Door to Door

By CloePink

"BRRRRR" went George's door bell.

"I really need to change that to something that doesn't scare me." thought George as he went to answer the door.

As he opened the door he saw a young woman who was dressed smartly with a very large bag with her.

"Hi, I don't supposed you are interested in buying some new hi tech exercise equipment are you." She asked him.

"Sorry no" replied George "I don't go out of my way to exercise."

"This could be perfect for you then." She replied "It works by making your muscles work harder while you are doing your usual tasks."

"I don't understand." George said.

"Let me come in and demonstrate it and then it will make sense and you can decide."

George thought about it for a second before replying "Ok, then I'm too curious now so I will at least have to see how this works."

In George's lounge he cleared space on one of his chairs so that she could sit down. Once they were both sat down she opened her bag and pulled out a strange looking suit. George could see that while it was black it was also very shiny.

"What material is that?" George asked.

"It's a new composite rubber that has been created especially for this suit." She replied.

George could see that there was a big difference in the thickness of the suit in places. "Why are some parts thicker than others?" he asked.

"Well" she replied "That is the key to how it works. The rubber acts against your muscles when you are working. For example as you bend your arm the rubber here will be stretched which will take a lot more energy than normal."

George was intrigued by this suit now as he had never seen anything like it before. "How effective is it?" he asked.

"How about a demonstration." she replied "I have been using one of these suits for an hour a day for the last two months"

George watched as she picked her bag up in her right hand and handed it to him. As she let go of the bag he realized that it weighed far more than he expected and he had to let it fall to the floor as he just couldn't hold it with one hand.

"Wow" exclaimed George you that suit must really make a difference "How much is it."

"$300 dollars" was her reply "I know it sounds a lot but it really does make a difference."

George felt disappointed as he had thought that he could give it a try but at that price he couldn't justify it.

"Sorry I don't think I could take a risk on that much." he said.

"I tell you what, how about if I sell you one and you can try it out and I will drop round again tomorrow and if you aren't completely happy with it I will give you a complete refund."

George thought about it and decided that at worst he would be getting a free test of it and then he could always buy one later when they were bound to be a lot cheaper. "Ok" He said as got his check book out.

After witting a check for $300 George was told that she will help him put it on for his test so he knows that he has got it correct and then she will leave him to try it out.

George, a little embarrassed, stripped down to his underwear and followed her instructions on putting it on. First he put his legs in which was a little difficult as it was quite tight but with a bit of effort he had the suit pulled up to his waist.

Getting his arms in was again a bit difficult but he managed to get them in and the suit pulled up properly.

"Zipping up can be a bit difficult so I will help you here" she said as she pulled the zipper up the back of the suit.

As she did this George could feel the suit pulling tight around his chest.

After she had left George spent the next hour trying to do his normal tasks at first it wasn't so bad. It took quite a bit of effort to fill his kettle as every movement seemed to be through treacle. George could certainly feel it working his muscles a lot harder than usual. Walking took longer as has couldn't reach his usual stride as his legs just weren't strong enough to stretch the suit that far.

"I'm sure that after a few sessions I will be a lot better in it" thought George.

After an hour George decided that he will take the suit off and have another go the next day. As George reached up his back with his arm to reach the zipper he found he could only get his arm half way up. Trying as hard as he could he just didn't have the strength to reach the zipper.

"Well, I was going to bed next anyway" thought George "Perhaps I will be able to reach after a rest."

Walking up the stairs was really hard for George as he had to raise each leg up as he climbed up each stair. Even holding onto the banisters required effort, though he knew that he would fall over without their support. Upon entering his bedroom he laid down on his bed and fell fast asleep.

The next morning it wasn't until George tried to sit up in bed that he remembered he was still wearing the suit. Sitting up felt a bit easier than the night before so thought he would try and unzip it. Again he

reached up his back with his arm and though he could reach further he still couldn't reach the zip.

"Oh well" he thought "I will have to wait for her to help me out when she comes back to see if I want to keep the suit."

Walking down his stairs took longer that walking up them as he had to actively bend his legs to lower himself down rather than just letting gravity do the work.

Once he was down stairs he made himself a cup of coffee and it wasn't until he finished it that he realized that he would need to use the toilet soon and he couldn't until he managed to get the suit off.

It was another 3 hours before there was a knock at his door. George took a few minutes to get there and open it revealing the woman who sold him the suit.

"I take it that you want to keep the suit as you are using it again." she said smiling at him.

"It really does work your muscles" he replied "Only I can't quite reach the zip to take it off."

"Oh, I must have forgotten to attach the cord to the zipper." she said as she walked past him "Where is the packaging I'll bet it's in there."

After George had directed her to the packaging she routed around in it till she pulled out a small rubber cord.

"Here it is" she said "turn around and I will attach it."

George turned around and a few minutes later she told him to try it. George reached his arm up his back again and while he still couldn't reach the zipper he could reach the rubber cord attached to it. As he pulled it he could feel the zipper moving down. Once the zipper was at the bottom George found that he could get out.

"Thanks for the help." George said "I think I will keep it as my muscles are aching but I know that they have all been worked."

"Great" she replied "There is a manual in the packaging as well that explains cleaning it, it's not hard just soap and water to remove the sweat, which I think after a night in it you will want to do."

"First I need to do some other things in the bathroom." replied George with a smile as he showed her out.

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