

Natasha let out a long breath as she peered through the scope of her rifle. She squirmed slightly as she waited for her target, she could feel her skin prickle with goosebumps as the air cooled the perspiration on her chest. The combination of the warm mugginess of Genosha's capital city, the confining latex of her catsuit and her constant high level of arousal mixing to keeping her heated and mildly annoyed. Her hips rolled almost instinctively, causing the large plug in her anal cavity to shift and sending a wave of pleasure and discomfort through her. The petite redhead bit her dark bottom lip to stifle a moan, as the sensation of her plug and her hardness rubbing tormented her. This was her final test, a 'principle removal with distractions' as they called it back at the Red Room.

Holding herself still again, the young operative tuned the aural implant back to the frequency of the listening devices in the target's room of the hotel. Wet, rhythmic slapping accompanied the moans of pleasure coming through the receiver implanted in Natasha's ear, putting the sounds of her target's passion directly in her head. She recognized the man's voice as her target: one Cameron Hodge, a government scientist for the tiny African island nation. But when the other, feminine voice registered in her mind, she found herself gritting her teeth slightly. Yelena Belova was one of the older girls from the Red Room, whose specialties seemed to be both infiltration and landing on her back. Thankfully, the performance's end came quickly as Natasha took another deep breath to steady herself.

Fifteen minutes passed before she saw hurried movement at the front door of the hotel, the gaudy gold doors opening to disgorge a small cadre of men in black suits. The obtuse show of wealth and power fit the scene of the hotel, owned by some American mogul who had no problems with oppressing lesser people and mutants. The corner of her dark lips quirked into a smirk as her target exited the building, surrounded by his bodyguards. She remembered the dossier of men and women assigned to Hodge; they were mutants to a man, but none of them had an ability that could stop a vibranium alloy round from two clicks. Slowly, she took another

breath and focused on her target's upper chest, her finger sliding into position over the trigger. She exhaled and followed Hodge as he approached his car. Another measured breath in, and then she held that breath as she slowly squeezed the trigger. A muffled shot erupted from the muzzle of her rifle, and she let out her breath as she waited those critical seconds before seeing the round tear through the chest of the middle-aged man.

"Good girl, target is eliminated." Her spotter spoke from behind her in the darkened room of the abandoned factory that they were currently occupying. Natasha heard her keeper walking towards her as she watched the chaos through the scope of her rifle. She thought about her training and how they'd turned her from being a hero of the people to an over-sexed killer, and it caused her to shiver in delight. Doctor Chelin pushed her mane of fiery curls aside, fixing a leash to the collar locked on her neck, her conditioning shutting off her kill drive and moving her body to a kneeling position at her leash holder's feet. The older man leaned forward, his lips pressing a kiss against her black lacquered lips, before parting them and probing her mouth with his tongue. Moaning into his mouth, she squirmed in arousal only to whimper as he broke the kiss as suddenly as it began. "On your feet pet, let's get that plug out of you."

"Mmm, yes Master." Taking the doctor's hand, she gracefully rose to her feet, her legs ached from the long period she'd been sitting at her post. Doctor Chelin guided Natasha to the open window of the room they occupied, bending her forward slightly at the hips so her hands rested on the sill. Slowly, he pulled the zipper of her catsuit down from the small of her back and through her thighs, exposing the pale skin of her rump, her small erect cock, and the black plug's base protruding from her asshole. A low groan escaped from Natasha's lips as she felt her sphincter stretching slowly as the doctor pulled the plug from her. The pull was slow and agonizing as she stretched more and more, before suddenly the widest part of the plug snapped free, causing the tiny redhead to shudder and paint her

thighs and the wall with her cum, "Unngg... fff-fuck..."

"Mmm. Looks like slut still has a filthy mouth. Look at this asshole, gaping and twitching like it needs more in it. Would you like that, slut?" The doctor cooed mockingly into her ear as his hot cock rested on the small of her back. All she could muster was a nod and a hoarse noise of affirmation, not that he was really seeking an answer. That sound of affirmation melted into a low moan as she felt his thick shaft push into her. Hands gripped her hips firmly as the doctor began to slowly drag his cock in and out of her, nearly pulling out on each back stroke, and burying himself in her completely on each push forward. Natasha groaned hotly as she braced herself against the open window frame, panting and grunting with each thrust of the meaty cock inside her. A hard pull to her wild mane elicited an excited moan. "Hnn, does that feel good baby girl?"

"Fuck ah-ahh... yesss. Master cock... uhn... feels so good." The latex-clad redhead moaned. Her back arched as the hold on her hair pulled her shoulders back, making her small breasts press out against the glossy black material of her catsuit. Her feet planted as best as they could, locked *en pointe* in her ballet heels, to push back against each thrust trying to get that dick deeper into her. Natasha loved being taken like this, grunting hotly as the doctor's hips crashed noisily against her plump asscheeks. She trembled as her eyes began to lose focus, she knew she was starting to slip into that mind-space where she lost all control, as her hips rocked feverishly against her master's plunging cock. "Ah-Ah-Nnngg... Master's slut loves... ahh... cock."

"Oh? Is an idiot like you able to love anything?" Doctor Chelin hissed playfully in his pet's ear. His hips slowing to a stop, his grip on her hair holding her in her contorted back bend. "I think you'll need to convince me."

"Nng-fuuck... Slut loves Master's cock! She ahh... I-loves how big it is... she loves how it makes her nnn... makes her a bimbo slut!" The petite assassin whined and mewled as she rabidly worked her hips, desperately impaling herself on her master's thickness. She adored being humiliated

like this, it only pushed her deeper into that deep space of ecstasy and the doctor knew it, months of conditioning made sure of that. Natasha shuddered, losing her frantic rhythm for only a moment, as her small prick erupted, spattering the floor with her cum. Like Pavlov's dog to the bell, Chelin's bitch was keyed to her humiliation, the harder it became the more excited she became, "F-fuck... fuck... slut is a braindead whore, only good... nngg... for fucking!"

Using his hold on her hair, the doctor pulled her upright, so her back pressed against his chest. Leaning down, he cupped his hands against the backs of her knees and lifted her light frame. Holding her against his body, her knees up to her chest, Doctor Chelin began to piston himself up into his willing whore. Natasha's declarations quickly slid into an unarticulated mix of moans and grunts, her eyes rolling back as her tongue began to lol out of her mouth. The immense dick pummeling into her, dripped with a mix of his precum and the remnant lube that had been used to insert the previous plug. The tiny fuck toy's cock erupted again and again, spraying her thin white cum over her glossy black suit. "Mmm... gonna cum."

"Y-yes... please... fill slut with Master's cum!" She groaned, craving the sensation of being filled with the slick, hot fluid.

"Nng... fuck!" Letting her drop to the base of his shaft, Doctor Chelin pushed up once more, as his cock twitched. Natasha moaned as she felt her master's cum flood her anal cavity, whimpering as each jet pushed the semen deeper into her. She mewled as the cock inside her throbbed, her own dick releasing one more load onto herself, casually gathering it on two fingers and stuffing the cum slicked latex digits into her mouth, a purr emanated from her as she savored the heady flavor of her cum and the bitter latex. Gently, the doctor set her set back on the floor, before bending her over at her hips, a pathetic whine escaped Natasha's mouth as she felt the still rigid dick slid effortlessly out of her asshole. "Shut up, you stupid slut, you're going to get coked like you always do."

"Y-yes Master." Natasha murmured softly, holding still with her ass in the

air. Shuddering slightly as the cold silicon pressed against her still hot anal ring, goosebumps rose on her near paper-white flesh. Slowly, she pushed back on the anal plug, knowing her master enjoyed the sight of it slowly sinking in. Whimpering and biting her bottom lip as she felt her tender ring stretching around the smooth bell of the plug. Within a few moments she'd reached its maximum girth, it had to be three times bigger than her master's cock, it felt so agonizingly good. She stopped moving like she'd been trained, letting the doctor control the final bit of the corking.

"Look at that hungry ass." Doctor Chelin mused, teasing his slut by tugging back on the plug so the widest part of the bell would catch and tug on the worn pink ring. Natasha mewled pathetically as he teased her, letting the fatness of the plug push in and out of her, before letting go of the black rubber toy, letting it snap into place, "God, you're a pathetic little slut."

"Nngg... thank you, Master." Her body ached as she did her best to hold in another climax, climaxing while corked without permission, was against the rules.

"On your knees, stupid." The doctor ordered coldly, his hand on the base of his still hard cock. "Clean."

"Yes Master." She cooed, spinning gracefully and gently kneeling in front of the older man. Natasha leaned in and took his massive cock in her gloved hands, caressing the length as her tongue slowly and meticulously dragged over the hot veiny flesh. She hungrily lapped at the hot skin, the taste of cum and lube was intoxicating as she dutifully cleaned the shaft in her hands. Lifting and caressing, her tongue dragged along the underside of his cock, pressing her head forward, she let the shaft rest on her face as she took the doctor's balls into her mouth. Her big green eyes looked up at her master with adoration, as she let his sac fall from her lips.

"Such and obedient little slut." The doctor grinned. "Zip up, we can continue this in the car."