

Description: Crona is going to Soul's place to learn how to be a better master for his new pet, but is having a bit of trouble finding Soul's house.

Kinks: Bleached, Raceplay, Slurs, Orgy, WMBF (White Male Black Female), WMAF (White Male Asian Male), WMAF (White Male Asian Female), Spitroasting, Deepthroat, Cock Worship, Rimjobs, Bleached Tattoos, Muscle Sissy, Stomach Deformation, Bisexual, Femboy Dom, Maid Outfit, Double Stuffing & Lots of Cum.

## Crona's Sexual Awakening Chapter.2; Soul's Pets

Crona was extra nervous tonight. Not only was he walking Nygus like a bitch in heat, his new nigger had no shame. Completely naked save some bandages wrapped around her face, and a pair of black furry dog ears affixed to her head. Her fat black tits flopped back and forth as she walked on all fours down the empty street. Her new bitch tail was affixed to a thick white plug buried deep in her fat black ass. It wagged just like a real dogs' as her ass cheeks swayed. Clearly showing off her drooling nigga pussy to anyone who walked behind her and bothered to look.

"Stop panting so much!" Spat Crona as he tugged on Nygus' leash, "do you want us to get caught?"

"*Nyyggghaa, sooowwwy!*" Drooled Nygus, her pussy throbbed and dribbled over the city street.

"*Uhhggg, gross,*" groaned Crona as he pulled his new nigger along. How could such a pathetic pet make Crona feel so nervous? Though it wasn't really Nygus' mewling which made him nervous, they'd been out a few times at this point and Crona was used to the ever present danger of being caught. What really made Crona nervous was going to meet Soul. The only reason Crona even bothered to keep Nygus around was because Maka really liked watching Crona decimate Nygus's holes and treat her like a brain dead pet. Which wasn't exactly super off from what Nygus was like in private.

"*Nyggghhh, pull on my leash harder massa!*"

"Keep it down," spat Crona, "or I won't fuck you for two days!"

“*Arf, arf!* Yes massa,” yelped Nygus.

“Good, we are nearly at Soul’s place and I don’t need you screwing it up,” spat Crona, “now... I think Soul lived in that apartment block...” Crona had been to Soul and Black Star’s place before, but he was having trouble remembering the finer details of where he lived in the mostly grey and black Death City.

“Or was it that one...” Muttered Crona, getting more nervous, “I don’t suppose you’ve been to Soul’s place, pet?”

“*Arf! Arf!* I have once or twice, massa, but...”

“Hey, you there! What the hell are you doing with that woman!?”

Crona froze as she saw a light shine on her from the end of a nearby ally. He’d been so careful to stay away from crowded streets and populated alley ways, but it looked like his luck had finally run out. Crona cleared his throat, body literally trembling as he slowly turned around.

“I’m *juh-juh...* just out *fu-fu-*for a wa... Soul!” Shouted Crona, his voice regaining its strength upon realising it wasn’t a cop but Soul, feigning a deeper voice.

“Hey Crona, a little lost?” Asked Soul as he walked up in semi dressy attire. A slick looking black dress shirt and slacks.

“Don’t mess with me like that!” Shouted Crona as he gave Soul a light punch on the shoulder, “what would Maka say if she saw you doing that?”

“She’d commend me for helping toughen up her husband,” responded Soul.

“Good evening my superior, I hope your pets have been well behaved,” said Nygus as she prostrated herself before Soul.

“They’ve both been well.” Responded Soul, “Tsubaki gave birth a few months ago and has left the kids with her mother for the week.”

“Wait, how the fuck do you know about each other,” said Crona, “I thought you were a closeted pervert Nygus!?”

“She is, but practically everyone in Death’s City who is into bleached kink knows each other.”

“Massa Soul has allowed me to serve at his feet a few times.” Moaned Nygus, swaying her ass.

“How many weird perverts could there possibly be?” Asked Crona, still processing what Soul was saying.

“*Hmmmm*, too many to count... We’re a large but underground community, and Nygus has been tossed around like a cheap sex sleeve haven’t you?” Asked Soul as he presented the bottom of his boot to Nygus and she immediately kissed it.

“*Mwwaaaaah*, and I was grateful for every second of it my white god,” moaned Nygus.

“How many white men have you been through!?” Shouted Crona.

“*Hmmmm*, well after Soul and You.... Not sure, I’ve serviced and milked dozens of white dicks, but only a handful have trained me like you massas have,” moaned Nygus.

“*Uhhggg*, no wonder I don’t feel a shred of remorse abusing you.” Spat Crona as he gave Nygus a straight kick to the ribcage. His smile sadistic as he punished his slutty nigger pet.

“*Nyggghhee, tuh*-thank you, massa! Abuse me more!” Moaned Nygus.

“Calm down you too, unless you want to get caught,” said Soul.

“*Eeeep, soooowwy*,” sputtered Crona, changing tone almost immediately. His face grew nervous from the sudden (mild) scolding he’d received.

“It’s alright, let’s just keep moving.” Said Soul as he gestured for Crona to follow, “now come on, we’re losing moonlight.”

“*Yeh*-yes,” said Crona moving forward, nearly tripping on his long black dress.

“You come along too, nigger,” he added looking back at Nygus, “I don’t wanna waste any more time.”

“You gotta spend less time punishing your pet and keeping Directs Crona,” chuckled Soul, “cause I might not be here to save you next time.”

“Eeeeeep, sorry, Soul!” Murmured Crona, cheeks flushed as he pulled Nygus along.

Crona and Nygus didn't have to follow soul for long to get back to his place. A lovely little flat about a block away from where Crona got lost. Crona felt a bit ashamed that he'd missed Soul's house so easily and promptly apologised, the standard four times before they had arrived back, and when they arrived... Crona tried apologising for a fifth time.

“I am very so...”

“Again Crona, you don't need to apologise so much.” Said Soul as started to unlock the door, “it's very uncool and besides, what would your new pet think of you if she saw her master sulking all the time?” Crona looked down at Nygu who proceeded to look back up at him and smile.

“In my eyes you're perfect massa!”

“Don't be an ass kisser Nygus, we both know you just do it for white cock!”

“But massa it's not just your cock, I really wanna kiss your tasty ass too.” Mewled Nygus as she grabbed Crona's legs and started affectionately rubbing her cheek against his thigh.

“Ewww, don't be gross Nygus,” spat Crona as he cringed, “why you want to do that?”

“You'd be surprised at what turns that nigger on,” said Soul, “now welcome...”

“Welcome home master! Your kitty has been waiting for you all day,” moaned Black☆Star.

“Uhhmm, buh-Black☆Star!” Blurted Crona as he saw Black☆Star dressed in his maid uniform.

Black☆Star had undergone a few changes the past few years. The main ones Crona noticed was the maid cat boy outfit. His feet and hands were bound in fuzzy cyan cat paws that matched his hair, with bright pink toe beans. His slutty maid outfit was cut off at his upper thighs, showing out his toned muscled legs, clad in black fishnets.

Strangely, Black☆Star's muscles didn't bulge as much as they were smooth, keeping an almost feminine quality.

His frilly white and black maid outfit clung to his torso, only hinting at the shredded muscle definition beneath. The skirt was short enough that Crona could see hints of frilly pink panties clinging to a nonexistent bulge. A long cyan cat tail snaked out from under his skirt which wagged as he looked up at Soul with big star's in his shining blue eyes. His pouty lips had a fresh coating of gloss and his smooth cheeks had lines of black eyeliner drawn to look like whiskers.

"*Ohhh-ummm*, Crona... This is training for a special kind of combat, *ru-ru*-right Soul?" Asked a trembling Black☆Star.

"Calm down genius," said Soul as he reached down and petted his cat boy between the ears, "he's in on it, can't you see Nygus?"

"*Ooooooh*, sup-nigga," continued Black☆Star as he spotted Nygus sitting beside Crona.

"Is that how we greet our guests?!" Asked Soul. slightly annoyed as he tugged on Black☆Star's collar. Pulling his knees slightly off the ground.

"*Nyggggh*, welcome to you too, master Crona," squeaked Black☆Star.

"*Uuuuhm*, thanks," muttered Crona entering the house with Nygus.

"Pet go and tell your wife we're ready to start." Ordered Soul as he handed Black☆Star his coat.

"I'm ready already, master." Cheered Tsubaki as she entered wearing only an apron. Her long black hair was tied off in a ponytail, lips coated in the same gloss as her husband. The apron wasn't large enough to cover her wide hips or completely contain her massive double-F cups. The sides of her wide pink nipples poked out the sides of the thin white cloth and limply draped over the space between her thighs. Crona could clearly see a red queen of hearts grapevine tattoo starting at her lower thigh and snaking up her hips. There were other tattoos, but the apron hid that much.

"Welcome home, master," moaned Tsubaki as she gave him a kiss on the cheek, "and welcome to you master Crona and your little pet."

"Take notes from your wife," said Soul as he looked down at Black☆Star.

*"Mmnn, yes master,"* groaned Black☆Star.

"And I take it you've been a good gook?" Asked Soul as he pulled the apron to the side, shoved two fingers into Tsubaki's cunt. Teasing her wet folds and pressing on the back of her clit.

*"Ahhnng, yes my master,"* moaned Tsubaki, "we've got the house to ourselves for a week, and there should be *nuh*-no other interruptions!"

"Good," said Soul as he pulled away his fingers, "now are you ready to learn how to punish your pet, Crona?"

"Yes sir," said Crona as he straightened out his back. He was very serious and wanted to learn how to better control his new slave. Soul had such a handle over his two pets and in a way Crona was envious.

He diligently followed Soul down the hall into his living room. A nicely furnished little room with a flat screen T.V affixed to the wall, a nice glass coffee table, and some nice leather couches. Crona also noticed a large grand piano peeking out from the door frame of a side room. Mixed with a few spare potted plants placed around the room to add some colour, and Crona thought this place looked very comfy.

"I got all the sex toys together master!" Said Tsubaki as she stepped out of the side room, carrying a large brown box filled to the brim with sex toys. The box was overflowing, with a few spare anal beads hanging off the side and

"I rechanged the vibes and made sure to clean the beads Black☆Star used last night." She continued as she bent over and placed the box on the coffee table. Her fat jiggly bubble booty and thick thighs were fully on display. While Crona was pretty sure he saw the heart shaped base of a butt plug wink between Tsubaki's cheeks.

"Wow Tsubaki you really are horny," added Crona looking at the sheer variety in the sex toy collection.

*"Whaaa, it's normal for a gal to have a couple sex toys!"* Shouted Tsubaki as she looked over her shoulder.

“But is it normal for you to have thirty seven different kinds of dildos with animal variants?” Asked Black☆Star, “plus several strings of anal beads, plugs, and who knows what else.”

“Some of the cocks in there remind me of the Alien movie Maka showed me,” added Crona.

“I’m a total gooner and even I draw the line at alien dick.” Moaned Nygus, “I prefer the white variety, right massa?”

“Nygus you don’t get to scold her for being horny.” Spat Crona as he gave Nygus a slap across the back of the head.

“You’re literally dry humping my leg right now!” He continued giving Nygus a scowl.

“Don’t be like that massa,” moaned Nygus, “you should strip and give that horny gook a pounding!”

“It’s true slut, you’re super fucking horny.” Said Soul, “even hornier than Black☆Star and he’s got a plug pressing against his prostate.”

“*Nyaaah, dat’s write maassta!*” moaned Black☆Star in a cute girlish voice as he waved his paw at Soul.

“Though, I agree with your pet nigger, Crona,” continued Soul, we really should get started.”

“*Finaaaaally*, I’ll help you undress, master,” cooed Tsubaki, changing tone very quickly. His breathing was heavy as she helped Soul get out of his dress shirt. He had a rather nice body, muscles all tight and toned with a nice six pack. Though Crona was reminded of the Scar he gave Soul as he saw the large diagonal scar across his chest.

“Sorry again for that one,” said Crona as he sheepishly pointed at Soul’s chest.

“*Ah*, don’t worry about it,” sighed Soul, “it doesn’t hurt these days and besides it makes me look cool.”

“Very manly, master,” added Tsubaki.

“Now let’s get you out of that dress, massa!” Cheered Nygus as she grabbed the bottom of Crona’s dress.

“Fine, just make it quick.” Said Crona as Nygus pulled Crona’s dress off his body. Exposing his slender femboy body to Soul and company. Crona wasn’t so muscled, very slender with flat pecs tipped by cute pink nipples. Though what wasn’t cute was his cock which quickly flopped out of Crona’s panties.

“What a relief it was getting hard to keep it tucked.” Exhaled Crona as his massive meat pulsated.

“Holy shit!” Shouted Back Star as he saw Crona’s massive veiny bitch breaker. His massive fourteen inch long bitch breaker with thick swollen blue and purple veins and a rough red cock head. His cock was only half hard but at fourteen inches it flopped out of Crona’s bright pink panties. They were just big enough to contain his massive nuts, but the panties had long bunched up and divided Crona’s cheeks like a thong.

“Panties?” Said Soul, giving Crona a confused look.

“What?!” Shouted Crona, “Maka says they make me look cute.”

“Eeeeh, I don’t know how cute you can make that monster,” muttered Black☆Star.

“Huh no wonder Maka had trouble walking a few months back.” Chuckled Soul as Tsubaki pulled down his pants to reveal his massive meat. A smooth fourteen inch shaft with a circumcised pink cock head and two smooth grapefruit sized nuts. With just a tuft of white public hair growing over Soul’s crotch.

“*Mmwaaaah!*” moaned Tsubaki as she kissed Soul’s shaft, and cupped his nuts. “I just love groping these big heavy nuts, though...” Tsubaki paused and looked over to Crona’s pulsating cock as Nygus slowly started pulling down his panties.

“Though looking at you both it almost feels like your cocks are swapped at birth?” She continued.

“*Huh*, I never thought about that but...” Nygus grabbed Crona’s cock and pulled him closer to Soul so their tips were almost touching, “Massa your cock is so monstrous, but you are so pretty.”



“While Soul is such a grungy guy, but his cock is so smooth and feminine.” Added Black☆Star as he bent over and grabbed both shafts, “it’s super weird, right *soh-aaahhhng!*”

“Say that again sissy,” spat Soul as he pulled on Black☆Star’s tail. With a hard tug and a sudden pop, a large pink plug was pulled out of Black☆Star’s ass and the big strong sissy lost his strength.

*Nyyyhhoohoo,*” moaned Black☆Star as his knees buckled. For a brief moment they could see the quickly developing stain in his panties before he fell over. His body twitching as his asshole gaped and throbbed.

“You really shouldn’t tease our master like that, sissy. Especially since you’re not a tenth of his size,” giggled Tsubaki.

*“Hnnngggghhh,”* groaned Black☆Star as he leaked inside his panties, brain melting from the powerful ass-gasm.

“I think your cock looks super pretty, Soul.” Said Crona with a smile, “I’d love to have a smooth white cock like yours.”

“The massahs got some of the biggest dicks in town,” moaned Nygus, “though I think they are about the same size?”

“Let’s check,” said Tsubaki and Nygus quickly got the clue. The girls pulled their respective master closer towards the other.

“Hey watch it,” spat Soul as Tsubaki grabbed his hips and pushed Soul and Crona closer together until their cocks were side by side. Pulsating as they pressed against each other. Both girls were practically drooling at the sight of such large bitch breakers, but neither could deny they were the same.

“Would you look at that massa, you’re both the same size.” Drooled Nygus, “I figured you must be at least a bit larger with that fat tip, massa but Soul’s cute pink one matches you in size perfectly.”

“Master’s adorable cock easily slides in and hits all the right places.” Commented Tsubaki, “his big white meat, can’t be beat.”

“*Urrgh,* you don’t need to say it like that,” said Soul as he rubbed his temples.

*"Mwaaaah*, but your cock is a thing of beauty, master. You should be proud of its feminine beauty," continued Tsubaki.

"It kinda feels good rubbing your cock, Soul." Moaned Crona as he curiously looked at Soul's cock, "is that weird?"

"Not at all Crona..." Soul paused and looked at Tsubaki and Nygus who were getting extra handsy with both cocks. Their hands running up and down both men's shafts, teasing their tips as they planted soft kisses along their shafts.

"Though maybe we should get started. My gook pet is having trouble holding herself back," continued Soul.

"Then start with me master!" Cheered Black☆Star as he crawled onto the couch and presented his gaping asshole. He spread his tight bubble booty as best he could with his paws and presented a needy asshole to his master.

"Please fuck my tight boi-pussy!" Moaned Black☆Star as he swayed his hips.

"You've become such a little slut since I fucked your drunk ass years ago. I expected the mighty Black☆Star to resist a little more," teased Soul as he grabbed Black☆Star's butt. Sinking his fingers into the greedy sissy's cheeks as Black☆Star groaned.

*"Nyyyghh*, It's true, master," moaned Black☆Star, "I'm a silly little gook that's completely addicted to his master's big white dick, and I know it's pointless to resist my natural desires."

"Good kitty, you deserve a reward." Said Soul as he shoved his cock up Black☆Star's ass. Stretching his walls and creating a belly bulge which Crona noticed immediately.

*"Nyyaaaahhh*," drooled Black☆Star, his eyes fluttering as Soul began slowly pumping his insides. Moving his cock in and out of Black☆Star's well stretched asshole. He was clearly well trained, taking Soul's cock with relative ease. Only trembling slightly as Soul's heavy nuts slapped against him, quickly filling the room with wet slapping and bitch boi moans.

Something about the display was captivating for Crona. The way Soul absolutely decimated Black☆Star's boi-pussy, using another man as a cheap cock sock. It was

hard for Crona to completely understand why he found it so arousing, but he couldn't deny the sight of Tsubaki's ass worship had him throbbing.

"Massa, your cock tip is already leaking so much pre-cum," moaned Nygus, "may I clean your tip? I hate seeing your precious seed wasted..."

"Alright just don't get carried away, I'm watching..." Crona's voice trailed off as Nygus got to work. Wrapping her thick black lips around Crona's tip as she sucked his thick pre-cum out of his urethra. Her sloppy wet sucking echoing in Crona's ears as he instantly watched, basically ignoring his pet as Soul rutted inside Black☆Star's asshole.

"I take it you're enjoying the show, Crona?" Asked Tsubaki as she leaned in and whispered in Crona's ear.

"Yuh-yeah, it's mesmerising," Crona muttered. He could feel Tsubaki's hot breath on his ear. Her hands moved down his slender body, and grasped the base of Crona's cock as she continued, still at a whisper.

"See how Soul starts with slow rhythmic pumping and starts getting faster as he pounds my sissy husband..." Continued Tsubaki, "churning up my faggot hubby's boi-pussy with his fat white cock. How does it feel, watching my master turn my husband into a girl?"

"Gulp... Yes," muttered Crona, blushing as he continued, "It's so...lewd, so..."

Perfect?" asked Tsubaki, "It's the natural order, and we're privileged as gooks to please our godly white master every day. I'm sure your nigger feels the same way."

"Mmmhmm," moaned Nygus as she cupped Crona's heavy nuts. She slowly took more of his bestial white cock into her throat, bulging her throat as she gulped down Crona's near limitless stream of pre-cum.

"Now let me show you how fast a husband and wife can milk their master." Moaned Tsubaki as she walked from behind Crona and took off her apron, giving Crona a look at her tattoos.

Tsubaki had a lot more ink on her body than a simple grapevine. Over her crotch was a bright red queen of heart tattoo underlined by a lacy filigree. The cursive white 'Q' in a matching style. Written in red letters ovetop of the heart were the words "Hapa Factory" and beside were three childbirth tattoos. One little queen of heart was tattooed to the side of her midriff for each of her three children.

*“Mmmmn, I hope to give birth to a dozen of Soul’s kids before finally becoming useless as breeding meat.”* Moaned Tsubaki as she winked at Crona.

“Now let me help my worthless sissy husband milk you...” She continued as she knelt behind Soul, spread his masculine butt cheeks and planted her lips against his ass. Pressing her lips against his slightly sweaty hole as her tongue rotated around his anal rim.

“That’s it gook, make out with daddy’s ass, while I use your hubby as a cock sleeve.” Spat Soul as he rutted in Black☆Star’s ass.

He could feel Tsubaki’s tongue tickling his insides as he soft lips pressed against his asshole. Drool dribbled down Soul’s taint as Tsubaki worshipped his ass and massaged Soul’s heavy nuts, using both hands to caress and tease her master’s fat cum factories. The sound of her sloppy ass eating accompanied her husband’s groans of brain melting pleasure.

*“Mmmm, I love your ass, master! I tastes so fucking good,”* moaned Tsubaki. Her breaths were shallow, but that didn’t stop her from eating Soul’s ass like a maniac. The sound of sloppy slurping and deep snorting resonated as Tsubaki’s licking got faster with every passing minute.

*Damn Tsubaki is a massive pervert,* thought Crona, still intently watching the display.

*“Ahhhnnnggg, I could do that for ya, massa,”* moaned Nygus as she pulled her lips back, leaving Crona’s shaft spit slicked, “I love worshipping every part of your godly body...*Ghuuaaaakk!*”

“Just keep sucking nigger,” spat Crona as he grabbed Nygus’ dreads and forced her head back down on his veiny white dick.

*“Ghuuunnngh,”* snorted Nygus as her thick black lips swallowed her master’s cock once more.

“Much better,” exhaled Crona, “I like you better when you’re choking on my cock!”

*“Mmmmmnngh,”* groaned Nygus as Crona used her throat as a sex sleeve. Basically ignoring Nygus and using her throat for masturbation. He rutted in her throat and intently watched as Soul’s slaves milked his sperm with a sloppy fervour. Crona had

never liked the idea of rimjobs too much before, but watching Tsubaki rim Soul's asshole gave him ideas...

"Take my load, bitch," spat Soul. He slammed every last inch of his massive white meat into Black☆Star's ass.

"Nyyggghhh, shooo hooooottssh," groaned Black☆Star as Soul's thick load started blasting over his insides.

"Mmmmmph, fill that faggot up master," moaned Tsubaki before she continued tongue punching Soul's asshole. Pressing down on his prostate as best she could as Soul shot his load. She could physically feel his massive nuts pumping her faggot husband full of thick white cock cream. It overflowed from Black☆Star's ass and spilled down his taint as Soul finally finished shooting his load, but he wasn't done.

"Now it's time for round two, bitch!" Spat Soul as he continued thrusting his cock into Black☆Star's asshole. His thick shaft scraped his own cum out with each thrust and splashed some over Tsubaki's face as he kept pounding Black☆Star's boi-pussy into mush.

"Harder master, haaaaarder!" Moaned Black☆Star, his eyes watering as he panted, "Yuh-you're a death scythe, you should be way strong-nnyygggh!"

Black☆Star's eyes went cross as Soul's thrusting picked up pace. His hips smashing against Black☆Star's ass with every heavy thrust. Tsubaki had to quickly move backwards to avoid getting hit by Soul's nuts on the back swing. She could see Soul's cock churning up Black☆Star's insides with every pump, turning her hubby's taunts into sloppy moans in a couple seconds.

"That'll teach you to tease our master, sissy," moaned Tsubaki.

"Nyyggghhaaaa," cried Black☆Star, his mascara running down his cheeks.

"Now tighten up bitch boy!" Spat Soul as he began rutting his cock inside Soul's ass, "It's going to take ages for me to cum if you don't tighten this ass up."

*Slap!*

*Slap!*

*Slap!*

“*Nyyeessshh masssah,*” cried Black☆Star as Soul slapped his fat sissy boy booty. Causing it to jiggle as he sunk every inch of his cock into his bitch boy’s asshole.

“I see Nygus is having trouble helping you cum, Crona.” Moaned Tsubaki as she crawled over, “would you like me to give you a turn?”

“*Ummmm...*” Crona paused, he was still unsure about his feelings about rimjobs, but something about them was so captivating he couldn’t resist.

“Alright I’ll try...”

“Wait what do you...” Tsubaki paused as she watched Crona rush past her, popping his cock out of Nygus’ throat. A slimy trail of pre-cum leaked beside him as he knelt behind Soul’s ass and placed his soft hands on Soul’s butt.

“Crona?” Soul looked over his shoulder and asked, “what are you doing?”

“Tsubaki gave me a turn, but be warned I’m new to this... *Ahhng,*” moaned Crona, his long pink tongue drooped off his mouth and off his chin. Soul’s eyes went wide as he realised Crona inherited a sloppy snake tongue from his mother.

“I don’t think that’s what she meant... *Mmmnnngh,*” grunted Soul. He bit his lower lip as Crona slid his extra long tongue into Soul’s asshole.

Tsubaki’s spit served as extra sloppy lube as Crona’s long, soft tongue punched deep inside Soul’s hole. Pressing against his prostate as he wriggled inside him. There wasn’t a moment’s hesitation as Crona’s lips pressed against Soul’s sloppy hole. His hands moving up to caress Soul’s nuts as his slobber dripped down Soul’s taint.

“*Nyggghhh, sssuuuh... Mmmm, guuusssh,*” snorted Crona as he kissed Soul’s ass. His tongue was still buried in Soul’s hole.

“Crona I don’t think Soul wants...” Tsubaki paused as she watched Crona start jerking his cock with one hand. His other hand caressing Soul’s nuts as he grunted enraptured by his sloppy ass worship, and Soul seemed to like it. His teeth were clenched as he rutted in Black☆Star’s behind, letting out the occasional grunt or groan.

“Fuck it, they’re having fun,” exhaled Tsubaki. Content to wait her turn, but then she noticed Nygus. The sloppy little slave had her eyes fixated on Crona, her fingers slowly rubbing her pussy. It almost seemed like Nygus was in a trance and Tsubaki was happy to push Nygus in the right direction.

“Hey Nygus, wanna help me with something fun?” asked Tsubaki.

“Yes, ma’am,” Nygus responded, still staring at her master eating ass. The sight of him doing such a sloppy and naughty sex act had her pussy throbbing with excitement.

“Just look at our master’s massive white cocks.” Moaned Tsubaki as she leaned over and whispered, “they must have so much superior white cum stored in their nuts.”

“*Yuh*-yes ma’am, so much...” Moaned Nygus, her gooning pace quickening with each word spoken.

“It hardly seems fair that Crona has to service his cock all by himself. You should really help out...”

“*Mmmnn*, yes ma’am,” moaned Nygus, squirting on the floor as she crawled. Panting like a wild bitch in heat as she walked over to Crona and took the first few inches of cock down her throat. Greedily sucked back over twelve inches of Crona’s shaft as her master took notice and grabbed her dreads. Pulling Nygus’ lips down on his dick, bulging her throat as his meat clogged her windpipe.

“Fuck it, I am going to cum.” Grunted Soul as he slammed his meat into Black☆Star’s boi-pussy one final time. Soul could feel his prostate throb against Crona’s tongue as he dumped a sticky load in his bitch boy’s asshole. Filling Black☆Star with brain melting white cum.

*Ahhnnnn*,” drooled Black☆Star, his eyes fluttering as his muscled midsection bulged with seed. There was so much seed and the resulting ab deforming belly bulge threatened to rip his maid outfit as Soul filled him to the brim. While Crona filled Nygus’ stomach with hot seed.

Crona couldn’t hold back either and quickly blasted down his slave’s tight throat. Nygus tightened her throat muscles and squeezed out her master’s seed like a feral animal that hadn’t been fed. She savoured every superior sperm cell that her master bothered to shoot down her inferior throat. Sucking well past the point when Crona was done cumming, just to make sure she had sucked every last drop from Crona’s urethra.

*“Uhhgg, you can stop now nigger,”* spat Crona after he pulled his face from between Soul’s cheeks. His lips slick with spit as he looked down at Nygu’s sloppy blowjob face and pushed her head off his cock. *“And besides*

*“Mmnnngh, bu-but massa, your cock is still so filthy!”* Mewled Nygus.

*“Then start cleaning up my cock, nigger,”* ordered Soul. He pulled his meat out of Black☆Star’s gaping ass. A geyser of thick white cum erupted from his bleached boi-pussy and directly onto Crona’s chest before flowing out like a waterfall.

*“Nygggggh maaassshteer,”* moaned Black☆Star as his body trembled. Shaking as his cream filling vacated his gaping cumpainted butt.

*“It’s what you’re best at,”* continued Soul as he pressed his cock tip against Nygus’ cheeks, *“and Crona your free to fuck Black☆Star. You’ll just have to give him a moment to get cleaned up...”*

*“Or I can just do it myself,”* moaned Crona as he pressed his lips against Black☆Star’s gaping asshole. Crona grabbed Black☆Star’s hips and started eating out his ass with a religious fervour. The sound of hot wet slurping combined with Black☆Star’s mewls filled the room. Crona quickly scraped Soul’s loads into his empty stomach without a second thought, letting Black☆Star’s limp body twitch against his face.

*“Mmmm, hold still faggot,”* spat Crona as he gave Black☆Star’s ass a slap.

*“Ahhnnggg,”* moaned Black☆Star as his expression melted. His eyes fluttered as he drooled over the couch. It felt incredibly good getting his well fucked asshole teased and cleaned by a surprisingly skillful tongue. Though, while Black☆Star’s brain melted, the others just stared at Crona with a blank expression...

*“Uhhhh, Crona... You didn’t have to drink my cum,”* said Soul while Nygus sucked his cock. His meat was halfway down the zombie nurse’s throat, but she was keeping a spare eye on her master as he ate ass.

*“Ahhnnggh, I don’t mind,”* moaned Crona as he pulled his lips off Black☆Star’s spit slicked boi-pussy. *“I do this for Maka all the time... Though, your cum tastes a lot better than mine, Soul. I wonder why?”* Continued Crona as he stood up and slapped his meat between Black☆Star’s cheeks.



*“Hehe, cute dicks shoot tasty cum,”* said Black☆Star, *“it’s just a fact…”*

*“Then why does your watery sperm taste so terrible, dear?”* Asked Tsubaki as she walked over and rubbed Black☆Star’s caged clit, reaching under Crona’s massive cock.

*“Hnnnggh,”* groaned Black☆Star as he felt his little cock strain against the tight cage.

*“Any cum produced by your feminine little clitty should taste incredible by your logic, but I guess your micro-clitty is pathetic in every way imaginable,”* moaned Tsubaki.

*“Not even I’d touch that watery sperm and I’ve cleaned my own cum out of Maka…”*  
Spat Crona as he watched Black☆Star’s clit dribble.

*“What a greedy lover Maka is, making you do all the clean up.”* Continued Soul before giving Crona a slap on his jiggly bubble butt, *“I want you to relax and rut Black☆Star’s fat gook ass until he passed out.”*

*“Yes sir,”* yelled Crona as he shoved his cock into Black☆Star’s boi-pussy. About half of Crona’s fat veiny member sunk into Black☆Star’s asshole, scraping out his ass and crushing his prostate with all the force the femboy could muster. However, that wasn’t enough for Black☆Star.

*“Mmmmmn, come on Crona!”* Moaned Black☆Star, his caged clit dribbling, *“you can pound my pussy harder than that!”*

*“Mmmnnn, I’m trying… But you’re really tight,”* groaned Crona.

*“I guess that monster dick was only for show!”* Teased Black☆Star as he smashed his hips down on Crona’s cock.

*“Ahhgggnn,”* groaned Crona as his cock leaked into Black☆Star’s insides. Coating his anal walls in thick pre-cum with each Squeeze, but despite the constant flow Black☆Star didn’t seem tired at all.

*“Come on white boi,”* moaned Black☆Star, *“I’ve only just started twerking my hips and you’re close to shooting!”*

*“Black☆Star needs a hard ass fucking to curb his bratty side, don’t hold back, Crona.”*  
Said Soul as he started fucking Nygus’ throat, *“if you don’t he’ll milk you dry…”*

*Hhhnnngggg*, I'll try," moaned Crona as his cock was swallowed by Black☆Star's cheeks. Crona's cock was being squeezed harder than ever before. Even Maka during their first time felt loose in comparison to Black☆Star's tight muscle sissy booty. His tip being perfectly squeezed until finally Crona busted a thick nut right inside Black☆Star's butt.

*"Ahhnnngggh,"* moaned Crona as he shot ropes of sticky seed into Black☆Star's lower intestine.

"Your master has a long way to go, nigger." Sighed Soul as he pumped Nygus' throat. Filling Nygus' stomach up with his thick seed. He'd used Nygus before and she was always greedy for more spunk. Her thick black lips extended into a slutty black duck face as she downed Soul's seed like a proper throat goat. Soul packed Nygus' insides full of his spunk as Crona felt his nuts drain into Black☆Star.

*"Mmmnnngh,* for a lightweight you gave me a thick load!" Moaned Black☆Star, his greedy boi-pussy draining Crona's cock of thick cum. There wasn't a drop left in Crona's urethra by the time he finished shooting. Crona thought he was going to pass out, his head felt light and his brain fuzzy until Black☆Star started moving his hips, again. Bouncing his fat boi booty on Crona's cock without a single hint of exhaustion.

*"Mnnnggh,* gimme a second," moaned Crona, "I'm still *nnnhmmffff...* sensitive!"

"Come on your big white bitch boy!" Moaned Black☆Star, "give me at least a bit of a challenge, it's easy when you're pumping is so pathetic!"

*"Mnnnnnggh, sowwy,"* moaned Crona. Black☆Star moved his cheeks up and down Crona's shaft with ease. Squeezing the pink femboy's cock with gusto while giving him a smug grin. Crona felt like he might burst again, shooting another forcefully milked load into Black☆Star without much resistance.

"You know Crona... Maka probably wouldn't enjoy seeing you acting so submissive," said Soul, "Imagine what she would think if she saw you prematurely ejacu..."

"FUCK OFF YOU BRATTY GOOK!" Shouted Crona as he grabbed Black☆Star's maid dress and with a pull he pushed the skirt above Black☆Star's head.

"What the hell!" Spat Black Star as he felt Crona Cock sink into his ass at the same time as his skirt got pulled over his head. Immediately exposing his tribal jack of hearts tramp

stamp and muscled back, but none of them would help him now. Crona was punishing his prostate, grinding his cock deep in Black☆Star's asshole.

"Huh didn't think he'd go so crazy so fast. I almost thought Black☆Star would break him." Said Soul as he pulled his cock out of Nygus' throat. Strands of thick spit and cum broke off his cock and dripped onto Nygus' face as Soul rubbed the juices off in Nygus' dreads.

"Now how about you break me, master? I am tired of watching my cucky hubby have all the fun." Begged Tsubaki, her voice heavy as she presented her cheeks, face down ass up in a jack-o 'crouch. Showing off her pale tits, hard pink nipples and drooling pink slit.

"Well since you asked so nicely," moaned Soul as he walked over and pressed his tip against Tsubaki's asshole.

"Nygus how about you suck my nuts as I fill up my slutty little hapa-factory," ordered Soul.

"Yes massah, I'll milk ya good," moaned Nygus as she shoved her face between Soul's cheeks, and kissed his ass with gusto.

Nygus let out small grunts and snorts as she started to lick, obediently kissing Soul's sweaty buttocks. She pulled on her own butt plug and rubbed her own soaking cunt as she tongued Soul's ass as best she could. Tasting noticeable hints of her master's saliva as she kissed and worshipped Soul like the god he was. She was so engrossed by sloppy ass worship that she popped out her own plug and didn't even notice. Nygus just kept licking as her brain was assaulted by a barrage of micro orgasms.

*"Nnyyygghh, sooooul!! Saaaave meeeeh!"* whined Black☆Star as Crona's nuts slapped against his clitty.

*"Mmmnngh, shut the fuck up gook!"* Shouted Crona, "I am trying to give you that cum you wanted!"

"Sorry sissy, but I'm busy with your wife. I'll give you some attention later." Chuckled Soul as he inserted his tip into Tsubaki.

*"Nyyggggaaaaahhn!"* whined Black☆Star, his clitty trembled and shot his first dry orgasm of the night. He was empty, but his prostate was still providing him with mind melting bitch-gasms with each heavy thrust Crona provided him.

“That’s right bitch, squeal like a pig, Maka likes that!” Grunted Crona as he leaned over Black☆Star’s back and started rutting him like a dog. His hands wrapping around his chest and tightly squeezing as Black☆Star’s perfect hairless abs were deformed by Crona’s veiny white monster meat.

“I’ll stop them after round four... Or maybe five,” grunted Soul as he started thrusting, “what do you think Tsubaki, am I being too hard on your hubby?”

“I *duh-duh*... Don’t care, master! *Fu*-fuck that sissy faggot,” moaned Tsubaki, lips slick with spit, “I just need your cock!”

“Good answer,” said Soul as he picked up his thrusting. His thick white cock quickly entered her pussy, scrapping out her folds before pressing hard on Tsubaki’s g-spot. Immediately Soul was graced by a jet of Tsubaki’s cunt honey which generously coated his smooth heavy nuts as they slapped against her crotch.

“What a naughty gook, I only did one thrust and you nearly pissed yourself cumming.” Teased Soul as he gave Tsubaki’s cheeks a playful slap.

“*Nyyggghuu, suh*-sorry master,” moaned Tsubaki, “*bu-bu*... But it’s been so long since you’ve used your hapa factory, I couldn’t help it!”

“That’s no reason to dirty my balls with your filthy cunt juices.”

**SLAP!**

**SLAP!**

**SLAP!**

“*Ahhnnggghh, massshter!*” cried Tsubaki as Soul spanked her ass cheeks. Her lips curving into a slutty smile as she screamed and howled like a bitch in heat. Her pussy throbbing more than it had in months, she was so backed up. Every orgasm Soul’s big white dick scraped out of her caused her to drench him with juices, which in turn only made Soul pound her harder.

“Hear that gook, your wife it getting her holes destroyed just like you!” Whispered Crona directly into Black☆Star’s ear.

*“Uhhnnngggghhn,”* drooled Black☆Star, his brain frying like an egg. He couldn’t handle the constant hard prostate grinding and his muscles were quickly relaxing as Crona’s meat swelled inside him.

“That’s a good bitch boy,” spat Crona, “I like you better when you’re dumb and drooling like a proper cock sock! Soon you’ll join your wife!”

Crona kept rutting in Black☆Star’s asshole, churning up his insides. Black☆Star could only drool over the leather, his body limp and twitching as Crona used him like a cheap jap sex sleeve. He couldn’t believe Crona turned the tables on him so easily, but he did love hearing his wife’s moans as Soul used her like a cheap japanese sex doll.

“Now take my splooge you nasty bitch sissy,” grunted Crona. His thick white dick spewed as much cum into Black☆Star’s insides as Soul. Bloating Black☆Star’s abs and caused him to pass out for a couple seconds as his dry orgasm restarted his brain. Crona panted as he poured every last thick drop of cum into Black☆Star’s boi-pussy, and paused for a couple seconds to pant, catching his breath.

“Hey Crona, why don’t you join us,” asked Soul as leaned over and grabbed Tsubaki’s pony tail before pulling her face off the ground.

“Tsubaki can clean your cock while Black☆Star’s butt recovers from your rutting.” Said Soul as Crona leaned back up, still huffing and puffing. His cock was half inside Black☆Star at this point, and he needed a rest, but something about Tsubaki’s look made Crona’s cock pulse.

*“Ahhnnnggh, gimme moooore,”* moaned Tsubaki. Her spit slicked lips curved into a sloppy suck face. Tsubaki ran her tongue around the circumference of her lips, her desperate eyes calling out to Crona as her tight tummy bulged a clear outline of Soul’s cock.

“Sorry,” moaned Crona, “I’ll be there in a second,” he continued pulling his cock out of Black☆Star’s ass. His massive shaft pulsed as ropes of his spunk dripped off his cock and onto the floor. The second Crona unplugged Black☆Star’s ass a torrent of his thick ball slop poured out of Black☆Star’s asshole, leaving his insides a cream painted mess.

“You don’t have to apologise Crona,” sighed Soul.

“I know, I... *Mmmnngh,*” moaned Crona as Tsubaki started sucking on his cock tip. Her thick pink lips extended as she sucked back all the cum in Crona’s urethra. Swallowing

a bit more of Crona's cock with each movement of her head. Crona grasped Tsubaki's head for support as he felt her swallow his cock, running her tongue around his swallowed girth as she tickled his veins. Tsubaki was a great deal more skilled than Maka at giving head, and Crona felt like he'd bust another nut if she kept sucking on his cock this hard.

"Grab her ponytail," continued Soul as he kept thrusting into Tsubaki's cunt, "you can use her as an onahole, and don't worry, she doesn't bite... anymore."

"*Mmmnnn*, yes sir," moaned Crona as he grabbed Tsubaki's long black ponytail with one hand and the underside of her throat with the other. Her hair was soft to the touch and Crona could feel his own cock twitching through Tsubaki's skin. Her throat squeezing Crona's shaft as he pushed her lips back with no little effort before letting her gobble down his dick again.

"*Ahnn*, she is... *Mmmnngh*, pretty good at this..." Moaned Crona as he let out a shot of pre-cum directly into Tsubaki's stomach, which she greedily devoured.

"It took years, but I made Tsubaki's mouth into the perfect sex sleeve," said Soul, "isn't that right, gook?"

"*Nyyhhggggnnn*, *snooooort*," grunted Tsubaki in agreement.

"I *duh-duh*-don't disagree," moaned Crona as Tsubaki's lips touched the base of his cock, "*bu-bu*.... But! I'm gonna cum soon if..."

"Just shoot your load down her throat," interjected Soul, "she's just a dumb cum dumpster, it's what she lives for!"

"*Mmmnnnn*, *duh*-then take it gook," groaned Crona as he started dumping his load directly into Tsubaki's stomach. His hot white load filled her up with seed as Soul kept pounding her pussy into mush. She couldn't stop the waves of pleasure from crashing into her brain, making her thoughts go all fuzzy.

"Don't forget about me pet," ordered Soul, "don't pass out before taking my seed!"

"*Buuuuuuuh!*" mewled Tsubaki as she felt her master's beloved cum flooding inside her womb, bloating her insides with the thick white seed she'd become addicted to. It felt so warm, both boys cum sloshing around her insides. There was no better feeling than being given a new hapa by her master, but the night wasn't over.

“That felt... really *gooooood*,” groaned Crona. He slowly pulled his cock out of Tsubaki’s cunt, his shaft still hard and pulsing, but completely cleaned of seed. The only evidence left of his orgasm was a bead of seed left on the tip of his cock. Which was contrasted by the even coat of spit Tsubaki left along the entire length of his shaft.

“My pet can swallow a lot of spunk, but she needs a break,” continued Soul.

“*Mmmmm-maashher*,” moaned Tsubaki as Soul picked her off her feet.

“*Puh*-please master, don’t be swayed by that gook,” whined Nygus, “you nigger can service you better, just give me a chance to...” Nygus was painfully close to kissing Crona’s foot until he lifted up his foot and pushed it against her cheek.

“No Nygus, the only thing a greedy nigger like your deserves is denial.” Spat Crona, scowling at his pet as he pushed Nygus’ face against the ground. Grinding her sloppy desperate O-face against the carpet as Nygus rubbed her pussy.

“*Nyyggghh, sooowwwy massa*,” whined Nygus.

“Wait Crona, maybe you should go a little easier on your pet,” said Soul.

“Wait so... I’m not just supposed to abuse her pathetic ass whenever she acts up?” Asked Crona, “but Maka likes it when I am rough with my nigger and so does Nygus.”

“I love anything ya do *mas-uhhhggggn!*” Gurgled Nygus as Crona shoved her lips back down on his dick, choking Nygus.

“Hush nigger, Soul is talking,” spat Crona.

“Maka is a bit of a sadist so that doesn’t surprise me.” Said Soul as he picked up Tsubaki’s limp quivering body. Crona could see Tsubaki’s gaping cunt as Soul carried her to the couch and laid her down beside her husband before sitting right beside her.

“That’s not... Actually, yes... She can be crazier than me sometimes,” exhaled Crona, “she sometimes just grabs my cock and gives me head...”

“That doesn’t seem so bad,” said Soul.

“She does it everywhere... Everywhere Soul,” continued Crona.

“That is pretty extreme, I didn’t think Maka had it in her... Though, you just reminded me...” Soul turned to a cum stuffed Tsubaki who just pulled her body up off the couch.

“Start cleaning my cock, gook,” he ordered.

“*Mmmm*, but master,” moaned Tsubaki as she rolled over, “I’m so

“But it’s your job to keep me clean, right?” said Soul, “unless

“*Mmmmm*, *nuh-nooo maaasa*, *thu*-thank you master, I’d die before I willingly share your cock with Cuck☆Star. Your big white dick should always be my concern.” Groaned Tsubaki as she crawled up to Soul’s cock. Spunk leaked from both her holes as she snuggled up beside Soul and took his cock into her throat. She had no trouble gobbling his entire length, throating Soul’s big white cock like a professional whore. Crona could see her throat bulge and eyes fluttered as she moved her lips up and down her master’s dick.

“Good gook,” said Soul as he pet Tsubaki on the head, “she’s a lot hornier than her husband. I’ll be fucking her for hours after this, hopefully giving us another hapa.”

“*Mmmhmm*,” moaned Tsubaki as she rubbed her belly.

“That being said, I’m sure your pet would love to be rewarded for her devotion,” continued Soul.

“But she’s a pathetic mewling little bitch,” interjected Crona, “why should I reward her for anything?”

“It’s our job to train these inferiors, Crona.” Sighed Soul as he pet Tsubaki on the head, “constant punishment isn’t good for their morale, and I’m sure you’d be surprised by Nygus if you gave her a little love.”

“But what if she acts up and does something crazy or what if Maka doesn’t like it?” Blurted Crona, growing a bit nervous. He didn’t disagree with what Soul was saying, but didn’t quite have the confidence to act on his own.

“I am sure Maka won’t mind if you give your pet a little treat once in a while.” Said Soul as he pointed at Crona’s throbbing cock, “and besides you clearly want to go another few rounds.”



“Please massah,” moaned Nygus, kissing Crona’s cock tip, “*mwaaaah*, let your slave milk your dick.”

“*Hnnnngg*,” groaned Crona, grinding his teeth as he looked down at Nygus. He wasn’t sure if this was correct, but...

“Stand up and present those cheeks, nigger,” ordered Crona, his face softening as he saw Nygus’ expression light up.

“Thank you massah,” moaned Nygus as she rose to her feet and quickly knelt. She braced her body, putting her hands on her knees and she squatted down, pushing her cock against her master’s shaft as she did so.

“Is this good massah?” She asked.

“Good enough for me,” said Crona as he swept Nygus off her feet. His hands squeezed her sculpted thighs as Crona lifted her over his massive veiny cock. His thick shaft ground against Nygus’ drooling cunt. He could literally feel Nygus tremble with anticipation.

“*Massah, hu-how did you, nnnnnhhgg*,” cried Nygus. Confused by her master’s sudden strength, but she wasn’t about to question it.

“Hold still nigger, you’re kinda heavy,” spat Crona. He was struggling to keep a good grip on Nygus’ quivering form as he inserted his thick dick into her asshole. Shifting his grip to a standing full nelson as he spread her dark anal rim and prodded her cold undead insides. Nygus might be a zombie but her muscles definitely weren’t dead, and she squeezed every inch Crona buried inside her ass.

“*Ahhnnnggh, maassah!*” moaned Nygus, drooling with a big smile on her face as she felt Crona’s fat white shaft press against the back of her womb.

“Soul, do you want to join us?” Asked Crona, “I think this nigger needs a double stuffing.”

“I agree,” said Soul as he stood up and walked over to Nygus’s quivering body, “this nigger deserves a hard bleaching.”

“*Uhhnnngg, tuh-tank youusssh, maaassaah*,” moaned Nygus as Soul inserted his cock into her exposed pussy. His tip pierced her womb before Nygus had time to let out

another moan. She could feel Soul's fat tip grinding against the back of her womb, his big white dick spearing whatever part of Nygus' pussy he wanted.

"You better keep this dirty nigger cunt clamped down on my dick," grunted Soul.

"She's gotten tighter since you started fucking her," spat Crona.

"Hopefully, she won't pass out until we're finished," continued Soul.

*"Uhhnnnggg,"* groaned Nygus as she whipped her head back, her pussy throbbing as micro orgasms shot up her spine.

The boy's cocks pressed up against each other as they pumped Nygus' insides. Both dicks bulged Nygus' midsection, deforming her tight abs with the big white dicks she was so addicted to. Nygus came almost immediately, her undead mind boiling in a mire of sweet degrading pleasure. Her folds weren't just being scrapped, but her womb was being expanded and flattened by both cocks filling her past capacity.

*"Mmph,* not bad nigger, you're actually managing to keep up with us." Grunted Soul.

*"Ahhnnngggg,"* cried Nygus, her voice hoarse from the moaning.

"I'm almost proud of you, pet," spat Crona.

"That's much better, Crona," exhaled Soul, "Nygus doesn't need to be abused every second... Though, she looks pretty battered."

Nygus' lips were slick with spit, jaw slack as she drooled onto her fat jiggly black tits. Tears were streaming down her cheeks as her stomach bulged. There was no doubt that Nygus was nearing the end of her stamina, her body was being broken by constant deep thrusts. Soul figured Nygus had another minute or two before she passed out and actually became no better than a cheap sex toy.

*"Hmmm,* normally she can take a double stuffing when it's just my cock and some dildos." Sighed Crona, "your cock must really be fuckign her up, Soul."

"Maybe we should just let loose and give her a reward?"

"I agree," spat Crona through gritted teeth, "now you better be grateful for this you dumb black cumdumpster!" Crona grunted and unleashed another thick nut, his cum factories

working overtime to fill Nygus' asshole with thick cum. He could feel his sperm clogging her insides and flowed back along his cock as Nygus's hole overflowed with thick white spunk.

"Let's bloat that barren womb with seed. It's all you're good for nigga," spat Soul as he joined Crona in cream filling Nygus. His white cream filling her womb to the brim, making sure Nygus' womb would be bloated with sperm for hours before finally pulling his cock out of Nygus' pussy.

"Hey look, she's still conscious," commented Soul.

"Finally Nygus has some sexual stamina," commented Tsubaki, "maybe soon she'll last past the first few rounds."

"You okay, pet?" Asked Crona.

"*Yuh-yes massah... Huff... Huff.... Huff*, just short on breath," exhaled Nygus.

"Good," spat Crona as he pulled his cock out of Nygus' butt and dropped her limp body on the floor.

"*Ehhnnnggghh*," groaned Nygus as she landed on the floor. The boy's thick seed poured out of her ruined holes.

"Stop bitching nigger," spat Crona, "you're lucky I carried you for that long..."

"*Uhhnnnggg, tuh-tanks maaassaah*," drooled Nygus as Crona stepped on her butt.

"You better be grateful, pet, because I expect you to work extra hard to earn another round," said Crona.

"How many more rounds do you want to go, Crona?" Asked Soul, "because Black☆Star will be ready to go again soon and

"*Ummmm....* Oh man, I told Maka I'd be back by eleven..."

"Crona it's three a.m.," interjected Tsubaki as she started cleaning Soul's cock.

"Oh death, Maka is gonna freak out," shouted Crona.

"Don't worry, I already texted her saying you're mine for the day," said Soul.

“But Maka... I have to send...”

“I already sent her some videos of you rutting these sluts like an animal.” Said Soul, “odds are she has already rubbed herself raw and passed out in front of the T.V.”

“How can I find some fat assed white girl to breed when you two sluts drain me every night.” Said Soul as he ran his fingers through Tsubaki’s long black hair. She looked up and let out a soft moan as she slowly pulled her lips off Soul’s dick.

“*Mmmnnnn*.... And we both love you for that, master. Your loyal loving gooks want nothing more than to drain you dry every day.” Moaned Tsubaki before returning to sucking Soul’s cock.

“Come on massa,” moaned Nygus as she presented her thick ebony cheeks for Crona. There was still cum flowing down her legs from the double penetration, but Nygus was still giddy and ready to go.

“Fuck my fat black cheeks again!” continued Nygus, twerking her cheeks. The sound of sweaty skin clapping excited Crona, making his cock pulse and harden.

“I’m going to fuck this ass, until it can’t close,” spat Crona.

“*Mmmmmnn*, massa, ruin your nigga’s holes,” cried Nygus as Crona sunk his tip inside her tight black asshole.

For the first time, he didn’t feel like rage fucking Nygus, he just wanted to dick her down hard for his own pleasure. A reward for her devoted (extra sloppy) service, Crona was going to fill Nygus with her “reward” until she couldn’t walk or until Crona couldn’t walk. Whichever one came first this weekend...

After the weekend...

Soul arrived at Maka’s place shortly after getting an urgent call from Crona, telling him to come over immediately. Soul expected another job hunting some serial killer or wannabe rough witch, but instead he got a surprise. As Maka answered the door she was anything but her mostly modest self. She was completely naked, save a pure white garter belt, lacy white thigh highs and matching arm sleeves. Her belly appeared around seven or eight months pregnant and the effect on her petite body was plain to see. Her

former B-cups had increased to a perky set of C-cups, with swelled little pink nipples, and her hips were slightly wider, with thicker thighs.

“What do you think, Soul?” asked Maka.

“Maka... What are you doing?”

“How rude,” pouted Maka, “I expected my naked body to get more than a “what” out of you. Try to be a little bit excited!”

“Yes, yes, you look very pretty, but...”

“See, was giving me a compliment so hard?”

“BUT, why are you naked?” Interjected Soul.

“Crona and I wanted to give you a little reward for being such a good host.” Responded Maka as she reached out and grabbed Soul’s arm, “now get inside before someone sees us!”

Maka pulsed Soul into her house, not even waiting for him to take off his shoes. She pulled him into their living room, and Soul noticed Maka’s well developed ass. It’d plumped up quite nicely over the years becoming a perky heart shaped booty. Divided by lacy lacy panties that had bunched up between her ass cheeks as she walked.

“Like what you see?” Asked Maka as she entered the living room with Soul following close behind.

“Well you definitely look a lot less flat naked,” said Soul.

“You’ve gotta be kidding me?” Teased Maka as she rubbed her butt against Soul’s crotch, “I bet I’m way less flat than you remember. Does my fat white girl ass excite you?”

“That’s one way to put it.” Responded Soul as he reached down and grabbed Maka’s hips. His cock was pulsing in his slacks and Maka was getting a little flush as she felt him pulse against her cheeks.

“I now understand how you can take Crona, but won’t he be a little jealous?” Asked Soul.

“Not at all, Soul. If anything I find it super hot!” said Crona as he popped up behind Soul. Basically appearing from out of Soul’s blind spot. It was like the white robed femboy just teleported behind him.

“*Whoa*, where did you come from?” Asked Soul, almost jumping in place.

“I came from the bathroom,” responded Crona matter of factly, “I put on something Maka said you’d like.... What do you think?”

Crona avoided eye contact as he took off his bathrobe and showed off his adorable outfit. He was wearing a matching garter belt to Maka, but in a soft pink. His arms were covered in soft silky arm sleeves and his massive throbbing cock was covered in a lacy sheath.

“You look.... Surprisingly cute actually,” said Soul as he rubbed his chin, “it almost distracts from the monster between your legs.”

“You do?” Asked Crona, his eyes lighting up, “I thought it made me look weird.”

“It does, but honestly, you make it work,” said Soul.

“*Hehe*, thanks,” said Crona, face bright red as he rubbed his cheeks.

“I told you to be more confident dear, now let’s give Soul some thanks!” Cheered Maka as she pulled down Soul’s slacks, exposing his massive meat.

“Yes Maka,” squeaked Crona as he knelt behind Soul.

“Are you two gonna give me some special service?” Asked Soul with a coy smile.

“Husbands and wives give the best service,” moaned Crona as he spread Soul’s ass cheeks, “and Maka tells me I’ve gotten better at this... *Mwaaah!*”

“*Oooh-mmmn*, yeah... Just a bit better.” Moaned Soul, his cock hardening as he felt a familiar tongue pressing deep into his asshole. Crona was teasing Soul’s prostate with laser precision.

“Crona really is a beast with that tongue.” Moaned Maka as she grabbed Soul’s cock, “he makes me cum my brains out with that thing... *Mwaaah!*”

*“Nuh-no kidding,”* grunted Soul as he felt Maka’s lips press against his cock tip.

*“Mmmmn, though I don’t have much experience servicing such a cute cock,”* giggled Crona, *“try and be patient with me.”*

*“True, you’re not the throat goat Tsubaki is,”* teased Soul as he grabbed Maka’s long blonde pigtails.

*“Oh, we’ll have to see about that,”* moaned Maka, *“I have an advantage now that Crona already has you leaking...Mmmm...”*

Maka’s voice trailed off as her rosy pink lips wrapped around Soul’s cock. To her credit she was throating about eight inches of Soul’s dick, but couldn’t get much deeper. Her throat bulged to its limits and her lips extended into a slutty duck face as half of Soul’s smooth white shaft slid deep into her windpipe.

*“Mmmmn, not bad you two,”* sighed Soul, lips curving into a toothy grin, *“but I think you can go deeper!”*

*“Actually Soul,”* interjected Crona as he poked his head from behind Soul’s hips, *“Maka can’t take a cock much deeper than...”*

*“Ghhnnnnhhh,”* snorted Maka, nostrils flaring as Soul pulled her lips down on his dick. Pulling on her pigtails as his meat slid deeper into Maka’s throat. Beating the physical impossibility with what Crona assumed was his wife’s natural talent.

*“Wow Maka.... That’s incredible,”* said Crona, *“I didn’t know you’ve been practising your throating skills.”*

*“Nyyggggghhnn,”* groaned Maka as Soul fucked her face. His cock scraped out throat slim, causing it to drip over Maka’s chin and pregnant belly with each deep pump.

*“I won’t lose to Maka,”* moaned Crona, *“I’ll milk your prostate until you go crazy from cumming Soul...”*

*“Nnnpphn, a bit spirited aren’t you Crona,”* grunted Soul as Crona kissed his ass once more. Sliding his thick pink tongue into his insides, slobbering over Soul’s asshole with a fervour that might make his wife jealous... If she wasn’t getting her throat absolutely destroyed by the man in question.

Maka couldn't help herself, she had to rub herself raw while Soul pumped her throat. Teasing her swollen clit through the lingerie as Soul used her like a cheap cock sleeve. It almost reminded her of the good old days, but Soul's massive white meat was making it hard to think.

And the same was true for her husband...

Crona could feel every twitch of Soul's body with his tongue buried up Soul's ass. The naughty taste and the accompanying moans of his wife was making his head spin. He could feel his thick being cock pulsate and throb but he couldn't touch it. Crona needed both hands to keep Soul's cheeks spread, and wasn't ready to pull away from Soul's ass.

"God you became such a greedy little slut Maka," grunted Soul.

"*Mmmmggguuuu,*" groaned Maka as her eyes looked up meeting Soul's lecherous gaze. She kept a vacuum suction on Soul's shaft through out his brutal face fucking and she could feel him oozing pre-cum. He was close and she wanted every last drop.

"And if Crona is to be believed you can take a proper filling!" Grunted Soul as he blasted like a fire hose. Filling Maka's belly up with thick up. She could feel her stomach bloating as the warm seed flowed up and out of her throat, spilling past her lips and out her nostrils, but Maka didn't quit. She kept swallowing Soul's tasty seed until the flow abated and she had to finally pull her lips off her partner's cock.

"*Mmmmmnn.... Glup,*" groaned Maka as she swallowed the last few drops of Soul's thick load, "*Ahhhhnn... Huh,* Crona was right, your cum is very sweet."

"*Mmmnn,* see I told you!" Added Crona, poking his head from behind Soul's ass.

"I've had Crona eat lots of pineapple but it always comes out Salty... Do you eat any weird fruits?" Asked Maka as she looked up at Soul with Crona. Wide eyed and curious on why Soul's cum was so sweet.

"No idea, Tsubaki gives me a mostly normal diet... Maybe us death scythes are built differently," said Soul, with a hint of pride in his voice.

"We'll have to put that little fact to the test then." Said Maka as she gave Soul's spit slicked cock a little kiss before standing up. There were strands of cum and drool over



her pregnant belly, and chin, but Maka didn't seem to care. She just walked over to the couch and bent over, presenting her tight white peach for Soul.

"Don't worry Soul, we both want this," moaned Crona as he stood up and walked over to his wife. Crona leaned over Maka's back and spread her ass cheeks, showing off her tight little asshole and drooling pink slit.

"I want to encourage more white breeding like Tsubaki said," moaned Crona, "and besides, if you put it up her butt it should be fine."

"Yeah Soul, show me what that cute cock can do!" Maka teased, playfully sticking her tongue out at Soul.

"Don't worry," said Soul as he stepped forward, and pressed his tip against Maka's asshole. "I'll make sure to pound you harder than your hubby."

"*Haha*, I'd like to see you try cut-*eeeeeh!*" Squeed Maka, her eyes went wide as Soul's cock sunk deep

"Damn Maka," grunted Soul as his cock sank into her depths, "you're a lot looser than I expected."

"*Nyyyygggh, an-an-and, Yhur mu-muh-much bigger!*" squealed Maka.

"Wow Maka, Soul's cock entered you super quickly... And Soul's going quite deep too," committed Crona.

"*Mnnnngh, vuuurrry deeeeeeep,*" moaned Maka. Her eyes rolled up into her head as Soul's nuts slapped against her thighs. His smooth and heavy cum tankers slapped against her like wrecking balls. His tip hit all the right places as it prodded Maka's insides.

"Not so cute when it's buried up in this fat whiteass." Teased Soul as he gave Maka's peach a playful smack. Her soft flesh rippled as Maka groaned in pleasure, her jaw hung slack as Soul clapped her cheeks. Treating the eight months pregnant Maka like a cheap on-a-hole, but she loved it.

It felt so good feeling her death scythe turn her ass inside out and within a couple seconds Maka was squirting over the carpet. Squirting a jet of stick clear cunt honey

over the floor, her clit swelling as Soul's nuts slapped against her backside. Crona just watched rubbing his cock through his doily sheath.

"You wanna stop stroking that monster and join us?" Asked Soul, "cause your wife is getting quite loud and she could use something to plug her throat."

"*Nyggggghoooo sooooul,*" moaned Maka, her voice sloppy as Soul churned up her ass. Maka could feel his fat pink tip scrapping out her insides, forcing her to squirt her brains out in only a couple thrusts.

"Better answer fast, I think she's about to pass out." Continued Soul with a sadistic grin on his face.

"Yes, sorry I'll stuff her throat very..."

*RING!*

*RING!*

*RING!*

"Sorry! Gimme a second," shouted Crona as he stumbled towards his cell. He checked the caller ID and it was Nygus. Who had already sent him over twelve text messages.

"What is it nigger," spat Crona as he answered, "I'm very busy so this better be..."

"*Ahhhggg,* fuck my ass stud!" Cried Maka as Soul picked her up by the thighs. Impaling her bottom completely on his big white dick.

"Sorry massa, but you slave wanted to prepare a gift for you." Moaned Nygus.

"*Huh,* what kind of gift?" Asked Crona.

"I don't want to spoil the surprise, but I thought of a way to worship you further," moaned Nygus, "please enjoy your night and come visit me in my office as soon as you can!"

"Alright slave, I'll bite," said Crona, "see you tomorrow."