

Undercover Submissive

Crimson Rose

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Heidi entered the club – her fifth in as many days, the latex dress clinging to her like a second skin. She hated what she was doing, but there was no other choice. There was a slave ring somewhere in Maiden’s Point and it was her job to find and help bring them down. Always in surveillance mode, her eyes darted to and fro as they took in her surroundings.

Men and women in various states of dress were scattered about the large club. Some were sitting at table in conversation, others dancing erotically while others still were engaged in acts of a very sexual and deviant nature. Three women bent over benches being spanked. Four men being sucked off. Two women and a man being fucked by machines – the former taking it in the pussy and ass at the same time. To her right was a woman strapped to a Saint Andrews cross having hot wax dripped on her naked skin by a statuesque woman while a man knocked it off with a flogger after it hardened.

Welcome to Club Exotique, Heidi thought with a sigh as she moved deeper into the room. At first excited when the Chief himself asked her to go undercover, she now regretted that decision and all of the things she’s had to endure since agreeing. Well, almost everything. Not one particularly interested in the bdsm lifestyle, she did her best to fit in and learn the ropes so to speak. Every night it was a different club in the hopes the right people would take notice and tonight’s club looked to be the kinkiest yet.

A strong hand pushed between Heidi’s shoulder blades while another worked the hem of her dress up over her hips. She knew what was coming – knew she should resist it with all her might, but instead she allowed it to happen. Allowed herself to submit to the man about to take her as if he owned her. Bracing her hands on the support column in front of her, she arched her back and spread her legs as the tip of a cock pressed against her asshole. “P-Please not my ass,” she pleaded.

“But it’s such a perfect and fuckable ass,” the man replied. “And I do love fucking a sexy ass.” He squirted some lube into his dick and pushed in fully. “Oh man you’re tight! I’m going to enjoy this!” Gripping Heidi’s hips even tighter, he pulled back and slammed in again.

Telling herself she had no choice – that she was doing this was for the job, Heidi bit her lower lip and allowed the man to fuck her up the ass. Twenty-six years she managed to keep her ass intact, and in five days she’s been taken fourteen times in the backdoor and still did not like it one bit. “Uhn...uhn...oh god your cock feels so good in my ass!” she moaned like the good submissive she was pretending to be. In reality she just wanted him to cum so that she could get back to her investigation as it were.

Thankfully, the man was a quick shooter, but he did not fill Heidi’s ass with his load. No, to further her humiliation, he pulled out, spun her around while pushing her to her knees so that he could ram his cock into her mouth and down her throat where she gagged on it even as she gulped down his semen. Staring, she watched the man walk away – discarding her like a used napkin in search of another to use for his enjoyment. Licking her lips clean, she got to her feet, straightened her dress and continued wondering about the club in search of who knew what.

And that was the problem. Eleven women had gone missing in the last four months as rumors of slave trading increased, but no one had any idea if the rumors were true, and if they were who was behind them. It was a proverbial needle in a haystack mission to be sure, but she had to take the chance – to make her presence known at as many of these fetish clubs as possible in the hopes she would catch the traffickers attention. After weeks of exhaustive interviews with

family, friends and loved-ones each of the victims had three things in common. They were all incredibly beautiful, they were all women and each and every one of them was submissive – some to the point of being sexual slaves to their partners. Heidi had no intentions of pushing herself to such extremes, but she agreed to frequent the clubs and act as submissive as possible on the slim chance she met the kidnapper’s criteria.

“You, slut, get over here and lick my pussy,” a pretty petite woman said as Heidi walked by.

“Me?” Heidi asked pointing at herself.

“Yes you. Lick my pussy clean of all this cum.”

“Y-Yes Mistress.” *FUCK!* Heidi swore to herself as she dropped onto her knees between the woman’s legs. She had hoped to get through this undercover assignment without having to have sex with another woman, but it seemed her luck had finally run out. *Can’t show disgust. Can’t show weakness.* She thought as she stuck her tongue out and ran it along the woman’s moist, semen-covered slit. Allowing her mind to drift off to her happy place, she continued to lap at her first pussy to the best of her abilities. Which, as it turned out was not to the woman’s satisfaction.

“You’re the worst pussy licker I’ve ever seen!” Mistress Cindy said grabbing a handful of Heidi’s hair.

“I’m sorry, Mistress. I’ve never licked pussy before,” Heidi apologized.

“A good slut needs to know the value of licking pussy and as the old saying goes: practice makes perfect. On your hands and knees and follow me, slut.”

“Y-Yes Mistress.”

Crawling behind the commanding woman like an obedient puppy, Heidi followed Cindy through the club and to a door at the back. This was a common theme amongst these types of clubs and she knew she was heading into some sort of specialized fetish room and most likely one dedicated to licking pussy. When the door opened, the fifteen naked women inside confirmed her suspicions.

“In you go, slut. And I don’t want to see you again until you’ve licked each and every one of these pussies to orgasm. Is that understood?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Welcome to pussy training one-oh-one,” A cute redhead named Ginger said in greeting. “I take it you have no experience?”

“Only a few minutes of licking the Mistress that brought me here. Apparently I need to work on my skills.”

“Not a problem. Before you leave this room you’ll be licking pussy like a seasoned pro. The women here are some of the hardest to please so to make them all orgasm will be quite the feat. Don’t worry, this won’t be a one-sided pleasure fest. While you’re learning to pleasure a woman, we’ll be pleasuring you. And as added incentive, every time you fail to bring one of us off in time, you’ll be punished.”

“Sounds great,” Heidi sighed. “I suppose we should get started then.”

“Ready when you are. Just pick a pussy and start licking. You have ten minutes to make her orgasm or you’ll be punished.”

After removing her dress, Heidi walked over to an olive-skinned beauty and dropped to her knees between the woman’s legs.

“I think I have someone perfect for the program, Sir. She’s beautiful, fit and best of all has naturally large breasts.”

“Good work thirty-seven-oh-five. Begin with Alpha Protocol and see how far you’re able to push her. And don’t forget to tag her for retrieval if she makes it to Delta or higher.”

“Yes Sir. It will be a while, Sir. I sent her to pussy licking one-oh-one due to very poor skills, but I’ll begin her assessment as soon as she leaves.”

“Don’t wait. We need more product if we’re going to meet quota. Get in there with her and begin your assessment.”

“As you command.” Cindy hung up the phone, took a deep breath and walked back into the club with a huge smile on her face. Going straight to the room she dropped Heidi off at, she opened the door and stepped in.

“May we help you Mistress?” Ginger asked.

“I’m here to play with the slut as you train her. Don’t worry, she’s here until you’ve all had at least one orgasm from her tongue.”

“That might be a while,” scoffed Amy – the cute blonde Heidi was currently licking. “This bitch has a long way to go before I’d even call her an amateur. Ahgh!” THWACK! Her right hand swatted Heidi upside the head. “I said nibble my clit, not bite it off! Jesus Christ you’re about useless!”

“I’m sorry,” Heidi pouted. “I’ve never done this before.”

“That’s obvious. Now, gently flick your tongue over my clit and push two fingers into me.

“Perhaps I should give her some incentive to get better,” Cindy grinned wickedly. Walking over to the left wall, she grabbed a leather belt and folded it in half. “If you’re going to please your future owner you must learn to pleasure a woman in every way. Failure demands punishment.

WHACK! The belt landed hard across Heidi’s ass – the folded tip biting painfully into her right hip.

“Aahhgghhh! Fucking fuck that hurt!”

“It wouldn’t be punishment if it felt good now would it?”

“N-No Mistress.”

“Another thing a good submissive should learn is to take her punishment with dignity and grace. Keep licking and fingering her pussy. For every time you cry out in pain I’ll add another twenty swats.”

“H-How many are you g-going to give me, Mistress?”

“As many as it takes. Now lick!”

WHACK!

Despite the warning, Heidi could not help but yelp as the belt set her ass on fire. She cried out again on the third, fourth and fifth adding another sixty swats to however many she was going to get to start with. Knowing all she had to do was use the safe word to end the suffering, she also knew that would most likely ruin her chances of catching the kidnapper’s eye. And so, after taking a few deep breaths and steeling her mind, she went back to licking and fingering Amy’s pussy.