

Hypnotized College Student #4: Biker Slut

By Princess_April

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IMPORTANT! This is the fourth in my “Hypnotized College Student” series. This one contains some pretty major spoilers for the previous entries in the series... so if you’re interested in this one at all, I’d HIGHLY recommend you consider listening to the earlier ones first—my friend u/Singmypraise has performed all of them to date with fantastic fills.

---SPOILERS AHEAD---

[SYNOPSIS: This time Samantha is at an intersection, waiting for her latest blind date. Unfortunately, she is mistaken for a street prostitute by several passing cars due to how she’s dressed, and she’s propositioned several times. One of her would-be clients just happens to know her secret, however. He rides a motorcycle, and uses Samantha’s trigger word to get her horny, coax her onto his bike and show him a private spot where he can fuck her. Fuck her he does, very roughly. He deep throats her and fucks her ass while she begs him to call her his biker slut. He eventually cums in her ass and leaves her there. But the jig is almost up as Samantha discovers a piece of paper the biker dropped before he left that was never meant for her eyes. This leaves her pimp Sarah having to do some nifty maneuvering not to lose her slutty little cash cow forever... WARNING: Though this girl seems like a sweet and willing participant in her own perversions, this is actually a dark story of [rape] due to mind control. Mind the tags and stay safe.

[PERFORMANCE NOTES: AGAIN... ___ MAJOR SPOILERS AHEAD ___ THIS SECTION SHOULD ONLY BE READ BY THOSE WHO WANT TO PERFORM THE SCRIPT: Just to make things crystal clear by this point: Samantha IS Katie. Katie IS Samantha. They are two different personalities of the same girl. She has been conditioned into this state by another women—a girl she calls “Sarah”, ostensibly her roommate, but big spoiler: Sarah does not exist. Not in the way Samantha and Katie think, anyway. Samantha and Katie’s personalities are essentially the same – sweet, generous women who are very positive and see the best in people. Samantha is conditioned to be triggered by her own REAL name, “Katie” (the equivalent of calling her a “slut”, or a “whore”). When she hears it, she becomes inescapably horny and extremely suggestible to sexual suggestion. Samantha then subconsciously re-frames all the nasty sexual things SHE does to be the activities of another girl—a former “friend” of hers name Katie. Once an encounter is over (usually when her partner cums), Samantha is conditioned to forget the encounter, file away the experience she just had as another escapade she heard that Katie engaged in, and then she

reverts back to being Katie. Katie has been conditioned as well, but most of that has to do with obfuscating who Sarah is, controlling her memories, and making sure she gets home safely after Samantha is finished with her “dates”. In THIS episode, SAMANTHA actually finds out what “Sarah” has been doing to her. Luckily for “Sarah”, though, she’s able to avoid having KATIE find out... yet.]

[OPTIONAL SFX –There are a bunch of sound effects mentioned in the script but they are ALL OPTIONAL. The script handles most everything you really NEED to know by itself. Sound effects might just create more immersion. No need to use them if you don’t want to or don’t feel comfortable including them.]

—————START —————

[OPTIONAL SFX: Sounds of cars at an intersection]

[polite, distant] Hello.

Hm?

No, I don’t need any help. I’m just waiting for someone.

Thanks, though.

[pause]

Oh, hi.

My name? I’m Samantha.

Oh, I’m just waiting for someone.

[giggle] Yeah.

Oh, no... I already have a date. [giggle] He should be here soon.

Yeah.

Thanks, though! Okay, bye!

[whispered to herself] [laugh] That’s a weird question...

[pause]

Oh, uhm... hello.

[a HINT of impatience and confusion] No, I’m just here to meet someone.

Yeah, a date.

What? You're my date?

[dubious but kind] Uhm, No... I don't think so. You don't have brown hair... so...

Well, wait... what's your name?

Bill? Oh, okay... No, you're not my date. [giggle]

Yes, I'm sure.

No... [polite] No, thank you. I'm sure he's just running a little late.

No, I'm fine waiting by myself.... Thank you. Okay. Bye.

[pause]

[to herself] Uhg. This is so weird. I wish he'd get here already...

[embarrassed and surprised] Wh-What?

Did you just say... nice tits?

Wow, uhm. That's really rude. Why don't you like, just pay attention to your driving or something okay?

[to herself] Geez... what is going on? Why do guys keep talking to me from their cars? Maybe this was a bad idea.

[to herself] Maybe I should just go home. Why did I let Sarah talk me into this outfit...?

[pause] [sigh] [whispered to herself—unsure] I don't know... I don't want to be rude...

[OPTINAL SFX: a motorcycle pulls up—sounds like a Harley]

[unsure, but... Samantha is so kind she can't help herself] Hi... Uhm. I don't mean to be rude, but I'm just waiting for my date.

Huh? Directions?

Uhm...

I guess. To where?

What? I can't hear. Hold on, let me get closer.

Oops! [giggle] Sorry, I almost tripped on the curb there! These block heels are really tall. I'm not used to these shoes. Oh thank you. I'm Samantha by the way.

Nice to meet you!

Anyway, where are you trying to go?

Paradise? I'm sorry. [nervous giggle] I don't understand...

Do I want to what?

[shocked] What?!

No! That's disgusting! Why would you ask me that?

I'm not a hooker! I'm here to meet my date!

No...

No!

Hey! Just because I'm wearing a fishnet top and tight shorts doesn't make me a whore!

No! Please get away from me, or I'll call the police!

Katie? What about her? How do you know--?

No! I am not Katie! Please, just go away. You're making me uncomfortable.

[starting to walk away]

Why are you following me?

I told you, I'm not a whore, just please leave me alone.

No, that's not my name. I'm Samantha!

[softer—she's quickly becoming turned on as an auto response to being called Katie] Look, I don't know how you know Katie, but I'm not her, okay? You have the wrong girl.

[her breathing becomes more ragged. She is getting turned on]

[NOTE: her “Katie” trigger is working on her—so this is REALLY a plea to stop calling her that because she’s going to lose control soon]

[soft pleading] Please, leave me alone, I’m just waiting for my date.

[shuddering, her breathing ragged] Why do you keep calling me Katie? Please stop calling me that...

[giving in to her “conditioning” becoming kinder] Your motorcycle? Yeah... it’s really hot.

[giggle] Yeah... I actually have a thing for... [embarrassed laugh through the words] cars and stuff.

I don’t know... they just... make me wet... Oops... I can’t believe I just said that. [giggle]

So you think I’m pretty huh?

Oh, thank you.

Yeah? What was your name again?

You what?

[playful, flirty now] Come on, I told you. My name is Samantha... it’s not Katie. [giggle]

Do I want to go on a ride?

Well... [giggle] kinda. It’s a really hot bike. Is it a Harley?

Wow...

Well, I don’t know. I was waiting for my date, but... he’s not here yet.

[unsure] Yeah, well that does sound really cool. But I can’t just leave. He’ll think I stood him up...

I mean, I really shouldn’t be talking to you at all... I don’t want him to get the wrong idea.

Oh... [genuinely] Wow, I didn’t think of that. Maybe he did stand me up.

Well... I don’t know...

Yeah?

So... [quiet and flirty] do YOU wanna take me on a date?

Uhm... where do you want to go?

Well... [leading] I know a place we could go... It's really private...

[unsure—having second thoughts, but flirty] Mmm. Tsk. I don't know. My roommate Sarah set up this blind date for me, and... she'll probably be kinda mad if I just leave.

[flirty, intimate, she's about to give in completely] No... she doesn't control me. I just... don't want to be rude, you know...

Yeah? You don't think so...

[half-whispered] You wanna take me on a date?

Well, you are really handsome...

Do you want to kiss me?

Well... alright.

[getting really close to him] But... you have to stop calling me Katie first... okay?

[She kisses him—full on tongue—even a little hungry--moaning]

[whispered through kissing—quietly desperate] Oh my god... I'm so... horny... [kissing, breathing, almost panting]

[whispered] Oh fuck... Call me Katie again...

[moaning in reaction—kissing] [then whispered] Yes... Take me for a ride on your motorcycle...

[giggle] Yeah... [she gets on] Wait where do I put my feet? [giggle]

My heels are slipping off, though. [laugh]

Wait, I got it now.

Oh, you want to go to that private place? Yeah... [whispered] It's just down the street and take a right...

[SFX – Sound of motorcycle starting, and then driving off]

[pause in silence] [SCENE BREAK]

[kissing, slurping sounds] Oh, God, Sarah's going to be so mad...

We're behind the check cashing place... yeah.

No... Trust me. No one ever comes back here... Just... it's fine.

So... Can I suck your cock now? [embarrassed giggle]

Yeah... Do you want me on my knees?

[moaning as she gets down in front of him]

[licking] Mmm. Your tip tastes really good. [giggle]

[sucking / slurping sounds, moaning as she sucks] Oh God... I'm so horny.

[slurping and licking] [whispered] Call me Katie again...

[sucking] Call me a slut...

[desperate sounding] Call me a whore.... [slurping licking]

Hmmm... [moaning and sucking as she stuffs his cock in her mouth]

[sucking] So... is this the kinda date you wanted? [giggle]

Yeah, grab my hair...

[he grabs her and starts fucking her throat]

[gagging and coughing] Oh my god, that's so deep.

[throat fucking and gagging as he uses her throat]

[gasping, hacking] Oh fuck my throat... just like I'm Katie.

[deep throat fucking, he's merciless to her.. testing her limits]

[gagging, and gasping] Oh god, just like Katie.

[deep gagging and throat fucking until she coughs and hacks a little. Catching her breath] Ok... wait.. That's... really intense... Can you... can you fuck my pussy now?

[panting] Yeah... bend me over your motorcycle.

Please... [panting and breathing]

Pretend like I'm your slut, Katie... and fuck me like you own me...

Oh yeah, pull my hair. Ow! Fuck...

Yes sir...

[OPTIONAL sounds of her being manhandled into position] Oh yes sir. Ow! Yes, grab m tits...

Ow... yes pull my shorts down. [whining] Ooohh... I'm so wet for your cock.

Yeah... call me a wet slut...

[moan] Call me a cunt.

[desperately quiet half-whisper] Oh yes... fuck me and call me Katie!

[slams into her] Oh! Fuck! Oh God. I want to be your biker slut...

Yes sir...

Daddy? Okay...

Oh god... Yes daddy. You own me...

Fuck me like I belong to you...

I'm a worthless biker slut... just like Katie.

[grunting as he slams into her with regular thrusts]

[Samantha drools and babbles as she's slam-fucked over the motorcycle]

Ow... Oh your so fucking hard, daddy....

[moaning / grunting] Oh wait...

[SLIGHTLY panicked] Wait wait wait... Daddy...

No... it's okay if you want to fuck my ass ... it's just... I have lube... In my purse...

[panting, clearly turned on] Yeah, I'm really tight, and it'll be easier... Please?

Ok... thank you...

[pause as she catches her breath and whispers to herself] Just like Katia... just like Katie...

Ow! Oh fuck daddy! Not so fast...

Oh... Ow... [her voice strained but, it's clear she still wants it] Yes, daddy. Fuck my ass ...

[mixture of pain and pleasure—resigned whisper] Fuck me, daddy.

Ooow, fuck.

[grunts and moans as she's fucked up the ass]

Oh god...

Make me your biker slut, daddy.

Oh, can I touch myself, daddy? Please?

Oh... thank you... Oh god.

[grunting with each heavy thrust as she rubs her clit and builds up to a painful orgasm]

Oh god... Oh my god... Are you gonna cum, daddy?

Yes... Cum up my ass... make me dirty...

[grunting thrusts] Call me a whore...

[harder thrusts] Call me stupid bitch...

Oh... Oh my god... [she's really close]

[intense half-whisper] Call me Katie!

[she cums—almost painfully as you can hear the thrusts of his cock in her voice—hard and regular as if he's pumping his cum into her with each thrust, but then slowing down and tapering off as they both recover]

Oh god... Ow, daddy.

[almost accusatory] Ow...

Oh, that was so nasty, daddy. [breathing] Ow...

[pause while she breathes and recovers]

Oh... Oh my god.

What? Oh...I'm sorry. Yeah, I'll try... [sounds of her struggling—soreness, etc.] I'm just... I'm not sure I can stand up...

Oh...[he stands her up] Thank you... Ouch...

[confessing] My butt hurts... [giggle]

That was... really intense. [reassuring] It was really good though... right? [laugh]

Oh... you're leaving? Uhm... okay.

Wait, wait... Daddy... my purse...

It's hanging on your handlebar... please? I need my phone.

Thank you...

Okay... Well, it was nice to meet you... What was your name again?

[OPTIONAL SFX: no response as the motorcycle starts and drives off]

Oh... you have to go... okay... bye...

[to herself] Ow... fuck that hurt... Oh... I need to sit down... [groan as she slumps to the ground]

[she takes a few moments -- breathing and recovering – left to her own thoughts alone in the ally]

Hm... What's this?

[OPTIONAL SFX: Sound of wrestling paper]

[OPTIONAL SFX: phone rings]

[to herself] Oh shoot.... Sarah's calling me.

[sigh as she answers phone] Hi, Sarah.

No... I'm okay...

Uhm. Well... No. He was late, and... well... I met this other guy and—

Yeah... well, he had a Harley, though... it was really hot—

Ok... I know...

Well, I don't really remember...

No, I don't remember his name. I don't think he told me...

No, I don't really remember what he looked like either... I—

Where am I? Uh....

I think I'm at that check cashing place... you know.. in the alley next to the parking lot?

Yeah...

No... I'm okay. I mean.. I'm a little sore... but... I'm okay.

[she's starting to forget] I don't know... I don't remember what we did... He took me on a date.

I'm fine!

Can you come get me?

Okay... Hey, wait... Sarah?

I found this... piece of paper here. I think that guy dropped it.

Yeah. It's some kinda printout of an email or something. It has my name on it, but I don't understand.

Well, first it's got "Find her at Kindle street and Broadway 8:00pm." written in pen on the top of it... Isn't that where I was supposed to meet my date?

But the print out has these weird instructions on it ... they start like this:

"Instructions for Dating Samantha: Congratulations! Your payment has been received and you've got a date with Samantha. Samantha is a talkative, sweet, and very beautiful young coed on campus. She is low maintenance and self-cleaning?"

Sarah... what does that mean? This ... this doesn't have anything to do with me, does it?

Wait... Why are you so mad?

No, but wait Sarah... this is really strange. Like in the next part it says, "Warning, do not attempt to use the "Katie" trigger on Samantha until you are in a safe space, alone with her."

Sarah... Does this have something to do with that girl Katie we used to know?

Stop reading? But why? Do you know anything about this?

No, but, ... it says later like "Samantha will likely talk a lot when you meet her." And then it says, "Some things she might talk about include her overbearing father, her major, and her roommate 'Sarah', who hypnotizes her to help her grades. This last story is for the obfuscation of Samantha's conditioning only and may be safely ignored. Samantha actually lives alone. If you wish, you may quietly use her in her dorm room without fear of interruption."

What? I don't... I don't understand... What the fuck? Sarah?!

Wait, wait.

"When you're ready to fuck her, you may simply ask Samantha about her friend Katie. In a few moments, she will become eager, and extremely horny, and then you may use her freely? The name is a trigger used to make her extremely horny and make her forget your name, and who you are. Be aware, Samantha will begin self-triggering once she becomes horny enough?"

This... this can't be real...

[reading to herself] "Calling Samantha Katie is the equivalent of calling her a slut, a whore, or a fuck-hole, etc., and you may use all these terms with her interchangeably as desired?"

Oh my god...

[pause as she reads more—mostly to herself]

"Samantha has been fitted with a hormone releasing IUD that provides birth control and prevents her from having periods for your convenience?"

[freaking out] Is this for real? Sarah is this me!? [starting to cry] Wait... who am I even talking to? Who ARE you? I am REALLY freaked out right now!

[reading to herself] "In addition to her pussy, you may use Samantha's throat and ass freely—though under especially rough treatment, she may say, "That's so deep!" or "That's really intense!" These phrases should be considered warnings that your rough treatment may injure her if you continue. She may even ask you to fuck her pussy instead."

Wait, Sarah... just shut up!

[reading to herself] "Samantha always carries a bottle of lube with her for your convenience?"

Fuck you! You're insane! [starting to cry]

"Warning: If for any reason, Samantha seems to "wake up" and protests your use of her, especially if she claims not to know a Samantha, leave the area immediately and send a text to your initial contact describing the problem, Samantha's location, and a brief description of what you were doing to her before she woke up."

[NOTE: Samantha is more confused than hysterical at this point. This should be a slow realization as she's trying to regain her faculties. Sarah will still be able to salvage this...]

[crying—really upset] Oh my God! What the fuck, Sarah?

No! Why should I listen to you. I don't even know who you are! I'm so ... confused!

I feel so... lost. It's all a jumble in my head! I feel like I'm losing my mind!

No, but YOU did this to me didn't you? You... you've turned me into a whore, haven't you? How could you do that?

Oh my god, I don't even know who I am!

What?

No, I'm not listening to you anymore. I'm hanging up n--

Huh?

Uh-huh...

[sniffing... calming down] Oh...

Ok.

[calming down even more] Yeah...

[relieved] No... that makes sense.

[all her anger and fear is suddenly gone] Uh-huh...

Hey, do you remember what was I just saying?

My name? What are you talking about?

What do you mean? Sarah... it's me... Katie.

You know... your roommate?

[giggle of relief] Okay. I thought you were losing it there. [giggle—she may sniff, but she doesn't realize she's been crying]

Anyway, where am I?

Uh-oh! Again? Totally! I must have had a little too much to drink again. [giggle]

You're almost here? Oh good. Yeah, I could use a shower to be honest. I've got something wet leaking down the back of my leg...

I'm not sure how I even got here. [giggle]

Yeah, I'm sorry. I know I should be more careful, I guess I was just upset and started drinking again. But dad just makes me so crazy you know? He's been really riding me lately me about my grades. They're... well they're really bad. I don't think I'm ever going to be a doctor.

I know you're trying with the hypnosis, but I don't really think it's working.

[sigh] Yeah... we can try again I guess. I just don't think it's doing anything.

Ok... if you say so. Anyway, hey Sarah, thanks for being such a great roommate, you know? Like I don't know what I'd do without you!

Oh Yeah! I see your car!

Ok, I'll talk to you a sec... yay! Okay. Love you too! Bye!

Long term fo the ending. What REALLY happened to Samantha?

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED: Sarah is not actually Samantha's roommate. She's actually her RA—she has access to keys to Katie's room. Sarah's real name is Jennifer. She is a grad student in the Psych department and has four other girls in the same dorm she pimps as prostitutes through a website called "SarahPimpsCoeds.com". There are pictures of Samantha there—including her "secret" tattoo (but without her face) and the other four girls (Lisa, Tiffany, Brenda, and Vicki) up there too. The website is just pictures, but in small print it says, for a good time, contact u/Sarah_Pimps_Coeds on reddit.

Katie doesn't actually have a roommate. Jennifer worked the system so that none of her girls have roommates and they each have a fictitious roommate they call when they need something.

Katie has no friends. She actively avoids them. This is part of her conditioning. Aside from calling her parents every now and then, she has isolated herself. She is alone.

Katie WAS an A student in high school. She was sent to college far away from her friends by her father in hopes that she would be focused and enter pre-med when she was ready.

Katie struggled a little in her first semester, but she was just starting to get the hang of it when Jennifer convinced her to try hypnosis. At first it was for pure relaxation, and trust building. Jennifer taught Katie to trust and obey her completely, and then started in on programming her to turn her into "Samantha" and implant a fictitious roommate named Sarah.

Katie has now been conditioned to have an alternate personality. She has now been programmed to be "Samantha". Under normal circumstances, Samantha is a copy of what Katie was, a good girl. BUT, Jennifer has programmed her to believe that Katie is actually a slutty girl on campus. She remembers all of her OWN perverted escapades as if they were actually participated in by that slut Katie—which is in

fact, true--but Samantha's own memories of what she's done are effectively wiped every time she or her partner cums. And Samantha will turn back into Katie with no memory of what happened, but an unconscious need to clean herself up.

When Katie is "Samantha" the name Katie is a trigger for her. The more she is asked about Katie, the hornier she will become and the more indiscriminate and desperate she will be to have sex with a man. Eventually she will begin self-triggering herself, calling herself Katie, or "just like Katie" and she will do this until she cums or make her partner cum.

When Samantha has been triggered by the word Katie, she will be extremely suggestible to sexual suggestions. She will do exactly what her partner requests if it's within her power. And she will do it with enthusiasm. She'll begin self-triggering and eventually will cum.

When Katie is Katie, she won't remember anything about Samantha or what she did, and will fill her mind in with boring things she did instead—studying at home, taking showers, eating food, etc.

Jennifer took Samantha to get her tattoo "Sarah's Sluts – Samantha" once her brainwashing was complete. She knows she has the tattoo, and that it's cute. She knows what it says, but can't register what it means.

Katie has trouble with her grades because of her programming. She does go to class, and she calls her parents every week, but she is on the road to failing thanks to Sarah.

Sarah tries to keep Samantha contained in private places. She normally uses her dorm room, but occasionally lets her dates take her to an abandoned parking lot next to the check cashing place if they want to have sex with her in their cars.

Clients pay for Samantha via pay-pal up front. There is no indication in the payment what they are paying for. Sarah gives them instructions on how to pick up and use Samantha via a special erotic story she wrote on the internet.

PROBLEMS FOR SARAH:

Katie is failing her classes. She likely only has her for another semester before she flunks out of college.

Katie's father is a problem – He keeps harassing her about how she's doing, and Katie keeps putting him off.

Clients are assholes. Clients don't do what they agreed to. Sometimes they take Samantha somewhere they aren't supposed to. Sometimes they use her a little too hard.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR DATING SAMANTHA: Congratulations! Your payment has been received and you've got a date with Samantha--one of Sarah's Sluts. Samantha is talkative, sweet, and very beautiful young coed on campus. Specific instructions for picking up your date, and your agreed upon meeting place will be detailed below, but the following general guidelines can be used to interact with Samantha, so you can use her to get you off once you've got her alone. **Warning, do not attempt to have sex or use the "Katie" trigger on Samantha until you are in a safe space, alone with her. If you do, her behavior will be very erratic, and will likely lead to public indecency—putting both you and her at great risk with the law! No public sex!**

- 1.) Samantha is prudish but secretly nasty. She will likely flirt with you, and talk a lot when you meet her.
- 2.) Engaging in dialogue with Samantha is strictly optional and is not necessary in order to use her for sex. Though she will likely continue talking anyway, most of what she says during this time may be safely ignored. Some things she might talk about include her roommate Sarah, who hypnotizes her to help her grades. She also might mention her "friend" Katie. Though her interest in you is unnecessary, this is Samantha's secret way of telling you she likes you, and her way of inviting you to have sex with her.
- 3.) Whether she brings it up or not, when you are ready to have sex with her, you may ask Samantha about her friend Katie. When you do, she may seem offended or confused at first, but in a few moments she will become eager, extremely horny, and may be used freely. The name is a trigger used to turn her on and make her extremely suggestible almost all sexual acts. Be aware, Samantha will begin self-triggering once she becomes horny enough. You may choose to engage with these triggers as you wish.
- 4.) In effect, calling Samantha Katie is the equivalent of calling her a slut, a whore, a cum rag, a cum slut, a cum dump, a fuck toy, a cock sleeve, etc, and you may use all these terms interchangeably and freely to simultaneously degrade her and turn her on during your use of her.
- 5.) Once the sexual encounter reaches a conclusion, Samantha will begin the process of forgetting all about you. She will not consciously remember you exist, and if you leave cum or other evidence of your encounter on her, she will not recognize what it is, only that she needs to clean it up. It is best to take Samantha home right away or leave the area shortly after finishing. If you stick around too long, Samantha might become alarmed and confused because she's in the presence of a stranger—especially if you are still naked.
- 6.) Once you finish with Samantha, instead of taking her home, and as long as you are at your agreed upon location, you may instead just leave her where she is with her phone. She will know what to do to get herself home safe.
- 7.) DO NOT attempt to have sex with Samantha in a public place. If you wish to have public sex with her, special arrangements must be made in advance.
- 8.) DO NOT take Samantha anywhere other than the agreed location. Doing so puts you at great risk of encounters with law enforcement and risks her availability for future use.
- 9.) Samantha has been fitted with a birth control, hormone releasing IUD that prevents her from having periods for your convenience.
- 10.) Samantha has been conditioned to accept severe throat fucking and cock gagging. You may use Samantha's throat freely to face fuck and deepthroat her—though she will likely put up mild cursory resistance and protestations as part of her personality. "I can't breathe!" "That's really

intense!" etc. On the off chance that it's actually too much for her, Samantha will refuse to continue and offer for you to fuck her instead. DO NOT CONTINUE THROAT FUCKING SAMANTHA if she asks you to stop. You risk injury to her and yourself, and possible complications with law enforcement!

- 11.) Samantha's pussy has been trained to squeeze and release in random patterns as you fuck her to maximize your pleasure.
- 12.) Samantha carries anal lube in her purse for your convenience. Do not attempt to use Samantha's ass without lube.
- 13.) Samantha will accept anal sex as if it is painfully pleasurable to her. She may yip or protest from the pain, but she will also respond to anal fucking in a positive way. If, on the off chance she asks you to stop, comply, and resume fucking her in another way. DO NOT CONTINUE ASS FUCKING SAMANTHA if she asks you to stop. You risk injury to her and yourself, and possible complications with law enforcement!
- 14.) Samantha is trained to enjoy men's cum, and will accept it in her pussy, her ass, her mouth for swallowing, and in any location you wish on her body. Cumming on Samantha's face is preferred. She will play with it for your amusement before eating it.
- 15.) Samantha is not conditioned to be tied up or used under bondage. Samantha will refuse to be tied up. Tying Samantha up is unnecessary and will likely result in confrontation with law enforcement.
- 16.) Samantha has been deeply conditioned for maximum male pleasure. It is extremely unlikely that she will realize what you are doing to her in any real way. If for some reason, Samantha seems to "wake up" and protests your use of her, leave the area immediately and notify the paypal email address of the problem, Samantha's location, or a brief description of what you were doing to her before she woke as soon as possible.