

Synopsis: Unlike most girls at the Arcade, Makima had to be handled with extra precaution.

"I still can't believe we have to wear these stupid things."

One man out of a group of many sighed as he put the mask on. Never in his entire career at the Arcade did he ever have to wear something as stupid-looking as this. The same could be said for the rest of the actors there, who looked just as concerned as he as they all stood around, wearing masks of the same weird-looking orange dog with a chainsaw coming out of its face.

"Uh.... Who is this exactly, again?"

Another asks, pointing to his mask.

"Pochita. He's from uh.... Anime."

Another man struggles to remember the name of the series.

"Chainsaw Man."

"Yeah! Chainsaw Man."

The man who originally asked the question still looked confused. Like many other actors and other employees at the SA, he didn't have his finger on the pulse of what was popular in pop culture nowadays.

"Well then, why do we have to wear these masks?"

"If you had gone over the review material assigned to this job, you would have an idea."

Mrs. Canten steps into the room. Almost instantly, the ragtag band of studs quickly stiffened nervously at her presence. They may have known little to nothing about her, but they knew for sure that she was someone you didn't fuck around with. Still, now that she had their attention, she used it to her advantage.

"Makima. If you know her, you know she isn't your everyday anime dame. She isn't some raving harlot Harley Quinn. When you see her, she'll seem perfectly calm, which in and of itself should tell you everything you need to know. But right now, she's in a docile state ready to be broken into something more obedient, and what she needs now is the object of her obsession to push her over that ledge."

The men were dead silent. Even though what they were doing was more sexual than anything else, there hadn't been a time when they had to take special precautions like this. Which meant that the Arcade, for once, wasn't in complete control of something. Someone like Canten was needed to correct such a thing, and now, standing before a group of well-hung men all wearing Pochita masks, she believed she had her solution.

"If you are worried about your safety, LDE squad members will be at the ready if something goes wrong."

Canten says that before a large metal door opens, revealing a large, luxurious bedroom. But instead of jumping at the bit, the men were now reluctant after everything Canten had said, even with the LDE squads at attention.

"Just so all of you know, replacements in your case are not hard to come by."

Canten words are simple but effective. Knowing that it was now or never, they each stepped into the bedroom until the large metal door closed behind them.

"Nice digs."

One of the men takes a seat on a nearby bed. Another found a few bottles of lube next to an often overlooked bowl of condoms and some serious-looking sex toys.

Dildos, butt-plugs, anal-beads, vibrators, all of them looked like they belonged to some hardcore sex enthusiast. But that wasn't the weird part. The odd part was that they resembled Pochita.

They still worked. You could still fuck someone with them. But there was something bizarre in seeing the resemblance to a cartoon dog on sex toys of all things. Beyond that, there were a few cameras on a nearby table.

"We need you to collect data on the subject. I trust you all know how to use a camera."

Canten's voice comes in through a speaker in the corner of the room. It only made the air in the room even more tense if that was possible.

"Hey.... I think I recognize this place."

One man says, his voice cutting through the tension in the room while his eyes scan over a nearby doorway. He could see two small circular lights glowing in the darkness and was about to check them out when the realization hit him.

"I did a few shoots in Japan once, and they had me working in a love hotel?"

He sounded unsure himself, but the rest of the men quickly caught on.

"We've taken extra precautions to make sure Makima feels at home."

Canten's voice comes back through, warm but still sharp as ever. There was one lingering question, however.

"Hey, uh.... Where is she, by the way? She isn't here."

"She should be in there with you."

Canten's response quickly amplified the tension in the room tenfold, if that was even possible. The actor, on the other hand, turned to look back toward that doorway and those two glowing yellow lights. He took a step closer, trying to get a peek as he reached past the entrance to see if he could find a light switch. His eyes remain on those orbs, however, and he keeps staring at them until he realizes what he was staring at was a pair of eyes.

"Oh shit!"

The man leaped back, drawing everyone's gaze to the doorway as Makima stepped out of the darkness, wearing her usual black office pants and white button-up shirt.

"Hello...."

Her voice is slick like honey. It remains calm as well, even as she's faced down with a group of men wearing Pochita masks. Her eyes scan across all of them in the meantime.

"H-Heh.... Ahem. There she is. Now, get to work."

Canten's voice comes back through one last time, at the same time sounding like she was trying to hide a chuckle before she cuts it off. Makima, meanwhile, doesn't even react as she continues

staring at all of them, while they themselves fear that she might launch out some sort of vicious attack. But like how the air suddenly turned tense one moment, it becomes something much more enjoyable when Makima asks a single question.

"Are you my good boys? I need my good boys to take care of me."

One by one, the men slowly turn toward loving everything about this, and soon after, Makima is thrown face-first onto the bed.

"P-Please be gentle- Ah!"

Makima gasps when her pants are torn open, revealing the thin pair of lingerie underwear she had on underneath, which is also removed, exposing the two holes that would soon be getting a lot of attention. One man who had already gotten his dick lubed up earlier than the rest is quick to roughly pounce first, making Makima wince momentarily while underneath him.

"Don't rush it, man!"

"S-Sorry, I can't fucking help it! It's Makima!"

The man grabs his cock and, without saying anything else, jams himself balls deep down Makima's pussy, forcing another surprised gasp out of the redheaded woman, before that's soon followed by endless moans when the same man starts pounding his hips back and forth into her.

"A-Ah! G-Gentle! M-My good doggies!"

Makima moans half-incoherently into the mattress before her head is pulled up by another actor who sits on the bed and lines the tip of his pre-cum leaking cock up with her lips. He smeared the liquid around her face, giving her mouth a good smell and taste of what she would soon be living in.

"Open up bitch!"

The man commands, and Makima shakily opens her mouth, allowing him to thrust himself deep inside with a single motion like the actor with her pussy did. The same actor whose body begins to shine with a sheen of sweat under the light of the room, as Makima's pussy takes him off guard with how tight it is. All of which was captured in countless angles as the actors who weren't getting their turn made sure to film as Canten wanted.

They captured everything from Makima's endless, now gurgling moans as the bastard in her mouth reamed away. His bitch-breaker had been in countless other whores before, and now he could firmly count Makima as one of them as he put everything he had into tearing into the control devil's mouth.

One problem, however.

She could take it.

The actor was fucking her face with the same strength and speed that he used to overwhelm just about anybody he was with. Meanwhile, Makima's eyes manage to make their way up to look at his, dead through his mask. It was obviously unnerving enough while having his dick in her mouth, but he didn't pull back. He did the opposite, quickly emboldened to go even harder.

"This slut can take it."

"Makes this job only better, huh?"

The men chat happily while the actor in Makima's pussy reaches his top speed. He was vicious, almost beastly, as he managed to work the redhead into a pretty good sweat herself through her office shirt. His bitch-breaker, meanwhile, was getting close to bursting. But he wasn't worried. He knew all the tricks of the trade to keep himself going for a while. Even then, his endurance was whittled down by this strange woman who could take everything he gave her.

"Shit, don't hurt yourself, bro."

"S-Shut it! The bitch is fucking draining me!"

He's quick to retort when the others begin teasing him. He was telling the truth, too, even as Makima looked like she was getting worked up into an orgasm herself. Her moans picked up, her pussy and throat got tighter, it was the hallmark signs that the two men inside her saw and felt as they continued to pound into her body hard enough to break it. But either they were weaker than they thought, or Makima was stronger than they thought, because she took it all with ease.

"GRLK! GGRLK! GRRRLK! GRRRLK!"

Makima's gurgled cries mix with the grunts and moans of exertion from the two men using her. It was a far cry from the woman she once was and the control she used to wield. However, somehow she still had that authority even while in this place and while two of the biggest cocks she could take blitz through her body and finally got ready to cum.

"F-Fuck!"

The one in Makima's mouth groans tiredly before his dick begins spewing down the control devil's gullet. His balls twitched against her chin as her warm and wet mouth worked to suck him dry, all of which she did while also taking a filling in her pussy, with her pristine womb soon being filled by thick sprays of virile masculine seed. At the same time, the cameras continue to work away, catching the scene as both cocks inside her are slowly pulled out.

"She's a god damn succubus!"

One of the men huffs while stumbling off the bed alongside the other. They both walk off to catch their breath as Makima slowly sits back up on the bed and starts cleaning herself up.

"I apologize. I just hate being a mess."

Makima continues to speak calmly and cleanly, even though a massive dick was just lodged down her throat. She didn't even have a rasp to her voice as they all circled around her once again. But before things could fall into another hour-long sex session, one of the men suddenly stops.

"Wait."

They all stop to look at him, with some even getting their hands on Makima and pulling her shirt off, exposing the bra she had on underneath as her tits are groped by multiple calloused hands, all before the bra follows suit.

"Take off your clothes."

The actor gives the command, and the moment Makima hears it, she wordlessly reaches down. She begins pulling off her pants, revealing her long, pale, but gorgeous legs to the room of horny and pent-up men. But now that they knew that she was going to follow their orders, things couldn't have been more perfect.

"On your back bitch!"

Makima is pushed back onto the bed, where one of the actors sits on her stomach. His large, muscled body should have squeezed the air out of her. Even the actor himself wanted her to ask him to ease up, but she didn't. She didn't even grimace as he sat down with all his weight. She did react when he squirted half a bottle's worth of lube across her chest and slid his dick between her tits with one hand, while with the other, he made sure to capture everything on camera.

"Please, allow- ME!"

Makima was in the middle of squeezing her tits around his cock when her voice suddenly jumped as the top of the bottle of lube, and its contents were forcefully squeezed inside her. But almost on instinct, she quickly relaxes and goes with it, even as an entire squeeze of the bottle is poured inside her before it all comes spurting out once they pull away. The bottle itself was then replaced by the actor as he forced himself inside like a ruthless barbarian fucking the queen of an enemy nation.

"Nnnngh! Yeah!"

The actor groans as he drives himself inside. Even with the lube helping, the squeeze itself was beyond anything he ever felt. It made him want to check out Chainsaw Man just to see who this bitch was. She felt fucking fantastic as her ass tried to push him out while at the same time pulling him in further. It was unimaginable, but here he was living the dream.

He was falling in love.

Makima, in the meantime, managed to squeeze her tits together through the pressure of having her ass fucked and filled. She kept that smile that was both attractive and terrifying to the man who felt like his cock was getting wrung dry just from having her tits around his member. He knew for a fact that he wasn't some quick-shooter, but that didn't stop him from worrying while those yellow eyes looked up at him.

Looking down at her, he knew Makima should have been screaming from the way her ass was getting torn into. He's seen that kind of force fuck someone down into a sobbing mess, but Makima still looks happy and, surprisingly, still calm at that. Her face even had that lustful glow, but her eyes refused to leave his. It drove him insane, but he loved her all the more for it as he thrust himself back and forth wildly. His cock felt like it was on fire with pleasure in the meantime, made worse by Makima licking the tip whenever it poked through at her face.

Down below, her ass was still tight like a vice. Probably the tightest grip the man inside it had ever gotten, and after working at the Arcade for as long as he had, his experience should have been limitless. But Makima was surpassing everyone as he pounded his body with reckless fervor, forcing the control devil to emit more short, but still subdued, gasps. It only pushes him to thrust his hips even harder, but still to no success over the redhead.

Makima's gaze remained upward toward the actor between her tits. Each time her tongue came down and lapped at the shiny head of his cock, he was pushed just that bit further to cumming. His body tensed up in anticipation. Meanwhile, the woman at the center of all of this was almost limp while being under such strenuous use, and yet to both men using her, it was like she was made for this. But that didn't make sense. Nothing within the Chainsaw Man lore said she was an expert at sex or anything close to that.

"Fuck! I'm at my limit!"

Makima doesn't flinch when her face is covered with cum. She takes it like she's taken it countless times before as she opens her mouth to catch most of the spray. The cock in her ass still goes at it below, even as the actor who just finished rises up so that another duo could sit at either side of Makima's head. Their engorged members were already hard and ready for attention, and by all appearances, she was happy to give it.

"Ngh.... Oh! Hello.~"

Makima greets the actors' cocks and takes one in her mouth while stroking off the other. Then, like a professional hooker, she switches, going from one member to the other with genuine skill and ease. It impressed the men watching her, who were all too happy to get their turn as the one in her ass finally reaches his limit.

"NNNGGGGGnnnnnggghhHhhh!!!!"

He groans as he sprays his seed inside Makima's anal fuck-hole. It should have been the extra touch to get Makima to break and cum her brains out, but it's just another slightly louder moan before she's back down to that calm yet aroused base level. Even when he roughly pulls himself out, she hardly seems to notice, instead focusing more on the two cocks by her head. That was before another actor stepped up and didn't waste any time pushing her legs up by her head.

"If you want to fuck a bitch like this, you gotta do it RIGHT!"

The actor's voice boomed as he forcefully thrust himself down into the redhead's pussy. Up above, she stops only for a moment to let out a slurred moan around one of the cocks she was sucking.

Beyond that, nothing.

"Fuck me, what the hell is wrong with this bitch?"

"I don't know- Ngh! I'm just here for the free pussy."

One of the two men by Makima's head groans midsentence as her mouth works him over. It was a stupid saying, but she sucked like a vacuum even when she only took around half his cock past her lips. He took the free head without complaint, however. He didn't even feel robbed when Makima moved her mouth over to the other actor's rigid cock, and her hand moved over to his member to jerk him off.

Cameras continued to capture everything in crystal-precise detail. From the way her pussy stretched around the actor's cock, to the way she blows and jerks off the other two. Nothing was off limits as they filmed the woman who almost acted like a damn porn-actress with the way she was taking everything. Canten had mentioned that she had been sedated. However, some of the men, from personal experience, noticed how she was still strangely coherent.

The question of why they were wearing the Pochita masks in the first place passed through all of their minds, but none of them had the gall to take them off. Even if they looked ridiculous, plowing their thick cocks into this woman's holes, smashing their impressive athletic frames down against hers, if the Arcade wanted them to wear the masks, they'll wear the damn masks. Despite that, the job itself wasn't difficult either, as one of the actors could attest to as his cock throbbed with excitement.

He's getting a very close look at the action happening down by Makima's pussy and zooms in close, capturing how her vaginal lips stretched across his bitch breaker and how it had her nearly bouncing back up from the bed. Makima herself, on the otherhand, continues her habit of not flinching, even as the actor on top of her bottomed out one final time before spewing the contents of his balls directly into her spunk-gushing cunt.

"C'mon! Make her scream, man!"

"F-Fu- I'm fucking trying!"

One of the other actors filming tries to push the one plundering Makima's pussy to fuck her even harder, which didn't seem possible given the already reckless pace he set as he fluctuates between focusing on his own pleasure and getting those satisfying moans and screams. Screams that should have been flying effortlessly, given the fact that she still hasn't cum yet. But with whatever strength he had left, he knew he had to go for it, even if victory seemed more like a pipe dream.

Sweat drips off his body and down across Makima as she bounces with every thrust the actor fucked into her. He already felt himself reaching his limit, but that didn't slow him from continuing to wail down against the redheaded beauty underneath him, who continues to slurp and suck warmly between the two cocks by her face. Soon enough, even they couldn't take any more, and one by one, Makima took and swallowed each of their loads before they collapsed back, exhausted.

"Can't.... Do much more!...."

The actor groans. His voice was strained and almost panicked as he reached his limit. He doesn't want to end things now, this soon. But Makima's body was something else. Feeling it clench down around his cock as he jabbed himself balls deep inside her, a long, pent-up groan left his lips when he couldn't hold himself back any longer. He unloads, deep inside Makima's still waiting, still partially full womb. After that, it was like King Arthur pulling Excalibur from the stone when he wrenches his dick free.

His cock was covered in a thick layer of cum, not just his. His body glistened with sweat as he leaned back for a moment, almost like he was finally giving in, until he made eye contact with Makima. And for some reason, even though she never opened her mouth, for the life of the actor, he could have sworn she heard her say,

"Is that all you got? I'm disappointed."

Just like that, he was reinvigorated, practically a new man under a second. As he was leaning off the bed, he quickly hopped back forward, specifically back onto Makima herself, where he promptly straddled her chest.

The other men shout with annoyance, but still watch on as their fellow actor grabs his disgusting cock and begins beating Makima around the face with it.

"Fuckin' slut! Choke on it!"

Makima's smile doesn't waver in the least when the actor forces her cock, drenched in the cum of multiple men, down her throat. The taste that would have broken most, if not everyone, who even got a whiff of it, was seemingly unnoticed by the control devil who takes the vicious face-fucking. Meanwhile, like a predator in wait, she looked up at him, almost through the mask and into his very soul.

That didn't stop him from throwing everything he had behind those thrusts down Makima's gullet. It unnerved him, maybe, but the lust flowing through his veins was like a junkie finally getting a high. It was euphoric and addictive, and the actor wanted more as his body arched with exertion. Some of the other actors even looked impressed or were worried that he might tear Makima's throat open before they got their fun. But those fears fade away, with the control devil still managing to exercise authority while she was in one of the most degrading positions one could be in.

"Glk! Glk! Glk!"

Even then, she wasn't above letting out gurgled cries every now and again. The actor himself was fucking her face like he was high on something. There was still something strange in the way the gurgling cries left her lips instead of bursting from them. But before long, he pulled his cock free from her lips and replaced it with his balls, still heavy with the cum inside, as he forced them over the redhead's face.

"Suck 'em! Make sure they're clean!"

The actor groans as Makima gets to work sucking his thick balls clean. But while his testicles were getting tended to, his dick was over her face, leaking out a steady stream of pre down across Makima's head. The other actors made sure to capture such a sight on camera while remaining antsy for their turn. It was something people dread in her position, but her face didn't change from that calm look even for a second.

Looking further while his balls were getting cleaned, the actor could have sworn she almost seemed like she was excited for it. But not like some cum-addict getting their fix. It felt more like a plan coming together, but before he could put the pieces together himself, he reached his limit.

"F-Fuck...."

The moan that rolls out of him as he fires off his loads is almost pathetic before he's then shoved to the side so that the others can finally get their fun. Makima, meanwhile, doesn't fight it when she's suddenly turned over onto her front at the bed. She continues not to fight even when another actor leans down and spreads his sweaty ass cheeks in her face.

"Think you're hot-shit with your mouth, huh? Try cleaning this then."

A hand on the back of Makima's head and another on the back of her neck force her face forward, right between his cheeks. The smell could have only been mind-boggling with a mix of sweat and sexual anticipation. The taste, as well, under the assumptions of all the actors, had to have been the worst of the two. It would have burned the tongue of anyone who tried prodding it in through his back door, let alone someone like Makima who's forced to go all in.

"Finally reach your limit yet?"

The actor chuckles while grinding his ass against Makima's face. Down below, another actor takes the chance to slam into the redhead's ass from behind. The roughness forces her face

further into the other actor's ass, earning another groan from him as he continues working himself back against her.

From there, the turning of the tides seems almost inevitable until the actor, getting a rimjob from Makima, jumps when he feels her actually start working her magic and fuck his ass with her tongue. With surprising levels of skill as well, if it wasn't already bizarre enough.

"F-Fuck! Mrs. C-Ca-Canten said she was new, right?"

The actor wasn't expecting Makima to do it. Most of the time, at least with most other girls in this place, you could only really get a true rimjob from someone who was well-used to the chaos at the Arcade. But if he was remembering correctly, Canten DID say, or at least say something along the lines that this Makima was a new subject. He didn't bring it up now, however. His own arousal kept his mouth shut as he felt his own arousal rise the longer he felt the control devil stab her tongue around the inside of his ass. The fact that she was also able to maintain such finesse WHILE taking a brutal ass-pounding was just that extra bit that pushed things well beyond a ten out of ten sexual experience, if that was even possible in a place like the Arcade.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Just fucking cum already!"

The actor in her ass worked his cock as hard as he possibly could. He couldn't even remember the last time he fucked someone so hard and so desperately. Turning to look up, he saw that Makima's face was still buried in the other actor's ass. He watches as the larger, round man grinds his hairy, sweaty ass across the refined woman's face. It was disgusting just to see it, but Makima was living it, and yet she continued the pattern of being the one least concerned.

But Makima just wouldn't break. She sucked and slurped as well as she could, at the same time sliding her tongue in and out of the actor's asshole like she had done it countless times before. Some of them, who had done their research into the anime and manga, began to wonder if they might have missed something, because by no means should someone like Makima be able to handle this kind of pressure so well. And yet she did. She was a damn monster at it, as she even began throwing herself back into some of the thrusts coming in from behind. She even timed it so that whenever she slid herself back, her tongue inside the other actor's asshole would slide back as well, only to be fucked back in with another thrust from behind.

"Shit.... Already!?"

The actor pounding away at Makima's ass, making those thick, perfect cheeks ripple with every thrust, bursts, and sprays a hefty load inside the redhead's ass. And as his seed mixed with the cum already up there, Makima's ass gets tighter, tighter than he was expecting. It gets one extra load from his bitch breaker before he forcefully wrenches himself free. Not out of Makima's sake, but his own, as he struggles to catch his breath after collapsing back onto the floor. Meanwhile, the lucky bastard getting a rimjob can't help himself either and fires off his own arsenal of loads, enough so that his legs are knocked out from under him and he falls like all the others.

"She's a damn pro at this."

"Not exactly a bad thing."

"Shut up! Let's keep going, already!"

The men talk among themselves while Makima slowly rises to a sitting position on the bed. It's only when she clears her throat that they all turn back toward her.

"You should use those toys over there if you're having trouble coming up with something. You could even make me cum with them."

Her voice is calm, almost like she wasn't just getting fucked up the ass while forcing to rim someone else. For a moment, some of the men were taken aback. Still, their arousal more than helped them rebound before they turned their attention to the cursed-looking Pochita-themed sex toys.

"Ew. I hoped we wouldn't have to use these."

One man groans as he picks up the dildo. He tries not to look at them, but he can't help but stare at the pair of large cartoon dog eyes. That was all before he was suddenly startled when he accidentally turned it on, making the entire thing vibrate.

"Nah, I think it's perfect for a bitch like this."

Another actor swoops in to grab the device before turning back toward Makima. He pushes her back down onto the bed before spearing the dildo directly into her cum-filled snatch.

"Oh!~"

A single moan is all that leaves Makima's mouth when he pushes it all the way to the base. The bitch doesn't even blink, even when he turns on the vibrator.

"Damn. Maybe she's just that much of a slut."

One man offers, while the one by Makima fucks her with the device. He didn't care if he hurt her. He just wanted some reaction from her. But with the way she looked up at him through those glowing yellow eyes, he could have sworn he was giving her the best time of her life. Usually, that wouldn't be enough to scratch that carnal itch, but in this particular case, it was.

"Yeah. You like that?"

He asks while changing his approach to something more controlled.

"Nmmmmnnh.... Perfect."

Her voice was slick as honey as she moaned, sending shockwaves through the rest of the men as they all felt something change. The way they looked at Makima, the same way they looked at the rest of the girls in the Arcade, shifted to a strange sense of respect.... And obedience.

"Yes! Keep going, please!"

Makima moans as the man fucking her reaches his apex. The vibrator was on its highest setting, but he moved it with an almost practiced efficiency. A stark difference to the reckless fucking that drove him before, as he keeps up the pressure enough to the point that the control devil finally cums.

"Oh!~"

She almost sings when her cunt squirts out a small burst of fluids, usually not that impressive by their standards, but in this case, it was nearly a cause for celebration. Meanwhile, even the lucky fucker who did the deed was taken aback when his hand was covered by her nectar.

"Fucking finally."

"I thought she was frigid for a second there."

"Wouldn't have put it past her."

"Easy, boys."

Makima's voice speaks once, then grabs everyone's attention.

"Now that you all finally know how to please a lady, I can show you all a better time than anything you had in mind. After I clean myself up, of course."

The redheaded beauty rises from the bed and makes her way over to a nearby bathroom. None of the men stops her as she goes. They all watch her as she walks over to the bathroom door, opens it, steps inside, and closes it behind her.

"What the fuck are they doing!?"

Matron Jen watched a feed of the room alongside Canten. Her eyes couldn't be seen in the darkness, but anyone could tell she was looking at the screen very intently. Unlike Jen beside her, she was more intrigued than concerned as the men waited around for Makima's eventual return. They were supposed to be a group of hardened pornstars willing to do whatever they needed to fuel their sick sexual desires.

"I'm getting LDE in there."

Jen has enough and goes to grab a nearby phone, only for Canten to snatch her wrist and pull her back.

"You will not! While sacrifices aren't desirable, we need to understand Makima's powers now more than ever, since apparently, even we aren't enough to contain her."

Jen bit her lip. She didn't like the idea of leaving all of them in there with.... Her. But she knew Canten was making sense in what she was saying and reluctantly sat back down. It was only after thirty minutes or so until Makima reappeared, looking like she hadn't just gotten fuck thrashed in all of her holes. Regardless, they could watch as the men stiffened at the sight of her, bathed in light with a misty stream coming from the bathroom behind her.

It was the control devil plain as day, and while Jen kept thinking about the risk, Canten continued to look on as another specimen went to work.

"I believe it's time we put those toys to good use, don't you all think?"

Makima sits back down on the bed. The men around her practically explode with a more pure sexual excitement. An excitement that was more focused on the softer sides of the sex itself, if that even seemed possible in a place like this. But with the powers of the control devil being far beyond anything even the Arcade could handle, anything felt possible.

"Those beads should work."

Makima remarks before turning around and bending over to present her waiting anus to the fuck-happy group of men. The sight was damn near enthralling as one of them finally stepped up, wielding the beads after slathering each and every one of them with a healthy covering of lube.

"Heh, tell me if I'm being too rough."

The actor's rigid cock oozes out a drop of pre in the condom he slapped on before approaching her. He presses his bitch breaker against Makima's waiting pussy. But if that wasn't enough, he focuses on pushing each one of the anal beads inside her perfect ass at the same time. It was damn near enough to get him to burst right then and there if he wasn't managing to control his excitement. But he could tell there was a difference now that they all switched things up.

"Ah! Please, give it to me."

Makima turns to glance back at the actor after the final bead goes in. The actor himself, like the brutal bastard he was, wastes no time pushing himself inside her pussy, fully engulfing himself in a damn near perfect pussy.

Instead of slamming himself around, he worked his cock more purposefully, trying to remember all those sex moves he looked up online before his tastes ended up darker, dark enough to push him to find a place like this. He and the rest of the men there were now all dead silent. Where there were once relentless comments, there was now a new calm that hung over them all as they watched intently as Makima was fucked.

The actor balls deep inside her felt great. His endurance was back to normal, or at least it felt like it. He felt like a stud who could go on for hours, though he knew better than to do something like that when everyone else in that room wanted a turn. Regardless, his body surged with pleasure as Makima's cunt clenched down around him. For good measure as well, he softly pulls on the anal beads, not hard enough to pull them out, but to make Makima reach her peak once again with one final moan before she eventually bursts.

"Yes! Ngh.... S-So good!"

Makima sounds more desperate than ever. She actually sounded like she was getting fucked even though the cock inside her was much more tame than the other bitch-breakers that tore through her. It was all relatively vanilla, even with the anal-beads in play, as the actor fucking her gets himself up to his apex without getting too rough, a surprisingly tricky thing to do when there was that deep part inside himself that kept telling him to hold nothing back.

But he couldn't, not now, when he and the rest of them finally cracked the mystery that was Makima. And soon afterward, he can't help himself and cums, spewing hot loads inside the redhead's waiting womb. At least, that would have been the case for any other subject at the Arcade. The actor's loads are instead spewed inside the condom that inflates inside her.

"F-Fuck...."

The actor groans as he leans back out of her, dragging that swollen condom all the way until it pops free. The actor himself wasn't going to go THAT easy, however. His brain might have been fried to shit. Still, he knew well enough to pull on the anal beads as he went back, popping each orb out of her ass one by one, with each one leading to another moan from Makima until she was completely free in both lower holes.

"N-Now, I believe my, what do you call it, ass-pussy, is now ready for attention."

Makima's voice shakes as she shifts onto her back on the bed. She then spreads her legs eagle to the group of men. Even through the masks they wore, they looked like dogs waiting for their master's following command. What had once been a rowdy band of fuck-happy porn actors was now a militia of obedient soldiers under Makima's complete and total command.

"Who's next?"

There's a brief but silent rush when Makima asks the question. Inevitably, however, the next lucky bastard manages to find himself between the redhead's legs. He helps her keep them spread with one hand while with the other, he takes a vibrator and slowly pushes it deep into her pussy.

"Yes.... Just like that."

Makima's spine arches as she lies back on the bed. At the same time, the actor, like the one before him, slides a condom over his member before slathering it with lube. Then, while Makima was still moaning, he points himself down and presses himself into her asshole. A notably louder moan comes from her after that as he sinks himself down inside, taking his time as well until his body eventually presses up against hers.

"Y-Yes...."

A shutter passes through Makima's body when he bottoms out inside her. It sounded like the one thing in life she had always wanted, which only added to the actor's pressure. He didn't want to disappoint her....

Wait a minute.

Why was he worrying about disappointing her?

Before he could think about that further, along with the fact that this whole thing had seemingly turned on its head, Makima grabbed him and pulled him down against her. And as her sizeable breasts press into his chest, the redhead reaches up and rides up his mask just enough to expose his lips so that she could kiss the same way a lover would. It was enough to completely fry his mind as he shifted to sliding his hips back and forth and fucking his massive cock deep inside her ass. At the same time, the vibrator in Makima's pussy continued to buzz away, driving more pleasure to pulse through her body like sudden electrical shocks.

"D-Damn dude. Marry her if you're gonna fuck her like that."

The last actor who hadn't completely fallen under Makima's control tries to joke. But gets only silence in return. He knew something was wrong, but he couldn't tell what it was. They were fucking her, albeit one by one.... What were they supposed to do again?

The more he tried to think, the more a throbbing pain in his head ached. It only pushed him to try to ignore said pain as he watched the actor inside Makima fucks faster. It wasn't sudden, however. He wasn't launching himself into some fuck-happy thrusting tirade. He builds up to it, not wanting to completely overwhelm the woman underneath him.

It took some time, but eventually he found himself moving what most would consider brutally. But he could tell by the way Makima's mouth moaned against his as he pounded away. And the way her glowing eyes spoke for her and told him to keep going, he ended up getting fast enough to the point that he felt her legs wrap around him for that final stretch.

"MMmnnphl! Mmnnnphhh! Mnnnnnmmp!~"

Makima moans with delight as she battles tongues with the actor, who feels like he's having his best sexual high yet. He gave Makima everything he had, fucking her hard on the bed while her hands raked down across his back, nails digging hard enough into his skin to leave behind thick red marks.

He doesn't even notice.

The actor instead was focused on the way her ass gripped his condom covered cock. She was close. He could tell by the way her ass held onto him for dear life while also twitching with every motion of his hips. She had to love him, with the way she was holding onto him. She might not have been saying anything, but he knew it as well as he knew his own name. It only pushed him to be more precise with his thrusting while also maintaining that ruthless baseline.

"MMNNNNPHHMMMMM!!!!"

Makima moans loudly against his mouth once she finally bursts. It's another less-than-impressive squirt, but still another victory for the now obedient group of men. The actor inside her soon follows, filling the condom and making it inflate inside her before going through that pleasurable process of dragging himself all the way out. Of course, while also remembering those little movements and twitches he feels inside her until his fuck staff POPS free from her pussy.

"Another wonderful gift. Here, allow me."

Makima pulls off her hair tie and lets her hair flow free while also giving her the chance to pull the hair band up her thigh so that she can take the two condoms and tie them together at the end. It was a move nobody in the room expected her to make, but it was enough to create another wave of pleasure pulses through them all. Soon after, the once often forgotten bowl of condoms was emptied.

"Line up, boys."

Makima gives the command, and they follow it like the dedicated soldiers they are. First up was one of the burlier-looking men. His body wasn't imposing, with a low-hanging beer gut and an overall hairy frame. But his cock more than made up for it at a staggering eleven inches. The damn thing had some serious girth to it as well, with the member rigid as it was ever going to get while wrapped underneath that neon-pink condom.

"Oh my.... What a good dog, with a big bone for me as well."

Makima runs a hand across the actor's cock, making the man shiver in anticipation while he otherwise remains perfectly silent. It was hard not to lose himself, however, especially with the redhead already working her magic with just her hand. But that was all before she directed him to sit on the edge of the bed while she lay on the floor, ass raised so that she could slide herself back across his cock.

"OOooooohh!~ Yes! Another perfect cock!"

Makima moans wildly as she begins slamming her ass against the cock behind her. Her tight anal tunnel was once again filled to the very brim with dick meat, nearly the final nail in the coffin for the actor who has to put all his concentration on not bursting. Makima herself wasn't even working him that hard. It was almost subdued, but the man who had bored a hole in Red Sonja's asshole and filled it with cum was at her mercy as she controlled the amount of pleasure he felt in that moment.

"P-Please.... Sl-Slow down!"

Usually, it would be one of the Arcade's subjects that would say such a thing. But it wasn't some distressed woman about going through ten solid years of sexual torment. It was supposed to be a hardened Arcade veteran.

None of the other men mocked him for it as Makima slammed herself back harder and harder against him, nearly snapping his dick off at the base due to how tight it was in the process. But otherwise, it was the best kind of anal he could ask for as his cock was wrapped up perfectly in that tight and warm hole of hers.

Besides Makima's moans and the thick, wet sound of meat slapping against meat, one might think that the room was otherwise empty. The men watching their fellow actor get his dick pleased were still dead-silent, still sporting neon colored erections thanks to the condoms. Cocks that they didn't even have to keep jerking off to ensure they stayed hard.

"Y-Yes! I can feel it coming! Oh.... Good boy!~."

Makima's eyes verge on rolling into the back of her head as she moans. She kept up the pressure, even as sweat began to bead across her body from the exertion. Her entire body felt like a furnace of pleasure, roaring with fiery arousal that pushed her to throw her ass back against the cock behind her like it was the last thing she'd do. Whether it was an act or something deeper remained impossible to determine in the meantime. Despite the emotion she showed them all, they realized she was still nearly impossible to read.

But none of that mattered to them, not anymore. Makima had her claws hooked in deep, whether they knew it or not. However, it wasn't some obvious trap. It was sex, the one thing the Arcade itself was known for. And the redhead herself worked it hard as she reached her fastest speed while continuing to slam back against the poor, struggling actor behind her, who was a moment away from having his cock burst like a fire hydrant if things didn't change soon. Still, it was clear as day to everyone there that it was already too late.

"NNGHHHH! GOD!"

"Yes!~"

Both individuals cum together in spectacular fashion, as to be expected in this case. Makima screams as her entire body pulses with pleasure, including her asshole, as it especially holds snugly around the actor's cock in that short pleasurable moment. The actor himself had to stop himself from falling back on the bed as his cock squirts out thick, watery loads of seed that fill the condom. But the pure amount that came out of him was unlike anything else he experienced before, as it ballooned to twice the size it would have been usually.

Makima is delighted, of course, as she feels the rubber inside her inflate to the size of one of those anal beads from before. Her fat ass is left to gape momentarily afterward when the cock gets pulled out of her, also like the anal beads. The actor involved this time around, however, can't help but collapse onto the bed in exhaustion. At the same time, Makima smoothly slides back to her feet. The rest of the men watch on, still anticipating their turn as Makima reaches down and pulls the extra-large condom off the most recent actor's cock before adding it to the other two on her thigh.

There was still one problem. Something Makima noticed and realized when she looked at the remaining men. One-on-one sessions simply wouldn't do, not in this case.

It isn't long before she comes up with a comfortable solution for all. She didn't become the leader of Tokyo Special Division 4 by sucking and fucking her way up to the top, despite what some of her detractors may have believed.

"Why don't I take on two of you at once?"

Makima offers, and the rest of the men are quick to agree. They're excited that they won't have to wait one by one for their turn.

Makima was pinned between two rather well-built actors, who quickly got acquainted by grinding their muscular frames into the woman between them. Not that Makima herself minded. In fact, there was a part of her who was quite into this change, even if it was a little bit rougher.

She might have been a devil, but she was still a woman who had specific tastes.

"Are you ready, Ms. Makima?"

"We hope we can give you a good time."

Both men who had gotten off on the cries of countless women before, as they fucked them into mindless bliss, spoke as if they owed everything they were to the redhead between them.

"Please, don't hold yourself back on my account. Use me however you want.- Oh!~"

Makima's eyes widen as the actor behind her sinks his cock into her well-used anus. That was before the actor in front of her pushed into her pussy, forcing another moan out of her as both of her lower holes were filled by some of the best dick anyone could get. At the same time, Makima herself writhes between them both as they sink themselves all the way down until they both roughly bottom out at the same time with another wet-smack echoing through the room.

"G-Give it to me."

Resting her head on the shoulder of the actor in her pussy, Makima lets out a soft moan directly into his ear. It was barely anything above a whisper, but the cock in her ass reacts the same way the one on her pussy did as they both quickly get down to business, moving back and forth. Of course, they steadily build up the pace. Instead, like those before them, they listen to the woman herself as her moans get louder, her holes get tighter, and she pulls them in just that bit closer.

"Keep giving it to me. My good boys. Both of you. Keep giving it to me.... Hah...."

Between those two men, Makima's cunt kept leaking like a faucet as it was pierced by cock. She even bit down on the actor's muscled pec in front of her while he fucked alongside the other lucky bastard inside her. But as her teeth leave a deep mark in his skin, the pain doesn't register in his mind over the pleasure. His cock down below was controlling his thoughts as he plunged deep inside the refined woman's cunny.

They don't even slow when the actor in Makima's pussy picks her up, allowing the actor behind her to get better access to her asshole, who's also more than happy to help hold her up between them as they continue pounding away. Makima, meanwhile, wrapped her legs around the actor in her pussy, adding her own form of support while another orgasm swells within her. It was coming harder and faster than the others had, which only told Makima she was in for a treat.

"Mnnnnnnnnnnhhhhhhh!!!!"

Another moan breaches Makima's mouth. She couldn't take much more, but she tried her hardest to hold herself back. The two studs inside her weren't making it easy for her as their fuck-staffs rearranged the insides of her holes. It got to a point where they were going as fast, if not quicker, than she was getting used to. The kind of fucking that had the sounds of bodies loudly cracking together, along with the real type of moans that were supposed to come in the first place. At least, that's what it looked like on the surface.

Truth be told? Even as those two surly studs fucked her to hell and back, their fat cocks stretching her out while also gliding in and out of her with the speed they were going, there was still some amount of control. It wasn't just reckless fucking like it was 99% of the time. It was still all.... Vanilla. The only thing that was really similar to the rest of the Arcade itself was the roughness. However, even then, anyone would notice how Makima was still in control. Even as her mouth fell from the actor's sweaty pec and her cries of pleasure were able to ring as loud as they wanted to be.

"Yes! Keep! Going! Just! Like! That! Please! Yes! A! Little! Bit! More!"

Makima's holes clenched down tight, but both cocks inside them don't stop for a second. They knew she was close and wanted to keep pushing her to something TRULY explosive. Now that they were on the right track, they just had to finish that final sprint as they pushed themselves to fuck Makima even harder.

The idea of impressing Makima was more critical than ever as they towed that line carefully between chaotic fucking and controlled thrusts. The importance in this case could not be stressed enough, as their own levels of pleasure picked up based on their own bodily reactions to Makima's cunt and ass-pussy still trying to milk their bitch-breakers dry.

"Yes!"

Makima gets out one last word before she finally breaks. Her eyes roll into the back of her head, and her pussy squirts out a storm, spraying everywhere and coating the two members that keep going. It keeps Makima moaning as she's left utterly helpless between the two of them while still remaining in the exact place she wanted to be as she held on. And it was all to the two actors, who continued with their mission to totally break her in the most consensual way imaginable.

She could feel that they were not that far behind her, however. She might have just been fucked stupid, but the feeling of their cocks twitching inside her was crystal clear, even while safely wrapped underneath a neon colored condom. Makima couldn't do anything to help them along at that point, though. She was barely conscious as she felt each pleasure-filled second that melted her brain just that bit further with arousal passing by in beautiful detail.

"NNnnnh!"

"Mnnngh!"

It's only after another ten minutes that both Pochita masked men groan as their dicks spew out their loads. The feeling of both condoms inflating in both of her holes was enough to pull one more moan out of Makima as the two actors pulled themselves free before carefully lowering her down to the bed, where the once calm and subdued woman looked pleurably frazzled and flustered. The actors, on the other hand, continued to look down at her, still saying not a word.

"Oh.... G-Good b-boys.... B-But I need to-"

An Actor lowers himself down to his knees, at the same time pulling his mask up so that he can start silently eating out Makima's used but clean cunt. The flavor of which drove him up the wall with lust as he switches between tongue fucking her soaked through pussy, and lapping at it like a dog in heat. It was the sweetness, sweat, and lust mixed together to create what could have only been described as a natural aphrodisiac. Something that pushed him further to use his tongue even harder with the two methods he found. Both of which continue to get the much-desired reactions out of Makima, who herself seems all too happy with this much calmer approach from them.

"You see?.... Ha.... That's why it's better to keep it clean."

Makima breathes tirelessly inbetween exhausted moans. She could feel the two new condoms being added to the others around her thigh. Simultaneously, the actor between her legs works his tongue away, eating Makima's pussy like it was his last meal. An extra "touch" was his stubble-covered lower face, which added a level of stimulation enough to make her toes curl. The control devil reached down a hand to his head to pull him deeper, to make sure he wouldn't even dream of pulling away. He himself would rather die than do so, especially with the way Makima's taste tickled his tongue and made his condom covered cock iron hard.

"Get.... In.... Deep!"

A smaller burst of fluids squirts from Makima's pussy when the actor's tongue manages to hit a sweet spot. She covers his mouth in the process, but all he does in response is lick his lips clean, swallow whatever was in his mouth, and get back to work. It's all still to the service of the redheaded beauty, whose hand digs tight into his scalp. Not enough to hurt, but just enough to remind him who was in control.

He didn't care in any case. His whole world was her pussy at that point. But even then, there was still a nagging feeling in the back of his mind that something wasn't quite right. But like a mental block, the lust and the arousal made focusing on that feeling almost impossible, leaving the actor to focus on the one thing he WANTED to focus on. He continued to do so even when Makima cums again, and again, and again.

The rest of the actors in the room stood at the ready. Soon enough, Makima would be done with her head and would need a thick cock to plug that perfect pussy of hers. The thought alone made the arousal in the air between them even thicker, thicker than anything they've felt before. But they knew better than to let their arousal get the better of them. If they were dogs, they had to be good dogs.

"Well?.... What the hell do we do now?"

Matron Jen's nerves made her bounce her leg. In the video, the devotion to Makima continued on. Both she and Canten knew this was a security breach if there ever was one. Still, only one of them seemed to see the danger in that. Canten, beside her, remained stone-faced while watching everything unfold.

"We have a security breach, damn it!"

"What we have is an opportunity."

Canten finally speaks. The way she spoke made it sound like she already had some sort of plan in mind.

"You can't be seriously considering putting her out there! She'll have half the client-base controlled one month, and in the next, she'll have them tearing this place apart!"

"She won't. She's just found the ultimate form of control. A feeling that most beings eventually feel on a fundamental level. A drive that pushes to act out some of our most disgusting desires."

"Just tell me already."

"Lust. In a place like this, she could control the feeling of lust itself."

Jen fell back in her seat. It took her a moment to process the utter nonsense Canten just spouted, but at the same time, she knew she agreed with every word.

"Ok. Just one more question in that case,"

Jen slowly turns to face Canten, who finally turns her gaze away from the screen to look back at her.

"What are we going to use her for then?"

Canten smirks at that.

"Hmph. Our girls need a change of attitude, right? And if I remember correctly, Makima showed us that she can change how people look at things."

Jen still looked confused.

"So, we'll just, what, give her access to all the girls here?"

"Ha! No! Sex seems to be the best way of doing things in this case. All we'll need is someone to help spread the love. Someone who will be able to drill it into them until they're fucked stupid. Someone who will be driven to personally go after all of them, day after day. Someone who will never let them have peace. even in their most private of moments."

Jen took a moment to think, an idea quickly popping into her head.

"It'll have to be another subject then. I doubt the kind of person you're talking about exists outside a fictional world. Or at least someone who can live up to your ungodly expectations."

Another chuckle from Canten.

"If I remember correctly, there's another from Chainsaw Man who will be able to fit that role perfectly."