

UNDERCOVER STRIPPER

HAWKE

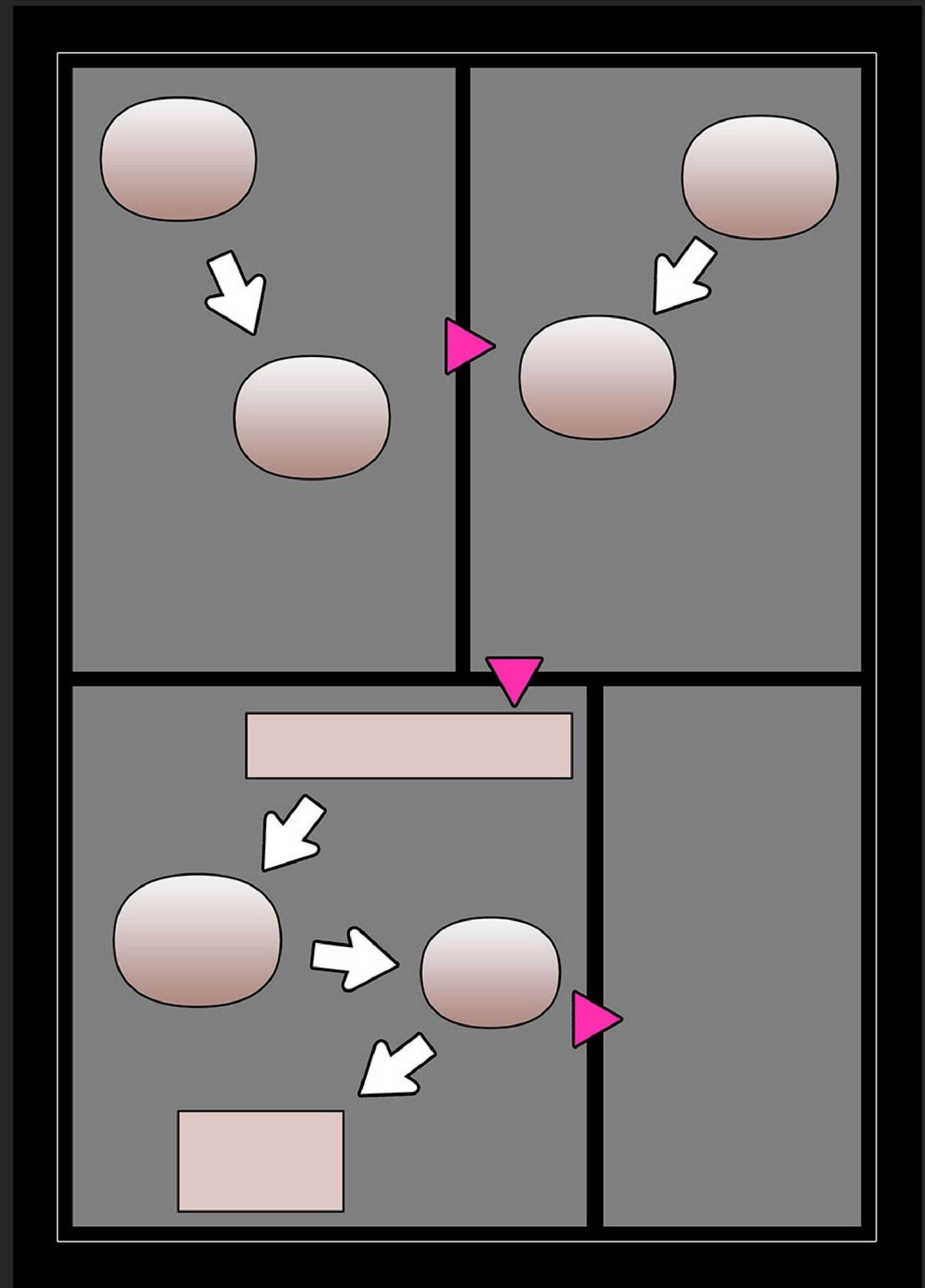


HEY THIS
IS ALL JUST A
FANTASY GUYS,
TREAT WOMEN
WITH RESPECT
AND DON'T
BE WEIRD.

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.

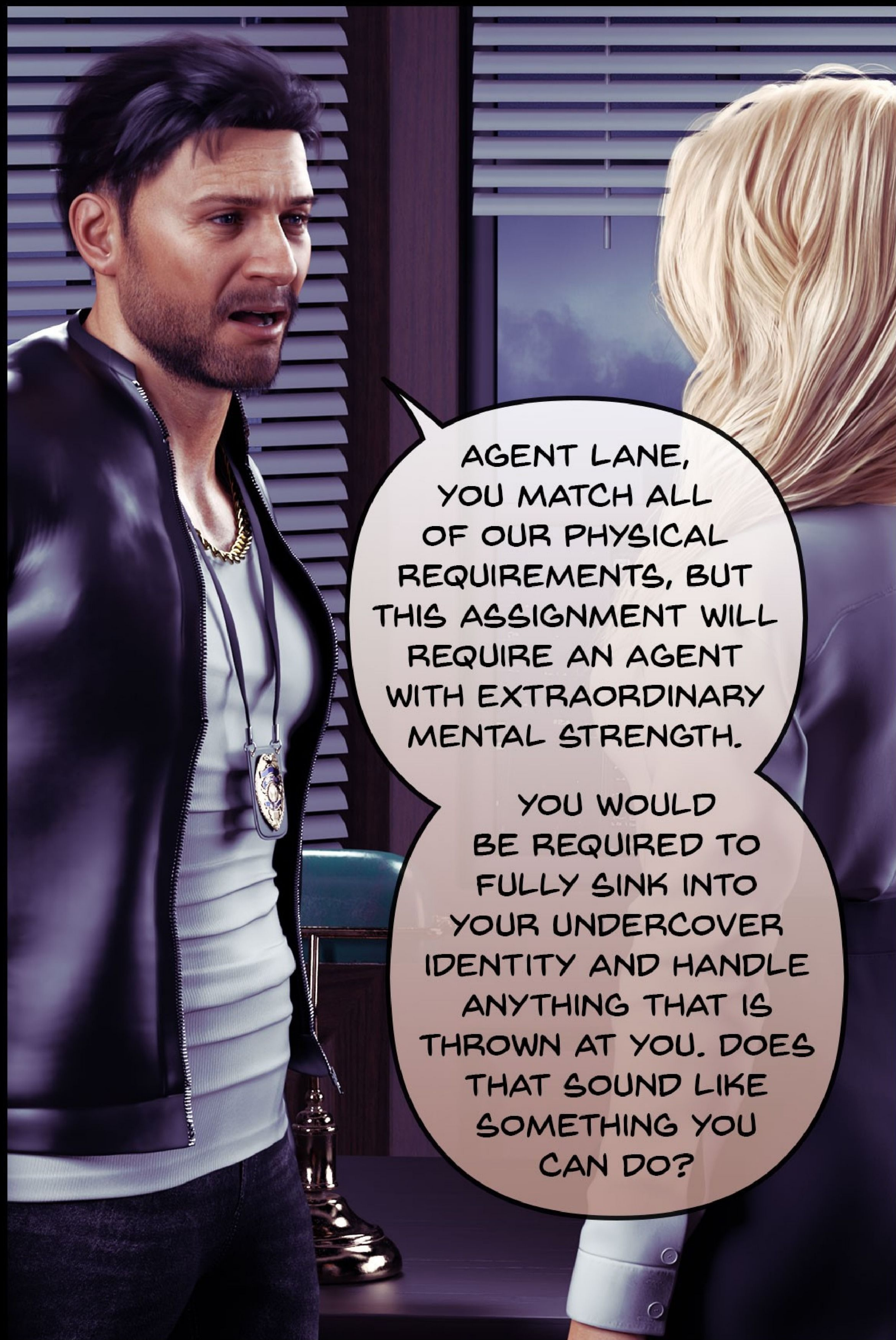
ASHLEY,
THIS IS SENIOR
FIELD AGENT
VIC MARINO. VIC
IS RUNNING THE
UNDERCOVER
OPS FOR OUR
REGION.

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!

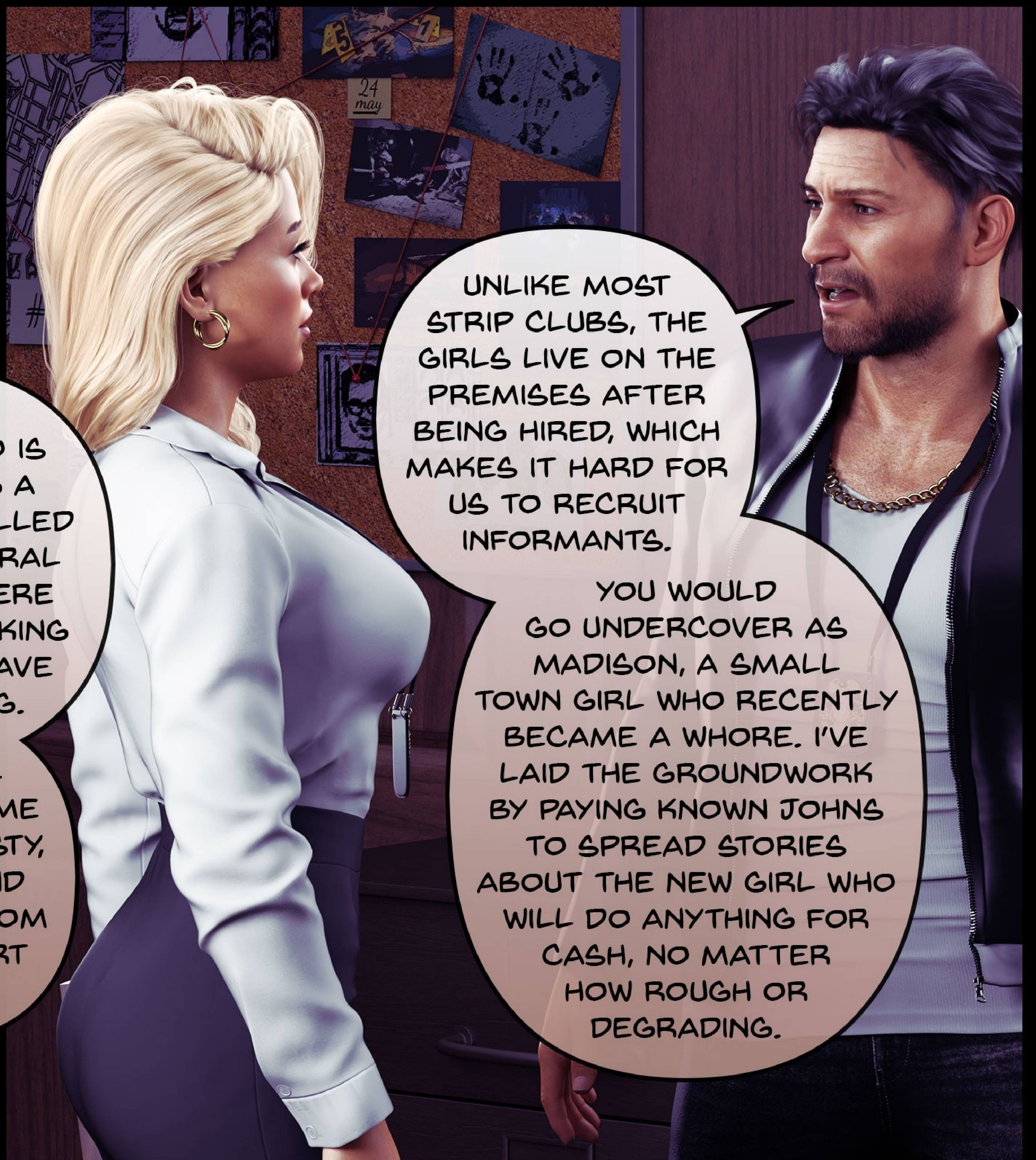
WELL
I'LL BE
THE JUDGE
OF THAT.
DESMOND,
READ HER
IN.

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!

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



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!



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.

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!

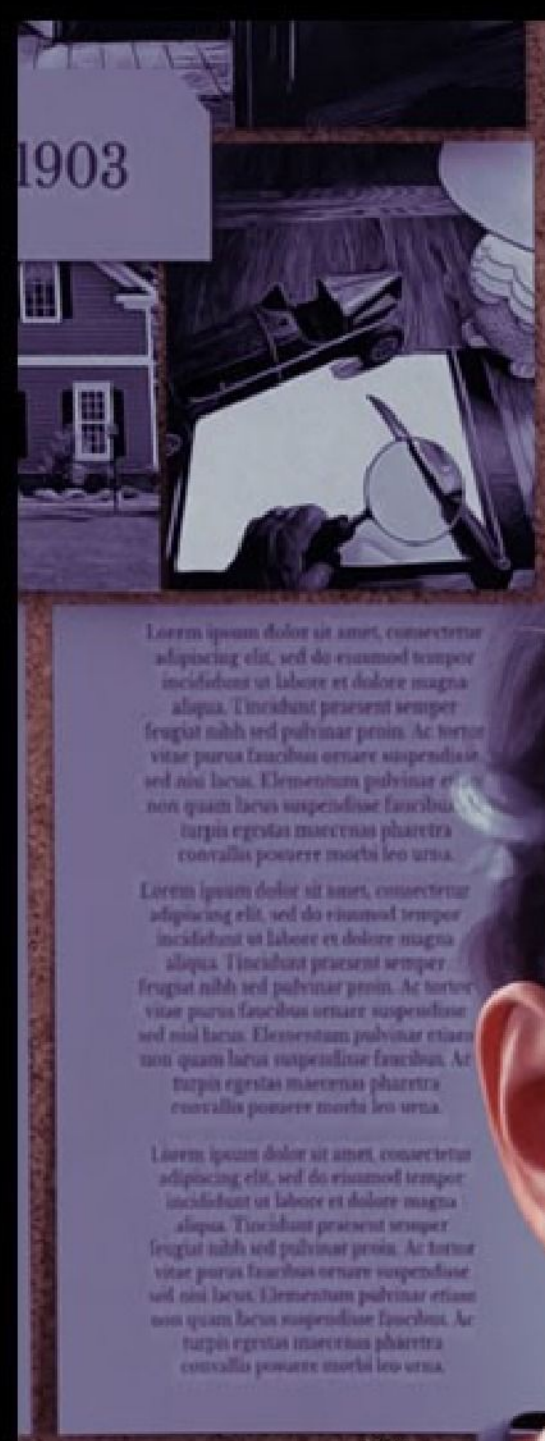
SHOW ME
HOW YOU'RE
GOING TO MAKE
IT UP TO ME
WITH THAT
WET LITTLE
TONGUE!

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.

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.

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



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.





PULLING HIS FINGERS FREE FROM HER CUNT WITH A WET SUCKING SOUND, VIC FORCED THEM INTO ASHLEY'S MOUTH. SHE SHUDDERED AS THE SMELL OF HER AROUSAL FILLED HER NOSTRILS, BUT DUTIFULLY SUCKED HIS DIGITS CLEAN.



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

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 ENGULFED 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.



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.

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!

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

CLICK!

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.



MMMPH!
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!

OH HH GOD!

SPLUT!

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!
OH!!

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!

SPEFFF!

SHE'S A
SQUIRTER!
WOWEE!

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.

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

WHAT A DISGUSTING WHORE!

HAHA THAT'S ONE FILTHY SLUT!

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.

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.

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

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.

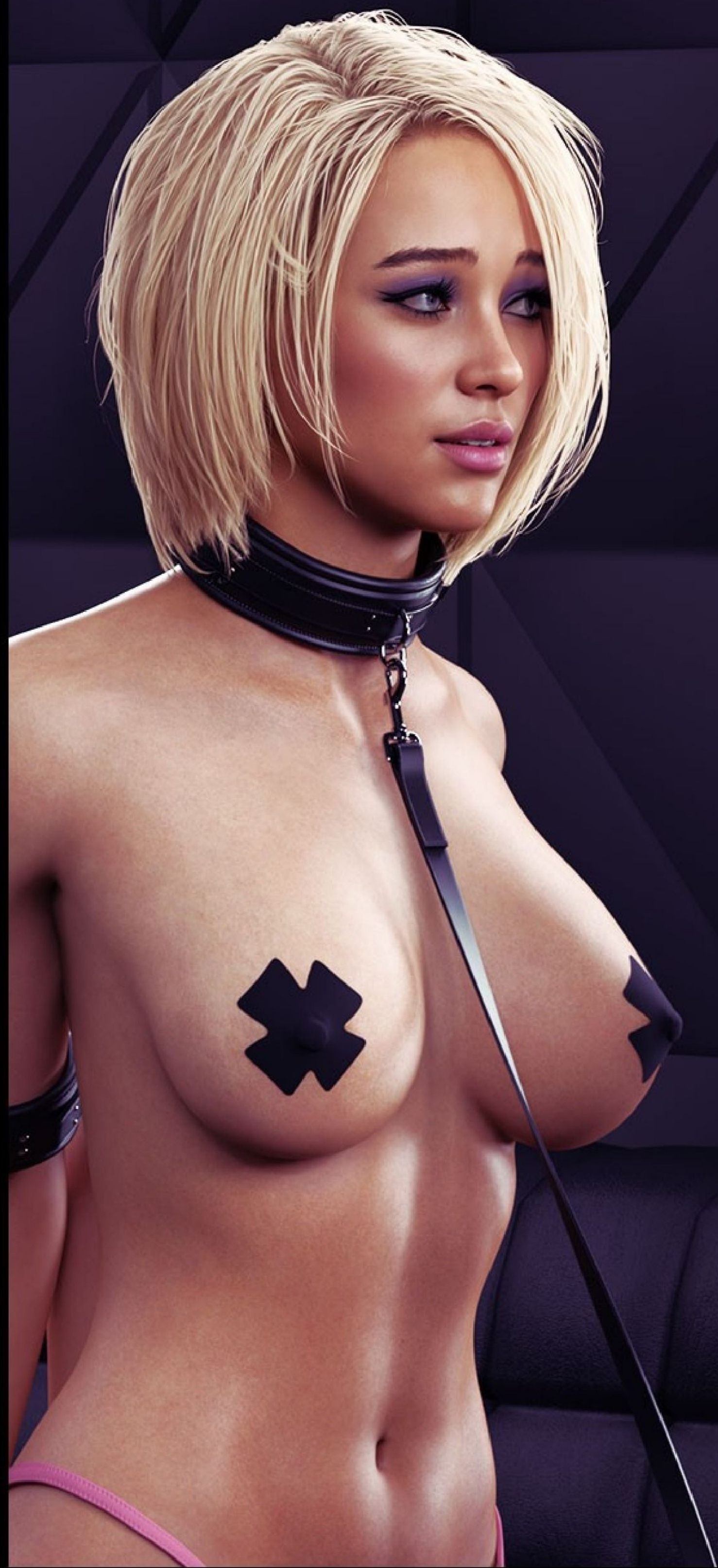


THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM COSTS \$1000. THERE ARE CAMERAS BUT NO MICS, WE CAN TALK THERE.

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-

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

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

S-SIR?



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.



FINGER THAT WET LITTLE CUNT YOU SLUT!



URGHH!
GLUK!
GLUK!

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



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.



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

CONTINUE
YOUR
REPORT!

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

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!

(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.

SECURITY

TO BE CONTINUED...