, I have several more of these for you to drnk before the end of the day.

I began to realize that I hadn't pissed since early yesterday and I began to feel the pressure building. I tried to keep it in, but then all of a sudden felt a shock, the electrodes were still attached to my cock and balls. With the sudden shock, I let loose and I felt the warm piss start to fill my suit.

Dave must have realized what happened and smiled. Good, he said, by tonight your suit should be full. With that he left the room.

Throughout the day, Dave or one of the customers would come back and feel me up, or piss into my gag. I drank at least 3 more jugs of Dave's special brew. There must have been something else in there because I started to lose focus and I could no longer make out what Dave was saying to me. At what must have been the end of the day, I thought I heard Dave tell me how well I had done and that he would be back for me after dinner.

He turned out the lights, but shortly thereafter the lights went back on. I had trouble focusing, but it appeared to be Steve. Steve started to undo the cube and pulled me out. All the while apologizing. He said while he knew Dave had planned to put him into a straight jacket last night, he hadn't realized what else he had planned. He pulled me back to a shower in the back and opened the suit. It felt good as the piss ran out. He turned on the shower and soon I was out of the suit, and standing naked under the shower. Steve was also soaked, so I pulled his clothes off him and soon the two of us were naked. Looking at me, Steve said, well it looks the experience has left you horny and with that he took my cock into his mouth.

It was only a few minutes later when I heard a door open and someone exclaim, Dave! it looks like someone is already playing with your new toy! With that I saw Dave and three other muscular rubber clad men enter the room.

Dave, looked at me and said. You must be Steve's friend from last night. I am not sure how you got in here and since you let Steve out, I think its only fair that you take his place. Oh and Steve, this time talking to the real Steve don't worry, I have something that both of you can enjoy.

Dave grabbed Steve and one of Dave's friends grabbed me. Since I was still feeling the effects of Dave's special brew, I couldn't put up much of a struggle. Within a few minutes, I found myself once again covered from head to toe in rubber and bound in the rubber straightjacket but this time I was wearing a hood that had no holes for the eyes and some sort of plugs in my ears. Once again what appeared to be a piss gag was in my mouth. In addition, I felt some sort of tube being inserted in my cock, must have been a catheter. All of a sudden, I heard Dave's voice in my ears. "listen up boys, I hope you will enjoy what we've got planned. I was originally concerned that steve wouldn't be able to keep up with all of us, but now that we have two pigs to train, I've decided to invite a few more friends. Now Steve has been drinking my special brew all day which means that in order for you to catch up, I will have to double your dose. In addition, steve's catheter runs into your gag, so you will be recycling his piss as well. Oh when we are done here, you will be ready for your new home at the club.

Apologies to all, but somehow in my writing, TOM became steve. SORry for any confusion