

Make Him Wear It

The Passion of Senator Jackson

Part 12



WE HEADED TO THE HOTEL SO MY GREATEST ENEMY COULD, AS HE WHISPERED IN THE CAR, "FUCK MY BRAINS OUT."



THE WHOLE LIMO RIDE OVER TO THE HOTEL MY HATRED OF WILLY GREW MORE INTENSE.

WHEN WE GET TO OUR ROOM, HE TELLS ME HE WANTS ME TO PLAY A SCHOOLGIRL. SERIOUSLY? MEN. WE'RE SO DISGUSTING. SIGH. WELL, AT LEAST HE'S OLD. HE'LL TIRE OUT FAST. I JUST HAVE TO SMILE, GIGGLE AND FAKE AN ORGASM, THEN THE OLD COOT WILL PASS OUT.

HEH. HEH. HEH.
SORRY TO KEEP
YOU WAITING,
SENATOR. I'M A
LITTLE
CONSTIPATED.



GOD. THAT'S PROBABLY HIS IDEA
OF FOREPLAY. I HOPE THIS ISN'T
GONNA GET TOO KINKY.

<GIGGLE> OH,
DADDY. I CAN'T
WAIT. PLEASE
HURRY!

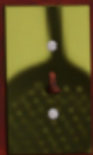
GOT A
SURPRISE FOR
YOU, SUGAR.

OMIGOD! I
LOVE
SURPRISES!
<GIGGLE>

BBBZZZZT

SURPRISE!

I GOT MYSELF A
YOUNG, VIRILE BODY
SUIT. NOW I CAN FUCK
YOU ALL NIGHT LONG!



HELL. OF COURSE. GODDAMN I HATE
BEING A WOMAN.

EEEEEE!
YOU'RE
SUCH A
STUD!

WE'RE
GONNA TAKE
THIS SLOW.

TOUCH UP
YOUR MAKE UP.
I WANT TO
WATCH YOU MAKE
YOURSELF
PRETTY FOR
ME.



I ALWAYS LOVED WATCHING A WOMAN PRIMP
HERSELF. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HE'S
FEELING AS I PUCKER MY LIPS AND PAINT
THEM WITH THE GLOSSY RED LIPSTICK.



THAT'S IT,
DARLING. YOU
ARE ONE FINE
PIECE OF
ASS.

I ARCH MY BACK AND THRUST MY
HIPS BACK A LITTLE MORE. I
KNOW WHAT A MAN WANTS.

GIGGLE

MMMMMM-





HE'S MOANING, PLAYING WITH HIMSELF, AND I
CONSIDER MURDERING HIM, BUT I SMILE MY PRETTY
SMILE AND WIGGLE MY HIPS. I HAVE A JOB TO DO,
AND I'VE ALWAYS PRIDED MYSELF ON GETTING THE
JOB DONE. I JUST HAVE TO FOOL THIS ASSHOLE
INTO THINKING HE GOT ME OFF. THAT'S ALL.

LET'S PLAY.
YOU'VE BEEN
CALLED INTO THE
PRINCIPAL'S
OFFICE.



YOU WANTED TO
SEE ME, SIR?

YOU'VE BEEN
A VERY BAD
GIRL. YOU
CHEATED ON
YOUR MATH
HOMEWORK.

I DID. I'M
SORRY. MATH
IS HARD FOR
GIRLS. PLEASE
DON'T PUNISH
ME!

COME HERE
YOU NAUGHTY
LITTLE GIRL.



I POUT AND PRANCE. I'M HIS FANTASY
GIRL. I EXIST ONLY TO PLEASE HIM,
TO BE WHATEVER HE WANTS ME TO
BE.

MORE.
FASTER.



THE HUNGER IN HIS EYES, THE
SOUND OF HIS COMMANDING VOICE.
I'M USED TO GIVING THE ORDERS,
BUT BEING CONTROLLED, TAKING
ORDERS, IT MAKES ME-- TINGLE.

COME SIT ON MY
LAP.



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?



SHIT. WHAT THE FUCK? I'M SO
WET, SO HOT, SO THIRTY.

BAD GIRL!

SLAP!



HE PULLS MY HAIR, AND
I FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA
CUM.

YOU NEED TO
BE PUNISHED!

SLAP!





SLAP!

I WANT HIM INSIDE ME.
WHAT THE FUCK IS
WRONG WITH ME?

HE SHOVES HIS FINGERS INTO MY MOUTH. THEY'RE SALTY AND TASTE LIKE COCK. I SUCK DESPERATELY.



I CAN'T THINK. I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M DOING. I JUST NEED.



YOU
KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

HEH. HEH.
HEH.

I'VE NEVER HAD A DICK IN MY MOUTH BEFORE. I'M SUPPOSED TO HATE THIS, FEEL DISGUSTED, BUT-- NO. NO. NO.



I LOVE IT. ME? NO.



I DO, AND I
LIKE IT.

I FEEL MYSELF
STRETCHING, FEEL HIM
DEEP INSIDE ME. IT
HURTS SO GOOD.

YOU FILTHY
LITTLE SLUT.

4NH!

4NH!

4NH!





YES...

HE POPS OFF, PUMPING
ME FULL OF HOT,
STICKY JIZZ.

IT TURNS OUT, I DON'T
HAVE TO FAKE AN
ORGASM. I HAVE TWO.

I NEED MORE, AND HE'S
POUNDING ME HARD, BUT I
JUST CAN'T GET RELEASE. I
KNOW WHAT I NEED---

TALK
DIRTY TO
ME.





YOU'RE
PATHETIC. YOU
SICKEN ME.

UUNNNHHH!

YES! OMIGOD. YES!



NOT SUCH A
BIG MAN AFTER
ALL, ARE YOU
SENATOR?

I'M --
NOTHING.
LESS THAN
NOTHING.

OUR BODIES SUITS DON'T TIRE, BUT OUR MINDS DO. WILLY RESTS, AND I AM SURPRISED TO FIND HIM SPOONING ME LIKE WE WERE ACTUALLY LOVERS. I AM EVEN MORE SURPRISED TO FIND I LIKE IT, NEED IT. HE DOMINATED AND DEGRADED ME, AND-- GOD-- I LOVED IT. I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL I BELONG TO HIM NOW, BUT IT SCARES ME. I WANT THIS NIGHT TO BE OVER, TO GET AWAY FROM HIM AND THESE FEELINGS.





BABE. I
THINK I'M IN
LOVE.



TO BE CONTINUED...