

Gorgon suit

One spring evening, Clementine wanted to stop by Katie's house. Dressed lightly enough, but not enough to be cold, she approached the house of her best friend, who liked to spend her time in her room. The light from her window was already visible from the street.

Katie had moved out of her parents' house a long time ago to live her own life. At first, her parents sent her money, while constantly hinting that she also needed to find work. But she was a very naughty girl, and her taste for nylon and masturbation made her what she was now. A nymphomaniac who loved nylon products and secretly filmed herself in front of friends, parents and acquaintances.

Katie had already been warned about her coming. They used to meet often enough to play together. But when Clementine had Mike, her lesbian life fell apart. Katie was not a very determined girl and she also had a crush on Mike, but she decided to let her friend have it.

The door opened and Clementine was greeted by Katie, wearing a turquoise sweatshirt that reached her hips, her legs covered with black tights, wearing a hoodie on her head with strands of her red hair dangling underneath.

"Katie! Hi, darling! Long time no see!"

Clementine immediately stepped over the threshold and hugged her. She hugged her back and patted her on the back.

"Hi, next time give me a heads up" - Katie said seriously.

Katie closed the door and ushered her friend into her room.

"Wow how long has it been since I've seen you, how long have you had these figurines? Wow where did these come from?"

Clementine looked around her room, which was covered with various posters of movie and anime characters. In the cabinet behind the glass, she had collectible figures ranging in size from Nendoroid to 10 inches in height. In the corner of the room was a computer with RGB lights. On the monitor was an open desktop with an anime background image. Without Kathy's permission, she also reached into the closet. Kathy exhaled heavily as she opened it and squealed with delight.

"Katie! Why didn't you tell me you had so many fetish outfits?"

Katie smirked and folded her arms across her chest while Clementine went through her lycra outfits and suits.

"Maybe because you have a boyfriend...? And I'm single now... Having fun... That's it..."

Katie's confidence went somewhere when she wanted to tease her friend. She began to poke holes in the floor with her toe and looked down.

"Can I try?" - Clementine said, taking a pink zentai off the rack.

Katie was about to object, but then the phone on her desk rang. She ran over and noticed her parents calling.

"This is such a bad time..." She said and ran to the door.

"Pick out whatever outfit you want and change, I need to talk on the phone right away. It won't take long, I promise!"

Katie ran out of the room closing the door, behind the wall you could hear her beautiful voice blaring through the apartment.

Clementine smiled slyly and hung the pink zentai back up.

"I'll rummage around your place some more..."

She began to examine her closet more closely, looking for something interesting. Like a little child, she searched through one by one. When she found that there was nothing interesting left, she decided to search through the boxes that were hidden in the closet. Clementine pulled out a worn box that said "VIP" on it.

"I wonder who it's for..."

She put it on the bed and opened it. She was startled by what she saw. Her hands immediately dove in and pulled out another zentai, but it was different from the others. It covered the wearer from head to toe, was completely seamless and didn't look that cheap, it even felt different. It was all black with small scale patches in some places. On the arms it had long claws. The material was very dense, but it felt so comfortable, like freshly fallen snow. It smelled of mystery and magic. What she noticed involuntarily was that there was a tail in the box. She put the zentai aside and pulled out the scaly tail, which actually looked like a lined sleeping bag.

"Heh, is that a Gorgon costume? A faceless gorgon is something new."

Clementine bit her lip and looked again at the zentai lying alone on the bed.

"Katie said I could wear anything...I can't hold back anymore"

She put her tail down on the bed and started taking off her clothes, throwing them randomly around the room. Knowing that she didn't have much time to surprise her friend, she quickly undressed and was already standing naked next to the bed, looking at the costume with predatory eyes. When she took it in her hand and pressed it against her, goosebumps ran down her skin at the touch of the scales.

"It's so much different from what I wear at home with Mike... This one is kind of special... I can't describe it in words."

She squeezed her hips in anticipation and turned the suit onto its back, where she was greeted by a thin zipper that ran from her waistband to the back of her head. She pulled the zipper tab and opened a slit in the suit. An incomprehensible, musty, even old-fashioned smell rose to her nose. Clementine grimaced, but the desire to quickly put the suit on, to fill it completely, to feel it rub against her skin, filled her.

The suit seemed very elastic and supple, but it was a little bigger than she was. It didn't slip like pantyhose, pressing against her skin and gently enveloping her. Still, she couldn't say it wasn't as arousing as usual.

The slight chill she felt when she took it off disappeared as soon as she wrapped a black sock around her foot.

"Mmmmmh... I feel so warm and so confident."

She immediately slipped her other leg into it so she wouldn't fall over when she sat down on the bed. She stretched her legs in the air and covered her shins and thighs more and more with this beautiful costume. A blush appeared on her face and her nipples tightened a little, either from the cold or the anticipation.

She sped up a little and felt protected, her skin felt good, the cool air no longer tickled her heels, so she wanted to wrap herself in this fabric as soon as possible.

"Ahhhh...hurry up, before Katie comes back."

Determined not to stretch the fun, she pushed her hands into the dangling sleeves. With a sharp movement, she lifted her arms, and the force of the tension did the rest. The suit began to rub against her privates, making her shiver. Her breasts stood out slightly through the fabric, but it didn't look sexy at all. But she was sure that after closing the zipper she would look perfectly like a doll.

She was now heel-to-neck covered in that mysterious black zentai. Deciding to put on the hood first before closing the zipper, she wrapped her two arms around the dangling piece of fabric and peered into the dark abyss hidden in it.

"Is there going to be anything visible in that thing at all? Although if Katie is around..."

She closed her eyes remembering past nights with her, her hips beginning to rub arbitrarily against each other. Giggling a couple of times, she shuddered and was already staring into the hood with a purposeful gaze. For a better experience, she walked over to the mirror that was built into the closet.

"Waaaaaaahhhhhhh."

She was stunned at how beautiful this black zentai was when someone wore it. Clementine began posing in front of the mirror, running her hands over her form. Even in the dimly lit room you could see that she was blushing.

She lifted the hood again and looked at how it looked from the outside.

"Wow, the material seems so dense... No one will know it's me... Hehe. I'd like to show this to Mike... Why would Katie hide such a thing from me?"

Tired of stretching this dramatic pause before her transformation was complete, she ducked her head inside, pushing her face in as deep and deep as she could until the edges on the back of her head came together. She could barely see anything through it, because of the dim lighting, almost nothing. The mask didn't fit her perfectly, but she knew the zipper would fix it. She arched her back, and using her acrobatic skills and feminine flexibility, she found the tab and slowly guided it to the back of her head.

"Mmmmmhhhhhmpfff...mmmmm."

The tightening of the suit took her by surprise. She hadn't expected the zentai to start tightening so much on her stomach and breasts. The hood began to press against her face harder and harder until she brought her tongue to the back of her head.

The first thing her hands did was gliding over her newly smoothed face. Her nose bulged slightly beneath the hood. She tried to grab the material at her eyes and began to stretch it out in an attempt to see something, but to no avail. Her hands began to slip lower and lower toward her neck, her collarbone, until she hugged her breasts, which were accentuated by the suit, but not all the way down. She let out a moan as she played with them, the rubbing of her hands against the material of the suit sending pleasant tingles down her crotch. There lay her next path.

She could feel herself exhaling hot air into the mask.

"I love this suit..."

Her hand touched her crotch and she began caressing herself in that spot.

"This is the best suit..."

The suit was hot, and the excitement made it even hotter. She felt the zentai begin to squeeze her in his arms.

"Aaaaahhhh... It's shrinking!"

Her nipples were now firmly erect, the mask pressed even harder against her face that she could barely open her mouth, and from below she could almost see a cameltoe into which she was already burrowing her finger.

All she could do now was moan and enjoy the pleasure this zentai was bringing her. Her movements began to speed up. She couldn't see, nor did she care, that more silver shiny scales were beginning to appear on her cleavage, her neck area, her hips, her arms.

"Mmphhhhhh!"

She was already on the edge but for some reason she couldn't reach orgasm. She wished she could wait until Katie came, but she couldn't resist the temptation of this suit. She stretched out her arms and wandered toward the bed, where lay the final attribute that would complete her image. As she managed to fumble for the tail, goosebumps ran through her again. She immediately spread it out and slipped her legs inside.

"Hmmpfhhh!!! Mmmmmmm!"

The tail itself was short, and it ended just above her hips. She was now sitting on her knees and from the outside could have been confused with a snake-like creature. Her hands darted to her privates again, hoping to obtain the coveted forbidden fruit. She did not notice that her hands had grown claws and were protected by scales up to the elbow. The touch of her new claws sent her over the edge, she moaned as loudly as her costume would allow. Her body fell to the floor slightly shuddering in the ensuing waves of pleasure.

Her mind became blank for a while as she fell into a shallow slumber. During that time, her bottom began to change. Her tail began to grow in length and width. It was covered in new gray scales, which gave it a luster and grace. On her head, meanwhile, something began to wriggle. Something like green tentacles rapidly increased in number and grew out of Clementine's hooded scalp. Quiet, multiple hissings filled the room.

In time the snakes settled on her head, they formed some kind of hairstyle on her head. The tip of her tail began to wriggle. The clawed tips of her fingers began to scabble across the floor.

"Mmmmmmm..."

She slowly woke up, realizing she was lying on the floor and began to look around.

"I can see everything! It's a little dim, though, but I can see!"

A faint haze covered her eyes, but it was better than being in total darkness. She put her hand to her face and she felt something sharp. When she realized she had claws on her hands she tried to scream but couldn't.

"My mouth is still clamped shut. I can't make a sound. What happened to me?"

She wanted to get up, but she couldn't feel her legs. Instead, there was something unified. She climbed up on her tail and almost lost her balance.

"I have a full-fledged tail!?"

There was still no way she could get used to her new tail, but she was scared to look at herself, so she crawled to the mirror as best she could. She covered her mouth in surprise when she saw herself completely.



She had a whole bunch of snakes sleeping on her head. The suit had shrunk a few more times, highlighting all her irregularities, there was even a dip for her belly

button, her breasts were clearly highlighted as if they were coated in a second skin. She tapped the scales that protected her breasts.

"Solid...you wouldn't even tell I was wearing zentai. It's like I've really become a Gorgon..."

Just as suddenly she heard the sound of footsteps on the stairs outside the door. She smiled under her mask.

"Now I will meet her as befits a mythical creature..."