Lightning's Forbidden Desires - Part 3

Dangerous Jokes

Another nice and bright day, Lightning stretched out, greeting the day with a smile.

She took a shower, got some makeup on and changed into her, now usual, slutty clothing. The woman admired herself on the mirror, her tits basically spiling out of her poorly-buttoned shirt-

— Perfection — She said as she admitted just how much of a cheap skank she appeared to be with that clothing.

Suddenly she heard a ringing on the bell, it was relentless, was it perhaps an emergency? Something about her sister? Alarmed, Lightning rushed to open the door. Her worry was deflated as Hope's face appeared there.

— Oh, Hope, what are you doing here? — She asked crossing her arms under her breasts, they were basically spilling out.

Hopes eyes barely clanged at them, he didn't' seem to be in a good mood. Not even to be teased like that, perhaps I was something bad after all.

— Uhm Hope-

— May we talk a bit? — He asked.

— Sure, come on in.

Lightning guided him to a couch, and once he sat, the guy pulled something out of his bag. It was a bunch of pictures.

— Whaaaat is this? — She asked raising an eyebrow.

— Some little gift Sazh sent me, it had a note saying I should enjoy a bit of a show.

Lightning took the pictures and browsed through them. Her eyes opened wide.

"That dammed idiot!"

It was a bunch of pictures of her and her quality time with Sazh. Lightning servicing his cock, being penetrated, having her hair pulled and even covered in his semen.

There were a lot of pictures. She looked like a pathetic whore in most of them.

— I…how do you…

— Sazh sent them to me, as I said they had a note — Hope stood up — Is not my place to tell you what to do with your life, but perhaps you should try telling your…friends to no go around sending that kind of stuff. I's also not my place to receive them.

For a few seconds, Lightning was nonplussed. His, she hadn't seen coming at all. It was no the type of games she wanted to be playing.

The pink-haired woman clicked her tongue.

— Hope, wait! — She reached for him — I…I am as surprised as you are, what is wrong with that man!?

— Maybe sleep around less and you'll be able to filter out who is going to do this kind of crap — He said moving away again.

— No wait! — She reached for him again — that's not what I mean, I… I mean this is fake! — She lied.

Hope raised an eyebrow.

— What? What are you trying to pull here?

— Nothing, but I wonder what Sazh is! Must be a weird prank he's trying to role out , but these pictures , look, these are clearly edited!

Hope shook his head.

— Do you expect me to believe that?

— I…was hoping you would not believe I was such a loose whore…guess you really think that low of me that you easily believed I did all this…

Lightning pretended to be hurt and Hope's demeanor quickly seemed to change.

— I…Lightning no that wasn't…

She teared up, such a master artist.

— It's fine, you want to believe these, fine, but I'm going to talk to that asshole to clear my reputation — She said basically crying — Guess you won't believe me anyway but at least I'll give him a piece of my mind.

Hope put his hands on her shoulders.

— No no, you are right, I I'm sorry I should not have thought so low of you…it was a weird thing for Sazh to send after all.

— Yeah…it damn was, he's going to hear me out.

A that point Lightning grabbed her keys got ready to go out.

— Hey wait, I can come with you and we can ask him together.

The Pink haired girl shook her head.

— No, sorry Hope but you know I am not a damsel in distress, I like to fight my battles alone, so please, would you let me do this?

Hope looked at her in admiration, she truly was such a strong woman.

— Of course, I'm sure you can handle this.

She nodded.

— Thank you — She said hugging him, having her chests pressed against him in a tease — I knew you would understand. Well then, I'll have him clear things up soon!

Just like that Lightning went away. Hope sighed, to think I had been such a misunderstanding, he just hoped things would go well for her and Sazh would stop being an asshole. He sighed in relief knowing he hadn't fuck her after all.

— Sazh where the hell are you!? — Lightning exclaimed as she looked through the airbase.

She looked and kept on shouting until Sazh came out of his office.

— Hey hey girl, what the hell is all this shouting for?

— Don't you dare come and ask me that question when you know very well what's going on! — Lighting said furious — EXPLAIN YOURSELF.

Sazh smiled.

— Is this about the pictures?

— GODDAMMIT SAZH!

The man couldn't but laugh.

— Tell, tell me, what was Hope's expression? — He said having trouble speaking as he kept laughing.

— Why are you such an asshole!? Seriously why did you…

— Come ooonn it must have been hilarious! — He argued.

Lightning sighed. She couldn't deny it had been amusing.

— But it was not worth this! Come on exposing me like this!?

Sazh laughed a bit more.

— Come on girl, do you really care to be seen like that?

— Yes, when it's something that could affect my reputation at large.

— Oh, you know Hope's not going to d anything, besides, be real with me, you managed to make up some excuse an he totally fell for it right?

He had a big stupid grin on his face. Lightning couldn't but sigh again and laugh a bit.

— Yeah, old him it was fake and I would speak to you, he seemed pretty convinced.

Sazh laughed even more now.

— Here you have it, you know he would come around.

Lightning was still pouting.

— Come on, come on. Look I'm going to tell him it was a joke and these were fakes I edited on, and I just went too far alright?

— You make sure of it.

— Yes yes, I will do that — He said approaching her — And you, well you'll be sucking my cock — His hand squeezed her ass.

— Wait what!? — She asked as he pushed her forward towards his office.

He got her inside and suddenly Lightning found herself in front of many men, looking at her with hunger.

— See guys? I told you it was my little friend, and now she'll give you a tryout.

— What the hell Sazh!? — She asked.

— Come on girl, don't pretend you don't want to. — He whispered in his ear pushing her forward — Come on boys, get ready!

Suddenly Lightning was being surrounded by a number of men who were all starting to undress. As she looked around she watched as they liberated a bunch of meaty thick penises.

— See? Is will be fun — Said Sazh coming from behind.

He grabbed Lightning's shirt and completely pulled it to the sides, revealing her huge naked breasts which had been underneath.

The men certainly enjoyed that, one of them was slicking his lips while another approached and spanked her ass hard.

— Now this is a fun slut — He said as her ass shook from the impact.

— I…uhm…

— Well if you are at a loss of words, maybe you can use your mouth for something else — Said a man at the side.

Suddenly she was pulled down by the hair and her face driven exactly to his cock. Her mouth open now filled with a dark dick. She looked up at him and just like that, she begun to suck.

— Damn, she's a natural born whore — Said the man as his soul was sucked away by the beautiful bimbo on her knees.

— I told you, she's high quality — Said Sazh as he undressed.

— Well then, we can't just have her sucking then — Said another man.

He approached from behind and put his hands on her hips, lifting them to put her holes in a favorable position. He then removed her pants, leaving her holes completely vulnerable, only to end up lining up his cock to her pussy.

He then pushed.

Just like that, Lightning was getting fucked like a total cheap whore. Both her mouth and pussy stuffed from different ends.

Her tits bounced underneath as the men fucked her without reservations. Her face and pussy both getting pummeled as she was made to accept those cocks.

— Ghl hkkl hhh — Byleth was just chocking.

This went on until after a while she was getting filled from both ends with a huge influx of man milk.

— Ohh fuck…— She said — Coughing the semen out as she rested in all fours.

That wouldn't be the case for much longer as she was lifted and brought to the table. There she was suddenly left stomach up with her head hanging down.

— A perfect position for a whore like you — He said positioning himself I front of her holes as her legs were fully open. Semen still flowing between them.

He didn't aim for her pussy however, he lined up his cock to her anus and just like that he pushed his hips forward.

— OH FUCK! — She said suddenly feeling her rectum invaded and stretched as Sazh moved in.

He had no qualms about fucking her hard from the beginning, already knowing she would endure that anal destruction as she had done before.

— AH AHHH FUCK FUCK — She said loudly.

— You talk too much!

Another of Sazh's friends came and cockslapped her, shutting Lighting up. His cock was heavy on her face, having her head hang down the brim of the desk. He left it there before grabbing it and pushing it inside her throat.

Just like that, Lightning was being fucked from both ends like the total whore she was now. The men could see it, they knew how much of a skank she was then, so they had no problems using her as such, fucking her as hard as a common bitch.

Having cummed inside of her. Hey left there, with her head and legs hanging from opposite ends of the desk and semen poured down from her recently used holes. Staining her face and the floor.

That didn't last long however as a man came and sat on the chair. He pulled Lightning towards him having her bounce on him. Not long after, another man joined from behind banging her already stretched ass.

Just like that the men continued taking turns fucking Lightning like a doll.

— Don't worry girl. I won't be sending pictures to anyone this time — Said Sazh having her sucking his cock once more.

Later that week, Hope received a very special tape in the mail.

Photoshoot

The sounds of Lightning's boots rushing through the street resonated around. Suddenly that sound stopped as she turned back.

— Come on Hope, hurry! — She said, calling him with her waving arm.

Behind her, was Hope walking all hunched up and completely demotivated. The video Sazh had sent him was too much. Lightning had explained hat the model there clearly wasn't her and that Sazh was just being a creep, but at that point he wasn't sure what to believe.

Still, Lightning had been nice enough to invite him to her next adventure, that was a photoshoot.

— I'm going! — He called, though still walking slowly.

Apparently, some agency had seen the potential in Lightning's looks, and given how she dressed, everyone could see that potential for sure. Still, they had planned a photoshoot for her and allowed her to bring a friend to see how things worked.

All in all, he was curious to see how that business worked, and perhaps he could see some hot models. That was definitely a nice invite.

Finally, they had reached the place.

— Uh, you sure is here? — Asked Hope.

— Yeah, this is the address, why?

— Uhm well…

Hope examined the building, it wasn't' luxurious in the least. Instead, it was a weird yellowish colour with clearly some humidity damage. It also didn't have any big brand logo or anything special. It looked shadier than fashionable.

— This is not exactly what I was expecting…

— Oh, come on! — Said Lightning — This is just a building, the real interesting stuff is inside! Nobody cares about the exterior location after all.

— I… I guess so…

Lightning crossed her arms.

— Really Hope? — She asked, clearly not amused.

— What?

— You are going to be so picky? This might be a new starting agency, oh I guess that's not good enough for you uh? Guess you think I'm dumb for accepting this.

— No no, that's not it at all I…yeah you are right I'm being too picky, sorry.

Lighting smiled.

— Let's go on then.

Having gotten him to apologize and follow her anyway was too fun. Lightning happily pranced inside untl she reached the office she was looking for.

— Here it is! — She said.

The place was as unremarkable as the exterior.

— A welcome in! we have been waiting for you! — Said a weir looking man in a burgundy suit and sunglasses.

— Thank you, I brought this friend here to make me company.

— Ah of course of course, I'm sure the young man here will enjoy the show.

Hope greeted the man and looked around. There wasn't much there over than a big blue mantle that extended to the floor with a couple cameras in front.

— So, here's where you are going to do the photoshoot uh?

— Yeah we have everything we need here. Speaking of, please go with Trisha there — He pointed Lightning to a blonde woman with a very prominent chest — She's my assistant and will be he one dressing you up.

— Sure, sounds fun — Said lightning.

The man pointed to a guy with long hair and a loose shirt.

— That's Christophe, our photographer.

— I see… — Said hope examining the place.

It didn't look like much but clearly, they had everything they needed. So that must have been just some rented photo studio, he figured the actual agency was somewhere else. He was getting more and more around the idea.

— This is all pretty cool, thanks — He told the man.

— Of course, young lad, enjoy it — He winked behind his glasses.

Not long after, Lightning stepped out. Hope's eyes wanted to jump out of their sockets.

She was now wearing a black night dress, a very skimpy one. It was not only quite short, not even covering her full ass, but was also extremely tight. The front had a huge cleavage barely tied by some string, but most of her tits were clearly noticeable.

Her hair was tied up, she was wearing high heels and a choker. They had also applied smokey makeup and a crimson lipstick. She looked like a high-class prostitute.

— Uhm uhm is is that what she's supposed to…

— Yeah of course! Christophe, do your job!

The photographer gave a thumbs up and got behind the camera.

— Looking perfect babe — He said in a sleazy manner — First how about you turn around and bend over as if you were picking something.

— Sure! Sounds fun — Said Lightning.

The woman did as instructed. Hope could feel his blood go to both of his heads. Her ass looked huge as she bent and that dress showed off everything. She barely had a tiny lace thong covering her. It wasn't enough.

The flash went on as she flashed everyone there.

— Now babe, keep that position but look back with a finger on your lip.

Once again, Lightning obeyed without issues.

— Now turn around and bend again , letting the dress fall a bit.

As she did, the photographer knelt down to took the picture from below, clearly focused on her breasts.

— Wa-wait what is this!? This is too sleazy! — Hope protested.

The director looked at him and laughed.

— So, I see…uh… well young man you shouldn't worry about this, this is just common practice in the modeling business, most of these photos will be filtered out later — The man said.

Hope didn't know what to think. As he turned, he saw how she was outright opening her legs for the camera now- She had to light her dress and show off her ass. She had to lift her leg showing off her thigh. And more.

— Vestuary! — Yelled the director.

It was time to change the outfit.

Lightning went out and back, at first Hope sighed in relief, however once he saw the next piece he was even more alarmed.

She was wearing a leotard with a pantyhose. The piece barely covered her breasts, having them basically spilling out. On top, she had some bunny ears.

— What the hell is that even!? — Hope asked, but no reply was given.

Instead, Lightning was seen with a toy carrot, she had to lick it. To put it in her mouth as if she was sucking on it. To slobber on it as her drool fell across it. To put it between her tits and pressed them on it.

Hope could feel the temperature rising, the imagery was too much.

— Now babe — Said the photographer — Open your legs and make it as if the carrot is going in there!

Insane as it sounded, Lightning did just that. She also did it leaning on the side, and pretending it was pushing to penetrate her ass.

Finally, her tits ended up spilling out of the outfit for the last picture.

— Vestuary!

Hope was beyond dismayed, he couldn't believe this was what the photoshoot was about, he wondered what sort of agency was this even. But more than that, Lightning just going along with it. It was one thing to be a tease on the streets, but completely different to be seen in pictures like this to be distributed to the public.

Finally, Lightning came out again.

Hope smiled.

She was wearing something much simpler and more normal. A pair of jeans and a sweater. Granted, the clothes were clearly quite tight, especially those jeans, but it wasn't as scandalous.

The first photo had her push her arms to her chest to highlight her breasts inside that sweater.

— Some nice sweatermeat is always great! — Said the photographer.

Hope was not happy how he referred to her but at leas this one wasn't as bad.

— Now babe, you know what to do!

Lightning smiled. Suddenly she was taking off the sweater, letting Chrisophe photograph her mid act.

— What the hell! — Hope said.

She had some small bikini underneath. Next, she turned sticking her ass out in those jeans, the camera loved it. The photographer left the camera in automatic as he approached her, and grabbed her ass, squeezing it.

The camera took some good shots of that too.

— What the fuck is he doing!? — Hope asked.

— Christophe is such a good photographer, he'll even do extra work! — Said the director.

— Hope, he good! — Lightning screamed.

Hope was grinding his teeth.

— Vestuary!

Finally, this would be the last outfit, Hope wondered what would come.

— Of fucking course — He whispered.

Lightning came in nothing but sexy lingerie. Complete with a garter belt, high gloves and thigh-highs.

She started modeling for the camera, showing all her angles. Displaying her ass, displaying her tits, pulling on the strings of her garter belt, and then pulling on her thong.

— You are doing great! — He photographer said —

He got close to Lightning. So damn close.

He had some prime angle photos of her cleavage, her ass, and even her crotch as she pulled her thing for the camera to catch that.

— What a wonderful model, don't you think!? — Said the director.

Hope scoffed.

— Just what kind of agency are you?

— One of the good ones — The director winked.

Suddenly, Lightning was given a huge dildo.

With that, she repeated the same kind of poses as with the carrot. However, she went even further this time. She took the massive plastic penis and put it in her mouth pushing and pushing as it bulged her throat.

— Perfection! — Said Christophe.

Hope was about to faint,

Lightning pulled the face cock out, allowing the photographer to take a nice shot with her saliva bridging her lips to that phallus.

After that, it was finally done.

Lightning came up completely dressed and ready to leave. She would get her photos sent to her at some point.

Hope just didn't want to know anything about this.

— What a fun day, wasn't it? — Asked Lightning.

— Let's just…let's just go home…— Hope replied.

The Slums

A while had passed since Lightning's last outing, and she was getting bored already. The woman wanted to plan something more interesting.

In order to get ideas, she decided to check a map of the city. Soon she smiled. Lightning knew exactly what she wanted to do.

She called Hope.

— So, you wanted to go out again uh? — Said Hope nervous as she stepped out of her home.

He clearly had learned his lesson at this point. Though she was wearing a long unassuming jacket at least. Even if she had some skimpy shorts, she was looking a lot more modest than usual.

— Yeah, why not? Just a nice stroll is usually fun, right?

— I, I suppose so…

Hope was at least glad they weren't going to some other outrageous activity or to see any men in particular. He stretched out deciding to relax.

— Alright then, where are we off to? — He asked as he followed her.

— The Slums — She said nonchalantly.

Hope shook his head in surprise.

— Wait what, did you say the slums?

— Yeah!

— But…why?

Lightning crossed her arms.

— Well, we can't always just go to the "pretty" parts of town now can we? — She asked, as if cornering him now.

— I…but…why not?

— Come on Hope, it will be something new, something…fresher don't you think? Besides, are you really scared of the area with everything else we have seen and done?

— Not I'm not scared I'm just…fine, whatever.

In any case it was true, for whatever possible problem, he knew well that Lightning could take care of herself.

After a while, they were finally arriving to their destination.

— Okay, here goes nothing — He said walking besides her.

— Lett's just have fun, I'm sure we'll some cool stuff — She winked at him — That being said…

— Uhm?

— Don't you think it's kind of hot in here? Such a bright sun.

— Uh, yeah I guess it's a bit…

— Well, in that case I don't need this.

Suddenly Lightning removed her jacket and handed it to him. His eyes opened wide in shock. She was wearing a short, loose crop-top with the words "Grope me" were inscribed all over her tits.

— Wa-wait, are you really going to be wearing that!?

— Yeah, perfect for this weather, isn't it? — She simply said with a wink as she happily pranced forward.

— You've got to be kidding me…

The due made their way into the slums. It was certainly an unsightly area. It didn't take long for a lot of men o appear around who were all eyeing the sexy bimbo who had just walked in.

Suddenly a bald weird looking man just came from behind and slapped Lightning's ass hard, causing it to shake.

— Hey you, what the-! — Hope reacted quickly.

— Hey Hope, come on, just because we are on the slums doesn't mean you can be rude at them — Said Lightning stopping him.

— But Lightning, these aren't…fine…

He turned around and walked forward. Lightning then took the chance to rub her ass with a pained expression, that had been the hardest slap she had ever received on the street. As she turned, she found men smiling at her, she smiled back.

As she rejoined Hope soon enough they were interrupted by a black man with a messy hair.

— Grope me?, don't mind if I do — He said moving his hands towards her chest.

He grabbed her tits and proceeded to pinch on her nipples over her shirt. Lightning bit her lip, blushing at his actions.

— Hey you! — Hope stopped him.

The man jus laughed at them and moved away.

— Are you okay!? — Hope asked Lightning, ready to go after him.

— You worry a lot — She simply told him and moved on — Let's go check those alleys.

Hope sighed going after her.

The alley was quite narrow, only allowing one of them to go at the time. Hope decided to take the lead, meanwhile behind him, hands seemed to stick out of holes in the walls, windows and doors, each of them grabbing and touching Lightning like a luscious piece of meat.

— Ahh ahh — She moaned intentionally.

Hope turned around, finding out what was happening, but of course, she would just push him to keep moving forward. No matter his protests, Lightning would not do anything to stop the harassment she was getting.

She loved it.

Once they were out of the alleyway and Hope could take a better look at her, it was clear she had a bunch of dirty handprints on her ass, tits, midriff and thighs.

— This is just!, you can't just let these people treat you like this!

— Why are they different, lesser from the people elsewhere? — She asked crossing her arms.

— Tha-that's not what I meant! — In the defensive, Hope was quite frustrated.

Seemingly bored Lightning moved away to another street where she came across a big fat and sweaty blonde guy. He smiled amused.

— Nice tits, bitch — He said slapping her breasts before moving away.

That place was clearly the worst, Hope felt as if he was going crazy.

— Lightning, wait for me!

She kept moving towards what seemed to be a more crowded area. It was a street market, of course, she was quite an easy prey there.

Among so many people, lots of hands of all hues and sizes reached for her, Hope couldn't keep track of who was doing what, he just saw her ass, her tits, her thighs squeezed, caressed, slapped, time and time again.

He was completely frustrated.

Lightning meanwhile, was in heaven.

She was panting and covered in sweat, completely red and extremely horny from all the unsolicited touching she was getting. All those men just going for her like that, taking her body as nothing but a pleasure tool. The degradation and the sluttiness of her actions, she loved it.

— Hey, Lightning, it's hard to move here, let's move out to check those areas to see if there's anything to buy — Said Hope pulling her.

Of course, he didn't want to buy anything but any emptier area would be welcome. The stores there weren't the best looking. Some dirty shacks, some tents, some dark cubic areas. Nothing much to check out.

— Guess there's not much to see, maybe we can start heading back to…

— Hey babe! — Suddenly a black man with long braided hair called Lightning.

— Uh, yes? — She replied.

The duo approached him, though Hope was being careful.

— You peeps don't seem to be from around here — He said — But I'm guessing you are here to look for things with real quality, that may come quite cheap, for you rich people at least — He winked at them.

— No we really aren't-

— Show us what you've got — Said lightning interrupting Hope.

— That's the attitude I like — Said the man with a big smile. — Now, pretty lady why don't you come see this?

He got into his tent and from there he got a pendant. It looked really nice.

— Wow I never expected to find something like that around here — Hope admitted.

The man laughed.

— We do have some luxury ourselves. What do you say, come inside and take a look? I've got a ring to show you — The man winked at Lightning.

She smirked.

— Sure, I'll go.

As Hope prepared to follow her, the man put a hand in front of him.

— Sorry, ladies only.

— What?

— Yeah, you know how it is around here, this is a place to sell great jewelry to ladies, it'd be dangerous to have men inside.

— I…but then…

— Don't worry I'll be back in a bit! — Said Lighting just going in without care.

He vendor went after her, closing the tent. As expected, there really was no one else there.

— So, where's this ring you are going to show me? — Asked Lightning.

— Right here.

The man suddenly proceeded to remove his pants, displaying a huge cock to her with a ring around it. Lightning lifted an eyebrow.

— Bold, aren't you? — She said walking towards him.

Not wasting time, she got on her knees and begun to reach the cock with her tongue.

— And you are Bolder — He moaned in pleasure — Ah knew you were an easy slut when I saw you.

Lightning was loving that, just going to this stranger and begin fellating him. He had such a huge cock, her jaw had to accommodate. Her lips pressed on him now as she started massaging that cock, her head moving to pleasure it. Her lips soon kissing that ring.

— How great having a high-class whore here showing off her skills — He said pressing her head against him — Then again, you seem like a lowly dirty bitch instead.

Lightning couldn't deny it, mostly because she had a huge clock clogging her throat, but she loved being treated like that.

The man started to facefuck her vigorously as the lewd sounds of her face being banged filled the tent. He slapped her before his semen exploded inside her mouth. Lightning had to swallow all of it but it was such that some ended up escaping through her nose.

The man removed his cock, she looked like a total whore with his cum in her mouth, some of his pubes trapped there too.

— You look so good! — He said grabbing her by the hair.

Without any qualms about it, he bent her over a dirty table he had there. He pulled down her shorts and in o time she was being impaled by his dick.

— Ah ahh fuckk ahh

— Tell me how much of a dumb high-class whore you are!

— I…I am a dumb, ahhh whore ahhh high-class whore who is here to serve ahhh low-class cocks!

She was such a slut, the man was pleased with that, He forced her to arch her back pulling on her head as he banged his hips against her over and over. He spanked her ass, leaving it red.

— You little bitch, you think you can just come in here and not get used like the dumb skank you are!?

— AH ahh I wanted ahh to get used!!! — She said Loudly.

— Of course you waned you cheap whore!

He fucked her harder and harder until the table gave in, breaking having her fall to the floor. There he kept fucking her without any reservations. His huge cock invading her time and time again.

Finally, he came inside.

— Good bitch, now go away I've no kore use for you! — He said just leaving her there.

Sore, Lightning got up and put on her underwear and shorts. She cleaned herself a bit and limped towards the exit. Hope was waiting.

— Did you buy anything? — He asked.

— He had a good ring, but maybe will buy it next time — She said, couching a bit of cum in her hand afterwards. — For now though, let's just go home, I'm exhausted.

Cosplay

Lightning yawned.

She had been resting the last couple of days, not really thinking of doing much. Then, Hope came by with a surprising invite. This time, I was him who wanted to go somewhere.

He was quite exited, turns out it was a convention for the various magazines and the like that he enjoyed, and seemingly he wanted to take Lightning.

— Uhm, but I don't get it, why me? — Asked Lightning scratching her head.

— Well, I just thought it'd be perfect, after all you do like to try new stuff right?

Hope wanted to do something fun with her, but at the same time he wanted it to be safe. A nice convention, his area of interest, his area of expertise, he knew he could handle that. He looked at Lightning with Pleading eyes.

— Alright alright — Shea greed — So this is tomorrow? — She asked grabbing the pamphlet.

— Yeah, I'll see you early alright? Be ready!

As Hope left, Lightning sighed, she had to find a way to make this more fun. She looked at the pamphlets again, she eyed the characters there. A smile formed on her face, she had an idea.

The next morning Hope called at the door with a big smile on his face, finally something cool to do with Lightning that wouldn't end up just traumatizing him. Once she opened the door however his jaw almost hit the floor.

Lightning was dressed, barely, as a warrior from one of his favorite stories, his favorite character in fact, however she had only a passing resemblance to her armor. It was that armor but absolutely reduced. It barely had a thong covering her crotch, a bra chest piece, some long gloves and thigh-high boots. The helm was also reduced to a twinkle above her head.

— Wha-what are you…

— I look good right?, figure I should dress up, that's how people go there.

— But you are barely dressed! — He protested.

— Hey!

She put her hands on her hips.

— I barely had time to get this done! On such short notice, seriously, don't be ungrateful! — She replied.

Hope was completely red, but she had a point. He sighed.

— Fine fine, let's just go…

Like that they went on to the convention. People were immediately staring the slutty way that Lightning was dressed. Hope on his part was wearing a luxurious mage costume. No one was looking at him however, he had a big distraction at his side.

— Hey babe, you are looking amazing! — Said a man passing by.

— Thanks! — Replied Lightning with a smile.

She turned towards hope.

— See? Some people can appreciate my effort!

— No sure that's what they are appreciating…— He whispered.

Of course, Lightning knew very well, ands he was very much enjoying all those looks of lust that were being directed at her.

They entered the main hall of the event. Hope was excited to go see all the different stands and things he could buy or have fun with. Of course, he rushed to them. Lightning meanwhile was already being surrounded by men.

As Hope browsed he had no idea just how much random men were touching Lightning. Inspecting her ass, touching her midriff, squeezing her tits.

— Nngg boys, you must really like my costume eh?

— You look perfect babe!

Hope turned around to see just a bunch of guys having their way with Lightning's body.

— Hey, what the hell are you doing , stop harassing her! — He yelled moving towards them.

Lightning laughed a bit, letting everyone understand the joke, the men laughed too.

— Alright bro, don't worry — Said a skinny brown dude just ignoring Hope, giving Lightning's ass another grope before going away followed by the rest of the men.

— Sorry, I was busy seeing stuff and…

— Don't worry, they were just being nice — Insisted Lightning

Just like that she moved forward. She would go o the stands, easing the creators there as she leaned over, her cleavage fully displaying. Her ass showing off all over. Some men would pass and slap her though she wouldn't say anything.

One man went as far as to push his finger against her anus through her "armor" thong as she was bent over.

— Wooh! — She said straightening up as a visceral response, but she smiled at the guy afterwards.

Hope had no idea where to keep his attention.

A couple of large fat men were gropping Lighting's tits before he shooed them away.

— Hey hope, don't be rude to people! — She scolded.

— That's not! I…—He facepalmed.

Unluckily for him he felt as if he had to go to the bathroom. He left Lightning quickly and when he returned he found her with a disgusting man who was grabbing and massaging her tits from behind.

— Heeey stop that! — Hope yelled as the man went away.

— Hey relax Hope, it's not a big deal, just people showing how much they like me — Lightning insisted with a smile.

Hope couldn't but shake his head. Things went like that for a good amount of time. Hope had no idea where to keep his attention. Here was a lot he wanted to see and do at that convention but as soon as he wasn't looking, someone new was taking advantage of Lightning.

Still, as the convention was about to end it was time to get an autograph from his favorite author so he had to wait in line for a while, he couldn't waste that opportunity. I took long and when he was done the first thing he saw was a few guys chatting up Lightning.

At least they weren't groping her. He approached to see what was going on and caught her eye.

— Oh Hope, there you are, well seems this is over now and they were nice enough to invite me to a party — Lightning said.

— Wait what!? — Hope asked surprised by that.

— Yeah, and sorry it's invite only, and just me , but I'm guessing you have a party too — She said shrugging.

Everything was happening too quickly, Hope was confused.

— No , what that's no how…

— Anyway, gotta go now, see you another day!

Just like that, Lightning disappeared as she rushed towards the men, Hope had no idea what just had happened.

— Alright babe, get ready for a lot of fun — Said one of them.

The man was grabbing her by her ass as he directed her towards a big house.

— That's exactly what I'm hoping for — Lightning replied with a smirk.

Another one of the guys just grabbed and kissed her as they directed her towards the house. Once there, she was surrounded by six men, black, white, brown guys, different heights and body types yet all of them looking at her lustfully.

— So, babe, need a drink to start? — Said one of them.

— Mmm, do you think I do? — Lightning teased.

One of them grabbed her by the hips from behind.

— Well slut, let's just start then — He said suddenly pulling a her "armor".

They all pulled at her until her outfit was broken. Nothing remained but a pure naked slut eager to have some cocks in.

— Like what you see? — She asked.

— As if we couldn't see most of this before — One of them mocked humiliating her.

Manhandling her, the men bent her over a couch back, one of them kicked her legs open.

— Stay like that bitch — He said.

The guys then begun removing their clothes until they were all naked.

— Let's get this party started! — Yelled one of them.

He grabbed her by the hips and lined up his penis with her pussy. Without waiting any longer, he started to push in.

— Ahh AHHH — She moaned.

— Shut that Whore mouth — Another one said, taking he chance and shoving his cock deep inside Lighting's mouth.

They started banging the bitch from both sides, filling her well as their cocks hilted themselves deeper and deeper into her.

— We found ourselves such an easy and great whore guys! — Said one of them.

— I knew she would be some dumb easy skank as soon as I saw her walk in! — One of them said laughing.

— Possibly he easiest bitch in there, a true whore — Another one commented.

They kept nonchalantly talking as Lightning was fucked and fucked. Then the first loads were discharged into her. She coughed up semen as her pussy poured out a good amount.

— You better get used, bitch, night's just starting!

— Move that dumb whore out of my couch, the bitch's leaving cm all over it! — One of them ordered.

A guy then grabbed her by the hair and threw her to the floor.

— Ough… — She coughed a bit more.

Before she could recover one of them lifted her and positioned himself under her.

— Now bitch, ride me.

She laughed as she positioned her pussy over his pole before descending and staring to rock her hips above him. Not long passed before another guy came behind her and leaned grabbing her by the tits with one hand. He grabbed her hips with the other.

— You do have more than one hole — He whispered in her ear before pushing his cock between her ass cheeks and into her anus.

Just like that she was being double penetrated.

— Ahh ahh ahh fuck! Two dicks… ahhh — She said as her holes got rocked.

Suddenly her hair was pulled just so another cock could enter her through her mouth.

— Here's more than two, you dumb wore — Said a guy now facefucking her.

He remaining guy who hadn't had a chance at her approached and but his penis in her hand. Just like that she was being stuffed in all her holes, anally and facially fucked while she was made to ride the other cock with her pussy, and masturbate the last one with her hand.

— Ghk ghkk ghh — She was jus being manhandled without anything to do.

They fucked her for a long time, banging her body without any mercy. At the end she was completely glazed in semen, shoot both in her holes and outside.

She panted coughing out more cum when suddenly her hair was pulled. One of the first guys grabbed her and positioned her in all fours. Ow he was drilling hard into her anus, having been wanting to try hat.

— AAHHHHH FUCKKK — She yelled.

That would be her fate for the night she would get used and fucked over and over. Made to suck cocks, having her pretty face fucked, having o lap cum off the floor and having her lower holes vigorously fucked ending up completely gaped.

At the end, they just discarded her to the side, completely covered and filled with cum.

They had definitely run through all her energy.

— Best cumdumpster ever! — One of them cheered as the others joined in his drink.

Unable to do anything else and completely exhausted, Lightning passed out.