

Caitlyn has had enough.

Sitting outside Akali's tour bus, she listens to the rapper work in another round with Sandy. Caitlyn already felt dejected enough as is, but somehow listening to Akali fuck another woman made things worse. Perhaps it was because she had made no progress with the whole privacy issue.

After everything with Akali and Sandy in the green room, Caitlyn was honestly considering calling Vi to pick her up. She knew she had unblocked her number, so she could call her at any time. But she just couldn't, no matter how strange that sounded.

Giving up would prove to everyone that she couldn't have fun. And while that was almost certainly NOT the case, Caitlyn believed it as she looked up at the dark sky above. It was getting late, and Caitlyn could really use some rest. But she just couldn't go in there while Akali and Sandy were handling their business. Most likely, she'd end up getting roped into another vigorous fuck-session, and with how her body felt at that moment, that was the exact thing she didn't need.

Caitlyn was in a sour state but bided her time. It shouldn't be long, about another hour or two. That wasn't great, but she knew it could have been worse. She turned her head down and closed her eyes. While the place she was sitting wasn't the most comfortable, she could catch a few winks of sleep before she was back on the road.

The young Kiramman woman does just that. Even as she hears footsteps approach her. Her eyes only open back up when she hears, "Hello? Are you.... Caitlyn?"

Caitlyn grumbles and looks up, only to see the head of K/DA itself, Ahri.

"Oh! I'm so sorry!" Caitlyn hops to her feet. She might have been in a foul mood, but that didn't give her the right to be rude, let alone to someone so.... Eye-catching. Not surprising for someone like Ahri, especially with her fox ears and sparkling crystal tail. More surprisingly, however, was the fact that SHE was the one getting sheepish with all of Caitlyn's apologies.

"Don't worry about it. It's fine." Ahri laughs. She speaks like a real, understandable person. Unlike her bandmates, each of whom had their own little quirks, Ahri seemed, as far as Caitlyn could see, relatively normal. That alone was strange in itself, after everything Caitlyn had been through, but perhaps something could be gained from talking to her. The young Kiramman woman had been trying to get a chance to speak to her for a while now, after all. Although for her own sake, Caitlyn decided to reserve her judgment for the time being. Like Evelyn, things could and probably would turn rather quickly.

For her part, Ahri looks past Caitlyn and at Akali's tour bus. She, too, can hear the action going on inside. The thick sounds of sex, the screams, moans, and groans, everything was crystal clear as much as it could be. Earning an amused yet bashful look from her as she looks back down at Caitlyn.

"She's got you waiting out here while she's busy, huh?" Ahri asks, and Caitlyn nods her head. "Ah. I wouldn't worry about it. She likes to get her jitters out that way, especially before the final show."

"Final show?" Caitlyn stands.

"Yep. Next stop is the final performance. After that, we're done." Ahri smiles while a series of emotions flows through Caitlyn's mind.

On the one hand, it was nice to know that this nightmare was finally coming to an end. But at the same time, what would happen afterward? The most obvious answer would be that she goes her separate way from all these fuck-happy popstars. However, that thought, strangely enough, earned some dread from Caitlyn the more she thought about it. It came along with a simple question as well.

"Who's going to be able to fuck me the same way Akali can?"

Before Caitlyn can consider the more profound implications of her thoughts, she pushes them to the back of her mind. She tries to focus squarely on the pop star before her.

"Hey. I know you might wanna hang out with Kali, but you could get some sleep on my tour bus if you want?" Ahri smiles, placing a hand on Caitlyn's shoulder as well.

"Um...." Caitlyn glances back up at the tour bus, where both she and Ahri can still hear Akali going at it.

"S-Sure. Unless you don't have anything else planned tonight?" Caitlyn turns a question right back on Ahri.

"No. Not really. After tonight, I could really use some rest, especially before the big finale." Ahri smiles, and with all her police training, Caitlyn can't really tell if she's lying or not. But who was she to pass up such an interesting opportunity?

"Ok then." Caitlyn smiles back. "But should I tell her before we go? I don't know if she wants me to ride with her or not."

"Ah. Don't worry. I'll shoot her a text. Besides, you got your own stuff to deal with outside of her." Ahri reassures Caitlyn before leading her off.

Thankfully, it's a short walk. All the other tour buses were grouped around, and Caitlyn could hear screams and moans coming from each of them. All except Ahri's, which seemed just about empty when they climbed aboard. But once Caitlyn was inside, she was taken aback by what she saw, or a lack thereof.

It was normal. Ahri's tour bus looked like an actual tour bus. There weren't any sex toys or condoms lying about. It didn't have a spectacular expansive room that didn't need to be there. There wasn't even a grand or shocking twist to it. It was just a simple series of rooms, including a bathroom, kitchen, bedroom, living room, and a small computer room.

"Sorry about the mess. I was in a bit of a rush earlier today." Ahri huffs as she follows Caitlyn in from behind, although, as far as the young Kiramman woman was concerned, it was just about spotless besides a small trash can filled to the brim with crumbled-up pieces of paper. Overall, it was a lovely place.

"N-No. It's fine." Caitlyn smiles, admiring the simplicity of it all after all the insanity she had been through.

"Here. Let me get you some blankets." Ahri walks off, leaving Caitlyn behind to collapse on a couch that she quickly found to be her sleeping spot for the time being, as her sore body sank into the overwhelmingly soft cushion that nearly made her feel like she was lying on a cloud.

It was a nice change of pace from everything. Maybe this is what Caitlyn needed to get a hold of herself. After taking dick after dick after dick after dick, she deserved a moment to rest and catch her breath, even if it meant doing it in the same tour bus of someone she still had her doubts about. But from what she had learned over the course of this little adventure, being pessimistic will only sour her mood. If she was feeling fine right then and there, then it would be a disservice to herself to ruin that.

Ahri soon returns, carrying a few blankets and a pillow that she then throws over to Caitlyn. "I didn't know what you would like, so I pretty much grabbed everything." She explains, and Caitlyn can't help but giggle slightly. Unlike all of her bandmates, Ahri had an honest, earnest quality about her that made Caitlyn relax more and more by the moment as she wrapped herself up in the blankets given to her.

"Thanks. I would love to talk, but-"

"But you're tired. I get it." Ahri continues to smile. "Just get some sleep, Caitlyn, alright?"

Caitlyn nods before leaning her head back on the pillow. Almost instantly, all the tenceness in her body faded, and she could feel herself drifting off as she watched Ahri walk away, deeper into the bus. This was all a turn of events that she could never have seen coming, but she wasn't going to complain, not now. All she did before her eyes grew heavy was watch the sway in Ahri's hips as she walked off, at the same time feeling a heat wash over her face as she saw her go.

But before she was gone, she turned back around toward her and blew her a small kiss. She found it to be a nice, albeit strange gesture. At the very least, it was better than getting dicked down, even though she was left feeling warmer than before, strangely enough. Despite that, she couldn't care less when she was about to fall asleep.

Even though Caitlyn wanted to get to know Ahri better, there was always tomorrow. As she continued to lie there, her eyes slowly growing heavier, her body beginning to succumb to the effects of exhaustion, Caitlyn started to wonder if she could get something more out of the popstar than just a simple conversation.

For some odd reason, after having woken in the middle of the night, Caitlyn couldn't sleep.

That idea was nearly laughable. After everything she had gone through, she should have passed out for a couple of days, at least. But now, while still feeling sore all over, she just felt restless, as if something was missing. Something she couldn't describe for the life of her.

They were on the road. Caitlyn looked out the window and saw the night outside. The tour bus, like all the others, moved smoothly. There wasn't any shaking, jittering, or anything that could disturb her as she lay there. The young Kiramman woman couldn't even hear the road outside. Which made the fact that she couldn't fall back asleep all the more baffling.

Eventually, with an annoyed groan, she sits up on the couch before rising to her feet. The room was dark, the only light source being the lights outside as the tour bus continued steadily down the road. It felt like something was drawing her forward. Like some invisible and silent presence was calling out to her, and she was unable to ignore its call.

It was a surreal experience for someone as logic-minded as Caitlyn. But she nevertheless goes with it anyway, even as she finds herself standing at Ahri's door. She didn't know why she was here, and yet she pushed it open and was softly met by the warm, dim glow coming from inside, along with what sounded like a white noise machine. Even though Caitlyn herself knew this was out of the ordinary for her to be acting this way, she still drifted inside like a ghost until she turned and saw the K-pop legend herself lying in bed, fast asleep.

"W-What am I doing?" Caitlyn asks herself, and she still doesn't know. Although she shamefully figures it out when she sees the tent poking up from the blanket by Ahri's crotch. Upon closer inspection, she even noticed that it had a little pre-stain leaking through the fabric. It was.... Intalizing, to say the least.

"Just leave. She won't even notice." Caitlyn continues to tell herself. But instead of doing anything she would have considered reasonable, she pulls off her shirt. She shivered in the cool air of the room as she then shifted down toward her pants, unzipping them and soon enough pulling them off altogether, leaving her completely naked in Ahri's room. At the same time, the woman herself continued to sleep soundly before her, albeit with a rock-hard erection.

It was almost like it was begging for that oh-so pleasurable release that Caitlyn herself knew she could give. But she was going about it all wrong! She was invading Ahri's privacy after she allowed her to sleep on her bus. But that deep-seated arousal, that angry fire that bellowed and screamed within her, forced her to act out of character as she considered her next move.

Standing at the foot of the bed, Caitlyn reaches down and lifts up the blanket so that she can crawl underneath. Her heart was beating like a drum as she then crawled up Ahri's legs, the popstar remaining asleep the entire time until her nose finally bumped into the rigid meat standing erect between her legs.

In the darkness underneath the blanket, Caitlyn couldn't see Ahri's length. She could only reach out and grab it, something that warrants some stirring from Ahri, but thankfully, nothing comes of it. She still takes the chance to squeeze the thick, rigid piece of cock-meat. It felt warm in her hand, fueling that aroused fire inside Caitlyn even further as she ran her thumb across the tip and felt how it was slick with pre, before getting a taste of it by licking off her thumb. Throughout it all, however, while Caitlyn was thinking about how far she had fallen to get to this point, her other hand reached down to grab hold of Ahri's fat sack.

"Mnnngh...." Ahri moans, but she remains out of it. It was one gift Caitlyn was thankful for as she fondled the popstar's sack. She could feel how it was full of delicious spunk. It pushed her so far that she eventually opened her lips and took the cock into her warm, wet mouth.

"Oh...." Ahri moans. Even while asleep, she enjoyed herself as Caitlyn sank her head down between her legs. She has to go slowly to keep herself from gagging. Any loud enough noise could stir Ahri from her sleep, and Caitlyn would have quite the mess on her hands. She could see the headlines now.

"Police Officer Felates World-Famous Popstar!!!!"

Her mother would probably drop dead on the spot if she saw that. But after the entire Akali ordeal with the picture, it became clear that this wasn't just about privacy. Caitlyn was doing all of this on her own volition, deep down, she herself knew it was true. It was just carnally satisfying trying to fit such a massive fuck-staff in her mouth and taste its delicious pre as it oozes across her tongue.

It tastes like honey to her eager mouth, and as she swallows it down, she can feel how it coats her throat in a thick, gooey coating that makes her toes curl while she presses her head down further. Soon, sweat is beading down her head as she strains from having to deal with such a large cock, while also trying to keep the noises she makes to a minimum. It isn't easy, but she ultimately makes it work as she pushes her head all the way down into Ahri's lap, until her nose presses against her waist. It was only then, however, that the blanket was suddenly lifted, and Caitlyn came face-to-face with Ahri, looking down at her, startled but not completely surprised.

"Glk!" Caitlyn gurgles as she tries to pull her head back and explain herself. But without missing a beat, Ahri's hand shoots down and grabs her by the hair, quickly assuming a tight and firm grip that keeps that young Kiramman woman there even as her lungs begin to burn for oxygen.

"It's not every day I'm woken up like this, but I think you can make it work." Ahri smiles and honestly charms Caitlyn, making her heart beat just that bit faster before the popstar uses the grip on her head to start fucking her face, both pounding and pulling her head back and forth across her length and holding nothing back as she enjoys the tight warmth of her throat.

"GLK! GLK! GLK! GLK!" Caitlyn scrambles, trying to do anything as she quickly panics. But thanks to her newfound experience at the hands of the rest of the members of K/DA, Caitlyn can suck on Ahri's length like her life depended on it. Creating a perfect experience for Ahri while Caitlyn herself is just happy to please, as the arousal in her body was firing on all cylinders.

Caitlyn begins to think that Ahri is going to go all the way when she suddenly pulls her head up and off her crotch, freeing her throat while also finally giving her the chance to breathe, something that Caitlyn eagerly does. At the same time, Ahri takes the time to address a few things.

"I apologize. While shooting a load down your throat sounds fun, I think it would be better if we built up to that." Ahri explains, and before Caitlyn knew it, she was on her back with the fox lady on top of her, pushing her legs up by her head while lining her dick up with her pussy, getting tantalizingly close to going all the way but always making sure to pull back at the last moment. It was frustrating, but Caitlyn couldn't say that her pussy didn't shiver in excitement as things ramped up drastically.

"P-Put it in...." Caitlyn whimpers while her cunt clenches with anticipation. But being the woman that she was, Ahri knew she had to tease her.

"Hm? I couldn't quite hear that, Caitlyn." Ahri lays it out, at the same time continuing to press her dick down nearly hard enough to pierce Caitlyn's eagerly waiting folds before pulling back. From that alone, Ahri could feel how restless and impatient the young Kiramman woman was at that moment, and it only made what was soon about to happen all the sweeter.

"F-Fuck me!" Caitlyn shouts, voice still shaking slightly as her heart nearly beats out of her chest. However, that still wasn't enough for Ahri.

"You're going to have to speak clearly, sweetie. Do you want my fat cock inside you, or not?" Ahri leans down low to whisper that last part directly into Caitlyn's ear, causing a shiver to travel up her body. At the same time, her facade of control finally shatters.

"Fuck me, Ahri! Please!" Caitlyn screams, and Ahri does what she asks. The moment the final word leaves her lips, she impales her dick deep inside her drenched cunt, forcing an orgasm out of her right there on the spot. That's soon followed up by another when Ahri begins swinging her hips into her body, compounding all of that pleasure into one constant wave of arousal that fries Caitlyn's already fuck-addled brain. She still enjoys it, even as her eyes roll into the back of her head and her body goes limp underneath the fuck happy popstar.

"FFFFFFUUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCKKKKKKKKKK!!!! YEESSSSSSSS!!!!" Caitlyn feels Ahri's balls clap against her. She could already imagine what it would feel like to be filled by them, to have her cunt and womb stuffed full of the popstar's delectable cock-snot. It made her cunt clench down so tightly that any average person would bust their shot right then and there, but like the rest of her bandmates, Ahri wasn't any average person. She was a damn maniac with her dick, hitting all those right buttons inside her and driving her wild while she simply rides it all out.

"That's right, Caitlyn. Let it all out. Let me know how much you love me." Ahri speaks calmly even while stabbing her dick down into Caitlyn's fuck-box. She almost looked serene, sure, with slight signs of exertion, but if anyone were to only see her face, it'd almost look like she was doing yoga. She was just that calm, even with Caitlyn now screaming pleasurably underneath her.

"FUCK! YES! YOUR COCK IS SO GOOD! FUCK! MMNNNGGGGHHH!!!! KEEP FUCKING ME!!!!" Caitlyn's screams echoed throughout the entire tour bus. Even the driver at the front of the bus could hear what was going on, but hearing screams of pleasure coming from one of the buses was like hearing people scream while riding a rollercoaster; it was all part of the deal. Even then, the sounds of sex remained utterly brutal as Ahri laid it all out in Caitlyn's perfect pussy.

"NNNGGGGH! OH GOD! FUCK! YOUR DICK!!!! FUCK ME- GAK!" Before Caitlyn can say any more, Ahri seizes her by the throat. Her grip, like the rest of her, is surprisingly firm as she squeezes. For Caitlyn in those moments, although she might have been a little concerned, it still added to the overall experience as she managed to look up at Ahri through tear-filled eyes and see that she still looked as relaxed as ever. She even lowers her head down and presses their lips together in a tight, powerful kiss.

It was a shock to the senses, pretty much like everything else was to Caitlyn. She still swapped spit with the popstar while continuing to let out moans now muffled by Ahri's mouth. Her cunt as well, which was already tight as a damn vice, managing to clench down even tighter, stirring a moan out of Ahri herself as a result before she pulls her head away.

"Yes. Ngh. Excellent, Caitlyn." Ahri moans. Her use of Caitlyn's name rings through her ears, reminding her of who she was and who she is meant to be. But with the power of Ahri's cock, any train of logical thinking that could have reared its ugly head was thrown out the window. Caitlyn didn't care who she was. She just needed Ahri's dick, and she was getting it in thick, powerful thrusts that drive every nerve in her body to stand on edge.

1:00 AM.

"Hm? You want me to slow down? Aren't you the- Mngh! One who invaded my bed?"

Ahri's bed squeaks as she continues laying into Caitlyn. Her arms were wrapped around her waist, keeping her still as the young Kiramman woman lay on all fours, half of her face buried as well in a pillow, but not enough so that she couldn't talk to the popstar and try to tell her to slow down. But in her state, it was like trying to talk to a brick wall.

3:00 AM.

"C-Could you just give me a moment to- GOOOOHHHHHH!!!!"

Right as Caitlyn was about to catch her breath, Ahri pierced her cock into her asshole without a single warning, understandably catching both Caitlyn and her poor rear-end off guard. Regardless, the end result remained the same, as the pop star holds nothing back in making Caitlyn hers. She was happy as well to shift Caitlyn onto her back so that she could watch her pretty face twist with pleasure and shock as she went to town.

5:00 AM.

The sun was beginning to poke over the horizon, but inside Ahri's tour bus, the popstar kept the fuck session going.

Caitlyn screams as Ahri holds her in a full nelson and pipes her dick in and out of her asshole. She had been using the hole for a while now, and now the slightest breeze was enough to cause a wave of pleasure to shoot through the undercover officer's body. Suffice to say, comparatively, Ahri's dick was having a much larger effect.

11:00 AM.

"FFFFFUCCCCCK! WE'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR HOURS!!!! SLOW DOWN!!!!"

Caitlyn thought she was losing her mind. Along with any normal sense of reality, she had lost grip on time itself as well. Ahri had been fucking her for so long that she began finding it hard to tell if they had just started or if she had been using her for days on end. Now she was lying on her back, her lower half up in the air as Ahri fucked her pussy after having her clean her dick with her mouth beforehand. Regardless, the pop star wasn't showing any signs of slowing anytime soon, even as the sun sat firmly in the sky.

It didn't help either when Ahri goes on to say, "Why should I do that? Ngh! We're not done yet."

3:00 PM.

Caitlyn wanted to think that it couldn't get more hectic than this, but she didn't want to jinx it.

She was lying on the bed, her head dangling off the side upside down, while Ahri plowed her dick down her throat. Her thick, cum-swelled balls wetly slapped against her face, engulfing her in the thick stench of sweat and sex that hung over them for short periods of time. While she worked her throat, the popstar's hands reached down and hungrily squeezed Caitlyn's breasts.

"GGGLKRRRRLK!!!!" Caitlyn gurgles as she feels Ahri's hands switch from digging her fingers into her fun bags to pinching her nipples. It should have been enough to knock her out of her lust-filled stupor, given how rough she was being, but at that point, Caitlyn had long given her mind over to the popstar. Even while taking in momentary lapses of lucid thought, her mind was gone.

Throughout the countless times over that Caitlyn had cum, Ahri hadn't even once. However, it left her wondering what the end result would be when it finally arrived. She knew it was soon, hearing the popstar's moans and groans pick up along with feeling her warm sack twitch against her face whenever it came colliding up against it.

Ahri was in her zone. Her fox ears and tail were perked up, ready as she fucked Caitlyn's face as hard as she could. The undercover officer was hoping for a pussy or even an ass filling. Still, if this was going to be it and she'd be done after not getting a wink of sleep, she'd take it. She just had to brace herself and continue to suck on the popstar's cock like a lollipop until it finally exploded in her mouth.

"OH FUCK!" Ahri screams as she plunges herself forward. She holds herself as deep as she can inside her, completely cutting off Caitlyn's air supply in the process. But Caitlyn herself wasn't worried as the salty treat spilled past her tongue and went down into her stomach. She just bides her time the same way she always did, as just from having her mouth used alone, her cunt can't help but splash out another burst of fluids that goes everywhere.

Caitlyn just shudders until Ahri pulls herself free from her mouth with an exhausted huff. And even while looking at her upside down, the woman seemed absolutely stunning, completely naked and covered with a thick sheen of sweat across her body. But once she composes herself, she looks back down at Ahri with that same coy but friendly smile she carried since the very beginning and says,

"That was wonderful, Caitlyn. But now with that out of the way, I can finally let loose."

Caitlyn didn't know what that meant, but when Ahri loomed over her once again, she simply closed her eyes and resigned herself to her fate.

6:00 PM.

"Is she coming out? The show's about to start."

"Yeah, and Kali's getting bored."

"Please, girls. Allow the woman to work in peace."

Akali, Kai'sa, and Evelyn all stood outside Ahri's tour bus. From the nearby stadium, the cries of their fans could be heard echoing throughout the area. But there they were, all standing, waiting for their leader to finish working her magic on Caitlyn.

Finally, the door opens and Ahri steps out. She looks beautiful as ever, dressed in her performing attire. She walks down the small set of stairs as if she walks on air itself, before standing amongst her friends, all of whom look at her impatiently to varying degrees.

"Ladies." Ahri greets.

"Yo!" Akali steps up. "Where's Kali's girl? She's still pissed you stole her from her bus."

Ahri smiles before turning to look up at the tour bus behind her.

"Oh, Caitlyn. The show is about to begin." Ahri beckons, and the person who stepped off that bus wasn't Caitlyn anymore, but another K/DA fan.