Samus Aran's body is a true party.

A lewd show

Liquor splashed through the air as some glasses clashed. A big celebration was in order.

— We did it guys! — Said a cheerful man — And madam — He continued acknowledging none other but the famous Bounty Hunter, Samus Aran.

Samus nodded her head, the blonde was holding a drink in her hand, though it wasn't really very strong. She was there relaxing with everyone but wasn't looking to drink too much. Nonetheless the completion of their recent mission warranted a celebration.

The soldiers of the federation were certainly in high spirits. The mission had been particularly difficult and there were many wounded, however they had avoided deaths and had successfully fulfilled their objectives. Truly it was a night like few others.

All in all, it was too bad there were no women among them to celebrate, as none had been deployed. None other than Samus of course.

Having her there certainly made some things harder.

The voluptuous blonde was wearing her iconic skintight zero suit. Such a garment in her incredibly luscious body could awaken the horniest thoughts on any men. And it was clearly working a lot for the drinking revelers that night.

But her serious demeanor and "pure" reputation as well as the general striking force she had kept the men away. She had too many barriers to break through.

Still, perhaps there was a way.

— Hey guys, Samus there…

— She's so hot

— God, I want to fuck that fat ass of hers

— Imagine her with a cock in her mouth

— Filled with cum!

Unbeknownst to the blonde, these whispers were floating around, and when pushed came to shove, there was only one thing they could try.

— Hey Samus! Come on let's have some cheers, everyone! — Said one lifting his glass.

Samus smiled slightly.

— Sure

— Bottoms up! — Said another man.

The blonde bombshell joined them and just like that, her glass was gone. But of course, that drink was way too soft. As they cheered another one was preparing a special mix. A very strong drink that despite its high concentration of alcohol, had quite a nice and soft flavor.

— Here you go — He said filling Samus' glass.

— What is this? — She asked.

— Don't worry, you'll like it, it's quite soft.

The Blonde took a sip and nodded.

— Yeah, you are right, this is nice, thanks.

The men looked a each other grinning, that drink wasn't soft at all, and by the third glass, its effects started showing. Samus was panting, her face all red as she leaned over the counter holding her face. Clearly it was the first time she had gotten that drunk.

Now it was the moment of truth, would she just go or continue on.

Samus' head was hazy, she really had never felt like that before, she knew the alcohol was affecting her and yet, she also felt like continuing celebrating. "One night loosening up wouldn't be so bad" she thought, she never thought just how much she would loosen up after all. and then she extended her hand for someone to fill her glass again.

The men smiled, they got her.

— Hey Samus — Said one of them hugging her by those wide hips of hers — Come on, let's celebrate all together.

The man pulled her like that and faced her towards the area all the men were in right then. It was a collection of cushions surrounding a low table.

— R-right — She replied, just going along with him.

Normally she would never get herself touched or dragged like that but not, she really wasn't feeling bothered by it.

The man decided to try his luck, lowering his hand and moving it along her perfect ass. She didn't seem to mind, just there before she could seat he gave her a firm squeeze. Her response was only a reflex biting her lip. He winked at the others, she was ready.

— Samus you need to celebrate closer to us, we really enjoy your company — Said another guy moving his handover her thigh.

— I uh, guess I can stay here for a bit.

— Oh definitely, stay, the night is young — Said another guy on the opposite side now adding his hand to her other thigh.

They were so thick and tender, her outfit really didn't leave much to the imagination.

A man positioned himself behind her seat, before she even realized his hands were moving down her shoulders and beginning to tantalize her breasts.

— You know, you look so stiff sometimes, you need to relax — He said, touching her as if he was massaging her as an excuse.

— Hah I… you know, how the job is…I need to stay alert.

One of the men squeezed her thigh.

— Yeah, yeah of course, we all need to be — he said — but right now, we all here can just relax and have fun you know.

Samus' head was numb, suddenly there were all these hands on her, touching her body, gropping her sides and caressing her curves. Somehow, she liked it, her body was feeling warmer…hot. Perhaps her companions were just being nice to her.

— Ye…yeah I should just relax with you guys — As if she was a dumb blonde bimbo.

— Of course , now come on, loosen up that stiff position.

A bolder man approached her and pushed her legs apart. Another one took he change running his hand down towards her crotch.

— You know, the zero suit, is really tight and well filled on you… — He said as his fingers pressed on her pussy.

Samus Blushed bright.

— I…yeah these suits can be…

— Come on, let us have a better look — One of the guys asked.

— Yeah, come on Samus, that would really brighten the night!

Samus felt nonplussed for a fe seconds, but eventually she smiled, to think she could make the night better.

— Well, what should I do then? — She asked standing up.

— Come on show off that body of yours to us, turn around and move your curves.

— Oh hmm…

Samus turned around and around showing her assets to the men from different angles?

— Like this? — She asked bending over a bit.

— Yes definitely

One of the men held her reaching for her ass and one of her tits, he groped her squeezing tightly as his hands moved on her body. His cock getting harder at touching such a bimbo.

Another one joined him but he lapped her ass hard causing the piece to bounce.

— Just look at how much meat you have here uh?

— I… it just seems to get bigger — She replied blushing.

— All the better — Said another one joining in touching her.

There were so many hands all over her body. They moved her around, having Samus turn and bend for them, caressing those firm breasts over her suit pulling on her large ass cheeks, pushing their fingers against her holes, of course, unable to penetrate that zero suit.

— Are you really all that comfortable in this suit? — Asked one of them as he kept pushing on her pussy.

Samus was now panting hard, completely turned red as she felt stimulus building up inside of her.

— I…yeah, this suit I can…do so much in it.

— But isn't it a bit hot right now? besides I think it would liven up the party if we could see more — Insisted one of the guys.

— I…you want to see more…

Samus never felt that way before, she was getting so turned on. A grin formed in her face.

— Well, maybe I could do it, for you guys.

— Come on, give us a show baby — Another slap against her ass resonated around.

Another guy lifted her and put her on the table as they all accommodated on the couches. She smiled.

— Very well guys if that's what you want…

Slowly, the blonde begun opening her suit. Little by little more and more of her skin was displayed, some moles on her back, unblemished, yet sweaty. Soon they could see her in all her glory as the blue suit was opened more and more.

First, her tits came bouncing out, underneath she had simply some pads, like patches to hold and cover her nipples.

— Come on baby! Show us more! — Urged one of them?

— Mmm should I? — Samus teased.

Rotating her hips as she bent a bit , the blonde begun to peel off the patches showing off those rosaceous nipples. She could see he excitement on the men, it was starting to make her more and more excited as well.

— Want to see more? — She teased.

— Yes baby go on! — Replied one of them among the cheering of the others.

Samus smirked and bit her lip. Slowly she opened more and more of her suit as she descended to a squatting position, her legs fully opened as her now open suit displayed that perfect toned midriff of hers and then went even lower, another sticky path covering her crotch.

— Hope you like this boys…

The blonde grabbed the pad and pulled it away. Underneath a nice well-kept blonde blush greeted them and as she opened her legs more, they could see her labia there. Glistening as she was clearly getting wet.

Cheers filled the place as she laughed. The blonde stood gyrating her hips around the table. The best was coming. She first got rid of her sleeves and then slowly pulled her suit down.

Those huge cheeks came out bouncing, revealing her naked ass in all I's glory. She quickly covered half of it again, the voluptuous piece pressing against the fabric as she put a finger in her mouth. She watched how focused they were on her, so much attention.

It was getting her hotter.

Just like that she released it, lowering her sui more and more, leaving that naked rear of hers to the sight.

— Does it have a good shape? — She teased.

— It's perfect! — One of them replied.

Still smiling she kept lowering her suit, bending over to take if off her legs, shamelessly revealing her vulnerable anus to them. It looked so small and tight.

After that, she threw her suit away.

— I don't think I'll be needing that for the night, right boys?

It was too much, a man pulled her down as hands reached for her. Her tits, her ass, her thighs, all were being caressed, some fingers pushing against her pussy and anus.

Samus was blushing so much.

— Ahh ahh guys y-you are so excited…

— Well, you showed us so much — One of them said — Perhaps we should return the favor, what do you say boys?

Suddenly all of them were agreeing. And in a flash the blonde found herself surrounded by a bunch of naked abs and huge dicks hanging from the men's bodies.

Her eyes opened wide as she looked around, so many penises of many shades and dimensions. It was the first time she saw so many of them together. And they looked so big, so veiny…somehow, they looked so delicious.

— I think babe, it's time for this night to get even more fun.

Gangbanged Bounty Hunter

Samus was sweating as she looked at all the naked penises surrounding her. She had never been I such situation and yet…

— I ahh…

Somehow the blonde felt the urge to touch her pussy. She didn't know what the hell she was feeling.

— Ready to make this night the best of your life — Asked one of the men just approaching and suddenly squeezing her naked breasts.

His touch was causing her nipples to harden.

— I…don't know what we could… do next.— She said.

— Well, I do. Let me show you bitch. — The most aggressive of them said while pulling Samus by the ponytail.

— Ack! — She yelped as she was yanked.

Using her hair to control her, he pulled Samus towards him and made her turn, only to force her to kneel before him. Just like that, Samus found herself facing a huge hanging penis, the piece was semi hard and ready to engage her.

At first, she was nonplussed, yet soon enough she found herself instinctively opening her mouth.

— Good bitch — The man said.

Just like that, he guided his penis towards her mouth and stuffed her at once. Before she could do anything, he started using her ponytail to handle her head. Pulling her in and out of his cock, Samus' pretty visage was bobbing on that penis as he facefucked her hard.

— See boys? This is how you go about it — He said while still vigorously and nonchalantly using Samus.

The famous bounty hunter's face had been reduced to a fleshlight as she was simply handled without care. Having it clash against that strong pelvis over and over. Her throat bulged up more and more, and as more naked cocks approached her, it was clear the night was merely starting.

— Ghl h ghh hl — Samus could say nothing, do nothing but being used, she had never felt like that. Slobbering all over that musky penis.

The clogging of her throat had caused her to start tearing up, though the relentless fucking of her pretty face continued.

Her faint makeup was running and smearing all over her face and his dick. He was relentless. And just like that he pressed his penis deep inside her throat and then started cumming, depositing spurt after spurt of semen in her stomach.

He then pulled her out of his dick, leaving Samus kneeling there with her legs opened as she panted. Her mouth fully open some of his cum running down and bridging her lips. Her chest moved up and down as she breathed heavily.

— That…was…

Before she knew what was happening, she was suddenly grabbed by the ass and pushed forward. Just like that, she was in all fours.

— You… ah---ahhh — She moaned.

Samus looked back. A dick was suddenly entering her pussy. It took no time for the man behind her to start rocking his hips as he fucked the voluptuous blonde. He wasn't the only one who wouldn't wait however.

A Hand had her face forward before holding her head for yet another cock to be pushed inside her mouth. A new facefucking begun as the men started to bounce o her from both ends.

— Ah dammit! Her pussy is amazing! — The one fucking her behind, celebrated.

— Ghlk hrll — Samus could only gaggle.

Kneeling there as she bounced forward and back, being pounded between them. Certainly, the men were having fun. They were so eager.

Soon enough she felt a hard slap on her ass as hands reached to grope her. A red handprint now plastered over her luscious cheek. Somehow, she felt herself shivering from that, she was orgasming as they rocked her back and forth. She was such a slut.

After a while fucking her, he one in her pussy couldn't take it anymore. He pulled out letting his semen cover her thick thighs. Her own juices flowing from her heavily stimulated pussy.

— Look at her she looks so ready for more.

— What a big whore she turned out to be!

— Time to use that body of hers as it should be

The whispers and cheering were being spat out all around her. She didn't have much time to dwell on them however as the cock in her face got out as it ejaculated, leaving shots of cum all over from her mouth to her forehead, causing her eye to get stuck shut by it.

She panted hard, her tongue reaching out as her previously demure and unblemished face now looked absolutely whorish. Semen, sweat, drool, they were all over it. Her makeup ruined and the pubes of the men on her lips.

— Want more, you dirty slut? — Asked one of them.

She couldn't deny, she really did.

— I…please, give me more — She let out.

The men were happy to oblige.

— Well, there's one thing I've been meaning to try — Said one of them coming forward.

She felt his warm hands on her hips as he pushed his penis between her ass cheeks, having those excellent pieces sandwiching him.

Instinctively, Samus begun to rock her hips up and down, giving him a butt-job.

— Damn, this slut is amazing! — Said one of them approaching and poking at her face with his huge cock.

She reached for it and soon enough she was masturbating the man. Just like that she was working on bringing them pleasure.

Samus certainly di a great job. It didn't take long for her to feel the cum exploding all over her ass, only for the load to be matched as a direct shot against her face. Truly she was being degraded into being a cumdumpster.

She took some cum off her cheek and tasted it.

'Fuck, why does semen taste so good' She couldn't help but think.

Meanwhile another eager man approached her. He secured his hands pressing on those wide curves as he held her hips. And just like that, Samus felt him lining up his meat spear with her small anus.

— Wa-wait there AHH AHHH AHHHHHH FUCK! — She suddenly exclaimed as her ass was suddenly penetrated.

— Now this is worth trying out! — The man yelled out.

His hips rocked back and forth as he did his best to trill into her ass.

— AAHHH NGGH AHHH — She moaned and groaned.

Certainly, being ass-fucked by such a huge cock was quite painful, she had definitely not planned that and yet there she was getting rocked like a common whore as her sphincter was forced to stretch out.

— Aaahgk ahh ohh my anus , fuck! Ahhh my ass!! — She said as her big rear bounce against the men using her.

— Better get used to it slut, that ass is going to get extensively used tonight!

She ground her teeth as the anal session continued, getting pummeled hard , her tits bouncing forward as her body was rocked. This went on for a few more mins as the other men recovered before her rectum was filled with a thick load of semen.

Samus felt forward, face-first as she recovered. She panted hard before she felt yet another man behind. Once again her anus was made to expand as another dock took its turn inside.

— AAHHHOOHH FUCK! — She exclaimed, clearly, they weren't lying when they said it would be used all night.

Before she could say more however, her mouth hole was filled with another penis. Just like that she was being spitroasted, fucked hard like a dirty cheap slut. She was raided and pummeled back and forth until both of her ends were completely creamed.

Then she was left there coughing down as she recovered.

— Of course you are not done — One of the men said.

He laid down in front of the blonde, his hard dick standing like a mast.

— Alright, go on then, begin sucking.

She looked at the huge dick just put there before her. She had just been fucked so much and yet she still wanted more. She couldn't control that. What's more, this time it was on her, she was the one who had to put her mouth to work. She was going to deliver on that.

— That's such a…

The blonde crawled towards it. Looking at the hard rod she descended her face, extending her lips to engulf the penis and begin massaging it. She sucked, as she slowly picked up the pace, beginning to take more and more of it in as she pleasured the meat in her mouth. The hunger in her eyes was evident, and her lips did an excellent demonstration.

Still, the other men wouldn't just sit down and wait.

Just like that another man came behind her and leaned on her body, and right as she performed that blowjob, he begun to fuck her ass again. With a cock on her mouth she couldn't complain,

no matter how rough or hard he fucked her. And like a good slut, she remained there, sucking and pleasuring that cock instead of taking it out.

— What a nice bitch — The man getting serviced said.

She sucked and sucked trying to just focus on it as her asshole was pounded and gaped from such brutality. Her mind really could only think of penis anyway. Soon, she was rewarded with another creampie in her rectum, and the other man pulling his dick out to paint her pretty face white.

She was exhausted but as she extended her tongue, clearly Samus wanted more. She needed more. She wouldn't be lacking.

The bounty hunter was lifted up and suddenly made to bounce on one of their cocks as her moved her hips up and down. Her legs now surrounding his body as she held herself there. But As she was fucked another guy pulled her by the hair, forcing her body to bend back until her face was at his crotch.

There, she was facefucked once more, rocked mid air as the two men held her like a fucktoy. This time, her pussy received a direct load, getting completely creampied while her throat was made to take yet more cum.

They let her down, her legs shaking only for another man to pull her down on him.

— Ride me bitch! — He ordered.

Soon enough, Samus was being a goo cowgirl rocking her hips, up and down, gyrating them over him o pleasure the guy. Unable to wait however another man grabbed her from behind and before she could do anything her anus was once again filled with cock.

— Ahh ah you ahh ngg your cocks ahh

She was being pummeled so hard as the guy underneath her also pushed his hips up. It didn't end there however. A Third man came and grabbed her by the hair, directing her face toward his crotch before he started orally fucking her.

There she was triple penetrated, her holes stuffed, manhandled as her hips and head were made to move at their men's leisure.

At the end she had been filled wit semen from all ends. The other men had rested, an as they approached she knew the night was still young.

Finally, they were done. They had fucked her so much. Samus' head was completely numb, more from the fucking than the alcohol at that point. Temporarily broken, they left her bent over a cushion's back piece as her three overused holes poured out cum.

Her face made a mess. Her ponytail had been used as a wiping cloth to clean their cocks and the seats and table, so her hair was now drenched in semen. Her anus gaped, completely different to what it looked a the start of that day.

They just left her like that so she would recover.

A few days had passed. Samus had come to learn that the night had been recorded and the file distributed to everyone in the federation. Humiliating her and giving her a reputation of a complete whore. She had seen the footage as well, it was incredible how much of a cock-hungry slut she really had shown to be.

As she walked a man nearby slapped her ass.

— See you around slut, maybe you can suck me off later. At three the bathroom down stairs! — Said simply walking away.

Her face was completely red, but there was nothing she could say as a response.

And so, the famed bounty hunter, was now famed for something else.

A New Zero Suit

Her steps resonated as the well-known blonde walked to the Directive's office. As usual, the swaying of her wide hips in that skintight suit, would turns heads around.

Samus in her Zero suit was always a delight for the eyes. Little would anyone imagine; she could even get a sexier suit.

— B-but why? — She asked.

— The zero suit is a combat deployment attire, when you are not in action duty, you need to wear something more suitable for the scene — Said the director — That is all, dismissed.

Samus looked at her new uniform, she sighed. Orders were orders.

The next day, her well-known steps resonated around. However, when heads turned around to see her, they would find a pleasant surprise.

Rather than her usual attire, Samus Aran was wearing something that was far more provocative, to put it one way.

The blue skintight suit had been changed for some orange shorts, but they were barely enough to cover her pussy, her large ass spilling out from the backside. Her wide hips making it so she was unable to fully close the fly on the front, leaving it halfway opened.

The bottom side wasn't the only thing that was skimpy however. For the top, she had been given a blue tight t-shirt which her generous bosom couldn't but push against. Lifting it enough that her toned midriff was totally displayed to the sight. Not that the top covered much anyway as it was quite see-through, so she was displayed to everyone.

It was so humiliating.

As she walked she couldn't but feel those shorts bury in her ass, so she had to re adjust them from time to time.

— Dammit, these…— She clenched her teeth.

On the other hand, the men who saw her were smiling widely. She truly looked like the perfect slut for the workplace. One of them decided to approach her, he stood before the blonde bombshell with a big smile on his face.

— Damn, you look like a cheep whore — he said straight up, showing not a hint of respect for the famed bounty huntress.

— Uh wha…

It was the first time someone just…spoke to her like that, Samus was nonplussed. Ending up blushing in shame as he walked away.

— Whatever… — She said to herself.

Once more she had to adjust the almost-thong shorts she had.

— I've got to be a professional, these are my work clothes and nothing else, whatever else others see, it's their problem… — She said to herself

Samus was decided to see this through the professional lens this ought to have as well as keep her dignity.

— Ugh — She fixed the short pressing in her ass again.

Meanwhile, plenty of eyes were following her movements. Studying, thinking what they could do now with this new whorish Samus.

As the blonde walked through the building, she suddenly felt a really hard slap on her ass. The pact had left the meat piece shaking from the force.

— Oww , hey! What the hell…

Her assailant had blended with the rest of the workers who were looking at her mockingly now. She looked around but didn't know just who was it.

— Dammit…whatever…— She said.

Resisting the urge to rub her ass. The large piece now sported a red hand-print on it. She looked back and noticed the mark. Samus could only sigh, hoping that it would disappear soon.

— Hey babe! Thanks for coming as the resident whore! — A man yelled at her.

Some laughs ensued around.

— Nice ass bitch! — Said another.

— Those tits are great too! — Added a third man.

Samus was a bit overwhelmed not knowing where these comments were coming from. She decided to just advance quickly and get out of that area. Not that anywhere else she went to was much better. Everyone seemed ready to harass her.

Some men shamelessly took pictures of her as she tried to hide her assets from everyone. Some would make sexual sounds near her. Some would outright degrade her.

By the end of the day, she was exhausted.

— Finally, home — She said throwing herself onto the bed.

The bed couldn't believe the behavior of everyone at that point. It had gone from some looks of desire towards her, alongside lots of respect, to be degraded and humiliated at every step as longa s she was at the base.

That outfit had changed everything. She took a deep breath.

— Perhaps it was the novelty — She said to herself

Everyone would be seeing her like that for the first time after all. Things would probably calm down the next day.

Or at least, that's what she wanted to believe.

The next day arrived, and so did Samus as she once again presented herself in her new slutty uniform. Her curves displaying for everyone to see.

The day didn't start so good. As she ran up the elevator, two men preceded to squeeze her ass without any shame. She had turned around angrily but her floor had appeared on time. As she walked through the offices however, the attacks on her didn't improve.

A man whistled at her, while another suddenly slapped her ass. She turned around annoyed, but at that point she was wasting time there wasn't productive.

— Don't do that — She simply said coldly.

The blonde walked away angrily but her problems didn't stay behind.

— Hey you nasty slut!

— Damn you are even hotter!

— Come on, show us some goods!

The comments came from everywhere, so Samus was unable to identify who exactly was treating her like that.

Things wouldn't improve the next days.

As the week advanced it had simply become normal around the workplace to slap that ass of hers without her consent. No matter where she went. The offices, the cafeteria, the training grounds somehow, someone always came up and touched her ass.

The large rear of the blonde was now completely red. And so sore. She was being spanked without any care all the time. Though some would also just grope, squeeze her ass or simply feel her up.

She couldn't keep getting angry at everyone. And things didn't end there.

— Here she comes, the BBB — One guy said.

That was her new nickname at the office.

— Blonde Bimbo Bitch, come here and sign these forms for your ammunition! — One guy yelled as if there was no one way to refer to her.

She didn't want to but she had to respond to these calls as they were about important and necessary things to do. Degrading and humiliating as they were.

— Blonde Bimbo Bitch, how far up your ass do you take it? — Someone asked loudly.

— Blonde Bimbo Bitch, how many cocks daily do you suck? — Another one did.

They were all treating her like she was reduced to nothing but a common whore. And it was relentless, it didn't seem like it would slow down, the harassment just kept growing.

In such a short time she had realized that no one in the federation actually respected her for who she was, everyone saw her as a piece of meat they could use to get some pleasure from. She couldn't believe it, that's all she was, despite all her accomplishments.

— Slut!

— Whore!

— Cocksucker!

It had become her new normal to hear that as she walked around. At some point all of this had become overwhelming.

By the end of the week, the blonde decided to go to the bathroom, washing her face and trying to clear her mind. It worked in a way, she just needed some respite. Cleaning herself definitely helped her to clear up her mind and think better of the situation.

This was just normal banter, nothing else, her coworkers would soon just forget about it.

— Yes, it will be fine, just a bit annoying now… hah… — She laughed a bit.

The huntress new very well she had to center herself. Specially after what had happened before when suddenly she had sobered up to find herself oozing in cum and used as nothing else but a fucktoy. Since then her mind had been a bit hyperactive. Thinking of everything that could come from that night, though she thought there weren't any consequences yet.

— Alright, I can do this —

Samus stepped out of the bathroom with confidence, walking forward swaying those wide hips of hers. As she walked out however she suddenly felt a couple of fingers aim straight for her anus as the hand pushed into her ass.

— Ahhh!!! What the hell!? — She yelled out.

Taken by surprise like that, she couldn't but jump, ultimately falling to the floor.

"Who the hell did that!?" She thought angrily.

With fury she turned around to find her assailant, and yet she was greeted by another surprise. As soon as her pretty face turned, she was completely blinded as a hot sticky substance fell on her face, shot directly at her eyes.

— Aahhh what the fuck!? — She said loudly, her eyes hurt horribly.

She quickly tried to clean herself, but her eyes stung so much. Meanwhile that substance ran down her face, finding an opening into her mouth.

— Wait… this is… aaah!! — She yelled out.

It was unmistakably semen. Someone had just gone and cummed on her, giving her a blinding facial like she was nothing but a cheap cumdumpster.

— Goddammit!

Finally, she managed to clean her face. Her eyes still stung. Still, she looked around, her eyes so red. As expected, she didn't find anyone around.

— Dammit dammit dammit!

She teared up, her eyes stung so much. And she had even savoured semen of who knows who. Her hair had also been stained by the substance.

Clearly, she was being less and less respected around.

— I can't deal with this anymore — She said.

It was time to put that ridiculous charade to an end. She stood up decided, though her moment was momentarily ruined by having to, yet again, readjust her shorts on her fat ass.

It didn't matter, she would get them to change her suit again. She wouldn't work on that any longer. She needed the respect to her, even if it was fake, to return.

New Orders

As another week started, decided, Samus walked towards the Directive's offices. She needed to tell her superiors, enough was enough she needed a new uniform.

Her grand entrance was only subverted by the number of ass-grabs and slaps she received on her way there of course. Still, she arrived there, only more encouraged to demand a change.

— I need a new uniform — She said crossing her arms.

— Not happy with the new one you got? — Asked the director nonchalantly.

Samus took a deep breath. Avoiding screaming with all her force.

— No, I am NOT happy with this.

The director seemed to consider for a few minutes.

— Alright, understood, we did have an alternative, but before we give it to you, Samus, you have to be sure you want to change? Honestly your outfit suits you fine — He said — There will be no takebacks.

Samus clenched her fist.

— Yes, I am indeed sure. Now give me the other suit.

— Alright…

The man took a box from under his desk and gave it to her.

— Officially your new work suit.

Samus opened the box excited, her eyes opened wide in surprise.

— W-what what is this?

— Your new suit, now wear it.

— What the fuck…

It was merely a G-string thong as well as a string bra, clearly too small, would barely cover her nipples. Alongside these, there was a choker collar that proudly displayed "SLUT" in big letters.

— I…I can't wear this what the hell!?

— YES YOU WILL WEAR IT — The Director said, suddenly raising his voice.

Samus recoiled back a bit confused.

— But I-

Suddenly, he brought up a big screen, and in there, something was playing. It was none other than Samus shameful video in which she had been bangbanged and used like a slut not too long ago. She was dismayed to see it.

— You thought I hadn't seen it? Everyone has, not just there, it's all through the goddamn galaxy — He said angry.

— I..well…that…

— Nobody takes you seriously anymore, your name has been sullied and with that, we have been made a joke as well — He continued — You know how ridiculous this is?

— But…that was something that happened in my personal time

— IT DOESN'T MATTER! — The director said — You are still looking like a sex-addicted slut, aren't you?

Samus was quiet, not knowing what to say.

— So, you want to be a whore so badly, that's your new rank then, and that's why you get an appropriate uniform.

The blonde looked down at it.

— You can't be serious…

— It's official — He declared — Now, put it on, right here, in front of me.

Her eyes opened wide, they looked like tearing up. Samus took a deep breath. She had to accept these orders, the consequences of her actions.

— Yes, sir…uh is there anywhere I can chan-

— Do it here, right now — Ordered the director.

— Uh? But-

— I'm waiting Samus come on!

She didn't say anything else. Slowly she removed her clothing until she was completely naked before him. It was so humiliating. Even worse felt to be putting on that whorish "attire", she was practically just in lingerie.

— Very well, it suits you — He said.

— …Thank you sir — She replied with her head down and her face completely red.

— Now, let's go over your new responsibilities. Given you like to be such a whore, you have to be treated and used like one, and so anyone who asks you to…relieve them, you will do so, understood?

Her eyes tilted, her jaw shook.

— I…, just…

— Did you understand Samus? — He repeated — If you did…

Suddenly he opened up his pants, releasing his already engorged cock from seeing her like that.

— Then show me your work.

Samus swallowed. Completely defeated and humiliated she walked towards him and slowly got on her knees. The blonde opened up her mouth, wide, and wider until finally she let that penis inside. Just like that, she was sucking the director off.

— Ahhh ngg, you clearly are an expert — He said grabbing her by the head.

The bombshell continued bobbing her head back and forth as she fulfilled her new mission. To relieve her allies. Degraded as she was, she would give her all to show how good she could be and that would excel at any task. Despite that resolution however, being praised for her skills at sucking cock was embarrassing, she had never wanted to make a big deal out of it.

Still, she went on putting them to good use as she sucked and pressed her lips on that cock. Kneeling there, with her hands on the floor and her ass sticking out like a good bitch.

— Ngg nnhh you really are ngg a natural — He said licking his lips.

Finally, about to cum, the director pulled his cock our of her head and aimed at her pretty face. Soon enough Samus was being painted white by shoots of semen facializing her.

— That's a good place for you — He said — One more thing you cumdumpster, you are NOT allowed to clean yourself if someone cums on you.

She grimaced in surprise.

— Wait, w-what!? I have to go around wearing this semen then!?

— Yes! That's part of your punishment, you can only clean it off if it blinds or impairs you in some way, otherwise no.

The fact that he had told her that detail, let her know that he had been watching what happened to her before. Samus sighed. She was a disciplined agent, able to get any job done.

— Alright, director — She nodded — So what should I do next?

— Whatever you usually do, just go on about your day. Your new orders aren't public but if you do get requests, you better obey, understood?

— Yes…

With a salute, she went away.

Stepping out of his office, she was red as a tomato, covered in his cum and unable to clean it off, everyone would know what happened there. Adding to that of course, her new even sluttier attire. She could feel people lusting after her, but also laughing at her ad how her attempt at regained some dignity had failed so badly.

She was a mockery of her former self.

Still, the blonde decided to steel on and go forth with her day. It didn't take long before someone went and just grabbed her ass.

— Great new uniform Samus — He said in a mocking tone as he squeezed those huge perfect ass cheeks of hers.

— …Tch t-thanks — She said moving away quickly.

Samus didn't want to cause a confrontation or spend too long somewhere and have someone tell her "suck my dick" or something similar and she having to do it due her new orders. She knew she was being watched after all.

She decided to go and spend the day doing maintenance to her combat suit. As she stepped in the elevator, there was a soldier inside. He grinned and patted her groin.

— That style suits you Blonde Bimbo Bitch — He told her laughing — Hah and that glazing over your face suits you too.

She just stepped towards her corner.

— W-whatever!

Samus just crossed her arms attempting to cover herself. As soon as the elevator stopped, she rushed towards the mechanics area. Luckily, there were individual work spaces, so she took refuge in one as she worked on her suit.

It was uncomfortable to do it so naked, however it allowed her some respite from the potential sex work and as the day was ending. Finally, she breathed in relief. She had avoided doing anything further humiliating and having to sexually service someone, at least for that day.

Confidently, she walked out. She knew a pathway from there where not many people should have been around so she would be able to go home in peace.

Of course, things were never that easy.

As she walked through the corridors, she stumbled upon someone. A fat ugly janitor who was working at cleaning that area.

— Good night — She said rushing to walk away.

The man smiled.

— But if it isn't the place's whore — He said loudly.

— Excuse me? — She said turning around.

So even the cleaning staff had learned about the way she was referred as now.

— You know, folks like me don't get a chance with high class sluts like you very often, how about you come here and suck my cock.

And there it was, she had been called on to work. She clenched her first, but she couldn't reject it. Samus cursed in her head.

— I…I…alright — She said.

The man let his broom fall in surprise.

— Oh really!? Come here you whore! — He ordered.

Not much later, he was undoing his pants. Samus walked towards him slowly, dreading the moment. As his pants dropped, so did she to her knees. There she was facing that ugly, dirty dick.

— Go on whore, do it — He said.

She clenched her teeth before opening her mouth. Just like that she had reached that point, she was now on her knees sucking under the big belly of a low class worker at the station as if she was the lowest of the lowest.

His cock was sweaty and dirty, and there she was cleaning it with her mouth as she bobbed her head slowly. She hated it.

— Come on whore, let's go faster — He said.

Suddenly he grabbed her by the ponytail and begun using it to control her head. As if she was a simple fucktoy he was now moving her in and out his dick. The blowjob had become an easy facefucking. He really didn't respect her at all, only using her as a whole to get off to.

— Ohh yeah! You stupid bitch nggg such a great throat!

— Ghhl ghlhl hll

The corridor was filled with the lewd sounds of Samus getting face used. She bounced and bounced on him, having trouble breathing, her nose filled with his musk as he just swayed her quickly back and forth.

Finally he was done.

— Ahhh yeahhhh! — He said loudly suddenly ejaculating in her mouth.

Samus was filled, forced to drink a lot of that cum while some of it escaped out of her mouth. He didn't care, he just pushed her out having served her purpose.

— That was a damn good bitch, I hope I see you around again — He said laughing.

Utterly degraded, coughing, she crawled out until she could stand and rushed away. This was her new life.

Elevator

It had been a few hard days for Samus. Though not everyone knew she was on free-use duty now, a few had figured out and certainly exercised that right with gusto.

Nonetheless at least she wasn't "occupied" as much. Not yet, but she was being careful to avoid others as much as possible. She couldn't believe she had fallen down that much.

She had spent most of the day being degraded and assaulted as it was usual.

— Hey babe, looks like your ass is growing uh? — Said one of them slapping her hard.

She flinched and rubbed her poor ass, it was so red. Worst part is, he was probably right, seemingly it had been getting bigger, which only attracted more attention to her.

— Hey bitch! How about you shake that ass a bit over here!

— THOSE LEGGSSS Mhh!!

— Slut, bend over!

Aman just went and stuck his finger up her pussy through the thong.

At that point, as the day was ending, she just wanted to go and work on her combat suit again. Waiting for the time she could finally wear it again. The Blonde made sure to pick an elevator around a less-trafficked area, just needed to go up there and she would be safe.

But things were never that easy.

As the doors opened, she saw two large fat men inside. They were mechanics, covered in grease and grime, sweaty and tired from their shifts. Upon seeing Samus however, they smiled.

Samus, swallowed, her ass was definitely going to get slapped. She sighed. Whatever, she could deal with that, and then she'd be on her way.

The blonde stepped in, nervous.

— Hmmh what a nice sight you are — Said one of them.

— Haha I know, aren't we lucky? — Said the other.

Suddenly, the second man grabbed her ass and squeezed her. Samus had expected that, but what she didn't expect was what happened next. The first man just suddenly pushed the emergency stop button of the elevator causing them to stop to a halt.

— Hey what the hell!? — Samus asked.

— You see little bitch, we want to have fun — Said one of the men.

— And we know you are really fun!

One of them took out a video device from his pocket. After hitting a few buttons he found what he was looking for, it was the infamous video of her getting gangbanged.

— You really are this much of a whore uh? — He asked showing it to her.

She hated that video so much.

— That is none of your business! — She insisted.

— Oh, it isn't? because we know a thing or two, including that because of this video, you have to please us!

Samus ground her teeth, so they had found out.

— I… I don't understand what you — She tried to play dumb.

— Sex bitch — Said one of them bluntly.

His hand went to her tit squeezing her.

— We are going to fuck you.

Samus swallowed, nervous.

— I…uhm…— Samus wanted to get out of there, but she was trapped.

— Don't worry, you are going to love it — One of them said.

The blonde sighed. There was nothing she could do but have sex with them.

— I…alright but, uh, so…who do you want me to do first? — She asked, clearly not happy with going that way.

Both of them laughed.

— Bitch, who said we had to take turns!? — One of them said.

— Wait, what?

Suddenly she was pulled by one of them. He held her back with his arms as the other begun to pull her thong and toss it aside.

— Hey what the hell!? — She asked angrily.

— What's the matter bitch? — The man asked — We are going to have sex anyway so is not like you were not going to take it off.

— …ngg…— She wasn't happy but she knew he was right.

They moth laughed at Samus. They were clearly having fun humiliating her.

— Now then…

One of the men pulled her top making the small bra to rest over her large tits, letting them completely to the sight. Not that the piece had covered much on the first place.

— Nice, such a fine vixen…

The man pulled her towards him by the hips and put his mouth on her tits. Just like that he started sucking on her, uncomfortable as it was. She moved her face away as he did so, but that only served so the other man approached and planted a good deep kiss on her.

— Mmmso good, nice to taste your mouth, you know, before it gets sullied on our dicks! — He laughed.

She wasn't amused, really Samus just wanted to get that over with.

— Alright alright let me dry you out! — She said.

— Oh wow, eager eh? — One of them replied.

— She is a total whore after all — The other said laughing.

— Addicted to cock uh? Alright, see this then…

Both of the men begun to undo their pants only to reveal their cocks. They were huge. A massive brow rod and a black one, both hanging there for her.

— Now bitch if you are so eager — The black man started — Go o and make us hard so we can give it to you.

Samus swallowed, nervous.

— I… uh…alright

She knelt down between them and reached with her hand. She started caressing and stroking those meat poles, trying to get them completely hard with her expert touch. Slowly she could feel how they got hotter and hotter, harder and harder.

And with that, they also got bigger and bigger.

The fear in her eyes was clear when she saw their full size, both dicks were so big.

— Intimidated uh? — One of them said.

— You should be — Added the other — Now, let's get you to work.

— Alright, which of you will I be sucking fi-

Before she finished asking, the brown man pulled her by the ponytail and forced her to stand up, only to then make her bend over with the legs still standing.

— Bitch, who said there would be turns?

— Uh…what do you…

Suddenly, the other one slapped her ass cheek.

— Alright, I'll take the ass.

Her eyes dilated.

— Wait what? You can't be serious! That…that thing won't fit inside!

He shrugged.

— I'll make it fit — Said the man

— No no wait, seriously!

But he wasn't in the mood to wait at all, he grabbed her by the hips and aligned his cock with her anus. He pulled her body then as he pushed his, slowly he was forcing his cock in.

— Nnggg ahh AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH — She screamed in pain.

Her poor anus was being forced to stretch so much.

— Ahh dammit AHHHH TOLD YOU IT WOULDN'T FIIIIT AHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

— And I told you, I'd make it! — He exclaimed further pushing in.

Samus was tearing up, she couldn't believe she was made to take such a monster inside her anus. It hurt so damn much, it was ridiculous.

— Goddamit you idiot!! Ahhh — She yelled again — You are going to fucking gape me you animal! Ahhhhh

— Quiet you! — The other man talked suddenly using his cock to slap her.

He kept at it slapping her from both sides. Such a heavy meat, Samus ended up groggy.

— Looks like I'll be taking the mouth then — He said laughing.

As her mouth opened to scream again, he put his cock in, forcing her jaw to stretch more and more, then he too pushed in.

Samus couldn't believe it, she was being invaded by cocks on both ends. Such huge penises taking over her rectum and mouth at the same time.

The men pushed and pulled and forced their way in. Finally they were filling samus well with their meat rods. Her rectum made to stretch and accommodate to his shape, while her throat bulged up, the blonde clearly having trouble breathing.

Once there, they started fucking her. Over and over Samus felt their heavy bodies slamming against her, one against her ass, and the other against her face. They were relentless, merciless, they didn't care how much pain she was enduring or how uncomfortable she was, all they cared about was that she was serving to please their penises.

— Ghl hhll hhllghhhh — Was all she could let out.

The elevator had the sex sounds resonating around. She was there , not only having apenis hammering painfully in her ass, opening like no other cock had done before, but she was tasting that sweaty grimey cock and chocking on it.

Tears fell down her eyes.

— AHHH what a perfect slut! — Said the man fucking her ass — She's so damn tight! Nnggg

— Yeah, her mouth feels amazing too, no wonder she was made into the place's whore.

Ne holding her by the wide hips and the other holding her by the hair, both sung at her over and over. The clash of their bodies leaving her further confused. The blonde bombshell had to thank the fact her ass had been growing a lot recently, it was the only thing that mitigated the relentless anal pounding she was receiving.

They didn't seem on the mood to take it easy either, fucking her like she was nothing but a toy, slamming their hips time and time again.

There they were double teaming the stunning blonde. Spitroasting her without any intention of stopping. They were sweating, fucking her like there was no tomorrow and loving every second of it while she only hated it.

Pain, humiliation, degradation.

She couldn't take much more. And they were fucking her for so long, they didn't seem to tire. She knew well that her ass was definitely going to end up gaped.

She was ending up tasting the pubes of that man which infiltrated her mouth. His sweat, his musk. Samus was getting absolutely ruined.

After fucking her a while longer, finally they were about to cum. For a bit they fucked her even harder before finally their penises begun their release. Both her rectum and her stomach were completely filled by streams of seemingly endless semen.

Holding her there, sandwiched as both pushed against her. And so, she ended up completely filled by them. Having had their turn with her, they both used her luscious golden locks and discarded her there, leaving the used bitch to her devices.

Asa new day arrived and more people were occupying the elevators. One of them left everyone gasping when it opened.

Inside was Samus, laying on the floor over her generous hips, completely passed out from the pain and exhaustion. Her panties at the side as semen fell down from her mouth and gaping anus forming two small pools of cum underneath her.

Many pictures were taken of the used whore.

Cleaning the Bathroom

As time went on, Samus' experience had clearly only gotten progressively worse. Having been fucked and discarded like that only for everyone to find and photograph and film her.

It was beyond humiliating, not to mention that had only angered the director even more. Now, she had received a new order.

“Clean the men’s bathroom.

— Am I janitor!? — She had complained.

— No, but clearly you are under them as you serve them — The director retorted.

She ground her teeth, that had been so unfair.

— …ngg There’s people to work this kind of stuff!

— Well, not it’s your responsibility!

— But why the men’s bathrooms!? — She asked annoyed.

Clearly at least they could send her to clean the females, it would be all the more appropriate and she could have some respite in there.

— Because — The director said — This is all a punishment.

Samus didn’t know what to reply to that.

— Why are you giving these types of orders anyway? Seem too long rank for you.

— Making a special exception to put you in your place and therefore making you gain some damn perspective, alright!? — He said angered.

She looked away, is not like she needed such consideration. In fact, she very much would’ve preferred if he didn’t bother with her at al anymore.

— Now, are we clear? — He asked serious.

Samus shrugged in defeat.

— Alright then, which bathroom? I’ll do deal with it.

— Good.

The director gave her the specific instructions to find the bathroom she had to clean. There were so many in the federation. At least perhaps that meant it wasn't very used, and once she would be done with it perhaps, she could even hide in there.

No doubt some would visit and grope her, and maybe even ask her to suck them on but that was probably something that would happen no matter what area she worked on that day.

Taking some air, she centered her mind. She was going to tackle this new challenge and do it well. She felt a bit silly thinking that way about cleaning a bathroom, but the truth was that it was something she had never done before, at least one that would be so huge and public.

Of course, the biggest problem was still that it was a men's bathroom. Though at least that way she would get to know how those places were. She was a bit curious.

— Just hope it isn't much dirtier than the female's…— She said to herself.

As the blonde bombshell walked to her destination, she noticed something quite particular. She wasn't getting gropped or catcalled, she was being left alone actually. The reason was that the place was rather empty.

Well, whatever the reason was, she wasn't going to complain. In fact, she enjoyed that moment of respite, perhaps her day was going well after all.

Finally, she reached the bathroom and opened the door. Her jaw almost fell to the floor.

It was absolutely filled with men, they were there, laughing, waiting for her. Before she could do anything, she was pulled in.

— Finally, the bitch's here, we can get the party started! — Said one of them.

— No wait, what the…I have to only…

— Clean the bathroom, right? — One of them finished for her.

— I…uh…

The men laughed at her.

— Well, as you can see we keep our bathroom quite clean.

— So, you see, we'll have to get it properly dirty before you can do your job right?

— And you will help us with it!

They easily pulled her pitiful underwear "suit" off her body and tossed the pieces away. She was there completely naked saver her "slut" choker. More than that, she was surrounded by so many men, all looking at her hungrily.

One of them grabbed her ass cheeks and pulled them open.

— My my, seems your anus has healed since that time we found you.

— I… uh…ye-yeah it is better now, I…

— For sure! — The man said, suddenly pushing his finger in.

— EEEEEK! — Samus let out.

He laughed pulling his finger out.

— Yeah, it's so tight in there.

The men begun to undress, leaving their clothes inside the stalls so they would be kept clean from the action that was about to commence.

She swallowed.

— G-guys…you can't be thinking…

— All of us Samus, all of us need our dicks pleased, and you are the perfect tool for the job, don't you think?

Of course, they hadn't even called her a person. Just a tool to use. It didn't matter if she was offended or degraded or whatever, they still were going to have sex with her.

— Guys I ahdagggllll

Suddenly she was silenced by a penis entering her mouth.

— How nice of you to open your mouth already — Said the infiltrator.

Without waiting further, he started facefucking her. His cock burying inside that tight throat of hers. His hips banging against her pretty face. That would be her first cock of many.

He fucked and fucked and fucked that gorgeous face of hers until he was satisfied, suddenly a stream of semen was deposited inside of her mouth. Once he was done, he pulled out and moved away.

— Ahh , thanks you bimbo — He said as he walked away leaving her mouth stained with his cum.

She was there, kneeling, her tongue still out. Drops of cum falling down looking like a complete mess, and they had just begun.

Suddenly, her head was pulled forward, her hips were pulled back. In an instant she was being throat and pussy fucked like a toy. Other men getting closer, slapping her with their dicks. She found herself in the need to use her hands to start pleasing the demand.

— Yes, that's it baby! You are understanding your position — Said one of them.

They pounded and pounded them. The guy in her mouth finished first, giving her facial. Another man replaced him quickly enough. She got sprayed by semen from the ones she was giving a handjob to. Her torso and het tits getting stained.

— Yeah! Get it you dumb bitch!

More semen was raining on her as other guys used her as training practice, she couldn't even complain as she had a penis deep inside her throat. After a while the one in her pussy finally came, filling her insides without any restraint.

"These assholes won't even use condoms!" She thought.

After the one in her mouth was done, she was suddenly pushed to the floor, falling hard against it as another man mounted her. In the prone position he aimed his cock towards her anus. And suddenly he fell on, penetrating her at once.

— AAAAHHH FUCK!!!! — She yelled in pain.

She was still a bit sore and that cock was so big.

— Ohhh fuck fuck dammit why…ahhh.

The men around cheered as he fucked her like that, just lashing out on top of her, bouncing on her ass as he crushed her. Another one stepped over her head and took a picture of her in that pathetic condition. In fact, a lot of cameras were going around.

— Fuck…fuck you dammit… ahhh — She complained.

— No babe, fuck you!

The man in her ass slammed down hard, causing her to scream in pain before finally released his hot sticky seed inside her ass.

With her three holes already used, she was far from done. Someone pulled her from the ponytail towards his crotch only to begin facefucking her. The blonde's poor jaw was so sore, she knew it would stay that way for weeks.

Meanwhile another man lifted her by the feet, then started using them to pleasure his cock. Then they turned her around so she was being facefucked in a sword-swallower position as her feet were still getting used, her hands pulled to pleasure some cocks and other man getting on top to use her tits.

No part of her would be unsullied.

They fucked and fucked her all over until finally one by one were cumming. Her arms, her feet,a blast from her tit directly to her jaw and then her throat. It was so much cum. And just like that they released her. Samus felt onto the floor, completely sore.

— G-guys…

She coughed, cum still all over her esophagus.

— Please, let me rest a bit…

— Nah — A man replied pulling her by the ponytail — Haven't you seen just how many are here? And some want doubles. In fact there's so many that some had to make a surprise for you as they waited

— W-what?

He dragged her in front of a urinal, and there she saw a pool of white goo. So much semen in one place. Her face was pushed in, made to drown on it as she was now fucked. One by one, the men were running a train on her, pounding either her pussy or her ass as they forced her face to stay in that pool of cum, only occasionally pulling her by the hair so she could breathe.

Samus had faced so many challenges in her missions. Fought so many things, had to run through so much trouble. And yet never in her life had she been as sore and exhausted as she was at that point. And it wasn't ending any time soon.

By the time that train was done, her pussy and anus were both gaped and made a mess. They pulled her to the floor to fuck her tits and her face some more.

Definitely there was no respite.

They kept on manhandling her like that, going from fucking her face, to her pussy, to anally break her, to use her hands and feet, her ass cheeks, her tits.

Once more she was taken to a urinal but this time it was filled with actual urine.

— N-no wait! — She said but it was in vain.

Her pretty face was pushed in and made to drink it as they ran another train on her. She was fucked so so much.

By the end of it she was completely stained and sullied. Her sweat as well as the men's, her running makeup, her tears, her drool, her own sexual juices, their piss, their pubes and mostly their cum staining all over her. They used her hair to clean their cocks as one by one left her there.

She was now laying exhausted and ruined on the floor. Heaving, her mind dumb, her holes all dripping semen down forming pools beneath her. Her arms tied to her back as she was nothing but a discarded fucktoy.

Suddenly a voice spoke from an inter-communicator there.

— Samus…seems the bathroom is very dirty, and seems you can't use your arms — Said the director — So do your fucking job and use your tongue! I want that place clean by tomorrow!

With that, all she could think was, how the hell she was going to fulfill that order. Slowly, she begun to lick the floor. She was so exhausted, but she would have to do it.

A Good Meal

It was time for lunch. There was no avoiding it, Samus was hungry and the only place to get food over there was the cafeteria, as full as it was. She sighed and went in directly to the line for getting her lunch. She could feel the gaze of all the men in there.

— Look who it is, our little blonde fuckmeat — Said one.

— Looking slutty as always Samus! — Yelled another one.

Samus ground her teeth. It didn't matter what they said, she was just going to get her food, finish it and go away immediately. In and out. She took a deep breath, she wasn't sure even she believed that. Nonetheless, she got in line.

It didn't take long for a slap to land on her ass, she just looked back annoyed, soon enough someone else was groping her. Her ass and thighs were just targets for harassment.

— Damn, looks like you are getting even thicker — Said a man grabbing her ass.

— Stop that! — She said blushing.

Samus turned but that only gave someone else the chance to ass slap her. She growled under her teeh. It was all so humiliating.

— Come on Bimbo do a show for us — Said a big guy from the other side of the room.

She faced away trying to just ignore all that.

— Wow, your hips have gone wider, but I like to see you are keeping in shape — Said another man suddenly appearing and putting his hands on her hips.

He rubbed them, moving his hands up and down through her body.

— Hey stop that! — She took the chance as the line advanced to get away from his touch.

No one had gotten behind her, as if they were leaving her there free for harassment.

"Dammit, is just a bit longer" She thought.

Finally, she reached the counter and picked up her food. A nice bid sandwich with fries. She was so hungry, she licked her lips.

Quickly she walked towards an empty table, as she did however suddenly she felt the hardest slap she had ever received on her ass.

— Aahhhh!!!!!!!! — She yelped in pain from the impact.

Instinctively both her hands went down to her ass to hold and rub it.

— Aaaaooohhh fuck owwww — She said rubbing herself, her ass was on fire.

And then she noticed, because she had done that, she had of course dropped her tray, now her food had done a mess on the floor. Her beverage had exploded all over the floor. She cursed in her head.

Taking a few seconds to calm down, she turned back and headed to get another tray, however suddenly a voice came from the information speakers.

— The Stupid blonde bimbo bitch that dropped her tray has to finish the food she took, completely! Eat everything that's on the tray — The director said — And she has to eat from the floor, like the bitch she is.

Samus had her mouth open wide, she couldn't believe what she was hearing. Unable to defy the orders, with a look of surrender in her eyes, she approached her fallen tray.

— Come on, dumb blonde bitch, do what you've been told! — Said one of them.

She ground her teeth and slowly descended to all fours, she picked up her sandwich and started to eat when not long after, a bunch men surrounded her. As expected they would not leave her alone.

— Now that's a good pose for you, bitch — Said one of them reaching and groping her ass — So much meat for lunch.

— Hey, let go of…

— Come on eat already you dumb fuck! — A guy said pocking at her face with his foot.

There was laughter all around, the men were cheering as they watched her humiliate herself by eating from the floor.

— The bimbo has to finish everything that fell on the floor as well — Said the voice from the speakers — and no giving her extra cutlery!

— What!?

Samus cursed under her breath, the implements were usually in a box at the tables so she didn't have any with her tray. She had to pick things with her hands.

— Come on you dumb bimbo, didn't you hear? Get eating already!

He was right, she had to finish her meal soon and get away from there, so she did her best. She picked up the parts of her sandwich which had fallen apart and tried to fic it but as she did, right before she covered it with the top part of the bread, suddenly a big spurt of spit fell on it.

She looked at it in disbelief and disgust and then looked up, she was surrounded of men smiling, she had no idea who had done that.

— You have to eat it — One of them reminded her.

The blonde ground her teeth but then took a bite, spit and all. As she was eating with disgust, someone slapped her ass hard causing her to choke on it ad then spit and regurgitate the bit out. It fell on the floor under her.

— Come on bitch, can't have you making a mess uh?

— Dammit!

She reached for the dirty bit again eating it as more men started to reach and grab her, caressing her ass and reaching down to her hanging tits. She knew she just had to get through it, it was just men touching her as usual after all.

Samus started to take another bite when suddenly someone pressed their fingers against her thong, right towards her pussy. She yelped , releasing her food again.

Laughter filled the room. They were going to make this so hard for her.

— Come on blonde bimbo bitch, don't tell us you can't even eat!? — One of them asked, putting his foot on her back.

— Ack! — She let out, feeling stepped on.

— Perhaps this little bitch needs to be cheered on, what do you say guys!? — Proposed another.

Suddenly they all started yelling.

— BLONDE BIMBO BITCH! BLONDE BIMBO BITCH!

Humiliated like that, she couldn't but start eating again, hoping to finish soon. It didn't take long for hands to begin touching her all over once again as the men chanted.

"Whatever, just have to finish quickly" She thought, trying to focus on her food.

— Have a treat!

Suddenly a big spurt of spit fell right on her pretty face.

— What the!?

— Come on bitch EAT! — One of them yelled at her — Can't be that hard, can it!?

— Maybe it's because her drink spilled — One of them said — Let's get her another.

The guy lifted her cup, she at least thanked that there was some semblance of a kind gesture for her over there. As Samus lifted her gaze to see what was going on however suddenly she was spat right on the eyes.

— Aacck! — She complained cleaning her face when suddenly she felt to hands grab her hips.

— You know if this bitch isn't good for eating her food, let's just use it for what she's good for! — The man said.

He pulled her thong to the side and took his huge cock. Just like that, without any warning or warming up he pushed it inside Samus pussy and begun to just fuck her.

— Ahhh!! Ahh nggg — She clawed at the floor as the man used her.

His cock fucking her, entering inside the blonde over and over as the other men cheered and applauded, soon she noticed a lot of cocks were coming out. They were masturbating at seeing her being fucked in such a humiliating way. The man stepping on her keeping his leg there.

She did her best to eat, but it was damn hard while she was fucked.

— Ahhh fuck, just this once ah ahhhhh.

— HAH! The blonde bimbo bitch can't even finish speaking! — One of them said slapping her ass.

Samus was a professional dammit, she would manage to focus on eating to go away soon. But as she tried, she felt the warm sensation of an ejaculation inside of her. The man just left her there with her legs weakened and her pussy flowing out semen.

At least he had finished.

Of course, he wasn't the only one. As she tried to take the next bite, suddenly her sandwich was covered with a big load of semen.

— What the hell!? — She said.

Soon enough more cum hit the side of her face. Then another load on her hair. Samus knew she had to hurry up. She took a bite, it didn't matter. The taste of the cum was so strong.

— Yes! Eat my cum bitch! — She heard.

Suddenly another spurt landed on her sandwich, then another. They were aiming for her food. Load after load, her fries got completely coated in semen as well. Her bread was absolutely soaked on it.

— Fuck fuck fuck…— She said.

She had to eat everything anyway.

Even worse someone got behind her, suddenly she felt as a huge penis was pushing its way into her ass.

— AAAAAAAAAHHHHHH — She screamed in pain.

She looked back to see a man with a massive dick was now entering her.

— Dammit no! not anal right now ahhhh fucking dammit!!! — She cursed.

Panting, tearing up she knew she had to finish soon. She did her best to start eating all her cum soaked food. The cum of course had also made it so the food was so much more. All while getting absolutely anally railed.

Insults and slaps as well as spitting still thrown at her. Loads falling either on her or her food. Clearly it was taking so much longer than she expected.

Suddenly the men that had taken her cup returned. They had taken a long time.

— Got you something to drink babe — Said one of them handing her the cup.

Once she had it she had it, Samus realized, it was absolutely filled with semen. She looked at it in disbelief, she had to finish that too.

As the man behind her pounded hard, she was thrusted forward causing some of the semen in the cup to spill.

— Come on dumb whore! You know you have to lick it of the floor if you don't think it! — A man said.

He was right. As the man fucking her waited, she put the cup on her lips and the started drinking it, gulping and gulping all that semen as the men celebrated and cheered around her.

— Yes! That's our blonde bimbo bitch!

After so much, she had finally finished the cup. Her stomach was so filled with cum. And yet she still had semen-soaked food to eat.

The man behind her, resumed railing her anus.

— AHHH! nNHGG fuck fuck…

Samus was exhausted. This treatment continued for what seemed hours, with men fucking her over and over as she attempted to eat. Swallowing all that semen and food, licking it off the floor.

After hours she was so exhausted, she just fell on the floor, her mind completely numb, almost passed out as cum poured out of her three holes.

The men just left her there, discarded.

She would have to clean it all later, with her tongue.

Fieldwork

Samus walked through the station with seeming confidence, something that she had learned to exude, however, in truth, she was quite nervous. The blonde had been called to the director's office again, and she dreaded to think what could be coming to her this time. Still, at least as she was going there, and therefore no one else was trying anything on her.

Suddenly her ass got slapped. She sighed.

No one was trying anything too hardcore on her. Samus swallowed, it was time to go in.

— Director. Samus Aran here, ready for my new orders — She declared with a salute.

The man smirked.

— Glad to see you are so eager, if so, come, time to do some work first.

She swallowed.

— By work you mean…

The man walked up to her and without hesitation, released his manhood.

Her cheeks grew rose, but she knew very well what that meant. Slowly, the blonde descended to her knees before him.

— Good girl — He simply said.

He grabbed her by the ponytail and forced his cock inside her mouth. Just like that, he started to move her head back and forth using her face as a fleshlight. He facefucked her without stopping just going on and on in her face.

As she chocked on that cock Samus wondered if that was the only reasons he had been called there. She really hoped it wasn't.

— Ah yes, you really are getting well trained aren't you agent Aran? You can easily deepthroat a penis now — He said.

As the man looked down, he could see Samus eyes' tearing up and her face getting redder.

— Well, maybe not that easily.

Still, he continued on banging her face pulling her in and out over and over until finally, he ejaculated, making sure to fill her mouth with his seed and having her swallow it.

— Hmph, not bad — He simply said then.

Samus coughed as she did her best to swallow all that load. Pathetically she looked up at him with cum stains all around her mouth.

He smirked.

— You might be wondering what I called you here, agent — The director said as he closed his pants.

She quickly reacted, getting up after hearing that. So she had a mission after all.

— Yes sir! What is required of me?

— I've been thinking it's time for you to go back to some field work — He said calmly.

She beamed. Samus could barely contain her excitement.

— Yes sit, finally! I've been keeping up with my workout routine and I am ready to face any challenge you pose before me.

The man smiled and nodded.

— Any challenge uh? I'm glad to hear you say that. You know, you will be needing a new suit for this assignment.

Samus nodded happily.

— I would love to tr any new iteration of the armor you have for me, I can even give some feedback on how it will-

— Let me show you — He said interrupting her.

Samus waited happily, she was really filled with joy now, maybe that terrible chapter could be over and forgotten now. Then the director opened a suitcase presenting her the new suit.

Her eyes opened wide.

— W-What is this? — She asked.

Inside the suitcase, she could see a crop top, a mini skirt, a set of thigh-high net socks, a short leather jacket and a chocker. This wasn't a combat suit, this looked more like a whore's suit.

— W-what are you thinking o-

— We will be sending you in a new mission yes, and this is the most appropriate attire for it.

— What do you mean? this is not for combat, I can't-

— I never said it was a combat assignment.

— What!?

— We need you to report from certain area which is frequented by a lot of criminals. We can't have an agent going around so you will have to act like a prostitute.

Her eyes dilated. What the hell did that even mean?

— I…just a disguise, like a spy? — She asked.

— Not exactly, we need you to have customers and attend them, no matter the price they pay.

— What!? — She asked shocked.

He smirked.

— Obviously with the recent developments, you are the only person who could carry on a job like this. So, you better get ready, you'll be sent in tomorrow and remember, we'll be monitoring you during the mission as usual.

Her heart sank, all her excitement gone in a second. She couldn't believe what had happened. This new mission was not what she wanted at all.

— I…but I wanted to-

— Oh, that reminds me, we were also going to change your official designation.

— My…what do you mean?

— Well, it seems the guys around have been giving you a lot of new nicknames.

She blushed.

— They are just saying stupid things, I…

— Regardless, you need something official and easy to keep track of. There's one nickname that seems to have gotten particularly popular however. From now on your new title will be "Blonde Bimbo Bitch".

— What!? — She tried to protest.

— That will be all Aran — He simply said turning his back on her.

Defeated and without anything to say to protest, she walked out with her new suit. It was time to get ready for the next day.

Samus was on the streets now.it was so early, but she had to walk dressed like that in the middle of a city. She was blushing, but at least she was wearing more than she was made to ear lately. Still, she was not sure how to proceed.

— Come on Blonde Bimbo Bitch, you can't be acting that meek, you've got to go in there and get some clients! — A voice said from a speaker on her ear.

— I just…this is not my training — She replied.

— Need some guidance? Fine you've got to go in there and shake your ass for prospective clients.

— What!? I can't be doing that In the middle of the street!

— There's a guy coming up, go and do it.

— But-

— Blonde bitch, go now!

Sighing, she went in and looking at the man she turned back and started to shake her ass at him. He laughed and smirked.

— Damn, nice babe! — He said slapping her ass.

— See?, it wasn't so hard — The voice over the coms said — Now go ad do it for every man who passes by.

The blonde sighed. Orders were orders.

— Damn, what a fine bitch!

— Great ass slut!

— Could your ass be any bigger!?

Comments like that kept flowing at her as well as slaps and groppings as she went in and shook her ass for them.

— You can have it, name your price! — She would say.

Seemingly however, she was being seen as such a cheap and pathetic whore, men were willing to touch her all over but not interested in requesting her services.

She would keep trying however, someone had to bite. Even though she really preferred if they didn't. Still, she didn't want to take an even bigger punishment. She needed to have sex with someone or her mission would be considered failed, and she was getting desperate.

— Come on, just name your price and I will suck your cock — She would say.

Her desperation however, didn't make any man actually want to take her. It was night already and she was completely exhausted. Suddenly, someone came to her. It was a dirty and disgusting-loking homeless man.

— What do you want? — She asked.

— Name your price uh? I'll give you one dollar if you let me use you over at that alley.

— What!? — She reacted — O-one dollar!? Are you…

The man just laughed at her. However, she was desperate, and needed to have someone use her. Ultimately, she sighed.

— Fine, one dollar — She said.

— Nice bitch!

The man dragged her to the alley where she pulled her skirt up and took her thong off. Her holes now all vulnerable for him.

The man licked his dirty lips. Slowly, he revealed his disgusting manhood. It was sweaty and dirty, and also it was huge.

— I uhm — Samus begun.

Before she said anything else however, he pulled her by the hair and forced her to bend, then pushed his cock forcefully into her pretty face. She gagged, the musky penis was horrible, it was clear he hadn't bathed in a while, but she could do nothing but let herself be facefucked , all his sweat and musk being washed inside her mouth as she was forced to swallow them.

He fucked that pretty face with gusto, making sure to reach the depths of her throat as he pushed and pushed his filthy dick inside., pounding her face over and over. She was tearing up, her eyes rolling back a bit as she looked up. Sweating a lot herself now.

After a long while, he finally came all over her throat, having her swallow it all. She coughed, choking on the sheer amount of semen.

He didn't care, he shoved her face-first into the pavement and then opened her legs. He had free reign to her lower holes- Easily, he started to fuck her.

— Ahh ack aghh ngg — She elt out as she felt her pussy pounded by that dick.

His pelvis slapping against her over and over. Her face pushed against the ground time and time again. He really was using her like a fuckdoll.

— Ahh dammit, ngg ahh, please, not so…ahh!!

Clearly, the man didn't care, she was nothing but a dumb bimbo to fuck that night. He was going to get as much from her as he could.

— I… ahh dammit ahh ahhhhhh — She let out.

The man kept pounding her over and over , there was no mercy for her, until finally he started ejaculating, deep inside of her.

Samus ground her teeth.

— Dammit — She let out as he finished and retreated his cock — Well, at least, it's ovaAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH

She yelled out in pain as suddenly that massive cock was thrusted inside her ass.

— Goddammit ah!! — She complained again.

Now her ass being stretched by that massive, disgusting penis. The man really had no qualms on how to use her. He slapped her ass.

— Nice bimbo! You stupid whore — He said fucking her, making sure to stretch that anus for everything that it was worth.

— Ahh aohhh dammit! Ah nngg ahhhhh.

Her moans and yelps reverberated around; she couldn't do anything but wait for him to finish. After a long time, finally he filled her rectum with his seed.

He then lifted her and discarded the used Samus on the garbage container of that dirty alley. She was too exhausted to move. Just laying there, among the garbage as semen ran out of her used holes.

Thankful

The next morning, Samus was waken up with the trash picker who had come to collect that container. Embarrassed, she climbed out completely embarrassed. The blonde went to her motel room, walking funny, semen still running out of her as she had lost her underwear. She tried her best to cover her face as more men catcalled and touched on the street.

Finally, there, she took a shower. She was supposed to take any clients there but she had ended up being used on the street. She sighed. Once the blonde had finally cleaned up, it was time to return to the station.

Once Samus was there, a call came from the coms, it was addressed to her. She had to go to the director's office right away. She sighed again, the woman was so exhausted, but she had to attend soon. Perhaps she would have a real mission now.

Of course, she had to done her "work suit" as long as she was at the station. So soon she changed into her even skimpier clothing.

— Can't believe I'm missing the whore disguise — She said to herself.

Still, she had to rush over there. Of course, on the way, there were men waiting for her.

— Nice to see our Blonde Bimbo Bitch back — Said one of them.

— I… Uh…

Before she could reply, the man went and got behind her squeezing her tits and he surrounded her with his arms. She moved forward getting away from his touch only to get her ass slapped really hard by another man passing by.

— Aaaaah! — She yelled.

The Blonde rubbed her ass, it was still very sore from the fucking she had received the night prior.

— Nice to see you again — The man said.

— Look at her! Her anus is gaping! — Said another pointing at her large rump.

— Uh!? — She turned back.

Of course, she couldn't look at her ass, but she knew he was right. The huge cock of the homeless man had most certainly gaped her, and with the small thong barely covering her., then the gaping would've been visible for everyone.

She blushed hard, but taking a deep breath she decided to keep going.

— Let's just check this out — Said a man approaching and suddenly sticking his fingers in her ass.

— Ahhhh!!!!! — She yelled.

Feeling those fingers in her sore sore rectum was so painful.

— Ahh aaawhhh stop that! — She said advancing further.

— THEY GAOPED HER GOOD! — The man said.

— Dammit shut up! — She barked back, walking away.

This only served for another man to come along and squeeze that big ass of hers.

— No wonder, this piece of fuckmeat is perfect for pounding.

She avoided the man and tried to keep walking forward. After a long walk, finally she reached the director's office.

By the time she arrived, her ass was bright red from all the spanks.

— Just for once leave me be, I need to go talk to the director! — She exclaimed.

It all fell on deaf ears. As she kept on walking, men kept touching and catcalling her. Insulting her, pulling her by the hair and touching her ass, breasts and thighs.

Finally, she reached the office.

— Director. Samus Aran here, ready for my new orders — She said sighing.

— Mm? did you just sigh? — He asked.

— No, I…

— Hmph, well, I called you here to congratulate you on the performance you displayed during the assignment!

— Uh what?

Samus was confused, she hadn't really gotten anything other than a very sore ass and a mouthful of semen from this experience- No intel at all, but she wasn't going to argue with him on this, if she was getting praised she would take it and whatever prize came with it.

— So, Blonde Bimbo Bitch, how do you feel?

— I, well, I'm just glad I could fulfill my mission, sir.

— Hah, good, you know, you would make a great whore.

— Excuse me sir?

— You would be a perfect prostitute if that was your line of work.

She clanged her jaw. Hoping he wasn't going to send her out to do that work.

— I hope you aren't thinking of-

He dismissed her words with his hand.

— Don't you worry, I am not asking you to change careers at this time.

She sighed in relief.

— Besides, we don't want to lose our won Blonde Bimbo Bitch here, right? — He laughed.

Samus remained silent.

— Speaking of, I've been noticing you have been…less than receptive of your comrade's attention — He noted.

— Excuse me?

Samus wondered what did he meant, was he actually expecting her to take everything they did to her happily?

— Well, what does that sound like? Yes, I'm talking about how you have been responding to your coworkers here and how they use you.

— I don't believe you expect me to-

— Yes, I do!

— What!?

The Director shook his head.

— I thought you were better than this Samus. Well trained, disciplined, able to take on any task that is asked of you. Not a little complaining bitch.

— I…wha

— Samus, are you really who I thought you were?

Her hand was shaking, she really didn't know what to reply. What she wanted, or rather, didn't want to, and what was expected of her seemed all to be in conflict.

— I…understand sir — She finally said.

— Alright then, if you do, from now on, when your comrades see fit to use you, therefore recognizing your effort around the place, you will thank them.

— What!?

Samus hadn't expected that, going so far as to thank them for the way they treated her. It was such a surreal thought.

— Do I really have to, I mean…

— But Samus, understand, they are just having the best use of you now, exploiting the best of your abilities, you should thank them for seeing all that in you.

She ground her teeth and sighed.

— Right…okay I…

— These are orders Samus, understood?

The blonde nodded then saluted him.

— Alright Blonde Bimbo Bitch. You are dismissed.

That had been disappointed, not only had she not gotten any new interesting mission, but if anything, she had gotten a new burden she had to play at. And she knew, the director was always watching and would make sure she fulfilled this.

The woman got out of the office, and outside there were a lot of men, seemingly already waiting for her. She swallowed.

— Look who's back, little bimbo bitch

One of them reached for er ass and groped her. She cursed in her head.

— Thank you — She simply said before advancing.

— Oh boys! Look who's learned some manners.

Suddenly all the attention was on her, and he made sure to bring even more men around. She had to hurry up and reach her quarters.

— Where are you walking so fast? — A large man grabbed her from behind and then pushed her down forcing her to her knees.

— I Uh…

He moved around her until his groin was in front of her face and then just like that liberated his penis. The semi-hard slob of meat fell hardon her face. He simply grabbed her and started to push it into her mouth and then down her throat.

— Ghmh mml mm

Just like that, Samus was being orally fucked as he used her like a fuckdoll.

— Ah yess, I've been needing to clean my dick for a while — He laughed as he forced her to orally pleasure him.

Her ponytail made for a perfect handle after all, as her head was just shaken back and fort on him. As he did, more and more man took the chance to position themselves all over the way to her quarters. After a good while he was finally done with her. A big load of semen was dispatched int her awaiting mouth as he released her.

Samus coughed down, doing her best to recover. As she did he grabbed her ponytail and cleaned his penis with it.

— What do you say, blonde bimbo bitch?

— T-thank you…— She replied.

As he left her. She rushed to stand up and move on. Suddenly a hard slap stopped her, causing her to slow down from the pain, it had been way too hard.

— OOOWWW t-thank you — She said walking away rubbing her ass.

She had to repeat that as more and more men were touching her all over. Squeezing her breasts, her ass, slapping her, pushing their fingers inside of her. She even had to thank one that went and straight up slapped her across the face.

She felt so degraded.

The blonde kept going, she had moved most of the way when suddenly she was grabbed from behind by the armpits by a huge guy. He held her in a full nelson position and just like that, he started to fuck her, and fuck her hard.

— Ah ahh ahh fuck ahh what the ahh dammittt!!!!

She couldn't believe he had just gone and picked her over and started to raw fuck her like that. She cursed in her head, that position was so hard to take.

— Damn fuck ahh AHHHH — She moaned.

— What do you have to say blonde bimbo bitch!? — He asked.

— …th-thank you ah ahh dammit thanks! ahhh

She couldn't believe she had to thank this man from just suddenly going and fucking her. He seemed pleased however. He started to fuck her harder, much much harder. Her mind was going numb. Suddenly she felt her womb getting completely filled with semen just before he discarded her on the ground.

Exhausted, she just panted. There, as she crawled towards her room.

Of course, in the way, she received more spankings, spitting and insults, she had to thank for them all. Humiliating.

Once she reached her room, she crawled towards her bed and threw herself there. Completely exhausted in all ways. She slept for a long time.

No More

A few weeks had passed since her new directive to thank everyone who had been harassing her, using her. From people touching her, to pulling her inside the bathroom to suddenly fuck her. Pounding her pussy, her ass, her face.

She had been spanked, slapped across the face, manhandled, drank what would be gallons of semen and covered in it. Her hair, her tits, her face, her thighs often drenched in man milk, all while she returned crawling exhausted to her room.

Of course, on top of all that she had to thank them.

Enough was enough.

Decided, she walked towards the office to have a few words with the Director. On the way, of course, her comrades didn't make it easy for her. Touching, humiliating, slapping her. Hands moved all over her but still, she managed to reach the place.

— Director — She said entering the office, her ass red from the spanks as usual.

— Samus, I haven't called for you, what is the meaning of this? Blonde Bimbo Bitch.

She ground her teeth.

— I am done — She said.

— Excuse me?

— I am done here; I present my resignation.

She approached the desk and pushed a paper on it, it was her resignation letter.

— Samus, what the hell do you think you are doing!?

The woman moved her face aside.

— As I said, I'm done here, I am tired of being the place's fuck toy. I am the best bounty hunter in the galaxy for fucks sake!

He looked at her sternly.

— You really think all that much for you, some other type of work is not good enough for you!? — He said coldly.

— Of course not! I am not meant to be a piece of fuckmeat you can just hand to every man here to use as they please! — She protested.

— You really are not a team player I see.

— There is no team here, I am the only one working on this humiliating tasks!

He shook his head.

— So, you can't even take this job uh?

She was red with fury.

— This is not a job, this is just degrading! And I am done! And you know what? You will never find another Blonde bimbo bitch like me, ever!

With that Clarified, Samus stormed out, of the office. Closing the door, she sighed with relief, finally this treatment would be over.

She just had to make it to her room now. The blonde was expecting the usual harassment of course, so she made sure to walk around in a way that no one would catch her. Strangely and luckily enough, there were no men around.

Once again, she sighed with relief.

Still, she was cautious until she reached her room. Over there she packed and for once put on some normal clothes. Her shorts and top.

Happily, she marched towards the bay where her ship was waiting for her. Once she opened the door to it however, she got a big surprise.

All her comrades were waiting there, naked.

— Wa-wait…wha-

— We found out you are going away our little blonde bimbo bitch — Said one of them pulling her and grabbing her by the arms, twisting them besides her.

— Ahhh — She yelled out.

The men started to surround her laughing.

— You can't stop me from leaving! — She said.

— Oh no we know, you are going to leave — One of them said.

He grabbed her by the chin and looked at her in the eyes.

— However, before you do, we want to get as much use of our blonde bimbo bitch as possible — He finished.

— You understand right? — One of them said slapping her ass.

— We can't just let a bitch like you go when there's so much use we can give you — Another told her as the rest laughed.

She was pulled by her ponytail and brought to her knees.

— Guys, wait…I already resigned…

— Yet until you leave you are not officially discharged — One of them said — Those are the rules, remember?

— I…but…

— So, in the meantime, you can fulfill all your classic functions.

A bunch of cocks then surrounded her pretty face, just like that, they started to slap her with them, slowly the meat pieces got harder and harder, getting Samus groggy with all the cockslaps she was receiving. The bitch fell down.

— Ngg I… guys just…

— You talk too much, there's something better you can do with that mouth of yours is there not?

— I… wa-

As soon as she opened her mouth a big sweaty cock was shoved inside of her. Samus had no way to fight against it as she was suddenly facefucked like a doll. Meanwhile someone lifted her body by the hips.

— We can also sue her from down here — The man holding her said.

After that, he lowered her shorts and her underwear, pulling them down until they were thrown away. Finalizing that, he simply pushed his dick inside her ass, slowly but surely forcing the anus to expand to receive that fucking. Just like that, she was being spitroasted.

— Gkkl ggkl agggglkkl

She couldn't say anything. Her rectum well stubbed and her throat completely clogged with cock. Drool coming from the sides of her mouth as she slobbered that meat. Her pretty face punished, having that pelvis clash against her over and over.

The bounty hunter ended up with a mouthful of pubic hair, having to swallow them as she was fucked so hard.

— That's it bitch! Open your throat well! — The man fucking her face said.

— Look how her throat is bulging up! — Another commented.

Tears fell from her eyes, making a mess of her mascara.

— Ahh her ass feels so great as usual! — Said the man behind her.

He was having no mercy, fucking her as hard as he could. He didn't care if it was painful or was ruining her rectum, that bitch was nothing but a toy to use to its maximum expression now.

— Look at this bounce! — He said as her ass cheeks jiggled with each clash of his body.

They fucked and fucked her from both sides until they were satisfied. Both came at the same time, filling her up from both ends together. After that, they simply released her, letting her fall face first into the metal floor.

— Ooowww…ngg…— She let out before coughing.

— Come on blonde bitch, things are just starting! — A man said pulling her by the ponytail.

She screamed. But he was right, that was just the start. Some men went and started pulling her top and bra away liberating her tits. Now the blonde was completely naked. They started squeezing her breasts. One of them pulling her to use them to masturbate.

She panted exhausted as he moved her big breasts up and down his meaty rod , pleasuring himself looking at the used up bitch.

After a while, he exploded, covering her pretty face in semen. Some got in her eyes.

— Aaahh dammit! My eyes ahh ngggg — She complained, but he, of course, didn't care.

The man just pushed her away while other pulled her to take his turn, for this, Samus was pushed down, her face impacting with the floor again.

— Now bitch, let's try out that pussy! — He said slapping her ass.

His cock was pushed forward as he commenced to defile her pussy. He pounded and pounded her while her upper body laid on the ground.

— What is it, is your face missing some action? — One of them said laughing.

He pulled her by the ponytail and put her face on his cock. The man then started using her face as a fleshlight, facefucking Samus as the other man fucked her hard. But that wouldn't be all.

Two men pulled her arms and had her wrap her fingers around their cocks. Usingher hands to masturbate they went on insulting her.

— Yeah, look at the bitch, she's such a natural!

— Her pussy, is amazing!

The man fucking her slapped her ass. He was unable to contain himself, just suddenly ejaculating inside Samus like nothing mattered. With that done, he stood around and moved away.

The man fucking her face had other plans however. He was now able to push Samus onto the floor, situating himself on top as he still fucked her face. Pounding that pretty face of hers have her skull hit the floor over and over.

Samus body shook as the man pounded her harder and harder. After a good while of going like that, he finally pulled his dick out of her mouth.

— You are such a good bitch — He said.

He then pushed against the floor and with his penis above her face, he simply started ejaculating all over her pretty visage. Samus was now completely coated.

— Ahhh, now that's great! — He said spitting on her face before moving on.

Not too much time after that, another man lifted her only to get himself under. In there he manhandled her by the hips and aligned her cock with her anus. In a swift movement, he pulled her hips down, causing his cock to penetrate her at once.

— Ahhh, oh fuck, dammit! — She yelled out.

Meanwhile another man came from the back part and positioned his dick in her pussy, pushing and pulling as he started fucking the blonde like there was no tomorrow.

— Ahh oh fuck dammit AHH — The, now double-penetrated, woman said.

It was the first time she was being double stuffed; it was so much.

— Ah AHHHHH fuck!!! Not so hard!!! Ahhh — She complained as her ass was getting dilated and her pussy was being jackhammered by that dick.

— You scream too much, let's put your mouth to better use again — Said a third man.

He pulled her by the hair to bend her body a bit and then shoved his cock at once inside of her. Just like that, he started to facefuck her.

Samus was now being triple penetrated. Truly this was a complete and brutal gangbang. They wouldni't have any mercy until they had come, only to be replaced by others.

Multiple times, over and over like that, Samus was fucked . Her ass, her pussy, her mouth. Her holes were always with cock.

In the middle of that, semen started raining. Soon, she was being absolutely covered in the stuff, all while they did not relent in fucking her.

She was passed time ad time again between hands. Pushed and pulled all over, she truly was a fuckdoll.

After hours of that treatment, she couldn't take it anymore and ended up passing out. This meant nothing for the men as they kept still fucking her over and over. Even if she was nothing but a passed-out bitch who couldn't eve do anything by herself.

Her body was passed around and fucked until finally they discarded her on the floor there. She was too exhausted to even move as semen came out of her and stuck all over her skin.

To be freed

The blonde woke up completely sore.

— Uh… uughh… — She let out as she slowly rose up.

Everything hurt. Her arms, her legs, her neck, and of course, her holes. They all had been so stretched, her sphincter, her labia, her jaw. She had to adjust it.

Her muscles were all cramped up. She had been pulled, pushed bent and stretched against her will in so many ways. As she stretched her neck to recover, she heard something, someone waking up besides her. A fat, gross guy she had been sleeping besides.

— Hey bitch…— He said slowly.

Samus shook her head. She noticed her ship wasn't there anymore, her clothes, she didn't know where to even begin to look, everything was covered in cum.

— Whatever — She let out and started to move out of the place.

She was slow as everything hurt. Once at the door, the gross guy slapped her ass.

— Thank you — She couldn't help but saying.

She had gotten so used to it. As the bimbo stepped out, she found another surprise. The men who had ganbanged her before were all waiting for her.

— Looks like our bimbo is awaken now boys! — Said one of them.

The gross guy pushed her out, having her fall on her knees before them.

— Ough… w-where is my ship!? — She asked.

Their response was to throw something at her face. It was a leader collar.

— What is this!? — She asked holding it.

— It's for you — Said one of them — Wear it, bitch.

— What!?

— You want your ship? That's the condition.

She growled under her teeth. Truthfully, she was way too tired to argue with them.

— F…fine… — She simply said.

Slowly she put the collar around her neck.

— Now that's a good bitch — One of the men said.

They were all laughing looking at her. She looked at them with scorn.

— Whatever

Slowly she rose up and faced them.

— I wore your little gift, now, where's my ship?

— Hmph first, to attach this — One of the men said.

Another one brought on a leash and attached it to the collar.

— You've got to be kidding me! — She protested.

— There's no jokes here, bitch, now come! — The man pulled on the leash, forcing her to walk.

Samus had no option but to do so, less she would fall.

— What is your plan? — She said angrily.

— Just shut up and follow us whore!

Slowly but surely they paraded her around the entire station. Men would see her and laugh at her once in a while as she was displayed like that.

— I want a blowjob! — Said one of them.

The men parading her stopped, and brought her to him.

— Get on your knees and do it whore — They ordered.

She scoffed, but had to get down on her knees. The man didn't take long to take his penis out. Samus started fellating him, pleasuring him orally as her masters watched.

Her head bobbed back and forth on that cock, she was a complete expert on fellatios at this point after all. With a good sucking, she ended up receiving a facial as a reward.

With semen stuck to her hair and running down her face, shutting one of her eyes down, she was made to walk around again. The guy who had just gotten blown by her joining the "caravan".

Not much long after, a guy requested to fuck her. She was bent against the wall and promptly started to get pounded as the other men watched,

— Ahh ahh fuck ahh, ggg dammit.. ahh — She said sweating hard.

She had been fucked so much these days, she was completely exhausted, and she knew.that wouldn't be all. Of course, she was right.

They took her all through the station and in different places men requested to use her in different ways. Fucking her ass, her pussy, her face. Getting titsjobs, blowjobs and footjobs as well.

Once again, she was drenched in semen. Finally, they had reached the final hangar, and her ship was indeed there.

She was so exhausted however that while walking towards it, she fell down on the floor.

Of course, it was not a problem for them.

They lifted her up and brought her right in. Then right there in her ship, they defiled her, fucking her like the whore she was.

They pounded her face, her ass, her pussy. Her stomach, rectum and womb once again filled with extraneous amounts of man milk.

They ran a train on her, fucking her all over the ship. Staining the place completely Staining her completely. Using her like nothing but a fuckdoll.

At the end they threw her out of the ship and pulled her by the leash. They locked it to her collar and tied it to one of the ship's handles.

— Hmph looking good there you little blonde bitch — Said one of them laughing.

She didn't have the energy to argue with them, so she just stayed there panting, sometimes coughing out cum.

— Now, wait for us here, we'll be back in the morning.

As they left, she attempted to force the collar out, however with her depleted strength, she just couldn't do it. Unable to do anything else, Samus could only wait, tied there, passing out at some point.

As the next morning arrived, she was much better rested, having a lot more spirit to fightback.

— Hey there bitch — Said one of the men as they entered the place.

— Ready to be a good pet today? — Asked another.

— Stop! — She said.

— What was that, blonde bimbo bitch? — Asked a guy.

She looked at them with intensity.

— This is over, I resigned, now let me go if you don't want to be reported to the central authorities, now! — She remanded.

The guys looked at each other. They knew they couldn't just keep her there forever after all. Some of them sighed and other shrugged. Some of them nodded.

— Fine fine — Said one of them — Let us take this off first.

The man attempted to remove the leash but he couldn't.

— Hey, who's got the key for the leash!? — He asked.

The men looked at each other but there was no response.

— No one? Really?

— Goddammit, let me go now! — Samus protested.

— I have a tool for it, I'll be back soon! — Said one of them.

The men meanwhile started to get touchy with her, gropping her all over and slapping her.

— Well, while you are still here, let's not waste any time right?

A guy bent her over as he took his cock out.

— Wait what are you… ugh ok fine! — She said.

The man stuck his cock in her ass and begun to pound at her.

— Ah ahh nggg dammit — She let out completely blushing — Better be done by the time I can leave — She said.

— Yeah babe, don't you worry — He said continuing to fuck her hard.

Anal had become a normal thing for her at this point. Meanwhile, the other man had returned. She was too distracted by the fucking to notice he had another machine with him.

The man pounded and pounded away at her, enjoying every minute of it. Meanwhile another guy was taking a turn at her face. The spitroasting kept her too busy to notice the other men were planning something.

Finally, they finished, filling her mouth and rectum one last time.

— Thanks — She couldn't help but saying.

Soon enough one them approached and broke her free from the leash. Samus took a deep breath, it was time to get on her ship and away from there.

Before she could do it however, she was suddenly pushed onto the floor and held down by a bunch of men. Hands and knees used to keep her still on the floor.

— What the hell are you doing!? Let me go! — She protested.

— Sorry bimbo, but we still have plans for you — One of them said.

A couple of them approached her with the second machine. It was a tattoo machine.

— Wait, wait, no, you can't be planning to- nooo

She tried in vain to get up. But the weight of those strong arms and knees on her was too much.

— No, don't AHHHHHHHHHHHHH— She started screaming.

It was painful to suddenly get a tattoo like that.

— Ah fuck!! Ahh it hurts, stooopp — She demanded but of course, it all fell on deaf ears.

They would hold her there as long as it was necessary. No matter how much she complained. Tears ran down her eyes as a naked foot was pressed against her face to shut her up.

Finally, it was over.

Sore Samus stood up and looked back at her reflection on the ship to see what the hell they had tattooed on her.

"Blonde Bimbo Bitch" It was a tramp stamp.

— Now you will always be our blonde bimbo bitch — A Man laughed.

— Fuck you — She simply said as she slowly moved on.

The blonde started to climb the stairs to her ship. Now branded forever, at least this was over. Still, even in that road, she was made to feel a hard slap that shook her ass.

She turned around and looked at them.

— Thank you — She couldn't help but saying.

Cursing at herself she got in her ship, and finally. She left.

A New Life

A couple months had passed.

Samus was now living a normal life. She had gotten a normal job and had a simple apartment. She couldn't gone back to bounty hunting, but really, the spart wasn't there.

Something was missing.

— Why do I feel like this? — She wondered.

It was all so lethargic in a way.

As she looked down at the sweater and pants she was wearing, she realized how much she hated them. That was not her, perhaps it never had been. After all, even when she used to wear her zero suit, despite it covering the entirety of her body it was completely tightened up to her, so it was still quite revealing in itself.

The blonde sighed.

There was something missing, something she was missing. But what could it be…no, that was a dumb idea could it…Was she really missing her humiliating disguise?

"No, of course not, that's ridiculous".

However, perhaps it was not such a crazy notion, she did feel strange as if she missed all that attention that she got around there. But it was all so humiliating, it had srved to do nothing but degrade her until she had to escape that place.

How could her?

— No, this isn't me… right? This cannot be — She said to herself shaking her head.

But the fact of the matter was that the truth was staring directly at her.

— Dammit — She said loudly — I just…can't believe this.

Thinking on a solution she resolved that perhaps she just needed to go out with some skimpy outfit. Just to get her out of her system.

— One last ride, and I'll be fine after that — She said, sure of herself.

The blonde looked trough her belongings, she hadn't really bought anything skimpy since she had started living this new life.

— Come on, there must be something…—

Finally, she found it, her first uniform change. The small shorts with a see-through shirt. Her hips had widened up so much that those shorts wouldn't even close.

— Whatever, fits the look — She said.

Now all that she had left to do was to go out and present herself to the world. With that in mind, Samus took a deep breath.

— Yes, one last ride — She said to herself.

She went out on the street, at first she was getting weird looks from people. Of course, over there, it was not normal to see such a slut just strutting down the street.

Soon enough however, she started to notice some men looking at her with a lot more attention. She waved at them, biting her lip.

— Hey babe, looking good! — One of them yelled.

— Thanks! — She replied, as if programmed.

She started to feel that rush of energy from the attention again. Even if it was pretty mild.

— Damn bitch, nice ass! — Another one yelled.

— Thanks! — She replied with a smile.

Somehow that further degrading comment had made her even more energized.

— Damn, are you a slut or what? — Asked another

— Give us the price babe! — A fat old guy yelled.

— Thanks guys! — She just said turning down the corner.

She couldn't erase her smile, she really was enjoying that.

Samus decided to move to a different area, perhaps a less reputable area of the city. She looked around, there were many creeps. Maybe she had to walk close to them.

— Nice legs bimbo! — One yelled at her.

— Thank you!!!

She loved that word, being called a bimbo again. Suddenly, she felt something even better. Her chest started beating fast as someone gropped her ass.

— Nice piece of meat — The man said.

— T-thank you — She replied.

That had been amazing. There was no doubt in her mind, this is what she wanted.

The blonde kept walking on and receiving a lot more catcallings. Some of them a lot more degrading than others. She had gone from babe to, bitch, to slut as she went down the street.

— Thank you!

— Thanks!

— I thank you!!!

She kept saying. She had a big smile on her face, this rush of adrenaline felt amazing.

— Hey babe, where are you going? — A guy said pulling her by the ponytail.

— Hehe thanks — She replied.

Of course, even the creeps were puzzled out when she said thanks and would let her go easily because of that. This all seemed like a prank to them but Samus, despite having that response basically programmed in her, she truly was thankful, she was loving that kind of attention.

In order to get more, she made sure to sway her wide hips. Guys from all kinds of places came in and slapped her ass, running away thinking she would be mad. Of course, she would only thank them.

— Such nice boys — She said biting her lip.

The blonde decided to go into a grocery store to change the view, wondering just what she might encounter in there. The woman was just walking through the aisles, browsing supposedly. It was a large place and she certainly caught a few looks in some areas, but a lot of the alleys were empty. That just made them perfect.

Suddenly, she felt a hard slap that made her ass shake. Samus turned onto to find a fat gross man there checking her out. He reminded her a lot of the man she woke up to after the men at her crew had gangbanged her.

— Thank you — She said smiling.

— What a nice little bitch you are uh? — He laughed.

She liked that.

— Hmm maybe I should show you…

The blonde started shaking her ass, much as she had done for that mission as a whore back then. The memories came flashing back.

— Oh damn! — The man exclaimed.

— Is it big enough? — She asked.

Following that he started to slap her ass as she kept shaking it.

— It's amazing! — He replied.

— Ahh ahh ngg thanks! — She said excited.

Really, the memories of that night came flowing all back to her. How she had felt in that alley, how she was used. She wanted more.

— Nice tramp stamp — He said laughing — It really fits you, you know…

She turned at him with a thoughtful look.

— You really think so uh…

— For sure, you have the perfect body for it.

Samus bit her lip. Something had definitely awakened in her.

— Perhaps is not just the body, how about I show you how much I really fit this tramp stamp uh? — She said leaning over his ear.

He laughed nervously.

— W-what seriously?

Her devious look showed exactly how series she was.

— Come on, follow me — She said.

Samus took him to the alley behind the store, there was no one or nothing there but a dumpster. The perfect place for her.

The blonde commenced to really shake her ass for him while at the same time she started taking her clothes off. The man applauded completely excited until she was finally naked.

— Oh, babe you look amazing! — He said.

— How about you? — She said — Show me!

Quickly and excitedly, the man lost his clothes as well.

— Mmmm! Why don't you turn around? — She asked.

He could see the absolute slutty look on her face.

— Y-yes! — He said nervously leaning over the garbage container.

She proceeded to bury her face in his ass, feeling all of him as she started to rim him.

— Ohh damn, you slut! — He exclaimed.

She really was a slut and she was good at it. This was new for her but even then she showed off her proficiency. As she moved her tongue and used her hands to rub on his legs, it didn't take long from him to ejaculate all over the garbage dump.

The bimbo then crawled towards it and started licking the semen off the garbage. That was the true her, she truly was sickening. A total cheap slut.

— You are nothing but a disgusting whore! — He said.

Grabbing her by the hips with his dick completely erect now, he pushed Samus against the garbage that she was licking.

— This is how you want to be used right? — He said slapping her ass.

— T-thank you — She couldn't help but saying.

He laughed, and right then and there proceeded to push his penis against her pussy. In a flash she was penetrating then and was going to ride her now.

— Nggg ahh yess cock, I needed that, cock!!! — She said loudly.

As if a realization had just hit her. She loved it, being manhandled like that, used, only to then be turned into an object for pleasure. All of it came crashing down in such a pleasurable way as that cock penetrated her like the whore she was.

— Aaaoohh yesss!!!!!!!!!! — She hollered — Use me like that!

The extra encouragement was appreciated as the man started pounding against her harder and harder, faster and faster.

— Take this all you whore! — He yelled while pulling her blonde locks.

His cock pounding her pussy like there was no tomorrow. Amazingly despite all her use, she was still a tight wet and really enjoyable hole.

— Get that you stupid whore!

Using her like that, he finally was ready to ejaculate. He pulled out and came all over her back and ass cheeks. Then laughed.

— That was an amazing fuck — He simply said dressing up and walking away.

Samus stayed there on the garbage pile, used, discarded and still orgasming from it.

Return of the Bimbo

She was trying, really trying to be normal.

Despite the fact that she was supposed to just let go of everything after a final ride with her earlier escapade, all these thoughts seemed to still be intruding in her head.

Every time she got harassed, even when trying to wear normal clothes, she would go right back to slut mode ad thank them. Showing up, shaking her body, letting herself be admired, or rather harassed, mocked and insulted.

Most of these times, she would also end up in her hands and knees. Having men cumming inside of her, just fucking her without care or her be the one attending them. Using her mouth to drain their cocks like a good little slut.

Samus threw herself on her bed. The blonde was naked, facing the ceiling and feeling a gigantic craving for penis.

— Blonde Bimbo Bitch… — She said to herself.

Samus closed her eyes thinking of those words, yes, perhaps she really was a “Blonde Bimbo Bitch”. Perhaps that was who she was now.

— But what can I do now? — She asked herself.

Really as she thought about it, there was only one path left.

— I have to return.

Yes, that’s what she needed, going back and asking for her old position. She wondered if they would take her. They would right, they loved using her after all.

Slowly her hand descended to her inner thighs.

Perhaps they had gotten another one however, perhaps she really was useless.

She moaned.

Perhaps they would throw her away like a piece of garbage. Used, like she had been all this time. Like a useless piece of whore she was.

— Ahh nggg — She said lewdly.

Really, she was getting so turned on thinking about the treatment she could receive by going back at the station. That alone was a confirmation for her.

— Yes, I am a Blonde Bimbo Bitch! — She said to herself loudly. — Nothing but a stupid Blonde Bimbo Bitch!

Just like that, she went on masturbating during the night. Imagining all that would happen to her. She had been a bad girl after all, leaving. Would they love her being back.

— Yes, yes I am ahh ahh — She let out, sweating.

Her fingers going in and out of her pussy as she fucked herself using her hand. She went in all night, too excited to stop.

After a long trip, she was back at the station. She put on her old uniform. Oh, how had she missed it. Now, it was time to go talk to the director.

On the way, she walked with decision and confidence, swaying those wide hips of hers. As she did, she noticed all the looks from the men surprised at her Prescence. Commenting among them, many of them clearly excited.

— Hey, look boys, the bimbo bitch is back! — Yelled one of them.

— Damn bitch, you've kept yourself thick! — Said another.

She smirked.

— Thank you — She told them.

Cheering was heard all around her.

— I knew you were a good slut who would return!

— That's all you are good for after all!

— You dumb whore, this time things will be worse for you!

Oh how she was hoping for that. She was imagining cleaning the men's bathroom with her togue. Or perhaps being forced to be leashed around again.

A Hard slap resonated through the hall.

— Damn, missed seeing that jiggle — Said one of them.

— Thank you — She replied happily.

More slaps followed and she decided to get dirtier. Close to the bathroom she threw herself in all fours and started shaking her ass for them.

— Yeah, you like that boys? You missed that?

Lots of cheering followed up, with them fondling and grabbing her. Suddenly, she was pulled by the hair to the bathroom.

— Yeah bitch, this is what you wanted uh?

One of them opened his pants revealing his huge cock. Happy, Samus jumped at the opportunity to suck it, reaching with her face and her wide-open mouth for it. However, as the dick was in front of her, he started urinating all over her face and mouth.

— Yeah, that's what you wanted bitch? — He said as he peed on her.

Samus drank all that urine, filling herself with it. She had missed the flavor.

Soon enough she was pushed face-first onto the floor and with her lower holes vulnerable, cocks started going in her. Her head pulled by the hair so her mouth could be used to. Yes, clearly the men were so excited, they were ready to give their bimbo some good use.

They fucked her hard, over and over, all over the bathroom. Cumming and peeing on her as they marked Samus as their bitch once more.

— Ahh nggg ah oh fuck nggg — She let out.

It was painful, humiliating, degrading. And she loved it.

— T-thank youuu!!!!

After the gangbang she wasn't exhausted this time. She felt energized. Ready to go to the office and beg for her work.

With semen dripping from her se walked in to the office.

— Samus…— The director greeted coldly.

— I need my job back — She said at once.

— Hmph! We don't hire whores here — He said walking towards her with his arms crossed — Get out.

Samus knew how to convince him. Slowly she descended to her knees and undid his pants, releasing that commanding penis of him. She held it, it was so warm.

Slowly, the blonde rubbed it, getting it harder and harder. She rubbed it against her face and kissed it. Once it was hard enough, she proceeded to get it in her mouth and started fellating him there and then, showing her that if she was a whore, she was the best of them.

As she bobbed her head back and forth, using her lips to service him, she looked at him in the eyes , pleading. Finally, he ejaculated in her.

He looked at her with satisfaction.

— Hah you really showed me uh? I was kidding of course! You really can have your job back! — He said excited.

— Yes! Thank you! — She said standing up

— We really needed a pretty bitch like you around here to liven thing sup you know? But, you will need a new uniform.

She shook her ass like an excited dog.

— Oh a new uniform!? Can't wat.

The director brought to her what would be her new attire. It consisted of a g string which was very tight to her body, some tall heels and of course a collar.

— Cum slut…— She said reading it.

— Fitting, isn't it? — He asked proudly.

— Yes, totally!

Finally, there was a top which was completely see-through, however it had the words "Federation's whore" printed on it.

— So you never forget.

— I never will! — She assured.

Samus wasted to time changing into her new attire. She modeled it for the Director, showing off her goods. Her true new life had begun.

The blonde walked out of the office, strutting victoriously as everyone watched her.

— Well boys, I am back! — She said with a wink.

Everyone cheered! Soon fondlings, groping and slaps came her way. But of course, things wouldn't end up just there.

— I think it's time for a celebration! — One of them proposed.

They lifted Samus and carried her to a room, all while degrading her all the way. They took her to a room where they threw her on the floor.

She smiled at them.

— Now Blonde Bimbo Bitch, what do you want? — One of them asked.

She was puzzled as they all just stood before them.

— What do you mean what I want I…

— Come on tell us bitch! Or you aren't getting it.

Samus bit her lip as she understood the game.

— I…I want you to fuck me…

— How bad do you want it!?

— I…I really want it, I need it! — Se said

— Come on ask nicely!

— Please please I bed you, FUCK ME pleaseee — She finally begged.

It didn't take long for them to pounce pulling her by the hair towards a cock which was promptly shoved inside her throat. The guy beginning to facefuck her hard. Clearly they had been missing doing this, and she had missed feeling it.

He sprayed her face with semen as the next came and held her down, soon enough her rectum was being pounded by a huge cock. The pain, it was so much but it was wonderful. With tears on her eyes she thanked him.

— T-thank you for ruining my ass! — She said.

Of course that wouldn't be the only thing. Her pussy also got a good pounding. And she had to service them too.

Blwojobs, handjobs, footjobs, she shoved that she was ready for anything. She had come back to serve them as their Blonde bimbo bitch and she was sowing why she was irreplaceable.

They fucked her hard, making the room's wall tremble as they pounded her against it. Pulling her hair, her pubes, twisting her arms.

By the end she was barely able to move, sore bruised, leaking cum from her holes. Tears in her eyes, makeup ruined all over her face.

Samus was coughing and panting but above all else, smiling.

A Happy Life

A couple of weeks had gone by. The best weeks of Samus life.

She was now strutting happily through the federation. Those wide hips of her swaying like clockwork as usual. She was hypnotizing.

— Good morning whore!

— Slept well bitch!?

— Gonna use you later you cumdumpster!

She would laugh and smile at all the comments.

— Thank you — She would say, this time really feeling it.

— Blonde Bimbo Bitch, your services are required at the conference room number 8 — A voice would say from the coms.

Of course, it was official, she wasn't Samus anymore. Blonde Bimbo Bitch was her official designation, her official name changed in all the databases.

She would quickly attend to these kind of duties and calls, always making sure to thank whoever touched or slapped her, on her ass or otherwise.

— I deserve this, thanks sir — She would say

Her tits were completely red, they had ben slapped back and forth as a game between two men earlier and they were so sore. It hurt when someone came and pinched them, or squeezed them so of course a lot of men were doing that now.

— Hey Blonde Bimbo Bitch, good morning!

She turned around and displayed her open anus.

— Thanks, good morning! — She said.

That had been her new normal. Showing herself off, making obscene gestures, she truly was forgetting anything that she used to do that was different from it.

She didn't care to remember.

Sometimes she would wake up in a big puddle of semen. Sometimes she would wake up at some strange bed she didn't remember. Other times, the puddle was piss.

That had become her new diet too. Cum and urine, all that she consumed , every day. Not that she couldn't have food or something else, is just that every day she got so filled with these substances that she really couldn't take anything anymore.

Of course what filled her most were cocks.

Though her holes also received a lot of fingers, toys, dildos. Sometimes even strange things she wasn't even sure what was going in.

Her response would always be:

— Thank you —

She was well trained.

In the mornings, usually one would be able to find her in the janitorial area. She had gotten quite well acquittanced with them. After all, they were the ones who often picked her up. Covered in cum and piss at some random place.

— Once again being nothing but a drenched whore uh? — The man would say.

Sometimes they picked her up. Other times they dragged her through the floor by the ponytail like a bag of garbage. It hurt, but she loved it.

— G-good morning… — She would say groggy.

She was used to pass out all over after all. They fucked her so hard, so much, she would often end up exhausted.

— Can I please have… ah…

— Hmp thirsty?

She nodded with enthusiasm.

— Sure Bimbo.

Samus opened her mouth wide as the janitor begun to urinate in her. Just like that, her day would start, and from the get go she would start being filled with men fluids.

— Come bitch, time to help out! — Another Janitor said.

She was dragged by the ponytail and thrown into a room.

— Get in all fours.

Of course, as usual, it was time to use her.

— Ahh, yes , thank you, give it to meeee

She would ask as she was fucked. Her pussy, anus, face. It didn't matter, she was always up for a good fuck. Always ready to get cum anywhere. As they did, more and more Janitors appeared, ready to join the party.

— Ahh yes boys anoth-

— Shut up already dumb bitch, just suck! — One of them said pushing his cock deeper into her mouth.

Of course she obeyed.

These morning gangbangs had become somewhat of a ritual and like any rituals it had its specifics that they followed.

— Is that all for me? — She asked looking at them form a pool of semen as they came on the floor, just like every day.

— You know it bitch! , now get working!

Every time, she would lick this pool off the floor, cleaning the place up completely.

— Mmm thank you, thank you for the meal — She said as she lapped the cum like the dumb blonde bitch she was.

Of course, the Janitors were often kind enough to clean her up. After all, no one wanted to handle a whore that was too dirty. And she would really get nasty.

The afternoons were yet another adventure. Usually at the cafeteria.

— Now whore come here! — Said a man pulling her.

— Time to use our blonde bimbo bitch — Another chanted.

— And make it worth it whore!

Samus nodded.

— Ye-yes of course!

What she was used to do here was to put on a show. They would put the tables together and give her leeway to start dancing on them.

— Blonde bimbo bitch! Blonde bimbo bitch! — They would chant.

She would dance, shake her ass, push her tits, lick her lips and beg for them. As well as sing about how much of a dumb whore she was.

— I live for cock! — She would say — I worship cock!

— Whose cock you dumb bimbo!?

— Yours of course! My dear comrades!

— Do you think you deserve them!?

— I will do anything to deserve them! So pleaseee

She had gotten good at begging. Of course, someone in her lowly position had to learn how to beg if she wanted to be rewarded.

The bimbo received a hard slap across the face.

— I didn't hear you! — The man said.

— Please please I'll do anything, pleaseee give me your cocks and cum! — The blonde bimbo bitch begged again.

The men would laugh at her, cheer her and of course keep touching her. And Samus final reward would always be a huge mug they prepared, filled with cum.

— Ahh hmm for me? thank you!

— Finish it all or you are not leaving! — One of them said.

Of course, she knew the rules. Winking at them she started guzzling on the entire thing, having more and more of their cum enter her.

Every day she would do this, and then clean the mug clean. Otherwise she wasn't allowed to leave and often forced to finish it somehow.

The nights were different. They were filled with sex, these were her favorites.

— Now come here! — One of the men said pulling her by the ponytail.

— Aack! — She yelped.

He pulled her to her favourite place.

— The bathroom is the only place where you belong — He said spitting on her face.

— Ye-yes…

She was pushed against the floor and fucked there , as her hips bounced against the man, he would slap her over and over until her skin was bright red.

— Ahhh ngg ack, it hurts…

— What the fuck are you saying whore!?

— Thank you!!! Thank you sir!!!!

Of course, as he fucked her, more and more men would join. Soon enough she would be giving blowjobs galore, having her back covered in cum, having the men use those golden locks of hers to clean their dicks.

— This is the only thing you are good for uh? — One of them said spitting on her.

— Guys, let's wash her face!

— Uh, what are you… — She was puzzled, this was a first.

They dragged her to a urinal, the thing was completely filled with a mix of urines. Pubes floating there. The smell was so strong, even she looked at it with disgust.

— Uhm…guys I…

Another slap across the face shut her up. Then her face was forced to go in there.

— That's where you belong you nasty bitch!

They forced her face to stay in there. As she drowned in the urine they kept running a train on her, fucking her. She pushed against the urinal in vain, she needed air.

There was only one thing to do. She had to drink it all. Doing her best to drink the piss as she was fucked, she slowly went on draining it.

Meanwhile the men would be having fun with her lower holes. Not caring about her safety at all, she was but a disposable bitch after all.

Once she was finally done drinking it all, she coughed and took a deep breath.

The men applauded and cheered at her.

— Wow the bitch really did it.

— That's our blonde bimbo bitch!

— That's why she's the best!

Of course that only served to encourage them to fuck her even harder and harder. Her face pushed against the urinal over and over as her holes were filled.

By the end of it she was completely flooded with their cum, resting against the urinal exhausted, unable to move.

All the men left one by one, just discarding her there. Of course, Samus knew that the janitors would pick her up and clean her in the morning.

As she licked the urinal clean, she couldn’t but think, how lucky she was.

She truly was happier than ever.