

Natalia's Corruption

Original idea by MetroM4

Name: Natalia.

Age: 24.

Height: 165 cm.

Weight: 53 kg.

Natalia 1

Natalia was a simple girl, who lived in a house with other students and her landlady. Almost all of them were studying in the same Faculty of Health and Sanitation, although each one was in a different class. However, Natalia was the only one who could afford that residence only thanks to a scholarship, although even with that, she could hardly make ends meet. Therefore, Natalia worked two to four times a week in a cleaning and decontamination agency specialized in old buildings, which helped her to better understand her subjects.

While her roommates were partying in the most fashionable outfits, Natalia often had to go and empty and decontaminate old buildings from the Zofa War era.



Natalia 2

One Saturday afternoon, she got a call from her boss, a last minute job to help move old boxes out of an old Magical Research Institute. That building was at the other end of the city, right where the Quarantine Zone began. The Ministry of the Purge wanted all the potentially dangerous material to be removed and burned and then demolish that old building by the middle of the following week at the latest.

For this reason, and due to lack of personnel, her boss offered to pay her three times what she normally paid her for a cleaning. Natalia couldn't say no when she heard that. With that money she could at last afford to buy a magic suit from Your Sin or Lascivia.

Natalia and another colleague of hers were given the tedious jobs in the loft. The pace was hectic and exhausting. There was no elevator and all the boxes in the attic had to be carefully lowered by hand into the containers of the decontamination trucks. She and her partner peeked from time to time into some of the boxes. They were full of things from before the war, with strange objects, books that were forbidden, or latex catsuits, like the ones Natalia could only dream of right now.



Natalia 3

By the end of the shift, Natalia and her partner had cleared half of the attic of boxes. With her heart pounding, she bid farewell to her partner, who was still gathering her things, pretended to leave and hid among several boxes.

She waited cautiously for an hour, with only the company of her fear, the hammering beats of her heart and her confronting thoughts. Why did she do that, she would deny knowing, but upon seeing that box of latex suits, which she had set aside and then hidden to take it with her, she couldn't resist.

After waiting for what seemed like an eternity since she heard the last person checking the building and what would be her vehicle driving away, Natalia quickly picked up the box. It was full of catsuits, boots and gloves. But most of the garments looked burned, corroded or torn. But there was one black suit with violet sparkles that was spotless, looked brand new, and freshly polished and oiled inside, ready to be put on. That suit looked extremely tight, but from the length it was obvious that it was her suit. It was very soft to the touch.

Natalia was going to put it inside her backpack to take it home, but as she held it, the desire to put on that latex suit became irresistible.



Natalia 4

She didn't know how much time she spent to finally be dressed from the feet to the neck in that suit. That suit was tight against her body, but it was more comfortable than the sports leggings she used to wear. Her silhouette looked very slender, as if she had been playing sports all her life. Her waist was like that of her friends who practiced ballet.

There was something strange about that outfit. Natalia no longer felt exhausted now that she was wearing it. In fact, she was eager to do something, as she now felt overflowing with energy. But she also began to notice that she felt more sensitive and warm all over her body where it was covered by the suit. However, even though she thought it was not a good idea to put on the suit, she could not help but put on the other pieces that seemed to belong with the suit. Since, perhaps, with the other pieces the suit would feel even better.

Natalia first put on the tall 5 inch stiletto heeled boots, which seemed to stick to the suit, as they didn't fall off. Then she reached for the narrow, long gloves that reached almost to her armpits. A tingling began to be felt in the suit as she started to put on those garments. Natalia no longer just felt her body warm in the suit, but she felt very sexy and aroused in it. The whole suit seemed to give off vibrations as it felt a little tighter with each piece she put on. But it was when she fastened a very tight belt, with the black emblem with the yellow Zofa background, that she couldn't hold back anymore.



Natalia 5

Natalia felt very wet. Her left hand kept rubbing her camel toe, while her right hand sometimes kneaded her breasts and sometimes caressed her neck, her other arm or her abdomen, discovering a sexual sensitivity, a thousand times better than when she masturbated naked.

Standing and leaning on the other boxes, she couldn't stop stroking herself. She was so out of control, she didn't notice how loudly she moaned. Natalia had never felt such intoxicating and suffocating pleasure. She at the same time felt dizzy, drunk and so good. For her it was impossible to stop now. The suit felt so incredible, it made her feel so much pleasure, and it felt super soft on her skin and like living liquid inside it that melted on her skin and seeped through her pores.

Such was her excitement, that her fingers began to push the latex material inside her iris flower. And surprisingly the material gave way more and more easily. Then she wanted the suit to dress her inside just as it dressed almost all of her body from the outside.

And so she began to push her fingers more and more greedily inside her when suddenly something happened. As she pushed the material inside her, Natalia began to feel her body getting hotter, more sensitive and insatiable. The material had also begun to cover her head, leaving only openings for her mouth and eyes.



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Zofa Suit



Natalia 6

Suddenly she felt a sudden emptiness in her sex, and as if a rush of something sticky filled her belly. The whole suit became active and Natalia felt her whole body become a single, hungry organ for pleasure. Apart from that, in her mind settled the irremediable desire to infect other people. It was then that Natalia realised that this suit was not an imitation for Halloween. She had put on a real Zofa costume. But it was too late for her.

Natalia lost her balance and fell to the ground. Other boxes fell with her, some heavier ones fell on top of her. But instead of feeling pain, Natalia felt more pleasure, with each heavy impact. One of those boxes broke, impacting against her chest, and Natalia felt as if her mind was lost in a new dimension where only pleasure existed. From that box came out a rare ivory-white mask, with a strange metallic hexagonal object with the same emblem as her belt, on the forehead. And on the back a long phallus emerging from behind the lips of the mask.

That stony-faced medallion of the mask seemed to call out in whispers to Natalia, whispers that were not audibly understandable to her, but in her mind sounded louder and louder. And for the first time since she put on the suit, she felt the need to do something other than enjoy the pleasure. Like an insect attracted to the light, Natalia felt the irresistible urge to put on the mask. It called to her, whispered sweet promises, promised infinite pleasure and offered her eternal youth in exchange for her submissive loyalty to the Zofa.



Natalia 7

"I agree to be a Zofa completely," Natalia did not know where this came from, but it felt as if she had been wanting to say it all her life, and being able to say it made her even hornier. "I swear my loyalty to the Leader of the Zofas and I beg you, accept me as your Zofa Slave-Soldier."

Then she felt the suit go deeper into her. Into her ass, into her pussy. And as she inserted the phallus of the back of the mask into her mouth, she felt the Zofa material of the suit and mask reaching into and corrupting her brain. It was then that she cummed as hard, long and intense as she had never cum before in her life. And in that ecstasy a new Zofa was born and Natalia ceased to exist. She lost her memories, her identity and her humanity, becoming irreversibly a tool for the Leader

End!?

