

Chapter synopsis: Lilith films a livestream with Cass.

Isabel groans as she steps out of the room, leaving Cass behind with Lilith, whom she was about to get to know rather well.

The air was tense as Cass prepared herself for Lilith to dive at her or something along those twisted lines. She looked like someone who did that, after all. But Lilith doesn't; instead, she reaches down and pulls out a vape pen from the bag Isabel gave her.

"So.... Let me guess, you wanted to prove yourself and thought Isabel was an easy mark. Now she's got you wrapped around her finger as her little sex toy, right?"

Cass perks as Lilith nearly hits the nail directly on the head. It's not a good look for someone who's supposed to be undercover, but when Cass turns to look at Lilith, she's met with that same emotionless face and monotone voice.

"Something along those lines."

Cass admits while taking her seat at the room's desk, making sure to stay faced toward Lilith the entire time.

Lilith, meanwhile, smirks at the only few words Cass has said up until that point, moving away from her emotionless appearance for a brief moment before shifting back.

"Yeah, Isabel can be smarter than she looks. She uses that to her advantage against people who don't properly do their homework."

Lilith remains monotone even with the brief comment at the end. Cass, on the other hand, found herself troublingly unable to read her body language, something that only very few people could do. One of them was the Joker.

"Since you've been put through enough today, I'll give you a choice."

Lilith piques Cass's interest at the mention of a choice for once.

"If you don't want to do anything, we don't have to do anything. You can wait outside in the hallway while I finish my stream, or maybe crash with Isabel in my room. But you have to be genuine when you mean it."

The choice seemed obvious. All Cass had to do was politely decline, and she could wait while Isabel sobers up before they leave. She might even drag her back out to her car and drive her home. But a single question keeps popping up in her mind, something that worms itself deep enough to force out a single question Cass herself didn't even expect herself to ask.

"What will we do? I-If I said yes."

"Can't tell you that. If you want to know, you'll have to take that chance."

Lilith chuckles at Cass's curiosity, breaking her emotionless facade. Again, all it was was a matter of politely declining. But at the same time, Cass faced deadly torture at the hands of some of the world's sickest minds. That wasn't even beginning to account for her past, which already gave her enough skin in the game, right? Right? Cass couldn't understand, but something felt off. Like her lesser instincts were talking before she could actually think about them. It then hits her,

Why did she take a random gummy from Isabel of all people?

But what the hell!

What's the worst an OnlyFans girl can cook up?

Cass felt the blood rush to her head when her head was tilted upside down off the bed.

She peered through the cheap Batman mask Lilith had given her to help "conceal her identity" at the camera, capturing her face as she nervously breathes, knowing what's about to happen. Her naked body was tense as she lay there, sweaty and sexually ready to go, as her cunt was soaked, though, Cass had to admit she felt slightly apprehensive when her head was framed by Lilith's thick pale legs and cock that was dragged across her masked face, going from the top of her head downward. In the process, leaving behind a sick trail of pre as Lilith drags all the way to Cass's mouth, which Cass forced herself to leave open even as the goth's cock is still slick with her roommate's juices.

"Greetings, mortals. I have conquered one of the roaming bats in my dark kingdom."

Lilith's monotone voice doesn't change, even with Cass lapping her tongue around her cock and softly sucking to swallow down more of that pre cum, coating the inside of her throat with it. Regardless, the worry that Lilith actually knew who she was crossed her mind, but at the same time, the idea of having one of Gotham's finest fighters participate in an OnlyFans livestream was ridiculous.

Willingly?....

Cass would leave that conclusion at the door, even though she looked quite eager as Lilith's studded cock is shoved around in her mouth, triggering her gag reflex a few times. Surprisingly, she didn't stop, at least not after the first time, when Cass managed to recover rather quickly.

Lilith was feeling Cass out, even now. Though, as a result, she doesn't waste time getting rougher as she firmly locks her legs around Cass's head, making her squirt a little as she's fully

trapped in the musk of Lilith's crotch before she loosens her grip just enough to keep thrusting into Cass's face.

"Watch I wreak total vengeance on this bat-slut's throat."

Lilith's still monotone voice contrasted the roughness of her movements as she began jabbing her dick deeper down Cass's, getting down far enough to batter the entrance to her throat with her meaty dick, her balls now an inch away from her masked face. In the process, she discovers the frenum piercings going up her cock that slide across her tongue before the scrotum piercing touches the tip of her cowled nose.

It.... As a matter of fact, Cass did not know how to feel about it. Like she didn't know how to feel when Lilith sinks those final inches down, and that chain piercing slides up her face before her balls come to rest. Her nose was already being flooded with the thick stench of sweat and slimy sex mixed together, but having her nose be this close up to the action made her cunt clench and spurt out another burst of fluids.

"Damn. Should have grabbed a second camera."

Lilith huffs, still emotionless, which strangely enough makes Cass laugh while her dick was down her throat, creating another nonsensical gurgling retch that comes along with a wave of spit and throat goo that pours out from her lips and streams down her face.

With Lilith's balls trapped up against Cass's face, it all accumulated and was smeared up into her nose, snapping her out of her lustful haze as she began struggling. That was before Lilith bent her knees down on the bed so that she could move her feet underneath Cass's head and push her face up even further into her sack.

"GRRLK! GRRKL! GRRLK!"

Cass's gurgled cries more than signaled her need for air, but Lilith didn't care. She kept her throat clogged until her face was red. She even makes sure to take her time to settle so that her fans can get their last glimpses of Cass's straining face. All before she lets loose a powerful tirade of

viscous thrusts that barrels her down into the deepest parts of Cass's throat, who herself was already on the verge of passing out. The only thing that happens, however, is that Cass's mind begins to swim and spin more than it already was.

Maybe it was the gummy. Maybe it was Cass's mind finally giving out on itself when her throat was fit to burst from the sheer amount of cock Lilith forced it to hold. Of course, the piercings across her cock helped as well to make it a completely different type of experience as Cass feels the smooth pieces of metal drag up and down the inside of her throat. It was too much, but she felt herself diving in for more.

"Feel the enlightenment as I resize your throat. Taste and smell all of those who came before and fell before my cock."

Lilith's voice never wavered as she spoke. Her voice, by some sheer force of will, didn't even fall into a moaning fit. She was pure concentration as she reamed out her face with her long pale dick, burning Cass's mind as much as her senses were being burned by the sensation of vicious mouth sex that nearly made her delirious. Despite this, Cass always knew what was happening in sickening and arousing detail as her heated body swells with fiery arousal between spasming with every powerful thrust Lilith lays down into her.

Eventually, Lilith's rhythm picked up to a nearly blitzing pace. That's how Cass knew she was close and also knew to suck down harder than ever before, making her mouth a vacuum, slurping away, trying to drain her balls dry. But because of Lilith's emotionless demeanor, with no groans or moans coming from her, it was impossible to be a hundred percent certain. Despite that, Cass had hope anyway and rode the lightning behind each thrust she barreled down into her face.

"....Prepare yourself.... Mortal.... For thy divine.... Consumption...."

It was almost impossible to make out in the chaos of the moment, but Cass could swear that Lilith's voice was straining. Besides that chuckle from before, this was the only real emotion she heard from her. That doesn't slow her pace, however. The undercover vigilante has to brace herself as Lilith rails herself in there, going as hard and as viciously as she can, even if Cass's face was destroyed in the process, before Lilith couldn't take any more.

Lilith stopped, raised her hips one final time, and speared herself down, spiking her cock directly down Cass's gullet until her thick pale, slimy, warm balls came smacking up against her face. That was all before Cass felt her cock begin spewing its loads down into her stomach, a nauseating yet sexually overwhelming experience that makes Cass's toes curl.

But just as quickly as Lilith fucked herself down into Cass's face, she pulls back at the last moment when the final few loads were shooting from her dick and uses that chance to fill her mouth with her thick cock snot.

The taste is as bad as you can imagine. A thick, chemical, rotten flavor that would have made Cass feel more revolted, however, that arousal, that annoying, persistent arousal made it almost feel like a treat, with Cass instinctively going to swallow before Lilith suddenly pulled herself out.

"Don't swallow."

Lilith's command is brief as she reaches down and shows the camera a pillbottle that Cass doesn't have the chance to see before she's palming a few in her hand and shoving them past Cass's lips before giving her her next command.

"Now swallow."

Cass knew she shouldn't. But her high and arousal guide her ill-decision making into swallowing those pills along with those thick loads. She was putting a whole lot of trust into someone whose body language she couldn't read. But she went for it and gulped down the disgusting combination.

Once Cass finishes, Lilith reaches down and pauses the stream again before pulling Cass back upright, her face still a complete mess with glossy lips and complete face-fucked appearance.

"Do you wish to continue?"

Lilith asks, her monotone voice really helping to hide her true intentions, something that befuddled Cass as much as it pulled her in. To a lesser extent, it reminded her of the relationship her father had with Selina Kyle. Though, in comparison, Lilith wasn't one for anything less than sexual brutality as Cass considered her question and wondered, even if her face was completely fucked.

"W-What were those?"

After catching her breath, Cass manages to ask the question, referring to the pills she took.

All Lilith does is hand Cass the bottle, with a wave of new flustered arousal shooting through the moment she saw what they were.

Birth control pills.

Cass braced her hands forward as she expected to fall.

Thankfully, Cass wouldn't end up exposing some of her athletic prowess as the sex swing holds strong, keeping her suspended but bent over in restraints she could have easily escaped from. But a sharp slap across the ass from Lilith, after she finished setting up the camera, both pushed her toward and away from the idea, same as always.

And also like always, Cass feels a rise of tension when Lilith grinds the tip of her bare cock across her soaking pussy.

This was going to be risky. Even with the birth control pills, Cass got firsthand experience at just how virile Lilith was, and she was nervous but still excited as she got ready to feel a naked cock in her pussy. But it wasn't just some ordinary dick that was driving her wild; it was the harshness that came when it finally pushed into her soaked cunt AND her ass.

"Nmmn!?-GRLK!"

The moment Cass makes any noise, Lilith shoves her fingers into her mouth, knowing full well the last thing Cass would do would be to bite them. Regardless, they were nevertheless irritating along with the strap on she had ready above her cock, allowing her to fuck both of the undercover vigilante's holes.

The camera was on the ground, aimed upward at Cass, capturing mainly her cowed face, and a little bit of her chest and rear. The only other main thing that could be seen was Lilith behind her, who squirted the contents of an entire bottle of lube across Cass's ass, all before giving both of her cheeks a slap as she sank herself further in. Far enough to twist Cass's straining face all for the camera to capture in perfect detail.

With the mask still on, it gave her that same feeling that separated Cass from Batgirl. In this case, she almost felt like someone else entirely as she looked into the camera and winked. That alone caused a tidal wave of donations to come pouring in as Cass learns to take it up the ass much as she was taking it in the cunt. The feeling was still rough as it could be for her as she tries to control herself from falling too deep into that line of thinking, no matter how tempting it was with Lilith fucking her damn near perfectly in both holes with both cocks.

"Yes.... I can feel you.... Bending to my will...."

Lilith's voice pauses like before in between sentences, something Cass now considers to be her form of "moaning." It gave the undercover vigilante some pride that even after all of this time, her cunt could still grip like a vice.

To top it all off, Lilith only worked herself up faster and faster, building herself up recklessly but not enough to lose control over herself. That kind of skill shouldn't have been shocking as it was for Cass, given Lilith's line of work, but the feeling of having both of her holes fucked at once was still the feeling of both of her holes being fucked at once. No matter what, no matter how much control she could muster over herself, the feeling would always catch her off guard as it does now.

"Release yourself.... To me.... Provide yourself.... Unwaveringly.... To my call."

Lilith almost preaches while remaining as monotone as possible. It was a strange match-up with her thrusting that nearly fucked the air right out of Cass's lungs. Both of her lower holes were pushed way beyond their limits, but Cass knew that Lilith knew that as well and kept on going anyway. The sadistic behavior was obvious enough when Cass first saw her pounding her roommate into her bed. But with as much pleasure there was, that nagging feeling that this was all still wrong clung on to the back of her mind.

It frustrated Cass, as at that point, with how high she was, she just wanted to enjoy herself. But that reminder of reality and how this was far below the likes of her clung on no matter how much she hated it. Simply enough, she tried throwing herself back onto Lilith's dicks, completely frying her mind more than it already was on the hot, gooey pleasure Cass finally decided she wanted to throw herself into.

But for better or for worse, that feeling inside Cass stuck around as she took the double-decker dicking, the kind of fucking nymphomaniac sluts are into. Cass loved it as Lilith treated her so roughly, screwing her hard enough to make the straps keeping Cass up strain just from how relentless she was, giving the undercover vigilante everything she could in both holes. At the same time, the donations kept rolling in as Cass is so thoroughly degraded for a wide audience of people, all happy to see a toned athletic whore get fucked by the big dick'd goth dominatrix.

"You are.... Nothing before me.... I am your better.... You.... Are.... Mine."

"Y-YES!~"

Cass moaned back hysterically. Her cunt was moments away from squirting, and Lilith was pushing her right toward it. It was probably going to be the strongest orgasm she's had yet through all of this, and she couldn't be happier about it.

Smashing against Cass, Lilith never slowed for a moment, making what was about to cum come all the more explosive. That would have been the case if Lilith hadn't started shifting things in a different direction.

Lilith's pace started to slow, stopping right when Cass was about to explode, completely ruining the possibly mind-bending orgasm.

"N-No!"

Cass shouted while trying to throw herself back against Lilith, but the goth only grabbed her and held her still.

"You do not deserve that joy. Yet. First, you must suffer."

Lilith's voice, still lifeless as ever, yet somehow takes on an honestly terrifying life as Cass heard it. That was before she was suddenly grabbed and forced into another position.

Cass couldn't see.

Cass couldn't hear.

Cass couldn't move.

Cass was calm?

Even with the vibrating dildo in her cunt and Lilith's thrusting cock plundering her asshole, Cass remained calm, as, unlike the majority of people, the lack of sensation gave her time to meditate. Or at least try to while Lilith's cock kept pounding in and out of her ass after having her wrapped

up in a full-on gimpsuit that blinded, deafened, and restricted her to dangling in the air in those same straps from before as she's forced into a fetal position.

The camera was aimed from the side, showing her body in perfect detail as it bounced in the straps. The chat watching everything kept the donations coming as Lilith seemingly met someone who could match her level of freak. Which, in this case, only drew the goth more toward Cass as she kept up the persistent pounding that she could provide. The fact that Cass was able to stay as subdued as she was more than won her a few points for Lilith as she found her dick getting harder from the excitement of not having to hold back.

Very few have gotten to this point with Lilith. Usually, the double dicking would be more than enough to leave someone wiped. But even though she didn't even know half the story of who Cass was, she could still tell there was something special about her. Something that had her watching her reaction, waiting for the moment when she would break, but that time never came.

Admittedly, it wasn't as easy as Cass made it appear. While she could meditate, the dick and dildo in her holes always kept her linked to reality, but not enough to the point where she could be so easily forced into an orgasm. Something that Cass herself expects Lilith to start realizing as she picks up the force before forcing Lilith to slow down to a stop and rethink her approach.

"It seems.... Y-You have forced my hand. Prepare yourself for a total reckoning."

Lilith's words finally shook for once, amusing Cass, who at the same time was now curious by what Lilith meant by "reckoning."

Since Cass managed to overcome sensory deprivation, Lilith shifted things toward sensory overstimulation.

"FFuuuuuuck! SSSSSSSLOW DOWNNNNNnnnnnnNNNNNNnnnn!~"

"Can't do that. Not until you fully give yourself over to me."

Lilith's voice cuts through the chaos as the two dildos set up on the ends of a pair of pistons endlessly reamed out both Cass's lower holes, forcing her to scream more than she ever had before. Still strung up, the goth OnlyFans model gave Cass an experience unlike anything else as she sped up the machine. Sure, she might be able to pack a sexual punch herself, but there was something truly unmatched in machine might. The kind of might that had Cass moments away from cumming.

The camera captured Cass's struggling in perfect detail, everything from her bouncing, heaving, sweaty chest to how her holes were stretched across both synthetic cocks. She should have been squirting like hell, but through the pressure, Cass managed to keep herself from blowing from the pleasure.

"One more slut."

"I-I can't-NNNGAAH!"

Cass screams as Lilith pushes in the fifth anal bead. It took all the concentration she had to keep them inside, which left her more vulnerable for Lilith to then step in front of her face and thrust her cock down her throat. At the same time, the camera behind them catches Cass's ass as it strains to hold in the beads.

"GRLK! GRLK! GRLK! GRKL!"

The undercover vigilante who had defeated hordes of fearsome warriors gags and retches as her gag reflex runs wild. Luckily, no matter how many times Lilith irritated her gag reflex, she didn't end up spewing her guts up, which in this case would probably just be cum. Still, it wasn't any easier when she had to also deal with Lilith's slimy balls thwapping against her chin.

"Faster, slut."

Lilith reclined back on her roommate's bed while Cass bounced on her cock. If the bitch wasn't going to cum from what she was going to do, then she would let Cass do it herself, which she happily did, fuck-drunk on pleasure as she rode the goth's cock like a seasoned whore. It was the kind of service Lilith was used to and was now definitely enjoying it as she filmed everything from the back, including the vibrating butt-plug she had jammed up Cass's ass beforehand.

Cass huffed and puffed exhaustively, trying to keep up even though her body was screaming with exhaustion. She had lost track of time when all the sex ended up blurring together. Eventually, she was roughly brought back to reality just enough for her to look out the window at the setting sun. At least, she thought it was setting until she realized it was doing the opposite.

DID LILITH FUCK HER ALL NIGHT!?

The thought seemed ridiculous, especially since Cass couldn't have staved off cumming all night, right? Everything just felt like a blur, but the undercover vigilante was starting to come back too, slowly, steadily, and groggily. Despite that, she kept moving anyway, feeling herself getting close to that edge one final time. From the way that she felt Lilith's cock twitch around inside her, she knew she was close, too.

"Nnnnmnh.... Are you ready to earn your pay, slut?"

"Y-YES!"

Lilith voices strains as much as it will, as her cock can't take pleasure anymore. Looking down, she saw that her viewer count was higher than it's ever been, and she had Cass to thank for it and the fact that she could fuck her all night. Because of that, when she felt Cass's flow begin to slow, she began throwing her own thrusts back against her ass, catching the vigilante off guard.

"GGOOOOOOHHHHHH!!!!!!?????"

"Nnnnnh..."

Cass's cunt squirts as Lilith fills her womb with her cum. Her entire body is on edge one moment before she's collapsed back against Lilith's in the next, who finishes filling her before letting her member fall free, leaving both of them to lie there, the camera view of the stream being the ceiling to the sound of both of their panting.

It was almost peaceful. Cass felt her eyes growing heavy as Lilith finally ended the surprise marathon stream. She knew she could get up, get dressed, and see if she could drag Isabel out of bed, but for now, she felt more like lying here, letting the minutes pass by as sleep slowly takes her.

Cass never expected her solo undercover operation to end up like this. It should have been horrible, disgusting, or anything but pleasurable, and yet here she was. Eventually, she would bring all of these women to justice. Perhaps just for the drug trafficking,

Rather than anything sexual.