

Aiesha moaned as she struggled against her bindings, her ebony skin covered in sweat from her constant struggling for the last few hours. Distracting her was the bluetooth earbuds that streamed non-stop hard core BDSM, the moans and screams of woman wearing down on her mind. On top of that, the leather bondage hood encasing her head left her in the darkness, its embrace squeezing tightly upon her head, informing her that the hood was way too small for her. She couldn't call out for help due the large ring stretching her jaw to its limits followed by the large and girthy dildo screwed into place. Said dildo reached into her throat, forcing her to control her gag reflex while its girth pinned her tongue to the bottom of her mouth, leaving her moans muffled.

She couldn't move much due to the fact that her wrists were cuffed to her ankles,

but that was made worse by the fact that she was suspended in the air by a rope harness, leaving her naked and exposed. Said rope harness forced her legs open, revealing her wet pussy to the world. Being in this situation was not what Aiesha had expected was going to happen. Not one bit. The long days and the heavy workload were weighing down on her so she decided she was going to have some fun at work. Being a woman who loved bondage and BDSM, she had decided that morning that she was going to wear some 'toys' at work. Said toys consisting off her largest dildo that would be held in place by her jeans followed a vibrating egg that would be taped over her clitoris and set to its lowest setting so as to tease her. That had been the plan and all was going well until she had bumped into her manager which in turn made the vibrating egg press deeper into her and against his leg. She didn't realize just how sensitive she had

become and an orgasm hit her right then and there.

After that, she was called to the boss's office where she expected to be fired due to the company's strict policy about that sort of thing in the work place, but instead, something else happened. The boss, an ugly looking older man, simply smiled at her and then nodded his head. A confused look passed across Aiesha's face that turned into horror when two security guards came out of nowhere and grabbed her. Before she could even scream for help, a ring gag was forced into her mouth and then they carried her off to what looked like a medical room of sorts. From there, she was stripped naked and then bound. After that she was felt herself taken to another room where she was further bound and left suspended in the air. She couldn't lie that despite being scared, she was also aroused by it all.

The streaming of porn into Aiesha's ears prevented her from hearing the door open to the room and in walked the boss followed a group of Chinese business men who were there visiting the company for a meeting. Upon seeing the bound ebony woman, they all became excited at what was to come.

"Mr. Conner, you are most gracious," replied the Chinese leader, his grin growing as he watched Aiesha struggle and scream into her gag as she felt hands groping her breasts.

"Of course Mr. Xing. Enjoy," replied Mr. Conner before he stepped out of the room, a smile upon his face. By doing this, he solved his problem of getting the Chinese business men to agree to the merger. He nodded to the guards outside before walking away, not caring what happens to

Aiesha.

Some Time Later

Aiesha hung there limply in the air, cum leaking from her mouth, pussy and ass with more of it coating her skin. She was in daze from the hours long fucking she had just endured at the hands of the Chinese, who left very satisfied. Aiesha hope that her nightmare was over and that they would release her. But it was not to be. Once more she didn't hear the door open nor did she pay much attention to the hands taking her down and placing her on the ground. That changed when a rag was placed to her mouth and odor hit her nose, causing her dazed eyes to suddenly focus before they suddenly started to lose focus once more. So weak was her body that she didn't struggle against the chloroform and was fully out in seconds, surrendering to

the darkness.

Mr. Xing leaned back into his office chair, looking out the window of his office at the very top of the sky scraper, enjoying the morning sun as it crested over the horizon to kiss the land below. Already, the city was busy with people going to about their lives. Of course, none of that really mattered to him, especially at the moment. He looked down beneath his large wooden desk and a dark malicious smile formed across his lips at the sight of Aiesha as she struggled against her bindings. Her arms were bound behind her back in a cruel reverse prayer, cuffed together with her hands bound in leather bondage mitts. A short length of chain kept her arms chained to the desk, preventing her from escaping. Around her

throat was a shock collar that would shock her if she made any sound, ensuring she stayed quiet at all times. Her entire head was encased in a leather bondage hood with her hair shaved off, leaving her bald beneath the hood. Said hood bore no eye or mouth openings, hiding the large ballgag in her mouth while also hiding the bluetooth earbuds in her ears. Like before, all she could hear was the moans and screams of women in hard core BDSM flicks.

Weighted nipple clamps dangled from her nipples, sending biting pain through them while rope was wrapped around the base of each large breast, causing them to swell up and ache to be free. Aiesha was forced to straddle two large vibrating dildos that were ribbed and bore bumps all across them, that sent waves of pleasure through out her body. On top of that, her legs were encased in thigh high, ballet

boots that bore 20 inch heels that would force her to walk upon the tips of her toes. Leather belts kept her legs strapped to the floor and from moving away from her place beneath her Owner's desk.

When Aiesha had awoken from her forced sleep, she discovered to her horror that she had been sold off to the Chinese and was now in China, as an office pet for Mr. Xing. There was no rescue for her. She now belonged to him, becoming his toy, his office fuck toy.