

"Fuck!" cursed Ada Wong as she was forced down an alley by a two hordes of zombies, their undying moans filling the air and attracting more undead. The agent was in Raccoon city on a mission and things had gone bad. First was running into several mutated creatures and then running out of ammo for her pistol. Now she found herself going down a dead end alley. She noted several doors on either sides of the alley and rushed over to them, searching for any that could provide an escape. Behind her, she could hear the zombies getting closer and she did not want to be trapped by them. Each door she checked yield no hope filling her with urgency and a growing panic until finally, when she checked the last door, she discovered it was open. Ada rushed in and quickly and quietly closed the door behind her, staying as quiet as possible to hear if any of the undead had heard or to see if

there were any.

She found herself in what looked to be the storage room of a shop of some sort, the light still on, leaving her a bit surprised that this place still had power. Ada checked the door once more and saw that it bore a simple sliding lock and was relieved when it didn't squeak when she slid it into place, locking the door. With a small sigh of relief, the Agent quietly walked into further into the storage room, keeping her wits about her and her sense open. It looked as if someone had been in through the storage area as boxes were strewn about, their contents littering the floor and it was here that Ada realized just what kind of store she had found herself in. It was an Adult store of all things. One that specialized in bondage and BDSM gear, some of it verging on the extreme that she could see. The sudden sound of laughter followed by muffled moans from

the front of the store made her uneasy and she stealthily made her way towards a set of double swinging doors that led to the main store front. Ada hoped the doors were just as silent as the sliding lock and once more it seemed that luck was on her side as the doors were silent when she pushed through.

Inside the main store front she was greeted with more adult gear, toys, pornos and much more on shelves and racks. Ada noted that the windows must have been covered because the only light inside was coming from the ceiling lights as she stalked forward, coming closer to the noise. Eventually she came to a spot that allowed her to peak around the corner and she was greeted by the sight of four women, biker women at that due to the leather pants they wore with blue denim vests and white short sleeved shirts. Their hairstyles were all different, verging on

Mohawks to half shaven heads with pink color hair and so forth. Ada noted that that women were of different sizes and appeared to be in their late forties. Said women were in the middle of putting the finishing touches upon four naked, gagged, hooded and heavily bound women who were moaning and squirming on the floor. The sight of it all made Ada angry and she drew her pistol, knowing that she was out of ammo, but the biker women didn't.

"Don't you think there is something better you could be doing?" asked Ada as she stepped out into the open, announcing her presence. The four bikers turned as one, surprised at seeing someone sneak up on them.

"Well looky here," said a skinny biker, her eyes rover over Ada's red outfit.

"An Asian beauty to add to our collection," said one of the chubbier women.

"I suggest you release those women unless you want a bullet in your head," growled Ada, gesturing with her pistol.

"She won't fire. Can't risk those bastards outside coming in," said a third, her evil grin growing as she drew forth a knife. "I want to see what color her nipples are."

"Yeah," said the fourth, wielding a large wooden club.

"So be it. But you ladies are going to regret it," said Ada, holstering her pistol. The bikers didn't wait for her to finish, rushing her as one group. This proved to be a hinderance to them as the two large ones bumped into each other and bounced

off of each other. The smaller two up front raced towards Ada, lusts in their eyes. With expert moves and years of training, Ada dispatched the first two women, leaving them a moaning mess upon the floor as the other two recovered and rushed in once more. They too were no match for Ada and soon joined the others on the ground, moaning in pain. Ada took away their weapons, tossing them aside before going over to a rack containing hand cuffs, took down four pairs of them and returned to the bikers. She was flipped over one of them and kneeled down to cuff them. So occupied with doing so, Ada failed to sense the person approaching from behind.

"Agh!" Ada cried out in pain from the sudden blow to the back of her head that knocked her over, leaving her vision swimming as she tried to understand what happened.

"I leave you idiots alone for one minute and already you're in trouble," said the new person, a large heavyset woman. This new woman was 6'5 with dirty blonde hair, a scar running across her tan skin with dark green eyes. She was dressed in leather pants with knee length boots that bore several buckles. A tight fitting black shirt covered encased the top half of her body, accentuating her large breasts. Black fingerless gloves and a red bandana on her head completed her outfit. A metal bat rested upon her shoulders as she stood over Ada and the rest.

"Sorry Boss," moaned one of the bikers as she tried to get up.

"This bitch surprised us," complained another.

"Yeah Lacy," said the third."

"Get up," ordered Lacy as she brought the bat down. "I like this Asian beauty. She's mine."

The last thing Ada saw was the large fists rushing towards her face to collide with her chin and then she was swallowed by the darkness.

A foul smell awoke Ada from darkness and she winced in pain, her vision swimming as she opened her eyes, trying to focus on her surroundings.

"Wakey wakey," said Lacy as she stood before Ada, a vicious grin upon her face.

"Mmpppggnh!" screamed Ada, her muffled growl turning into a scream of pain as she tried to jump at Lacy. Lacy

moved to the side, allowing Ada to see the mirror before her, making the agent's eyes go wide upon seeing the position she was in. Ada Wong was upon a motorcycle, straddling the seat and leaning over the gas tank and the handlebars. What caught her attention was the fact that she was now naked with her arms spread out and bound to the extended handlebars of the motorcycle. Leather belts buckled tightly below and above her elbows and around her wrists kept Ada's arms in place. A quick struggle with the bindings yielded no give and to prevent her from using her hands and fingers, Ada's hands were encased in leather bondage mitts that left her hands in fists. Muffling her voice was a large red ballgag that stretched her jaw to its limits, causing her to drool all over her chin.

But that was not the worse part, no the worse for Ada was that her breasts hung

over the handle bars and in the mirror, she was able to see what was causing the pinching and pulling sensation upon her nipples. Her eyes went wide upon seeing the new ring piercings that adorned her nipples and the wires that were tied to them that extended down to the suspension fork that held the front tire. By doing this, any time Lacy turned the handlebars, this would cause the suspension fork to pull upon Ada's nipples, stretching them out even further.

Lacy took great pleasure as seeing the shock and fear in Ada's eyes as she then moved the mirror to the side, allowing Ada to see the rest of her body. Another leather belt went over her back and kept her upper torso pinned to the gas tank of the engine to ensure she couldn't get up. As for her legs, they were now adorned with thigh high ballet boots that forced her feet to point towards and if she were to attempt

walking upon them, Ada would be forced to walk upon the tips of her toes. Her legs were pulled up to the sides of the gas tank and zip tied above and below the knees to it, preventing her from moving her legs. Being in this form made Ada's ass stick out more, giving her captor more access to her pussy and ass.

"Just need to put the finishing touches on you and then we can leave," said Lacy, lust and malice in her voice. Ada finally heard the muffled moans from beside her and looked over to see that the other capture women were all bound in the same manner to motorcycles, their naked bodies being groped and toyed with by the other bikers.

"You got yourself a great toy, boss!" exclaimed one of the bikers as she played with the woman bound to her bike.

"That I do," replied Lacy, approaching Ada with hands behind her back, hiding what she was holding.

Ada struggled with her bindings, screaming muffled insults towards Lacy in an attempt to get free or to make her captor mess up but it was to no avail. Lacy enjoyed the fear in Ada's eyes when she revealed the jet black, leather bondage hood that bore no eye or mouth openings save for the two small holes over the nose area. Ada screamed as the hood was placed over her head and then laced up, revealing to the agent that it two sizes too small, squeezing down upon her skull in a vice grip. She plunged into darkness, unable to see what was happening or what came next. With her pet now blind, Lacy then picked up a thick posture collar and buckled it around Ada's throat. Because of the position of her arms, Ada's breathing

became restricted and she was forced to control her breathing.

Lacy took great pleasure in what came next as she held up a bottle of lube and squeezed its contents all over the large pear shaped anal plug with a fake pig's tail attached to it. Lacy leaned over Ada and whispered into her ear.

"Spread your cheeks," she whispered before pushing the plug into Ada's ass, eliciting muffled screaming as she tried to resist the intruder. It was no use. Moments later there was a pop like sound as the anal plug went in, filling up Ada's rear entrance, leaving her moaning. The bikers cackled at the sight and cheered when Lacy began to unbuckle her leather pants. The reason for that was soon revealed with Lacy now sporting a large and ribbed, doubled sided strap on that vibrated. One end was deep into Lacy's pussy, filling her

with pleasure and placing an evil grin upon her lips. She grabbed the bottle of lube and once more lubed up the other end, using her fingers to spread it out. She then used those same fingers and plunged them into Ada, eliciting more muffled protests.

"Get used to it, toy. You belong to me from now on," cackled Lacy as she climbed onto her bike and then without warning, slide the strap on into Ada's depths. Ada's breath caught in her throat as a muffled scream she let out was cut halfway as the large dildo stretched her out, even pushing past her cervix to fill her up. A shiver ran up Ada's body as she moaned, her eyes rolling up as her body tried to compensate for the new intruder.

"Alright girls! Let's ride!" ordered Lacy and the women started up their bikes, the load roar of the engines filling the air. At the same time, the vibration from the

powerful engine flowed up into Ada's body, causing the dildo and anal plug to vibrate, sending waves of unwanted pleasure through out her body, even into her nipples. Ada screamed into her gag, trying to warn her captors about the zombies but unknown to Ada, they were no longer within Racoon city. When Ada was unconscious, her captors had moved her and the other captive women to the very outskirts of the city to a hidden garage that was well away from the zombies infesting the city.

Lacy cackled with glee as she felt Ada squirm against her bindings, enjoying the way her new toy was reacting. Ada had no idea that her life as a free woman fighting against evil was no over. That her new life as a toy, as a pet to her Mistress was just beginning. She was now a biker's trophy.

