



Lynx padded through the lower levels of the old warehouse, looking for clues to the recent disappearances.

LYNX Catnapped!!

Sweet little sidekick, have a taste of venom....

AUGH!

It was just a small scratch, but the effects were almost instant!






AAAHHH!

Lynx shivered, unable to resist her as she slid his throbbing erection out of his costume.

Fever rushed through his body, and precum trickled down his penis.

Let's see what you have in those latex shorts, pretty boy.



Humiliated at how easily he'd been taken out, Lynx shivered as his penis was stroked and teased.

Oh, man, El Tigre is going to be so mad. Holy hardons, she... she keeps playing with it like that, and I'm going to cum! Ughh... stroking it... so slow...



G-gosh, I guess I found the human traffickers...

Excellent work, Agent White!

We've wanted to showcase Lynx in our movies for some time now...

As long as CARESS gets it's fee for the boy.

Lynx feels the drug burning through his body, scrambling his senses and mind. The dazed college boy crimefighter sways on his feet as the men guide him away.

Now, that cock ring should keep you hard. You like that, pussy boy? Yeah, fuck, feel that. Nice and slow, kid.

Stop that pussy struggling. You're not going anywhere....

Lynx woke slowly, the teen sidekick trembling as he felt rough hands caress and stroke his painfully-erect penis.

Let's see how long that sidekick cock of yours can last, huh?



HEY!

St-stop it!
Please!

Stop it ! I can't... I
can't...! Oh, God, I'm
gonna cum!

Yeah, beg me,
pussy-boy. Ain't gonna do you any
good. You got at least two more loads in you,
I'm betting, and we ain't out of film
yet.

BBBBZZZZZZ


AUGH!

Please stop!
Please, I'm begging
you!



"You belong to me now, little kitten. Nobody will ever find you here. Not your mentor, not anyone.

El Tigre will find me, you filth....



Yeah, stroke my fuckrod.
That's what a real man's cock
feels like, kid.

Once I bury that in
your hot little body you'll
beg for it.

Lynx couldn't help himself - he reached to stroke his captor's enormous cock, blushing and feeling deeply humiliated with it pressed against his slender smaller length.



"Now, boy, we're going to see what's under that latex. Nice firm tight ass - all that running over rooftops does a body good, huh?"

"Stop squirming, kid; this is just going to go in annnnd there, two fingers in that tight little fuckhole. .. oh, you like that, huh, kitty? You must, being that hard and needy."

"Pl-please stop, sir, it hurts..." Lynx gasped, feeling the fingers penetrate deep inside him, spreading lube.

He blinked back tears as the man stood, knowing what must come next.



Time for you to
take some cock, Lynx!
Be a good kitty,
now!

NOOO! AWWW
FUUUCK! El Tigre,
HELP!!

Your boss can't help
you, Lynx. You're my little
pussy boy, now! Your ass
is mine!

His masked assailant pummeled the college-boy crimefighter's ass for hours, pumping him full of cum over and over.

By the end, the teen sidekick was begging for the man's cock to drill his hole again.

We are going to make millions...

God, yes, breed my kitty-boy cunt again, sir!



They released Lynx days later, having filmed the teen suffering every form of sexual torture they could devise.



El Tigre! You found me!

I've got you, son. Nobody can hurt you now.

I *sob* wanna go home...

**THE END
FOR NOW**