

# **CAPTAIN BOOTYLICIOUS**

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“Captain, SHIELD has been compromised. Dr. Klaus is back on his plan to create as much chaos as he can. He infiltrated one of our headquarters and stole a bunch of high-tech weapons and equipment. Rumour has it that he is modifying them and turning them into weapons of mass destruction. Your current objective is to find Ben Gordon, a local thug with one of Klaus’ weapons. He is in your hometown, Brooklyn. You know what to do. Over and out,” the voice of Nick Fury spoke through the radio.

Steve pressed the button on the device as he gazed outside the window into the night sky and said, "Copy that." He donned his uniform and hooked his Vibranium shield onto his back, ready for some action. Astride on his bike, he zoomed through the garage, drifting as he turned on the street and rode away.

The intel on Ben Gordon appeared on the bike screen, letting him know about his strengths and weaknesses, but most importantly, what he looks like. Captain tuned in to the police radio base. After a few minutes, the radio broke the

silence. A man screamed, "Help! Agh!" Cap traced the location of the call and hustled through every shortcut he could take to reach there as fast as possible. When he arrived at the scene, he was met with naked women lying all over the street. There were police cars, siren blaring and doors opened. But there were neither cops nor any man at the scene. Just voluptuous women all over the place, all too tired and moaning. He was shocked and bemused looking at the scene.

"No! Please!" Cap heard a voice echoing through the alleyway nearby. Within no time, he dashed towards it. "Hey!" he called the man cornering a teenager near the dumpster, "Why don't you pick someone your own size?"

The man turned around. He was Ben Gordon. "Captain America! In the flesh! I'll be damned!" Cap noticed a gun with whirring electricity in his hands. "Why don't you put that gun down, and we can talk," he said.

"Oh yeah? Let's talk!" Ben blasted the gun at Rogers. Captain pulled out his shield and saved

himself in just the nick of time. The bullet hardly made an impact.

"What is that thing?" Cap wondered as he charged at Ben with his shield up. "Kid, get out of the way!" he shouted out before hitting Ben with full momentum. The kid jumped out of the trajectory while Ben barreled in the air, getting hit against the brick wall in the back. He lay still, unconscious.

"Oh my God, I can't believe Captain America saved me!" the boy cheered. "You're my hero!"

"Haha, now don't roam around in the dark. Go." Captain said. The boy's face turned from a bright smile to a gaping terror, and before Captain could react, he was blasted with a flash of light from the back.

"Ah!" he felt a buzzing pain course through his body. "What the hell? You should've turned!" Ben exclaimed. Cap threw the shield at him, but Ben caught it.

"Oh! You've grown weaker?!" A sinister smile spread across Ben's face. "I'll just have to shoot

some more!” Cap looked at himself in dreadful anticipation before lunging at him to fight. Without superpowers, Cap used his skills to counteract Ben’s attacks. Throwing punches and kicks in succession, Cap was able to get his shield back, but he got hit by the electric rays again. “Shit!” his voice cracked on a higher pitch.

“Wha-? My voice!” Cap panted in exhaustion. The boy stood there at a distance, observing it all, hoping for his hero to win. Cap gritted his teeth as he charged again and got hit by another blast. His hard-edged muscles lost all definition, and his height was reduced by a few inches. The suit had almost eroded off of his body. Captain Rogers stood up and looked down at his frail body. He could barely throw his shield anymore. He raised his hands, tightly wrapping his fingers into fists, and taunted, “I can do this all day.”

“Haha, sure.” Ben blasted him with another burst of energy as Cap jumped in to fight. “Oh!” Cap fell down on his knees, wailing in a feminine voice. “You’re a tough son of a bitch, aren’t

you?” Ben said, “Bet I’ll be turning you into a real bitch!”

Helpless and weak, Cap lay on all fours as he took one hit after another. His reverberating body filled in with layers of fat under his skin. His fair skin turned smooth and hairless. The bones around his body cracked as they rearranged themselves, giving him a more feminine structure. His jutted-out bony hips filled in with piles of fat. His asscheeks undulated, squeezing against each other. “Oh ho! That’s America’s ass!” Ben joked as he kept shooting at Captain Rogers.

“I’ll stop you... Ah!” Cap squirmed as pressure built up in his crotch. His naked ass, raised in the air, let the boy behind the dumpster see his hero lose, his manhood turning into a void of temptation. Cap’s moans turned from painful whines to cries of pure ecstasy. His newfound pussy throbbed for someone’s touch. Cap went crazy from the overwhelming pleasure with no release. He bit his lips in fervor anticipation as a pressure buzzing in his chest finally gave in. “Oh

God!” he squealed, his voice echoing through the walls of the tall apartments in the alley. His pink nipples expanded as they got pushed outward by the incoming flesh and fat pouring into the two cups that swayed as they drooped down due to gravity.

“Nngh!” he whimpered as the mass settled in, giving him large DD cup breasts. He released a warm breath through his mouth while his lips plumped up. His chin turned pointy as his jawline trimmed down, giving him a more feminine look. His nose got thinner and perky, and his eyes were accentuated with bigger eyelashes and shaped brows. Cap looked gorgeous. The boy gawking at his hero’s voluptuous curves, couldn’t help but get a boner in his pants. “You... stop... mmmm!” Cap’s dirty blonde locks billowed out from his scalp, cascading down to the ground beneath his palms.

“What a masterpiece!” Ben kissed his gun and said, “The best man on the planet turned into the sluttiest whore! Tonight couldn’t get any better!” He walked around Cap’s trembling

figure and grabbed his hips, giving it a gentle squeeze. He traced his right hand down to Cap's nether and wiggled his fingers into the virgin orifice. "Ah!" Cap threw his head back and squealed in pleasure.

"Whoa, so receptive and wet. I can't wait to feast on these cakes!" Ben pulled out his half-erect cock and started stroking it. The stench of precum hit Cap's nostrils, making him more alert to his surroundings. An insatiable hunger overtook him as he looked back at the hardening dick only a few inches away from his slit. "Gosh, I can't take it anymore! Do it! Please!" he cried as he pushed back and brushed his throbbing folds against the tip of his penis. Shivers ran down his spine, making his body convulse involuntarily. "Damn, how sensitive you are!" Ben exclaimed in awe.

The anxious boy had turned into a peeping tom, engrossed in watching the debaucherous act unfold in front of his eyes. Ben took the opportunity presented to him and slid his dick into Cap's lubricated pussy. "Oh my! Mmph!"



Cap shrieked and gasped, rolling his eyes up. Ben pulled away and impaled him even deeper the second time, making him gush pee down his thick thighs. “Holy shit, this is unreal! I made Captain America squirt!” Ben thrust harder and faster while the boy’s voyeuristic eyes explored the jiggling curves of his hero. The alley echoed with screams of passion as Captain Rogers went through waves of mind-shattering orgasms. “Captain? Captain? What’s the status?” the radio beeped at a distance on the ground. Ben lifted Cap to his dainty feet and slammed him against the wall. “Ah! Fuck!” Cap hissed, leaning forward with his slender hands on the wall. “Language, Captain,” Ben smirked as he grabbed and pinched Cap’s humongous rack while pounding his vagina sore. Captain threw his hair back, squeezing his inner walls in rhythm. He giggled at Ben’s remark, grinding his ass against Ben’s cock, and said, “Fuck me harder, Ben!”

Ben took the words seriously, pinning Cap to the wall and mounting him onto his cock. They were drenched in sweat, exhausted from the intense sex. The boy scurried away as dawn broke,

having blown loads of cum onto the rocky pavement. Mindfucked and turned into a slut, Captain Rogers spoke in heavy breaths, “Omg, can we, like, do this all day?”

Ben, having yet to fill Cap’s yearning womb with his virile baby batter, nodded a resounding yes and said, “Come with me.” Without any clothes to cover up, Captain Rogers lifted his light yet durable shield to cover himself up from prying eyes and did the walk of shame until she didn’t feel like hiding her assets anymore...

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