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Note: This spinoff of Feliformia may contain spoilers. I recommend you read up to Chapter 6 of the main series prior reading this spin off. Enjoy! This one is from Erika's point of view.

Feliformia - Side Story - Rubbercat Tails

Chapter 3 - The new existing cat

"Hi there, I'm Robert. What's your name?"

"Erika. Nice to meet you. And this is my friend, Elizabeth."

"So, what can we do for you?"

That was a good question. What was I doing here? It made no sense whatsoever for me to be inside this latex clothing shop. I blame everything on this guy, Mark, who I met at the pub this past weekend. He told me all about his rubber covered cat girlfriend, and I ended up cuddling and making out with him in his bed for a whole day. All the crazy things he said affected me immensely.

His catgirl... It was nuts. She was supposedly wearing a rubber suit full time and refused to get out of it in front of him. Who does that? Plus, all the crazy fetish and kinks they explored together were ridiculous. I was almost forty, and I didn't experiment with a fraction of what they were doing together. I became so jealous, so envious.

The next day, I told everything to my best friend, Elizabeth. She was big-time into costuming and roleplaying, so her input was precious. Not only she pushed me to do this, so I could get out of my shell and enjoy life, but she also came with me to the latex shop to make sure I got what I needed. She was so supportive.

"Well, I need a latex suit," I said.

"Haha. Yes, that's what we do here. Do you have something specific in mind?"

"Actually, yes. I have a friend who came here a few months ago to get a custom suit. It was an emergency. She was about my size. I need a perfect replica of her suit."

"Sorry, we don't make replicas of our custom work."

"Well, she is my friend... It's for a surprise."

"Sorry, we can't do it without her consent."

"..."

It was Elizabeth's idea. She asked me to be bold and do something unthinkable to show my love for this new guy and his Kitty girl. I never met her, but something told me I wanted to be part of their life or at least try. I, too, desired to have tons of sex and play fun games. I convinced Mark that a three-person relationship would be a good idea. Unfortunately, I don't think he understood I was proposing myself as a suitable candidate. I hoped his girlfriend would be the one who could give him a wake-up call; I trusted feminine intuition.

Elizabeth told me to get what I yearned for instead of hoping and waiting. Since Mark was madly in love with Kitty, she said to me that I could try to be Kitty myself, and he would probably love me back for it. Elizabeth meant it more than I thought, though. She came up with a crazy plan where I would dress up exactly like Kitty and try to fool Mark into thinking I was her. I would need a whole lot of courage and a quick way to convince Kitty it was a good idea when I would meet her. From everything Mark told me about her, I got the feeling she would play along.

And that was why we were here, at the latex shop. I needed a copy of Kitty's suit, but this man in front of me didn't seem too open to my idea.

"Can you at least show me what you did for her?"

"I thought she was your friend, didn't she show you?"

"No, you know, she keeps that for her boyfriend."

"I can't help you."

"... aww!"

I was disappointed by his blunt refusal. I lowered my head, understanding that our plan would fail... so I thought. Elizabeth pushed me aside and faced the man. Then she began taking off her clothes in front of him.

"My friend needs your help. You are going to do as she says."

"... W... What? Why are you undressing... don't do this here."

The thing with Elizabeth was that she was the most beautiful girl I ever met. She was young and confident. Nobody could resist her attraction power. But why was she doing this now? She was almost down to her underwear, and the man discreetly tried to hide his hardening cock.

"Do you like what you see?" she said.

"... Yes... but... what are you doing?"

"I haven't had sex in a while, and I would like you to fuck me before I leave. Is this something you would be interested in?"

"Well... Yes... No... I mean... I don't know."

"I will kiss you now."

Oh, my God. What was she doing? I knew she wasn't shy about her sexuality, but this was insane. She walked to the paralyzed man and started kissing him deeply while pressing her

almost naked body on him. Of course, he had no fighting chance; she was doing as she pleased since she was a Goddess of beauty. She broke the kiss.

"If you want to have sex with me, you know what you have to do."

"I... sure... okay... I'll help your friend."

"I'm glad we have an understanding. Do not fail us."

The wobbly man walked to a big file cabinet where he kept his past works.

"What is your friend's name?"

"Theresa Taylor"

"... mmm No. I didn't do any work for someone with that name."

"Try... Mark?"

"... Mark what?"

"I... I don't know what his family name is. I mean, you probably remember them... they told me they came here. The girl is as small as me, and she was wearing a black latex catsuit with a hole in it."

"Aaaah! Kitty! I remember her very well. She was very into it and asked for interesting options, like her cushy paws."

"Yes! That's her. It's Kitty. I would need a replica of her suit."

"Can't we just make it a bit different, so I don't get in trouble?"

Elizabeth, who was still down to her bra and panties, shook her head and crossed her arms, pushing her breasts up, before reminding him of his faith.

"If it is not matching perfectly, I'm not touching you. It's your choice."

"Fine, fine! I'll do it!"

Sitting in my car, I was just waiting for Elizabeth to come back; she was having some fun with Robert. He agreed to do the deal and measured me all over. It turned out I was almost identical in size than this Kitty girl. It was such a great coincidence. My rubber suit would be ready on Thursday. They wanted to charge me extra for the rush order, but Elizabeth didn't think so and forced Robert to waive off the surcharge. Sex was always an excellent negotiation tool.

She told me to wait outside and I had no idea how long it would take her to drain the guy. I could only imagine what was going on inside his office; it has been half an hour already. Just as I was going to picture their intercourse in my mind, my phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey Erika, it's Mark."

"Well, well, well! It didn't take long. I thought we said we were going to text."

"I'm sorry about that, but I told Kitty about you, and she was curious."

"She asked you to call me? Haha. Cute."

"Aaaaaaanh... mmmm!"

What the hell was that? Was he calling me while having sex with his girlfriend? Those were girl moans, no doubt, and Mark became all panicky at the other end of the line... I didn't think he knew this was going to happen.

"Kitty... Shhh! What are you doing?"

"Mark? Are you fucking her right now?" I asked.

"No!... I'm not!... Kitty, stop!"

"Aaaaannh! Aaaaannh!"

Okay, that was hilarious. Kitty was totally manipulating him just for fun. I think I would get along well with this girl and her sense of humor.

"Haha. Am I on speakerphone? Kitty, what are you doing to him?" I asked

"I'm giving him a blowjob. He likes it a lot!" Kitty said.

That must have been so humiliating for Mark. I couldn't believe I could talk directly to Kitty for the first time. She was so playful and cute, even through the phone. I couldn't help but have nice words for her.

"Well, he loves you very much, you know, I'm jealous. Don't stop until he comes twice. Okay?"

"Got it!"

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Elizabeth walking towards the car. She was still buttoning up her top.

"Hey Mark, I have to go now. I'm at a clothing store. Are you available this coming Friday night? I want to see Kitty."

"... Y... Yes."

"Cool! See you, you two. Have fun!"

Elizabeth sat in the passenger seat and looked at me.

"Who were you talking to?" she asked.

"That was him, Mark. He just called me, and I got to talk to Kitty too."

"Was she nice?"

"Very! Funny too. And I have a date on Friday with them."

"Good. I'm pleased for you."

"Hey, Elizabeth? Are you okay? I mean... how... was it?"

"He was not bad. I managed to come. But I didn't love him."

"Well, no... I guess it was more like... a business transaction."

"Not quite. I wanted to have sex with him, and I used your need as an excuse to do so. I'm still searching for the right guy. But nobody seems interested. They like how I look, but not the way I am."

"Aaah, poor thing. You'll find someone soon enough. You are the prettiest girl I know. Just stop acting strange and let people see who you really are."

"Acting is easier..."

That was Elizabeth. She could have all the males she wanted in a snap of a finger, but it never lasted because she was always roleplaying a character or another. She just couldn't get herself to be normal for very long. Even around me, she had a hard time not to pretend she was some sort of manga character. She read way too many of those Japanese novels. Ah, well, I accepted her as she was; it was kind of cute, and we were best friends.

It was Friday already, and I was so nervous because I parked in front of Mark's townhouse. It was small, and I would not want to live here, but it was where the action would hopefully take place tonight. I rechecked my bag to ensure I had everything. I was oscillating between "this is a mistake" and "this is incredible." Elizabeth spent the whole week trying to convince me it was a good idea; I would never have been able to do this without her push.

I got out of my car and went to ring the bell. Sooner than I was ready for, I received a warm hug from my cute and sensitive Mark, and a couple of seconds later, I rushed to his living room to the crate that was holding the illegally cute Kitty. She was everything I thought she would be; perhaps it was just because I saw many of her pictures already. But she was so warm and friendly... I just wanted to hug her.

Right away, I knew my plan had all the chances in the world to succeed, particularly when I asked Mark to leave the house for a couple of hours. It was a bold move, but Elizabeth was right; being bold got me what I wanted. I was even more encouraged when Kitty gave me her full support and asked Mark to leave us alone too; she was suspecting something fishy, and wished to be part of it.

Once Mark left, I let Kitty out of her cage. She immediately pushed me to the ground on my back and started to cuddle with me.

"Erikaaa! It's youuuu!"

"Haha! Oh, my God, Kitty! You are so impossibly cute!"

"I know, meow! So... What's your plan?"

"You know I have a plan?"

"Mark is clueless; I'm not! I know you kicked him out for a reason. I just don't know what it is, but you are going to tell me."

I moved Kitty to the side and grabbed my backpack. I unfastened the leather straps and pulled out my new latex catsuit to show her. She put her two cute paws in front of her mouth. I think she didn't expect this at all!

"It's... it's the same... it's another me!" she said.

"Y... Yes... Is that... okay?"

"But... how? How did you know?"

"Mark showed me pictures of you and told me about the local shop who made it for you. I went there and convinced them to make me a copy. Are... Are you mad?"

"NO! This is amazing! But..."

"But...?"

"Well... If you wear it, I'll be all over you... When I got mine, I really wanted to cuddle with myself... but obviously it was not possible. I don't have friends, let alone latex friends. You must wear it now!"

"No, wait... I have an idea, but I will need your help... a lot of it."

"NO! You must wear it now!"

"Kitty, wait..."

The small pink cat crawled on top of me again. She was unbelievably into it. I managed to control her a bit and explained my master plan. Tonight I would wear the rubber catsuit and take her place to surprise Mark. Kitty was a hundred percent with me.

The first thing I did was to move my car to an adjacent street. When I came back to the house, Kitty immediately led me to the bedroom so we could start working on our little surprise for Mark; we had limited time to execute it. But then, she broke unexpected news to me.

"If you want to be like me, you need a catheter and a feeding tube, you know that?"

"..."

"Oh? You didn't think about that part?"

"N... No..."

"He will find out right away if you don't have one. What do you want to do?"

"Well... Is it painful?"

"No. It's just weird. But I was so turned on the first time Mark made me try it. The thought of losing control over..."

"Kitty! Stop! Stop! I get it... I'm not sure I want to know too much more about it... Do you have spare ones?"

"I think we do... Let me check."

As she trotted to the bathroom, I was studying how she was walking in her suit; I would have to mimic her gait. A minute later, Kitty came back, holding clumsily two plastic envelopes containing some tubes. My stomach turned upside down... No, planning that part was not something I thought about, probably because my unconscious mind didn't want to.

"Start with the catheter. It is the easiest. But I can't help you... I'm locked in my suit, and Mark always keeps the key with him."

"I... I have to do this by myself?"

"Yes. I'm rather useless."

She clapped her cushy paws together.

I had no choice; I had to! I couldn't let my idea burn to ash because of a... small detail. If Kitty wore one all the time, it couldn't be that bad. I opened the catheter envelope and pulled out the instructions. I had to undress in front of Kitty, but curiously I felt very comfortable doing so. It was as if she was my favorite person in the world. While I was preparing myself for the undesirable insertion, I kept my mind on the possibility to date Mark, and share him with Kitty. But what about Kitty and me? Could there be more?

"Here we go..."

"Take a deep breath, Erika... it will help."

I started inserting the tube in my urethra, and it was not the most pleasant thing I've done in my life. Kitty decided to distract me, seeing that I wasn't enjoying this one bit.

"Erika, What do you think of Mark?"

"I really like him. But, I know his heart is with you only."

"I think he likes you more than you think. The way he was talking about you the day after you left, I could easily tell."

"Aaaaah... It's leaking!!! What do I do?"

"Put the clamp on! Quick!"

"Groooss!"

I managed to complete the operation without too much difficulty, thanks to Kitty's diversion. After inflating the balloon, I gave it a little tug, and there was no way to take it out anymore. That wasn't nearly as bad as I thought.

"I've done it! Oh, my God!"

"The feeding tube is the worst."

"Ah, thanks for bursting my bubble, Kitty."

"Wait... I'm a good cat. I will help you."

"How? You can't use your hands."

Kitty walked for me and gave me a very long deep kiss. I turned to gelatine under this unexpected move. How come it felt so good? I never thought I was into girls, but Kitty was so delicious.

"Mmmm! More..."

"No, Erika! You'll only get more if you do the feeding tube. We will kiss again once the tube is inside you."

"Was that your idea of help? Blackmailing me? Well, I guess I do have extra motivation now."

"Meow! It won't be that bad. I promise."

Once more, I did something I didn't feel like doing, but I came too far to stop. I wanted to do this! Convinced my idea could work because of Mark's cluelessness, Kitty was inspirational.

I struggled a lot with it, but the tube went into my stomach, and I tested it with some water. Kitty showed me where the glue was, which freaked me out even more than the tube itself, but she said it was safe, and it could be removed easily. Her words were only moderately comforting.

It had been 45 minutes already. We had to hurry as there was still a lot to do. We wrote a note for Mark, telling him I had to leave early and would be back tomorrow. I explained Kitty wouldn't be able to talk until I came back for some blackmailing reason. If I were to open my big mouth in front of Mark, it would ruin everything.

Next, I showed Kitty what else I had brought. I placed a perforated blindfold over her eyes and hid her lips color under some pink lipstick; I applied it to myself as well. Once suited up, he wouldn't be able to tell us apart; at least that was the theory.

All there was left to do was to get in my rubber catsuit. Kitty helped as much as she could, but it was still hard. The suit was really form-fitting, and I had never worn latex before, I LOVED the feeling.

"Kitty, I might do like you and never take it off!"

"Well, you HAVE to if you are dating Mark. You must be a cat!"

"Hehe. Does Mark like rubber cats that much?"

"He loves it. He just won't admit it. I turn him on so much."

"I'm sure you do. I just hope I'll manage to do the same."

"You will! I promise it's going to work... Turn around now; I'll try to zip you up with my teeth."

"Okay, but be careful not to hurt yourself."

It took a while, but she managed to do it; she worked hard at it. I turned around and looked at her while she was looking at her teeth in the mirror. Then I saw something bad...

"Oh, no! Kitty, I don't have a padlock as you do!"

"It's fine. Mark won't notice."

"Really?"

"Yes. Half of the time, I don't have it on. He won't even give it a thought."

"Alright. So, I'm ready then."

"No, Erika! You are not. Come."

She pulled on my arm and gave me a quick tour of the house so I would be familiar with some essential things. One of them was the kitchen island.

"Listen, this is very important. Mark always makes me sit on the kitchen island to feed me. Let him lift you on it and don't try to help, it makes him feel manly. You must remain quiet and relax even if this is a new experience. If you tense up, he will worry for you. I'm not joking. He ALWAYS worries about everything."

"Yeah, I kind of noticed that too. I'll be fine. He won't suspect a thing."

"After he fed you if it goes that far, you HAVE to wrap your legs and arms around him and give him a long deep kiss. It is our thing, and we do it all the time. You must do it right too else he will find it odd."

"But... How do I know how to kiss him?"

"I'll teach you!"

Oh, God. A wave of sexual pleasure hit me. Kitty wrapped her arms around my neck and described to me her secret technique. Then she made me practice on her. Again. And again. And again. I didn't know anymore if I was kissing her to learn or just because we loved it. It was probably a bit of both. Then Kitty dropped another bomb on me.

"Aaannh. Erika!... aaanh... I'm so turned on. When it is over. I really would like to have sex with you."

"Kitty... but... I don't even know if Mark will enjoy what we are doing. He might just get mad at us."

"No, he won't... Mark never gets mad. I bet it's going to be amazing. Just give him a lot of sex, and he will get all mushy on you. Then I'll have sex with you."

"I would not mind that. Alright, do you think we are ready?"

"Yes. I will text him now. Then we can kiss some more until he comes back."

"Hehe. Works for me."

"Kitty? Where are you?"

This is it. Mark just arrived, and he is looking for Kitty. I was sitting on the bed, trying to pretend to be her, physically and mentally. I didn't spend a lot of time with her, but I think I understood her personality well enough. I needed to be cute, playful, and turned on easily. My body language was the most important thing as I couldn't speak anymore.

Mark climbed up the stairs and entered the bedroom; this was the point of no return.

"Ah! Here you are. Why didn't you answer? Hey, why did Erika leave? And what is this over your eyes? A blindfold? Did she put that on you?"

My heart was racing. In a minute, I would make love to him while his beloved girlfriend, Kitty, was hidden inside the closet two meters away from us.

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