

Based on this:

[https://rule34.xxx/index.php?page=post&s=view&id=14849008&tags=taker\\_pov+futanari+](https://rule34.xxx/index.php?page=post&s=view&id=14849008&tags=taker_pov+futanari+)

----

This was not your finest hour.

You never wanted to get involved with the Mad Gear Gang. You never wanted to go into debt after taking a few loans from them. You never wanted to have to work your ass off, day and night, just to make back the money so that they wouldn't break your spine like they threatened.

However, through sheer force of will and a lot of luck, you managed to pay it all back, WITH INTEREST. But that only worked to serve the question of why you were back there, in their hideout, kneeling before their leader and looking up at her as she bats you around the face with her enormous dick.

"You look good down there, on your knees. I think you know that too. That's why you're back here, isn't it, pet?" Her voice rings with smugness, but in all honesty, it was more than warranted. You had your whole life in front of you; no longer would you have to worry about threatening letters or phone calls in the middle of the night. And yet you found yourself back right in their clutches, taking dick slaps across the face by their hung leader, Poison.

"I knew you couldn't stay away. Once a little bitch like you gets a taste of the fun-life, you wanna throw everything else away, 'cause you know there's nothing like it." Poison goes on. The tip of her dick oozes out some pre, which soon makes your face even messier. In the process, you get some on your tongue, and every nerve in her body stands on end as you eagerly swallow it down.

"Don't worry, I won't drain your bank accounts or ruin your life. I've been looking for a new bitch after I gave my last one to Roxy. She and her girls always find use for sluts like you." Poison goes on, and you feel your heart nearly beat through your chest, along with feeling a thick sticky arousal flow through every vein in your body.

"But I think I'll keep you. I have a fine stable of whores, and you'll fit in perfectly." Poison laughs, and like that, your fate was sealed.