"HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN? I SHOULD NOT WANT THIS! BUT SOMEHOW I DO... I FEEL SO FULL AND COMPRESSED... I FEEL SO FULL AND COMPRESSED... AND I CAN 'T GET ENOUGH! AND I CAN 'T GET ENOUGH! I CAN BARELY BREATHE OR CONTROL MY BODY. WHY DO I LOVE THIS?!!" It has been weeks since Sandra received the strange package...

Inside was a sleek black box on which a big label said: "DO NOT OPEN". Then she remembered she had ordered a mystery box from Permalatex. It was a much cheaper alternative for buying their fancy equipment. But the catch was, that one never knows what it would be. Sandra and her hubby decided to experiment with something spicy together. She hoped it would be some kind of remote controlled leggings with plugs or something.

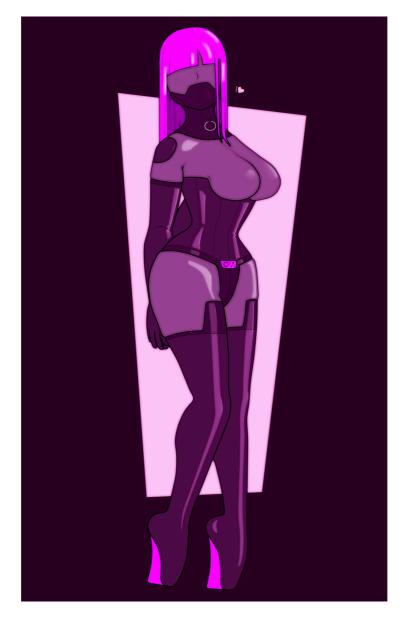
But the ominous label was scary. "why send something that we should not even open?" Eventually curiosity prevailed. Thinking it would be a nice surprise when her hubby returned from work. She decided to go for it. As soon as Sandra removed the lid. A rubbery sheet of nanoparticle enhanced latex jumped out and wrapped itself around her tightly. She was instantly reduced to a mummy like state. Within minutes her clothes had completely dissolved. And the sheet started changing it's shape around her body. Tightening all around and forcing her feet en-pointe. Within an hour, she was completely sealed in her new and permanent attire. She felt her every orifice becoming filled with thick plugs. And soon after, she would be climaxing her brains out.

Weeks later. She had gotten somewhat used to her plight. But she couldn't escape it. And soon she wouldn't even want to anymore.

They had noticed the infinity symbol on her lower belly. She feared that this was permanent like a tattoo. But in this case, the tattoo was alive and had not shared all of it's secrets with her yet...

"What are those glowing rectangles on my arms and legs for? Will I ever be able to see, speak or hear normally again? Why do I feel so damn tingly all of the time?" So many questions and so little answers. Only time will tell.

Note: Hubby had secretly snatched the remote out of the box. Sandra had no clue.

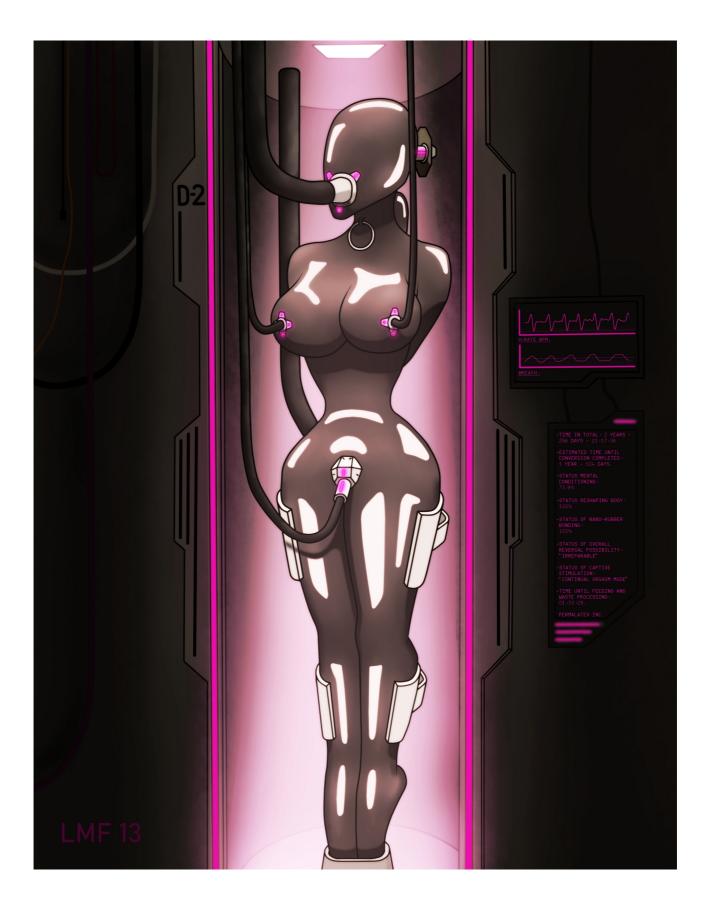


By accident, they realized what those little glowing bits on her arms and legs were for. No one was disappointed...

Now it's just a matter of finding out how it can be undone again.

Also, the remote seems to be quite popular. Absolutely no idea why though.

Permalatex inc. was happy too, it seems. Apparently, the suit was a faulty prototype that seemed to grow quite,.. attached to it's wearer.



Permalatex. A mysterious company that since it's inception, specializes in nanotech polymers. Not many people know what goes on within that building. A big highrise building situated in the outskirts of the city. Casting it's shadow onto the surrounding neighborhoods. For years there are rumors circulating as to what is actually going on there. Some say that they experiment on people that have infiltrated there, and got caught...

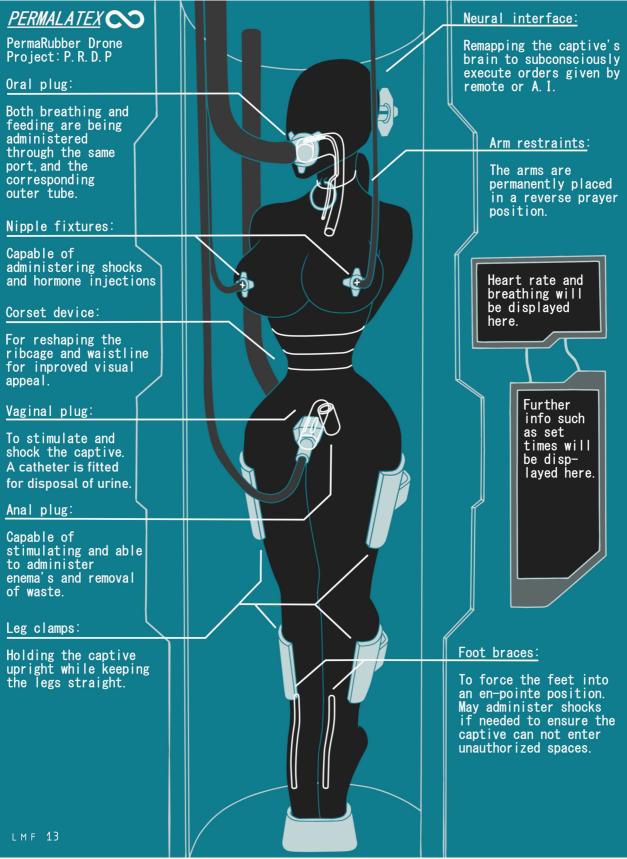
Actually, everyone trying to break in had dissapeared. They've got all kinds of sinister projects it seemed.

People are talking about slave girls covered in their nanotech. Some even say that they create their own playthings just for their sick enjoyment.

There are also rumors that the building has as many basement floors as there are floors above ground!

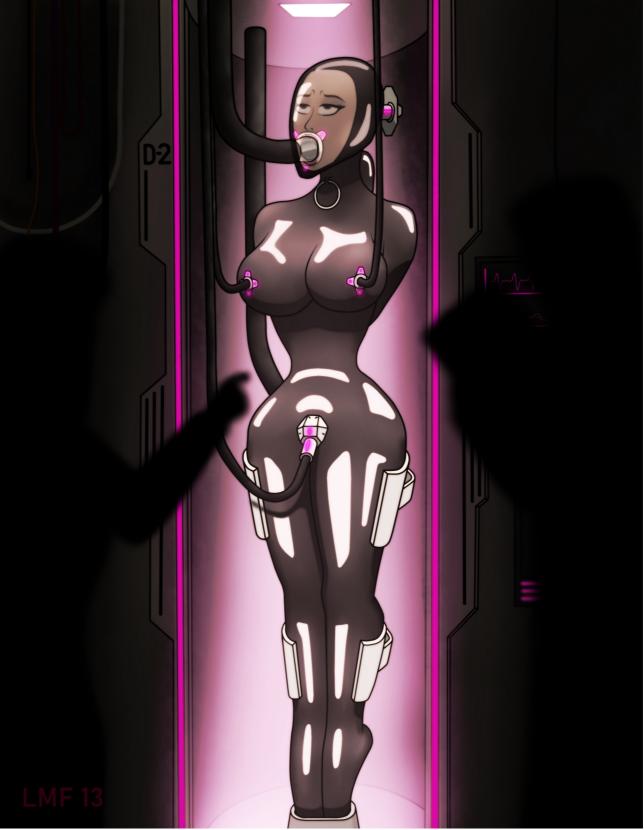
-One case was a woman who somehow felt a deep need to experience it herself. She was one of the few that NEEDED to know. But unlike most people, she wasn't scared at all... She wanted to be totally encased, sealed. and used as one of those slavegirls... She had fantasized over it for years now. And she just went for it, without second thought...

About 2 years later, she found herself still stuck in her very permanent, personal prison. The nano-rubber had now fully bonded to her skin... She couldn't move. She just stood on her forced en-pointe feet, receiving orgasm after orgasm. The pulsating sensation never seemed to get boring to her. In fact, she became more and more dependent. She was being transformed.. Normal thought seemed more and more tiring. All she wanted to think of was how permanently stuck she was in her situation... Sometimes she would receive shocks all over her body. This was to ensure that she kept moving enough to stay somewhat fit. Lately, the shocks had become more and more commonplace... Maybe this meant that she would finally be complete, be ready to serve her owners... but she could never be sure.



Permalatex,

The newest in permarubber design. Currently undergoing testing at floor -09B. Warning: Don't tamper with prototype P.R.D.P-01 at -09B. Might be unstable.

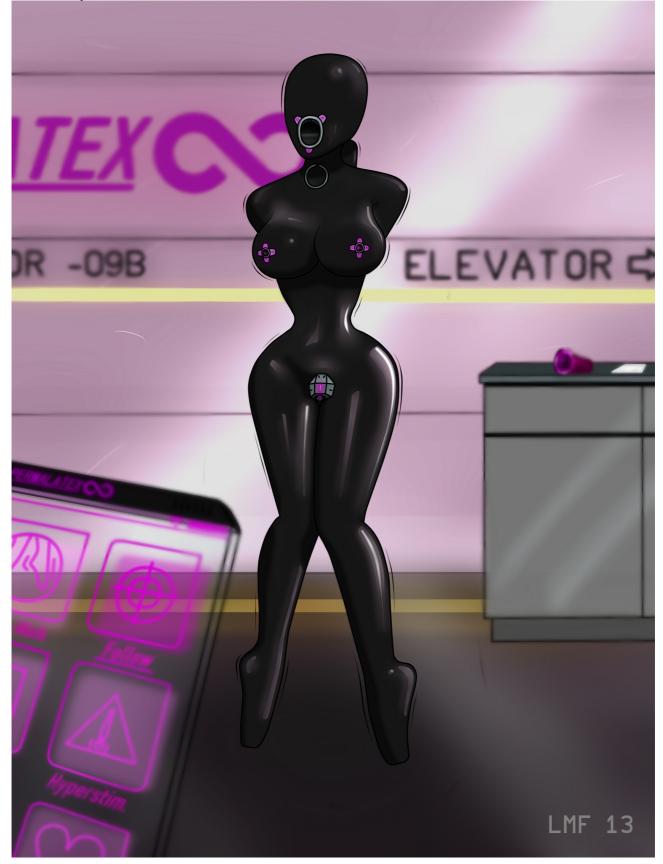


Now that the conversion has been completed, the scientists were checking if everything was in order:

"Do you really think she is ready?" Said Ms. Highton, the founder of permalatex.

"Well, according to the stats.. everything should be in order. Off course we don't know how she is doing within the suit. Since it's rather.. permanently sealed." "Heh! I wonder what her face would look like after all that time of conditioning and immobility... But that's the fun of it! No one will know... So when do I get to play with it?"

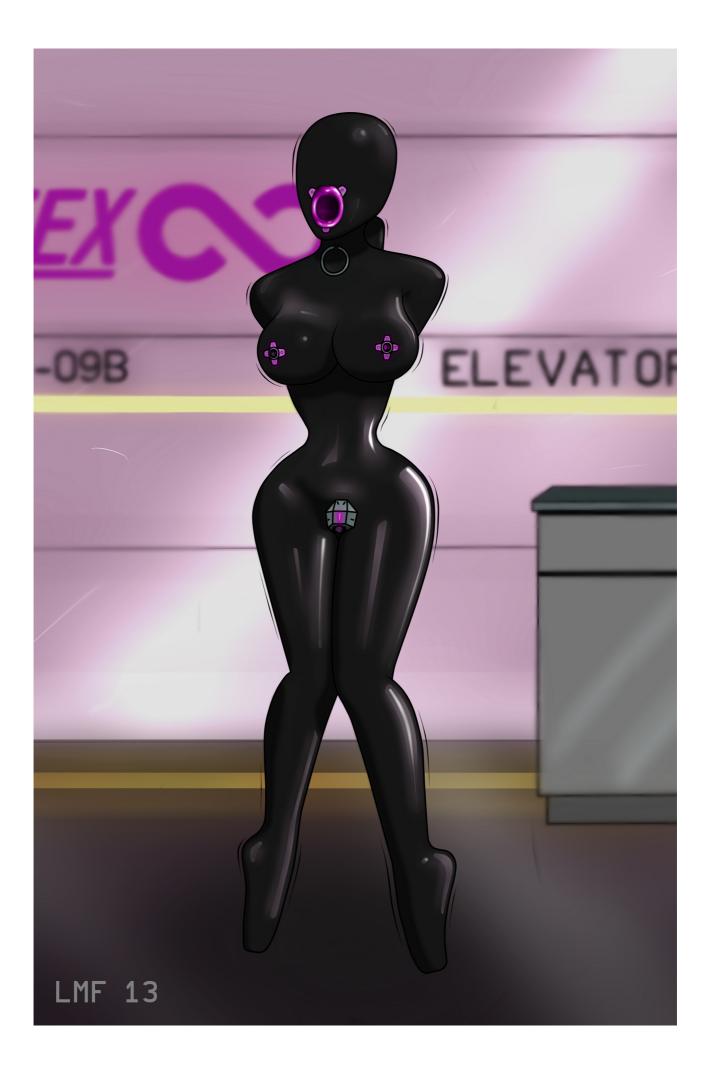
"We'll let you know once she is out and tested."



"I love it. It works perfectly!" said ms. Highton.

One of the tech guys seemed to be enjoying himself rather well: "Yeah, she seems quite responsive. The "follow" feature works without problems! Except that she can barely walk heheh. Must be painful on those feet. But I think it's hot! So I don't really care... I could just let her go on autowalk and just watch her for days on end."

"Keep yourself together James. We still have to fit the mouth piece......"



"Looks quite welcoming doesn't it?" Said ms, Highton.

Within the suit, she was totally oblivious to what was happening.. She only knew that she would soon be finally used!

"Why don't you guys go and have some fun with her new hole? Oh, and do tell me how it was.. I think this is a really good doll-drone. Heh, so maybe we will make some more!"



Soon she would be put back onto her pod again. Only to be taken out once every few days to be used again...