



### The old barn

Sometimes you just shouldn't do things in your life. Especially not when they are forbidden.

Take my wife. Nice but she is sometimes a real bitch. She just doesn't listen to advice from other people and likes it to go to the opposite direction as advised.

I think that it could be rather stupid.

If you recognise this behavior let me tell you this event:

Last Friday we went for an adventurous walk through the big forest nearby our village. Adventurous because she likes it to dress herself in a tight latex catsuit with overknee boots and go out for a walk with me. I don't mind. She is just super in it. After a brief half hour we encountered an old barn. Partly overgrown and difficult to

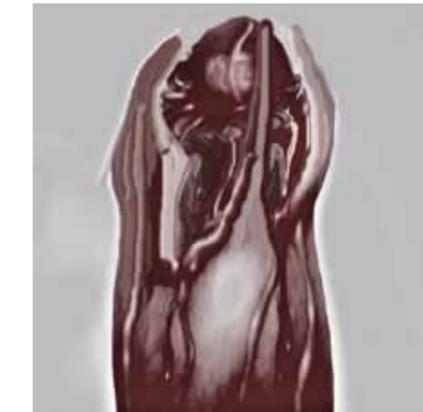
discover.

Never seen it before, as the dirty, difficult to read, warning signs "Keep Out !".

She went in. Of course.



I stayed outside because she is she and me is me. I heard her stumbling and mumbling inside the shed. After



a few minutes she started screaming. OK, this time I tried to went in as quick as possible. Door blocked ! I pulled with all my strength but I just couldn't open it. I peeped through a hole in the door and was shocked. My wife was standing in a sort of plant, attacked by huge bugs. I saw one in her crotch and one on top of her head and more were coming. I again pulled firmly at the door but the only thing I could do was peeping through the hole. The bugs were penetrating her breasts and covering her head entirely. Her body froze, was slowly enclosed by black latex and was pulled into the plant.

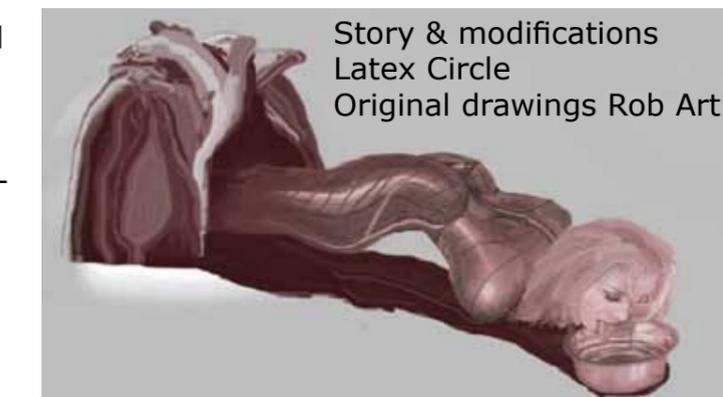
It was almost if the plant was chewing on her for almost 15 minutes, in which I just looked at the struggle.

Then the plant opened up at the side. Two bugs left the plant and her changed body appeared. She had a body of a slimy insect. She shuffled further out of plant to a drinking tub.

The door opened. I rushed towards her. Terrified but extremely horny she looked at me. I took her slimy body in my arms just for a few seconds when she was pulled back in the plant which closed again. I didn't dare to intervene. The slimy bitch. Why did she went into the shed !

When the plant opened up after 10 minutes a big bug came out which looked at me. I looked at her. Horrifying, but still she was mine. Her tentacles were tickling against my face. "I am sorry" I said to her.

With tears in my eyes I cleaned the warning signs outside and left.



Story & modifications  
Latex Circle  
Original drawings Rob Art