

UNDERCOVER STRIPPER

HAWKE

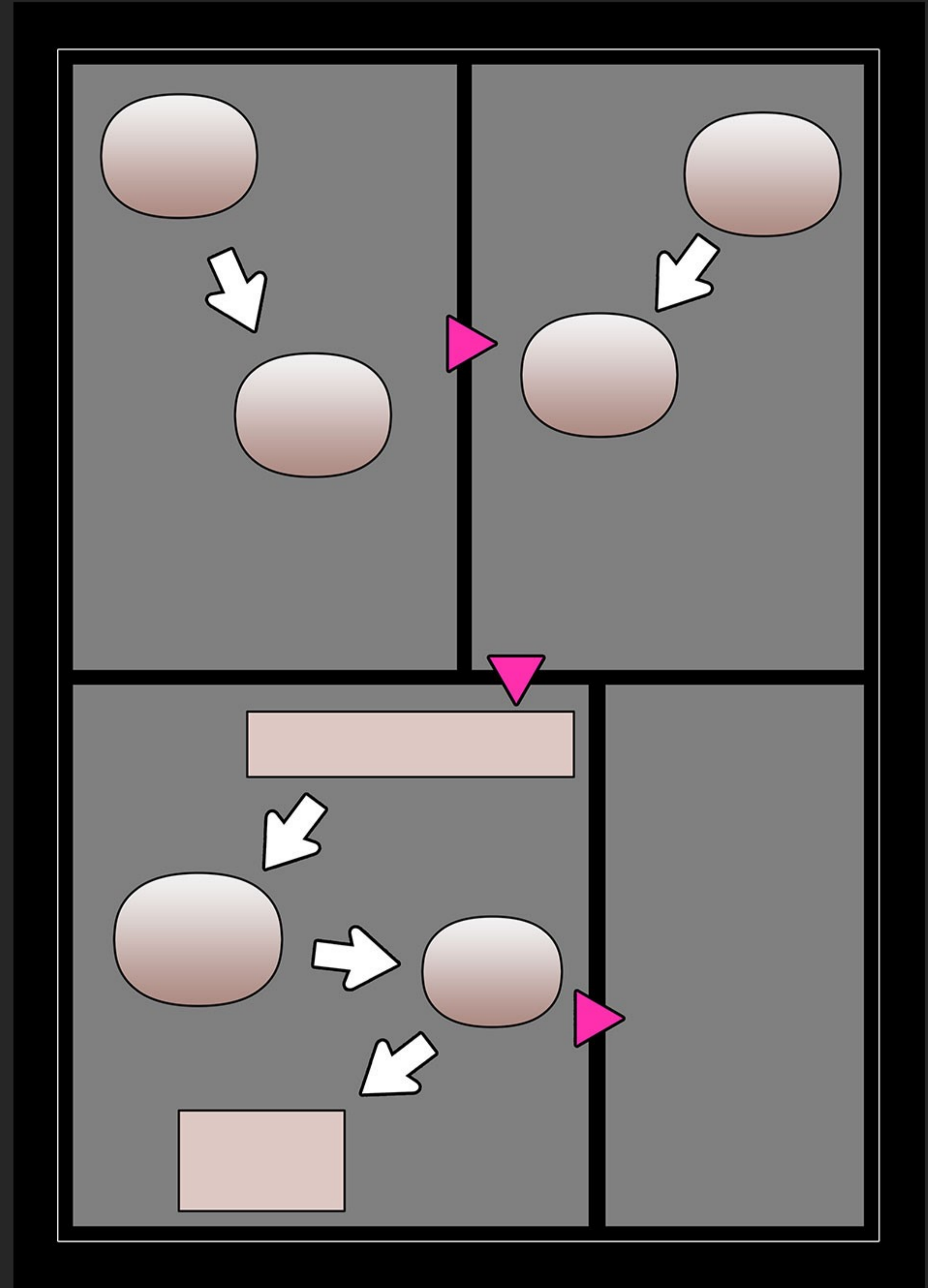


HEY THIS IS ALL JUST A FANTASY GUYS, TREAT WOMEN WITH RESPECT AND DON'T BE WEIRD.

HOW TO READ THIS COMIC

PANELS
LEFT TO RIGHT
AND
TOP TO BOTTOM

TEXT
TOP TO BOTTOM
AND
LEFT TO RIGHT



JUNIOR FBI AGENT ASHLEY LANE ENTERED THE OFFICE OF HER STATION CHIEF AND LOOKED CURIOUSLY AT THE GRIZZLED MAN SITTING IN FRONT OF HIM. SHE WONDERED IF SHE WAS IN TROUBLE, OR IF THIS MEETING WAS JUST ANOTHER FLIMSY EXCUSE FOR HER BOSS TO OGLE HER BREASTS.

PLEASE COME IN AND CLOSE THE DOOR AGENT LANE.

ASHLEY WAS HIGHLY COMPETENT AND AMBITIOUS, BUT PARADOXICALLY, HER STUNNING GOOD LOOKS HAD PROVED TO BE A DETRIMENT AT THE FBI. HER BOSSES REFUSED TO TAKE HER SERIOUSLY, TREATING HER MORE LIKE OFFICE EYE CANDY THAN A COLLEAGUE TO BE RESPECTED. IN DESPERATION, ASHLEY HAD PUT IN A REQUEST FOR UNDERCOVER WORK, BUT EVEN THAT HAD GONE IGNORED FOR MONTHS.

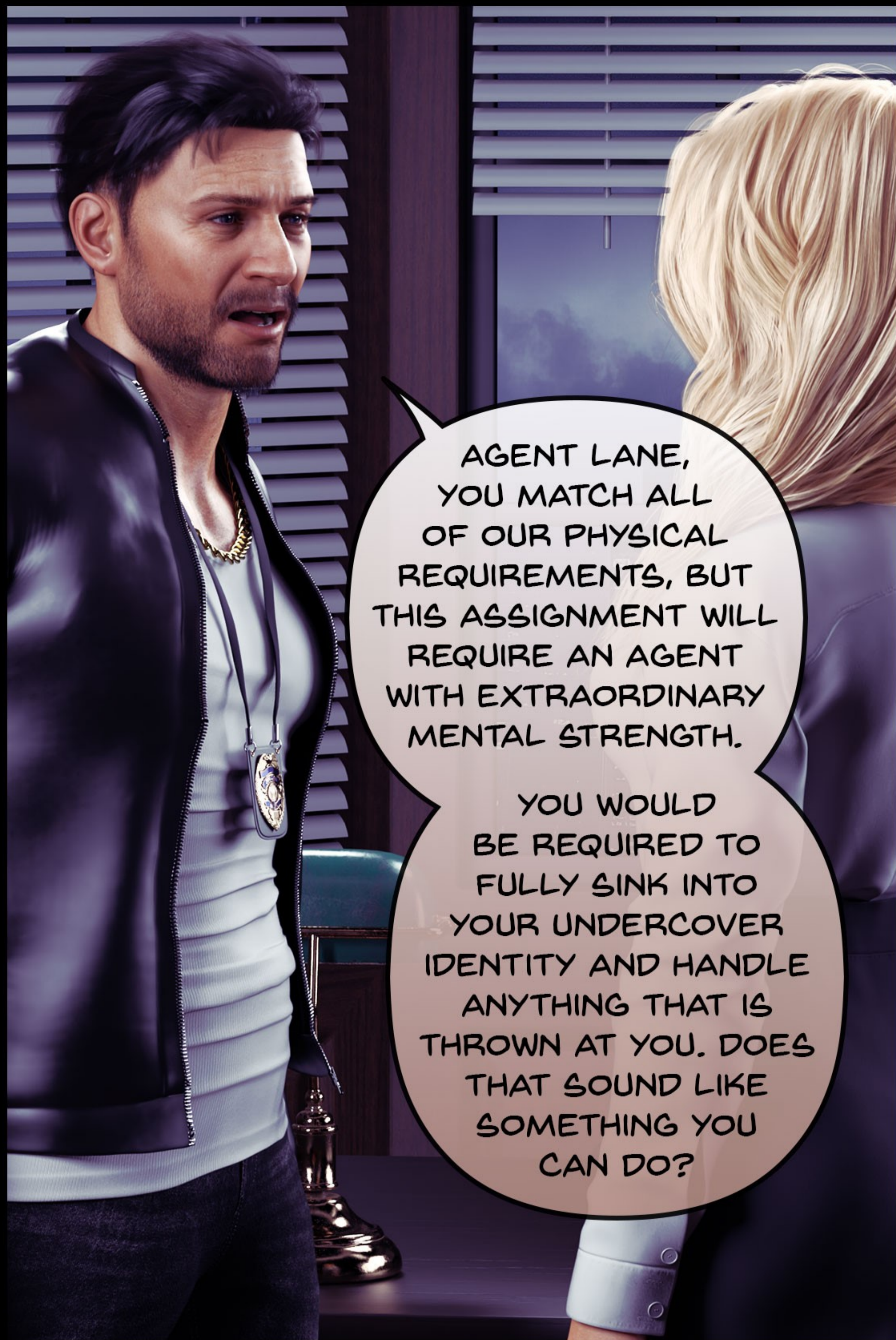
ASHLEY, THIS IS SENIOR FIELD AGENT VIC MARINO. VIC IS RUNNING THE UNDERCOVER OPS FOR OUR REGION.

NICE TO MEET YOU SIR.

LIKewise AGENT LANE.

I'LL GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT. VIC IS LOOKING TO LAUNCH A HIGH RISK, HIGH REWARD OPERATION, AND YOUR NAME CAME UP AS A POSSIBLE FIT.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED, THIS OPERATION WOULD COME WITH A PROMOTION TO SENIOR AGENT AND YOUR CHOICE OF FUTURE BRANCH ASSIGNMENTS.



AGENT LANE, YOU MATCH ALL OF OUR PHYSICAL REQUIREMENTS, BUT THIS ASSIGNMENT WILL REQUIRE AN AGENT WITH EXTRAORDINARY MENTAL STRENGTH.

YOU WOULD BE REQUIRED TO FULLY SINK INTO YOUR UNDERCOVER IDENTITY AND HANDLE ANYTHING THAT IS THROWN AT YOU. DOES THAT SOUND LIKE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO?



YES SIR! I'M SURE I CAN HANDLE IT SIR!

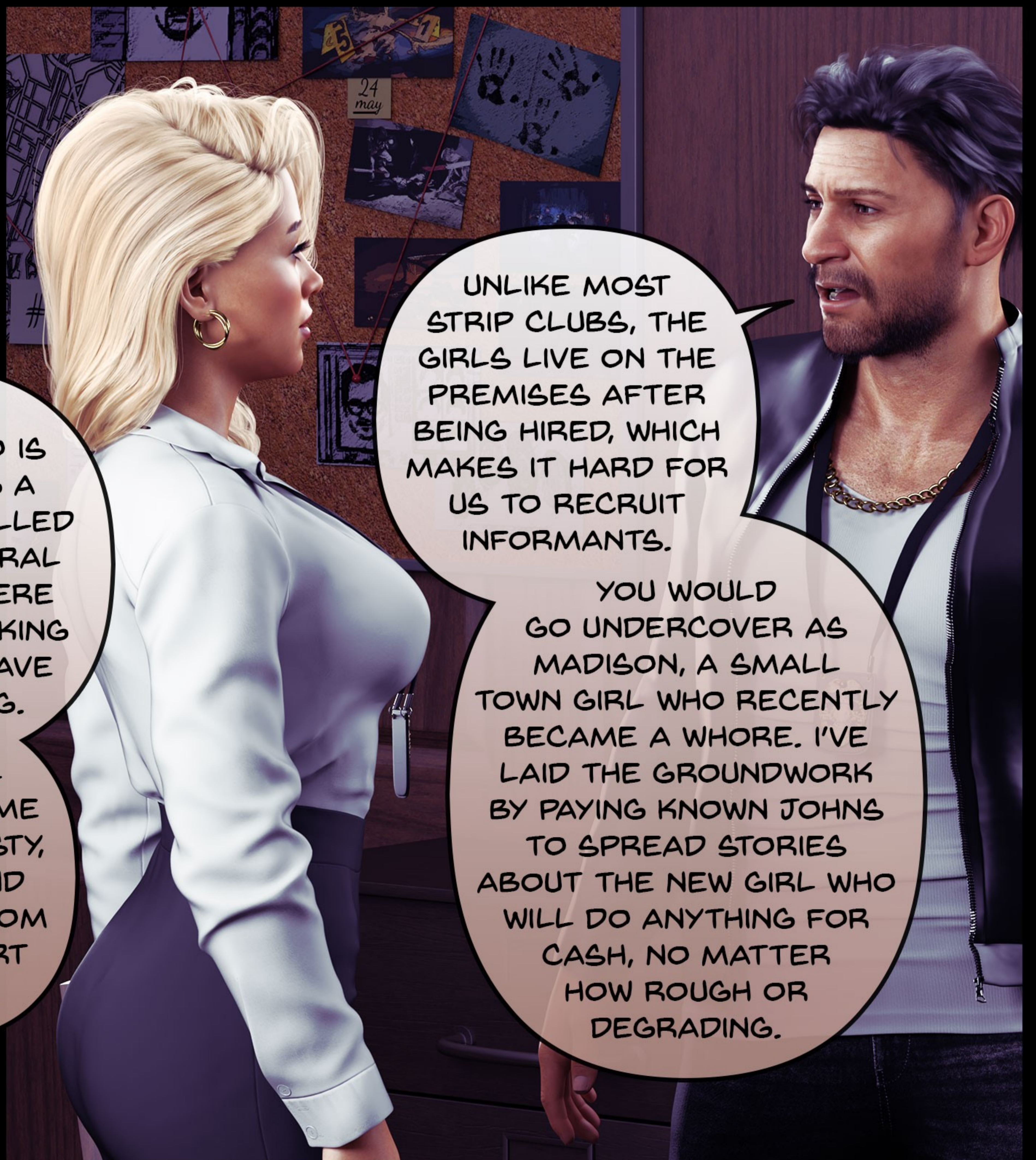
WELL I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT. DESMOND, READ HER IN.

THE MENTION OF HER PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS DIDN'T GO UNNOTICED BY THE YOUNG FBI AGENT, BUT HER DESPERATION TO ADVANCE HER CAREER LED HER TO RESPOND WITH ENTHUSIASM ANYWAY.



MS. LANE, AGENT MARINO IS INVESTIGATING A FETISH CLUB CALLED "CHAINS". SEVERAL WOMEN WHO WERE LAST SEEN WORKING AT THE CLUB HAVE GONE MISSING.

EACH GIRL FITS THE SAME PROFILE: BUSTY, BLONDE, AND ISOLATED FROM ANY SUPPORT NETWORK.



UNLIKE MOST STRIP CLUBS, THE GIRLS LIVE ON THE PREMISES AFTER BEING HIRED, WHICH MAKES IT HARD FOR US TO RECRUIT INFORMANTS.

YOU WOULD GO UNDERCOVER AS MADISON, A SMALL TOWN GIRL WHO RECENTLY BECAME A WHORE. I'VE LAID THE GROUNDWORK BY PAYING KNOWN JOHNS TO SPREAD STORIES ABOUT THE NEW GIRL WHO WILL DO ANYTHING FOR CASH, NO MATTER HOW ROUGH OR DEGRADING.

WE NEED SOMEONE WHO IS WILLING TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO FIND THOSE MISSING WOMEN. ARE YOU STILL INTERESTED AGENT LANE?

YES SIR! I WON'T LET THOSE GIRLS DOWN SIR!

EXCELLENT. NOW, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, AGENT MARINO WILL NEED TO TEST YOU IN A ROLE PLAY SITUATION BEFORE HE CAN SIGN OFF ON YOUR PARTICIPATION.

DO NOT BREAK CHARACTER NO MATTER WHAT OR YOU WILL BE DISQUALIFIED FROM THIS OPERATION. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

GOT IT SIR!

DESPITE THE CONCERNING DESCRIPTION OF THE OPERATION, ASHLEY WASN'T ABOUT TO LET HER ONE OPPORTUNITY SLIP AWAY. SHE STRAIGHTENED UP AND EAGERLY ACCEPTED.

OKAY. YO VIC! I BOUGHT YOU A WHORE FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, DRESSED UP LIKE A BIMBO FED JUST LIKE YOU WANTED! SHE'S ALREADY PAID FOR, SO HAVE FUN!

A SENSE OF UNEASE FILLED ASHLEY AS THE CRUDE INSULTS STARTED FLYING, BUT SHE TOOK A DEEP BREATH AND TRIED TO MAINTAIN HER COMPOSURE.

SHE FELT A CHILL RUN DOWN HER SPINE AS VIC GROWLED IN HER EAR, HIS HANDS SLIDING UP HER BODY AND ROUGHLY GROPPING HER BREASTS. RESISTING THE URGE TO SLAP HIS HANDS AWAY, ASHLEY TRIED TO CHANNEL HER COVER IDENTITY AND RESPOND IN A FLIRTY TONE.

THANKS D! SHE LOOKS LIKE A PRIME PIECE OF FUCK-MEAT. YOU'RE THE BEST!

SO WHAT'S YOUR NAME WHORE?

M-MY NAME'S MADISON BABY.

BE A GOOD LITTLE WHORE FOR ME MADISON. PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK AND PUSH YOUR TITS OUT. SHOW ME THAT SEXY PINK TONGUE.

OOH BABY, I LIKE GUYS WHO TAKE CHARGE!

VIC SUDDENLY LEANED FORWARD AND SPIT A GLOB OF SALIVA ONTO ASHLEY'S OUTSTRETCHED TONGUE. CAUGHT OFF GUARD, SHE GAGGED IN DISGUST, THE WARM LIQUID ROLLING OFF HER TONGUE AND LEAKING DOWN HER CHIN.

ATOO!

AHHCK!

AS VIC REMOVED HIS JACKET, ASHLEY OBEDIENTLY STRAIGHTENED UP AND STUCK OUT HER TONGUE. SHE LET OUT A NERVOUS WHIMPER AS HE REACHED UP AND GRABBED HER CHIN IN HIS HAND.

SNEERING, VIC REARED BACK AND SLAPPED ASHLEY ACROSS THE FACE, SNAPPING HER HEAD AROUND AND DROPPING HER TO HER KNEES.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WHORE? YOU THINK YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR VIC'S SPIT?

AHHHH!

SLAP!

HER EYES WELLING UP WITH TEARS, ASHLEY STRUGGLED TO STAY IN CHARACTER AS SHE STARED UP AT THE SCOWLING SENIOR AGENT.

N-NO BABY, YOU JUST CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD, I-I'M SORRY BABY!

YOU BETTER BE SORRY WHORE! MY BUDDY PAID GOOD MONEY FOR A CUM DUMPSTER, NOT NO FUCKING SPITTER!

SHOW ME HOW YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE IT UP TO ME WITH THAT WET LITTLE TONGUE!

BLINKING BACK HER TEARS, ASHLEY TRIED TO SEDUCTIVELY SWIRL HER TONGUE AROUND VIC'S FINGERS AS IF SHE WAS SUCKING HIS COCK.

NOW STRIP FOR US WHORE! DO IT NICE AND SEXY WITH SOME WIGGLE IN IT.

WRAPPING HIS FINGERS IN HER HAIR, VIC PULLED ASHLEY UP AND SLAPPED HER ACROSS THE FACE AGAIN, ELICITING A WHIMPER FROM THE TEARY EYED BLONDE AND SENDING A SHAMEFUL SPASM THROUGH HER PUSSY.

ASHLEY LOOKED PLEADINGLY AT HER STATION CHIEF, HER EYES BEGGING HIM TO PUT AN END TO THE ABUSE THAT SEEMED FAR TOO REAL. MET WITH ONLY A LECHEROUS GRIN, THE YOUNG AGENT TOOK A DEEP BREATH AND RELUCTANTLY REACHED UNDER HER SHIRT TO UNHOOK HER BRA.



THAT'S A GOOD SLUT, NOW THE SKIRT AND PANTIES!

AS HER BRA DROPPED TO THE FLOOR, ASHLEY'S IMPRESSIVE BREASTS BOUNCED FREE, HER PERKY NIPPLES HARDENING IN THE COOL AIR. SHE SHIVERED AS SHE SHRUGGED OUT OF HER BLOUSE AND ADDED IT TO THE PILE.



GODDAMN! LOOK AT THE MILKERS ON THIS FUCKING SKANK!

KEEP THE STOCKINGS AND HEELS ON SLUT!

NOW STAND UP AND INTERLACE YOUR FINGERS BEHIND YOUR HEAD!

Y-YES BABY.

ASHLEY'S CHEEKS REDDENED AS THE MEN'S HUMILIATING INSULTS FILLED HER EARS. HER HEAVY BREASTS SWAYED SEDUCTIVELY AS SHE BENT OVER AND SLOWLY SLID HER SKIRT AND PANTIES DOWN HER LONG SHAPELY LEGS.



SHAKE THOSE FAT KNOCKERS WHORE!

JUMP UP AND DOWN! MAKE THAT TIT MEAT JIGGLE!

MORTIFIED, ASHLEY TWISTED BACK AND FORTH, MAKING HER PERKY BREASTS WOBBLE ENTICINGLY FOR THE LEERING MEN.



UH! UH!

THAT'S IT! BOUNCE THOSE JUICY UDDERS YOU BRAINLESS BITCH!

REALLY WORK THAT RACK SLUT!

ASHLEY GASPED AS VIC SPUN HER AROUND AND BEGAN ROUGHLY GROPPING HER BREASTS FROM BEHIND. SHE LET OUT A WHIMPER OF PROTEST AS HER BOSS STEPPED FORWARD AND CUPPED HER NAKED PUSSY.

S-SIR...

VIC'S HAND TIGHTENED AROUND HER THROAT, PULLING HER HEAD BACK SO SHE COULD NO LONGER SEE WHAT WAS HAPPENING BELOW HER LINE OF VISION. SHE FELT HER PUSSY LIPS BEING SPREAD OPEN WITH PRACTICED EASE AND LET OUT AN INVOLUNTARY MOAN AS HER BOSS'S FINGERS PUSHED INSIDE OF HER.

O-OH!

AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF HER BODY BEING VIOLATED BY THE TWO MEN, VIC FINALLY LET GO OF ASHLEY AND SPRAWLED BACK INTO A CHAIR, PULLING OUT HIS COCK. AGENT LANE STARED WITH DREAD AT THE 8 INCHES OF THROBBING MEAT, HER BREATH CATCHING IN HER THROAT.

BEND OVER AND SHOW ME THE ORAL SKILLS WE PAID FOR WHORE! USE YOUR HANDS TO KEEP YOUR HOLES SPREAD OPEN FOR MY BOY LIKE A GOOD LITTLE PIECE OF FUCK-MEAT.

THE YOUNG FBI AGENT WAVERED AS SHE WATCHED A DRIBBLE OF PRECUM LEAK DOWN VIC'S THROBBING SHAFT. REMINDING HERSELF THAT SHE NEEDED TO PASS THIS TEST, SHE TOOK A DEEP BREATH AND BENT OVER, PULLING HER CHEEKS APART WITH HER HANDS AS SHE ENGULFED VIC IN HER WARM MOUTH.

IF ASHLEY HAD ANXIETY ABOUT SELLING HER ORAL SKILLS, SHE NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED. SHE HAD BARELY STARTED SUCKING WHEN VIC WRAPPED HIS FINGERS IN HER HAIR AND STARTED ROUGHLY FUCKING HER MOUTH.



ASHLEY FOCUSED ON TRYING TO BREATHE THROUGH HER ROUGH FACE FUCKING, LOSING SIGHT OF HER STATION CHIEF AS HE RETREATED TO HIS DESK AND RETRIEVED A PAIR OF HANDCUFFS. THE NEXT THING SHE FELT WAS THE COLD METAL AROUND HER WRISTS AND HER ARMS WERE PULLED BEHIND HER BACK. SHE LET OUT A HELPLESS SQUEAL AS SHE FELT HER BOSS'S THUMB PUSH INTO HER SPREAD OPEN ASSHOLE.



VIC YANKED THE BLONDE FBI AGENT'S HEAD UP BY HER HAIR AND SLAPPED HER ACROSS THE FACE AGAIN AND AGAIN, MAKING HER TEARFULLY BEG TO RIDE HIS COCK AS DROOL AND MASCARA RAN DOWN HER FACE. HE WATCHED WITH A GRIN AS SHE WHIMPERED AND SQUIRMED AROUND THE THUMB IN HER ASS, DESPERATE TO END THE HUMILIATING PENETRATION OF HER TIGHTEST HOLE.

P-PLEASE
L-LET ME RIDE
YOUR BIG COCK
BABY! PLEASE
F-FUCK ME!

SOBBING WITH RELIEF AS THE THUMB WAS REMOVED, ASHLEY RELUCTANTLY STRADDLED THE SENIOR FBI AGENT, POSITIONING HERSELF OVER HIS THROBBING COCK. SHE LET OUT A DEFEATED GROAN AS SHE SANK DOWN ONTO HIS LAP, SLOWLY IMPALING HERSELF ON ALL 8 INCHES OF HIS SALIVA COVERED SHAFT.

O-OHH
GODDD!

ASHLEY SOON FELT HER STATION CHIEF MOVE IN BEHIND HER AGAIN. SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO TURN TO SEE WHAT HE WAS DOING, ONLY FOR VIC TO YANK HER HEAD BACK AROUND AND DELIVER ANOTHER FIRM SLAP ACROSS HER FACE.

N-NO
P-PLEASE
DON'T!

SHUT UP
WHORE, I
KNOW YOU
LOVE
THIS!

ASHLEY LET OUT AN ANGUISHED SOB AS HER BOSS YANKED HER HEAD BACK AND FORCED HIS THUMB BACK INTO HER ASS. AT THE SAME TIME, VIC PULLED HER HIPS FORWARD, FORCING HIS COCK DEEPER INSIDE HER AND CONTORTING HER VOLUPTUOUS BODY INTO A LEWD ARCH.

(GROAN)
OH GOD
PLEASE!

HAHA
THIS BITCH IS
SUCH A FUCKING
SLUT! LOOK AT
HER SQUIRM!

THE BLONDE AGENT MOANED AND SOBBED AS THE TWO MEN CONTINUE TO ROUGHLY VIOLATE HER BODY. THROUGHOUT THE ASSAULT, THE MEN LAUGHED AND TAUNTED THEIR HELPLESS VICTIM, DELIGHTING IN EVERY SQUEAL AND GROAN THEY MANAGED TO ELICIT FROM HER.

HAHA THIS
SLUT IS GONNA
CUM WITH A
THUMB IN HER
ASS!

OH GOD
OH GOD
OH GOD!

THE INTENSE STIMULATION SOON OVERWHELMED THE YOUNG FBI AGENT AND HER BODY SUDDENLY CONVULSED. THE MEN LAUGHED UPROARIOUSLY AS ASHLEY SCREAMED INTO VIC'S CHEST, HER BODY SPASMING UNCONTROLLABLY AS SHE CAME HARD ON HIS COCK.

STICK
OUT YOUR
TONGUE
WHORE!

DUMPING HER ONTO THE FLOOR, VIC PULLED ASHLEY'S FACE UP AND ORDERED HER TO STICK OUT HER TONGUE. STILL DELIRIOUS FROM HER CLIMAX, ASHLEY OBEYED WITHOUT THINKING, WINCING AS THE FIRST SPURTS OF HOT CUM SPLASHED ACROSS HER FACE.

KEEPING A FIRM GRIP ON ASHLEY'S HAIR, VIC USED HIS FINGERS TO SCOOP GLOBS OF CUM OFF OF HER TEAR STAINED FACE AND FED THEM INTO HER MOUTH. ASHLEY TRIED TO AVOID GAGGING IN DISGUST AS SHE SUCKED HIS FINGERS CLEAN.

YOU'RE A FILTHY LITTLE CUM-SLUT AREN'T YOU MADISON?

(SOB)
Y-YES
BABY.

VIC FINALLY UNHOOKED HER CUFFS AND THE YOUNG FBI AGENT COLLAPSED AGAINST THE CHAIR, SOBS WRACKING HER EXHAUSTED BODY.

EXCELLENT, SHE'S A NATURAL SLUT! I'M CONVINCED SHE'LL BE ABLE TO INFILTRATE THE CLUB AND FIT IN WITH THE REST OF THE WHORES.

GIVE HER ACCESS TO THE APPROPRIATIONS BUDGET TO BUY OUTFITS BEFITTING A STREET WHORE. SHE'LL AUDITION AT THE CLUB NEXT WEEK.

VIC LEFT THE OFFICE AND ASHLEY LOOKED UP IN SHAME AS HER BOSS KNELT DOWN NEXT TO HER.

WELL DONE AGENT LANE! I'M GLAD MY FAITH IN YOU WASN'T MISPLACED.

YOU UNDERSTAND YOU HAD TO BE TESTED FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY RIGHT?

Y-YES SIR,
I G-GUESS
SO...

GOOD, TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF AND COLLECT YOURSELF. WE'LL START DRILLING YOUR COVER STORY TOMORROW.

A WEEK LATER, AGENT LANE SHIFTED NERVOUSLY IN THE PASSENGER SEAT OF VIC'S CAR. AS THEY PULLED INTO THE STRIP CLUB PARKING LOT, SHE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF HER REFLECTION IN THE WINDSHIELD AND COULD BARELY RECOGNIZE THE WHORE STARING BACK AT HER. HER HEART POUNDED IN HER CHEST AS VIC NOSED THE CAR INTO A PARKING SPOT IN THE BACK OF THE LOT.

WELL DONE AGENT LANE, WITH YOUR NEW HAIR AND MAKEUP, YOU LOOK LIKE QUITE THE SLUT!

REMEMBER, WE CAN'T USE A WIRE, SO EVERY WEEK I'LL POSE AS A CUSTOMER AND COME IN FOR A STATUS UPDATE.

ONCE YOU GET ENOUGH INFO ON THE MISSING GIRLS, WE'LL SEND IN AN SRT TEAM AND TAKE DOWN THE OPERATION.



ASHLEY GASPED AS VIC'S HAND SLID BETWEEN HER LEGS AND UNDER HER LEATHER SKIRT, A GRIN SPREADING ACROSS HIS FACE AS HE DISCOVERED HER LACK OF UNDERWEAR. HE CUPPED HER NAKED PUSSY AND STARED INTO HER EYES AS SHE WHIMPERED.

THE YOUNG AGENT GROANED AS VIC'S FINGERS FOUND HER CLIT AND BEGAN RUBBING IN CIRCLES, HER HIPS INSTINCTIVELY LIFTING OFF OF THE SEAT IN RESPONSE. HER T-SHIRT RODE UP TO EXPOSE HER HARDENING NIPPLES AS SHE WIGGLED HELPLESSLY.

OHHH!
P-PLEASE
SIR!

TIME TO GET INTO CHARACTER AS THE SLUT YOU ARE MADISON. YOUR LACK OF PANTIES IS A GOOD START ALREADY.

UHHH!
OHHHH!

THAT'S IT YOU DIRTY SLUT, GRIND THAT WET LITTLE CUNT AGAINST MY HAND.



TASTE YOURSELF MADISON, YOU FILTHY BITCH!



MMPH!

TANGLING HIS RIGHT HAND IN HER HAIR, VIC UNBUTTONED HIS PANTS WITH HIS LEFT AND PULLED ASHLEY'S HEAD INTO HIS LAP.



NOW SUCK ME WHORE!

OH!

ALL OF THE FEELINGS FROM HER OFFICE ENCOUNTER RUSHED BACK INTO HER HEAD AS ASHLEY'S FACE WAS SHOVED CLOSER AND CLOSER TO VIC'S THROBBING MEAT. WITH A DEFEATED LITTLE WHIMPER, SHE PARTED HER LIPS AND ENGLUFED THE ANGRY PURPLE HEAD IN HER MOUTH.

VIC GROANED AS HE FORCED ASHLEY'S HEAD UP AND DOWN HIS COCK, DROOL POOLING IN HIS LAP AS THE BLONDE SUCKED AND Slobbered ON HIS THICK SHAFT. AT HIS ORDER, HER HAND MOVED BETWEEN HER LEGS, FURIOUSLY RUBBING HER SOAKED CUNT AS SHE WAS NOISILY FACE FUCKED.



DON'T SWALLOW WHORE, HOLD IT IN YOUR MOUTH.

PLAY WITH YOUR WET CUNT SLUT!

MMPH! MMMPH! MMPH!



AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF SUCKING, VIC LET OUT A GROAN AND EJACULATED INTO THE YOUNG AGENT'S MOUTH.

PULLING HER HEAD UP, VIC ORDERED ASHLEY TO OPEN HER MOUTH AND SHOW HIM THE CUM POOLED ON HER TONGUE. SHE WHIMPERED AS SHE OBEDIENTLY DROOLED HIS CUM ONTO THE T-SHIRT STRETCHED TIGHTLY OVER HER BULGING BREASTS.

OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND SHOW ME YOUR REWARD. NOW LET IT DRIP OFF OF YOUR TONGUE AND ONTO YOUR SHIRT.

I WANT THE CLUB TO HAVE NO DOUBTS ABOUT WHAT A MESSY LITTLE SLUT YOU ARE.



ASHLEY SHUDDERED AS VIC WIPED THE REMAINING CUM FROM HER LIPS AND RUBBED IT INTO HER HAIR, COMPLETING HER TRANSFORMATION INTO A SHAMELESS CUM-SLUT.

NO ONE WILL ENTERTAIN THE IDEA THAT YOU COULD BE A FED NOW.

Y-YES SIR, THANK YOU SIR.

GOOD LUCK MADISON, SHOW EM WHAT YOU'VE GOT!



ASHLEY SHIVERED IN THE COLD NIGHT AIR AS SHE EXITED THE CAR AND BEGAN THE LONG WALK ACROSS THE PARKING LOT TOWARDS THE CLUB.

A WEEK LATER, VIC MARINO ENTERED THE "CHAINS" FETISH CLUB AND ORDERED A BEER AT THE BAR. SCANNING THE ROOM, HE TRIED AND FAILED TO PICK OUT ASHLEY FROM THE VARIOUS SCANTILY CLAD GIRLS MILLING ABOUT.



WAVING OFF THE GIRLS WHO CAME UP TO HIM, HE PICKED OUT A SEAT AT THE MAIN STAGE AND SETTLED IN TO WAIT.



VIC SIPPED HIS BEER AND LEERED AT THE VARIOUS DANCERS JIGGLING ON STAGE WHILE HE WAITED FOR ANY SIGN OF ASHLEY.

FINALLY, AT 10 PM, THE ANNOUNCER KEYED THE INTERCOM AND VIC STRAIGHTENED UP TO LISTEN.



IT'S THE TIME YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR GENTLEMEN. PLEASE WELCOME TO THE STAGE OUR NEW CAGE GIRL MADISON FOR HER VERY FIRST DILDO SHOW!

VIC WATCHED ASHLEY BEING LED UP TO THE STAGE BY A PINK HAired DANCER, DROOL LEAKING DOWN HER CHIN AROUND THE RUBBER DILDO CLENCHED IN HER TEETH. AS SHE CLIMBED UP ONTO THE STAGE, HER EYES MET HIS AND HE SAW A MIXTURE OF SHAME AND RELIEF AT SEEING A FAMILIAR FACE.

GIVE IT UP FOR SAKURA AND OUR NEW SLUT! MADISON IS DRIPPING WET AND READY TO SHOW YOU WHAT SHE CAN DO!

CLICK!

AS ALWAYS, TO ENSURE THE NEW CAGE GIRL'S FIRST STAGE CLIMAX IS ONE TO REMEMBER, SHE HASN'T BEEN ALLOWED TO CUM DURING HER TRAINING!



ASHLEY WHIMPERED AS SAKURA'S CROP SWISHED THROUGH THE AIR AND SLAPPED ACROSS HER BARE PUSSY. SHE OBEDIENTLY SANK DOWN ON HER HEELS AND SPREAD HER LEGS FOR THE CROWD.



YEA! PUNISH THAT BLONDE SLUT!

VIC MADE A MENTAL NOTE OF THE FACT THAT ASHLEY'S WRISTS AND ANKLES WERE CHAINED TOGETHER, UNLIKE THE OTHER STRIPPERS, WHOSE CUFFS SEEMED MORE DECORATIVE. WHATEVER THE TERM 'CAGE GIRL' MEANT, SHE SEEMED TO BE TREATED DIFFERENTLY THAN THE OTHER GIRLS.

THE MUSIC STARTED PLAYING AND ASHLEY BEGAN TO GYRATE HER HIPS SEDUCTIVELY TO THE BEAT AS THE MEN SURROUNDING HER CHEERED.



WORK THAT PUSSY WHORE!

EARN MY DOLLARS YOU SEXY BITCH!

FUCK ME THAT'S ONE SOGGY CUNT!

MMMPH!



GET THAT PUSSY IN THE AIR SLUT! HIGHER!

AS ASHLEY THRUST HER HIPS AT THE CROWD, SAKURA CIRCLED HER WITH THE CROP, DELIVERING STINGING BLOWS TO HER SPLAYED THIGHS TO ENCOURAGE HER TO LIFT HER PUSSY HIGHER.



MMPH!
MMMPH!
MMMPH!

ASHLEY LET OUT A MUFFLED MOAN AS SAKURA RUBBED THE CROP BETWEEN HER PUSSY LIPS, THEN HELD IT UP FOR THE JEERING CROWD. SHE WHIMPERED WITH SHAME AS THE PROOF OF HER AROUSAL DRIPPED ONTO THE STAGE.

PULLING THE RUBBER DILDO FROM ASHLEY'S MOUTH, SAKURA STEPPED OFF THE STAGE AND WALKED AROUND THE CLUB, WAVING THE FLEXIBLE COCK IN THE FACES OF THE CROWD.

ALRIGHT BOYS, MAKE IT RAIN IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE NEW CAGE SLUT HAVE HER FIRST ORGASM!

YEA! FUCK THAT LITTLE TRAMP!

SAKURA TRACED THE DILDO DOWN ASHLEY'S BODY, TEASING IT OVER HER GLISTENING PUSSY LIPS BEFORE PULLING IT AWAY AND ENCOURAGING THE CROWD TO THROW MORE MONEY. ASHLEY WHIMPERED AS LITTLE JOLTS OF PLEASURE RIPPLED THROUGH HER WITH EACH TOUCH, UNABLE TO STOP HER HIPS FROM THRUSTING EAGERLY TOWARDS THE TOY.

LOOK HOW BADLY SHE WANTS IT GUYS! A FEW MORE BUCKS AND I'LL MAKE THIS SLUT CUM FOR YOU!

OHHH GOD!

SPLIT!

THE CROWD CHEERED AS SAKURA PLUNGED THE DILDO INTO ASHLEY'S SOAKED HOLE, ELICITING A HELPLESS GROAN FROM THE CUFFED FBI AGENT.

HEHE,
SHAKE YOUR
FLOPPY COCK
SLUT! TELL
THE CROWD
WHAT YOU
WANT!

D-DON'T
STOP! FUCK
ME! FUCK
MY CUNT!

FINALLY, SAKURA GRABBED THE DILDO
AGAIN AND BEGAN RELENTLESSLY
FUCKING ASHLEY'S SQUIRMING BODY
AS THE CROWD CHEERED.

SHOULD
I DO IT GUYS?
SHOULD I
MAKE HER
CUM?

OH!
OH! OH!
OHHH!

SAKURA LET GO OF THE DILDO AND ASHLEY LET
OUT A DISAPPOINTED MOAN, THE RUBBER TOY
FLOPPING ABOUT COMICALLY AS SHE DESPERATELY
HUMPED THE AIR. SHE MOANED THE WORDS SHE
HAD BEEN TRAINED TO REPEAT, SO HORNY IN THAT
MOMENT THAT SHE KNEW SHE MEANT EVERY WORD.

SPLUSH!
SPLUSH!
SPLUSH!

AHHHH
GODDD!

SHE'S A
SQUIRTER!
WOWEE!

SPLASH!

THE CROWD ROARED AS ASHLEY SUDDENLY
ARCHED HER BACK AND LET OUT A SCREAM
OF ECSTASY, CLEAR LIQUID SPRAYING OUT OF
HER TWITCHING CUNT. SAKURA DODGED
BACKWARDS TO AVOID THE SPRAY, PULLING
THE DILDO FROM ASHLEY'S SPASMING BODY.

ASHLEY COLLAPSED ON THE STAGE IN A PUDDLE OF HER OWN CUNT JUICE, WHIMPERING PITIFULLY AS DOLLAR BILLS FLUTTERED DOWN AROUND HER.

SAKURA UNCUFFED ASHLEY'S WRISTS AND RECONNECTED THE LEASH, PULLING HER FORWARD UNTIL SHE WAS CRAWLING FACE DOWN ON THE STAGE WITH HER ASS IN THE AIR.



WHAT A DISGUSTING WHORE!

HAHA THAT'S ONE FILTHY SLUT!

EVERYONE GIVE IT UP FOR MADISON! OUR NEW SLUT SURE DIDN'T DISAPPOINT!

GROSS!

ASHLEY WHIMPERED AS THE STRIPPER HEEL PRESSED INTO HER BACK, FORCING HER FACE INTO THE POOL OF HER OWN EJACULATE. SHE BEGAN TO LICK THE STAGE AS SHE HAD BEEN TAUGHT, TEARS OF SHAME LEAKING DOWN HER FACE AS THE MEN HURLED INSULTS AT HER.



WE'LL BE TAKING A SHORT BREAK, BUT DON'T GO ANYWHERE. MADISON WILL BACK SOON FOR PRIVATE DANCES!

THE SLIMY DILDO CLENCHED BETWEEN HER TEETH, ASHLEY CRAWLED AROUND THE POLE SO THE CROWD COULD GET ONE LAST LOOK BETWEEN HER SOAKED THIGHS. SAKURA COLLECTED THE BILLS ON THE STAGE, THEN GRABBED HER LEASH AND DRAGGED HER OFF THE STAGE.

ONE OUTFIT CHANGE LATER, MADISON WAS BACK ON THE FLOOR, THIS TIME WITH HER ELBOWS CUFFED TIGHTLY IN THE SMALL OF HER BACK AND A BURLY BOUNCER HOLDING HER LEASH. AFTER HER EXPLICIT SHOW, THERE WERE NO SHORTAGE OF TAKERS FOR PRIVATE DANCES, AND EACH TIME SHE RETURNED FROM THE CURTAINED BOOTHS SHE LOOKED MORE AND MORE EXHAUSTED.



ARE THOSE TITS REAL BITCH? LEMME COP A FEEL!

YOU GOTTA PAY BEFORE YOU CAN GROPE THE SLUT BUDDY, LET'S SEE THE CASH!

FINALLY THEY REACHED VIC, AND ASHLEY SLID ONTO HIS LAP, HER EYES PLEADING AND DESPERATE.



H-HEY BABY, DO YOU WANT A PRIVATE DANCE?

WELL THAT DEPENDS, WHAT'S IT GOING TO COST ME?

VIC EYED THE MUSCLE BOUND BOUNCER STANDING A FEW FEET AWAY AS ASHLEY LEANED CLOSE AND WHISPERED IN HIS EAR.



THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM COSTS \$1000. THERE ARE CAMERAS BUT NO MICS, WE CAN TALK THERE.

VIC HANDED THE BOUNCER A STACK OF HUNDRED DOLLARS BILLS AND HE STEPPED ASIDE AND POINTED THEM TO THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM.

HAVE FUN WITH HER BUDDY, JUST DON'T DAMAGE THE MERCHANDISE OR I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR IT.

DON'T WORRY, I KNOW HOW TO TREAT A WHORE.



THEY ENTERED THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM AND VIC PEELED OFF ASHLEY'S NIPPLE TAPE BEFORE SPRAWLING ONTO A COUCH AND MOTIONING FOR HER TO START DANCING.

FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, ASHLEY GYRATED SEDUCTIVELY FOR HER CASE OFFICER, ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR HIM TO START HER DEBRIEFING.

SIR
I-

OKAY THAT'S ENOUGH FOREPLAY SLUT, GET ON YOUR KNEES!

S-SIR?

SHHH, WIGGLE THAT ASS, MAKE THIS LOOK GOOD FOR THE CAMERAS.



ASHLEY RELUCTANTLY DROPPED TO HER KNEES AND WATCHED WITH DREAD AS THE SENIOR FBI AGENT UNBUCKLED HIS PANTS AND FREED HIS THROBBING COCK.

BE A GOOD LITTLE WHORE AND WRAP THOSE PRETTY LIPS AROUND MY COCK!

B-BUT SIR, MY REPORT!

YOU CAN GIVE YOUR REPORT WHILE I FUCK YOUR MOUTH AGENT LANE, WE DON'T WANT TO DRAW SUSPICION.

SUPPRESSING A SIGH, ASHLEY LEANED FORWARD AND ENVELOPED HIM IN HER MOUTH, SHUDDERING AS THE NOW FAMILIAR SCENT OF THE SENIOR AGENT'S COCK FILLED HER NOSTRILS.

WITH HIS FIRM GRIP ON HER HAIR AND HER ARMS CUFFED BEHIND HER BACK, THE YOUNG FBI AGENT COULD DO NOTHING BUT GURGLE AS SHE WAS FORCED TO DEEPTHROAT VIC'S MEAT.

URGHH!
GLUK!
GLUK!

AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF ROUGH FACE FUCKING, VIC PULLED ASHLEY UP AND SHE GASPED FOR BREATH AS TEARS DRIPPED DOWN HER FACE.

NOW LET'S HEAR THAT REPORT AGENT.

(GASP)
I-I DIDN'T PASS THE DANCER AUDITION, THEY SAID MY POLE DANCING SKILLS WEREN'T GOOD ENOUGH, BUT THAT I COULD TRY OUT TO BE A CAGE SLUT.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT A CAGE SLUT WAS, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO LET THE MISSING GIRLS DOWN SO I AGREED.

TO START THE CAGE SLUT AUDITION THEY MADE ME TAKE OFF MY SKIRT AND MASTURBATE IN FRONT OF THEM.



FINGER THAT WET LITTLE CUNT YOU SLUT!

T-THEN, THE OWNER MADE ME LAY BACK AND SUCK THE SECURITY GUARD'S COCK WHILE CONTINUING TO FINGER MYSELF.

URGH!
GLUK!
GLUK!



OH YEA, THIS LITTLE SLUT WILL BE A GREAT ADDITION TO THE ROSTER. MAKE SURE YOU FULLY EVALUATE HER DEEPHROAT SKILLS!

GO BACK, WHAT IS A CAGE SLUT?



THERE ARE TWO TYPES OF GIRLS AT THE CLUB, DANCERS AND CAGE SLUTS. THE DANCERS CAN FREELY MOVE AROUND THE CLUB AND DO STRIP TEASES AND LAP DANCES.

THE CAGE SLUTS ARE DIFFERENT. THEY KEEP US BOUND OR CAGED AT ALL TIMES. WE ALSO HAVE TO DO PRIVATE Hardcore SHOWS FOR HIGH PROFILE CLIENTS.

THE OTHER SLUTS TOLD ME WHEN IT IS TIME TO RENEW THE CONTRACT I'LL BE SEXUALLY TORTURED UNTIL I SIGN. IT'S THINLY VEILED SEXUAL SLAVERY.



I SEE, NOW GET UP ON MY COCK.

ASHLEY LET OUT A MOAN AS SHE SANK DOWN ON VIC'S LAP AND FELT HIS COCK PENETRATE HER.

CONTINUE YOUR REPORT!

WHEN I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF FROM CUMMING DURING THE DILDO TRAINING, I WAS BOUND TO A TABLE FOR AN ENTIRE DAY SO THE CUSTOMERS COULD HUMILIATE ME.

THIS IS HOW YOU DESERVE TO BE TREATED YOU WORTHLESS FUCKING PIG WHORE!

(GROAN)
L-LIKE THE ANNOUNCER SAID, THEY CONTROL OUR ORGASMS AND PUNISH US IF WE EVER DARE TO CUM WITHOUT PERMISSION.



(SOB)

P-PLEASE SIR, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS GETTING MYSELF INTO, YOU HAVE TO PULL ME OUT!

ASHLEY SHUDDERED AS SHE AGAIN SANK DOWN ON VIC'S COCK, THE NEW ANGLE ALLOWING HIS THICK SHAFT TO PRESS AGAINST HER G-SPOT.

TURN AROUND AND FINISH YOUR REPORT AGENT LANE, WHAT ABOUT THE MISSING GIRLS?

UHHHH! I-I HAVEN'T LEARNED ANYTHING ABOUT THE MISSING GIRLS.

THERE ARE VERY FEW OPPORTUNITIES FOR US CAGE SLUTS TO BE ALONE TOGETHER, AND THEY USUALLY KEEP US GAGGED AND BOUND.

THEN I'M AFRAID MY HANDS ARE TIED. I CAN'T AUTHORIZE A RAID UNTIL YOU FIND OUT MORE.

PLEASE SIR I'M BEGGING YOU! THIS ISN'T WHAT I SIGNED UP FOR!

SHE LET OUT A GROAN AS VIC PULLED HER AGAINST HIM, HIS COCK SLIPPING OUT OF HER PUSSY AND PRESSING INTO HER ASS AS HIS FINGERS RUBBED HER SWOLLEN CLIT.

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER AGENT LANE. SINK INTO YOUR IDENTITY AND DON'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO DREAM OF FREEDOM.

PLEASE SIR, I-I CAN'T DO THIS!

YOU ARE MADISON, YOU ARE A FILTHY SLUT. ALL YOU ARE GOOD FOR IS TAKING COCK. YOUR BODY WAS MADE FOR THIS.

ASHLEY'S BREATH CAME IN PANICKED SOBS AS SHE DIGESTED THE NEWS THAT RESCUE WASN'T COMING. HER THOUGHTS WERE A JUMBLED MESS AS VIC'S THICK COCK CONTINUED TO MERCILESSLY PISTON IN AND OUT OF HER SOAKED HOLE.

NO NO NO PLEASE! THEY'LL PUNISH ME IF I CUM! NOOOHHH!

ASHLEY WRITHED DESPERATELY IN VIC'S GRIP AS SHE HURTTLED TOWARDS CLIMAX, TORN BETWEEN HER BODY'S DESIRE TO CUM AND HER KNOWLEDGE OF THE PUNISHMENT THAT WOULD FOLLOW.

SHE LET OUT A SQUEAL AS VIC'S EXPERT FINGERS TOOK THE CHOICE FROM HER, HER BUSTY YOUNG BODY SPASMING UNCONTROLLABLY AS THE COCK IN HER ASS PULSED AND FILLED HER BOWELS WITH WARM CUM.

VIC DUMPED ASHLEY ONTO THE FLOOR, THEN YANKED HER UP BY HER HAIR AND STUFFED HIS DIRTY COCK IN HER MOUTH. THE YOUNG FBI AGENT GAGGED IN DISGUST AS SHE WAS FORCED TO LICK HIS COCK CLEAN WHILE CUM LEAKED OUT OF HER WELL FUCKED ASSHOLE.

NOW STOP YOUR WHINING AND DO THE JOB YOU SIGNED UP FOR! THOSE GIRLS ARE COUNTING ON YOU!

(SOB)
Y-YES
SIR.

SHE FINISHED LICKING VIC'S COCK CLEAN AND SOBBED AS HE USED HER HAIR TO DRY HIMSELF OFF. HEARING FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS, ASHLEY SLUMPED AGAINST THE COUCH WITH A DEFEATED GROAN.

FIND THE GIRLS AGENT LANE, I'LL BE BACK IN A WEEK.

P-PLEASE SIR, DON'T LEAVE ME HERE!

THE OWNER SENDS HIS APOLOGIES FOR THIS WHORE'S LACK OF DISCIPLINE. PLEASE REST ASSURED SHE WILL BE MUCH BETTER TRAINED FOR YOUR NEXT VISIT SIR.

TO BE CONTINUED...