

Arrested and Enslaved

Emily Sinclair

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Running late – her eight hour shift turning to nearly fourteen, Krista sped down the road at eighty miles an hour in a desperate attempt to make it to her best friend’s birthday party before it was over. Rounding a curve, she did not see the car sitting off to her right until its lights were flashing. “SON OF A BITCH!” she screamed in frustration. Hitting her breaks, she brought her Lexus to a stop and took several deep breaths to calm her already frayed nerves. Seeing a female officer approaching, she sighed. *Not going to sweet talk my way out of this one*, she thought, rolling her window down.

“Do you have any idea how fast you were going?” Officer Claudia Black asked.

“No, ma’am.”

“I clocked you at eighty-four miles an hour.” Taking a step back, Officer Black continued. “Step out of the car please.”

“Excuse me?”

“I said step out of the car. You’re under arrest for reckless driving.”

“Are you fucking serious? Just give me my damn speeding ticket and I’ll pay the fine.”

“Had you been doing a few miles over the limit that’s exactly what I would do. But seeing as this is a forty mile an hour zone and you were doing more than double that, I have no choice but to put you under arrest and have your vehicle impounded.”

“You have got to be kidding me! You can wait right there while I call my lawyer,” Krista fumed, looking the pretty brunette in the eyes.

“Go right ahead. They’ll tell you the same thing I’m telling you now.”

Sensing the cop was telling the truth, Krista tried a last ditch effort to stay out of jail. Not really into women sexually, she was never the less willing to take one for the team if it meant going free. Come on Officer, there must be something I can do to make you write down a lower limit. Please, I’m running late for my friend’s birthday party. I’ve never been in trouble with the law in my life. Tell me what you want and I’ll gladly do it for you. Or to you,” she added with a wink.

“I’ll just go ahead and add attempted bribery of a police officer to the list of charges. Now either call your lawyer, or step out of the vehicle.”

“GOD DAMN IT! Really? Come on, I’m not into women but I’ll do anything you want to stay out of jail. Just name it and I swear I’ll do it without complaint.”

“Then step out of the damn car. If I have to repeat myself again I’ll add resisting arrest,” Officer Black said, placing her hand on her pistol.

“Just my fucking luck,” Krista said as she opened the door and stepped out. “I find the one straight officer.”

“Oh, I’m very much into women,” Officer Black smirked. “And I know these streets very well. This time of night there is hardly ever any traffic so this is what you’re going to do. And if you make even one peep out of line I’ll add a list of charges so long you’ll never see the light of day again. Is that understood?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Walk around to the passenger side of the car and take your clothes off. All of them. You will then get on all fours like the bitch that you are and place your head on the ground and your ass in the air while I get a few things from the car.”

Fearing what was going to happen to her, but scared more of going to jail, Krista complied with the officer’s demands – looking nervously up and down the road as she stripped

naked. By the time she was in position, she saw Officer Black approaching from the rear carrying a small bag she fetched from the trunk.

“Keep your head down and mouth shut,” Officer Black said as she unzipped the bag and withdrew a bottle of lube and a fat butt plug. Giving the toy a thorough coating, she placed the tip of it against Krista’s asshole and pushed it in hard and fast.

“Aahhgghhh! Oh my motherfucking god!” Krista groaned as her ass was suddenly and painfully stretched open. “P-Please take it out! It hurts!”

“What did I say about complaining? We’ll add assaulting a police officer to the list of charges.”

“WHAT!? Oh fuck, please don’t! I’m sorry. I won’t say another word.”

“I’ll be generous and let it slide this time given the immense size of the toy now stuffing your sexy ass. In case you’re wondering it is three and a half inches thick. Ever been fucked by anything that big? It’s okay, you may answer direct questions.”

“N-No.”

“Well, it shouldn’t be a problem after I’m done with you.” Going back to her bag, Officer Black grabbed a modified tattoo gun and plugged it into the cigarette lighter of Krista’s car. After pouring a small amount of black ink into a tiny paper cup, she dipped the needles and set to work. Feeling the needles piercing her ass, Krista wanted to scream and leap out of the way, but remained silent and still out of fear – her entire body flushed from the humiliation of being treated like a common whore.

When she was done, Officer Black cleaned everything up, placed it back in the bag and then stripped out of her clothes. “I am going to get on the ground in front of you now. You will lick and finger me to orgasm without hesitation or complain or I’ll find another charge to add. Is that understood?”

“Y-Yes. What did you put on my ass?”

“It is a pair of handcuffs with inmate ninety-three written below it. But you don’t need to worry about that right now. Your only task is to bring me off. If you can do it in under five minutes I’ll take one of the charges off. If it takes more than five I’ll add something else. Now get to licking and fingering, slut,” she said as she got down on the ground – her pussy mere inches from Krista’s face.

The clock ticking, Krista did not hesitate. Leaning forward, she pushed Officer Black’s legs back and then dove right in, her tongue extending and licking along Claudia’s slit. Not even stopping to consider what she was doing, or how much better pussy tasted than she imagined, she continued to lick as she added first two fingers and then three. Figuring she was doing something right by the soft moans coming from the officer’s lips and the juices beginning to flow from her pussy, Krista redoubled her efforts and was rewarded four minutes later with a mouthful of orgasm.

“Not bad for a straight woman,” Claudia panted. “Now kneel and place your hands behind your back,” she added, getting to her feet after looking both ways to make sure the road was still clear. Grabbing her handcuffs, she locked them tight around Krista’s wrists.

“What are you doing? I did everything you asked of me.”

“Not yet you haven’t.” Going to Krista’s car, Officer Black rummaged through her purse until she found the woman’s driver’s license. Taking a good, long look at it, she tossed it in the passenger seat and then walked to stand in front of her. “Krista Williams, you are under arrest for speeding, reckless driving, public indecency, attempted bribery of a police officer and resisting arrest. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can, and will be used against you in

a court of law. You have the right to an attorney. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be provided to you by the courts.” Reaching down, she grabbed a stunned and trembling Krista by the arm and yanked her to her feet. “The way I see it, you’ll be spending the next ten to twenty years behind bars. But don’t worry. With your good looks and promising pussy-licking skills I’m sure you’ll make one of the lifers a good little bitch.”

“But you said you’d drop the charges if I got you off in under five minutes and that’s exactly what I did! I licked and fingered your damn pussy like a god damned dyke and you’re still arresting me? I’ll tell the judge everything you forced me to do! You can join me in prison you lying fucking cunt!”

“And just who do you think they’re going to believe? A drunken whore, or a decorated officer of the law?”

“I’m not drunk.”

Hitting Krista in the gut, Officer Black went to the trunk of her cruiser and grabbed the bottle of cheap whiskey she kept in there for just such occasions. Opening it, she yanked Krista’s head back and poured some into her mouth, laughing as it spilled down her naked body. “Yep, you smell drunk to me. Now, you have a choice to make. You can either go to prison for the next twenty years, or you can take option number two.”

“W-What is option number two?” Krista gasped as she fought to catch her breath.

“You’ll find out only if you take it. All I will say is it will save you from going to prison.”

“Fine, I’ll take option two.”

“I thought you might.” Grinning in triumph, Officer Black went back to her cruiser and grabbed several more items from the bag. Next, she placed a pair of leather cuffs around Krista’s ankles to prevent her from running off, a ball gag in her mouth to keep her quiet, a pair of clamps on her nipples and another fat plug in her pussy before helping her to her feet and to the rear of the cruiser. When the trunk opened, Krista’s eyes went wide in terror. She struggled for all of three seconds until the electric current from the stun gun coursed through her body. Then, something jabbed into her arm and she went as limp as a cooked noodle – unable to offer even the slightest resistance as she was placed in the trunk and her world went dark.

After getting dressed in her uniform, Officer Black gathered Krista’s clothes and tossed them into her captive’s car. She then picked up her cell phone. “The phoenix burns in fire,” a man answered.

“And rises again from the ash,” she replied.

“Need another car towed, Claudia?”

“You know it, Hank. I’m southbound on county road seventy-four. Look for a silver, 2014 Lexus license plate ASP thirty-six-eighty-nine.”

“Please tell me you’ve got another hot piece of ass locked in your trunk.”

“You know it.”

“You already have fun with her?”

“You know me so well. Don’t worry, our deal stands. Once she’s broken you’ll have first dibs at breeding her. Anyways, I better get to the compound before she wakes and starts making a fuss. I’ll see you later.”

“Damn right you will. This is number twenty you’ve apprehended and you know what that means.”

“Twenty? Oh shit!”

“Oh shit is right. I’m going to enjoy breeding your sexy ass as well, sweetheart.”

“Um, maybe we can renegotiate our terms.”

“Never going to happen. We had a deal and you know what happens to deal breakers. Now get your sexy ass back to the compound and you had better be there when I return.”

“I have a shift to finish. Your dick is just going to have to wait until then.” Hitting the end call button before he had a chance to say anything more, she got into the cruiser and drove off.

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Krista woke with a splitting headache in pitch darkness, her wrists and ankles still bound, mouth gagged, nipples clamped and holes stuffed. Beyond the confines of the trunk she could hear traffic going by and wondered where she was and how long she was out. Now wishing she had taken her chances in court, she sobbed until the car came to a stop nearly two hours later.

The trunk opened and Krista squinted against the bright lights shining down on her. Hands grabbed her and she was roughly pulled from the trunk. A hood was placed over her head and once more she found herself in darkness as she was dragged unceremoniously across a large, empty garage.

“Excellent job, Claudia,” Hank said from the shadows. “Now it’s time to pay your debt to me. Take your clothes off and get into position.”

“I must have been out of my damn mind to ever agree to your terms,” Officer Black said as she unbuttoned her uniform top.

“Nah, you’re just a greedy whore like all the rest. And when your belly is swollen with my child half a dozen times you’ll agree.”

“HALF A DOZEN!? I agreed to let you give me one. Not six.”

“Keep talking and I’ll take you to the compound and turn you into a communal breeding cow. You can kiss your life and career goodbye as you’re used over and over again for as long as you can get knocked up. Now tell me how many pregnancies you’re going to give me.”

“Six,” Claudia answered, her voice strained with anger and fear of what might happen should she overstep her authority. Sure, she could go to the police, but she would be caught up in the hell storm and wind up being her latest captive’s sell mate.

“Say it like you mean it.”

“I want to have half a dozen of your babies, Hank. I want you to breed me like an animal until you’ve knocked me up six times.”

“That’s what I like to hear. When we’re done here you’ll go see Dr. Marlow for your chastity belt. I don’t want another man inside of you until you’ve popped out the last baby. Is that understood?”

“Yes,” Claudia said through clenched teeth as she got down on the floor, head down and ass up. Having been around for three years, she knew full well what he meant by a chastity belt and it certainly was not the standard metal and leather contraption designed to prevent sex. As Hank’s cock slammed into her with the intent of knocking her up, she thought back to the beginning of it all and what led her into a life of crime.