

Description: Taylor and her sister, Jade have been working as Maid at the Kingsley Manor for years now, but Jade is getting sick of it. She wants to live the high life like her rich white employer and with the help of her punk boyfriend Sean, devises a plan to steal a valuable painting from the Manor with her sister. Which comes with a few unforeseen consequences and a re-defining of the girl's job description.

Kinks: Bleached, Interracial, WMBF (White Male Black Female), Sisters, Humiliation, Degradation, Cuckold, Chastity, Mind Break, Cock Worship, Tattoos, Threesome, Bondage, Whips, Shock Collars, Sadism, Masochism, Abuse Play, Brat Breaking, Threesome (M/F/F), Small Penis Humiliation,

Learning Their Place

Chapter 1: Maid Training

The town of Queensburgh has a surprising amount of history. Despite its modern look the town was old and its founding families were even older, tracing their lineage back to the days of European nobility. One of these families were the Kingsleys, who kept a historical manor open outside the town. The old Manor was one of the few colonial buildings still left in the town and the Kingsleys kept it clean and maintained for tourists by a mostly loyal staff.

Key word being mostly.

The two newest maids they hired were the daughters of their previous maid. Hired as a package deal due to the request of their aging mother. She wanted her daughters Jade and Taylor to have good work and the Kingsley matriarch, Marthra Kingsley was more than happy to accommodate her old maid's wishes. Even if the upkeep of the Manor was a one woman job.

Martha was often away from home on long business trips, while Martha's son, Zane was normally studying at college and typically returned home rather late in the evening. The interior of the house was spacious but only took half a day to dust. Leaving the grounds keeping work as the greatest task. Which was handled by a pair of local gardeners, who volunteered to keep the property clean for tourists; which weren't even that common. The manor only saw maybe a couple dozen people a week touring its hedge maze and

elegant gardens. Meaning the sisters only had to keep the tourist portion house clean, and prepare meals for themselves and Zane on occasion. A pretty easy job which Taylor was very grateful to do. She listened to Zane's needs and made sure the house was clean, but Jade hated this job.

Jade embodied the ideal of a spoiled thot in both body and mind. A tall and thick black bitch that didn't take shit from anyone. She got most of the prior from her mother, but none of the work ethic. Jade would spend her shift painting her nails, fixing her makeup or upkeep her long bleached blonde hair, she'd dyed against her mother's wishes (mostly to piss her off). While wearing tight bra wraps, micro-bikinis, sports bras, torn tees, short skirts, daisy dukes and just about anything else that showed off her fat 40GG-cup tits, tight midriff, wide hips and fat athletic ass cheeks that strained against every tight skirt she owned.

While her sister Taylor was the exact opposite. A nervous, soft spoken, nerd with a soft rounded face, a curvy nicely stacked body and a perky pair of 34Es she hid under thick sweaters and boys' hoodies. Preferring to hide her femininity to avoid receiving any attention. She had a lot of trouble dealing with attention, positive or not, and raising her voice to anyone was impossible for Taylor. A side effect of being the younger and much smaller sister. Being only five foot two compared to her six foot one sister, who constantly loved to throw her "weight" right in Taylor's face. Using her imposing stature and status as the older sibling to involve Taylor in all sorts of schemes.

Most of the time Taylor helped Jade with whatever get rich quick scheme she had in mind for the month. Which normally resulted in her draining her bank account investing in scams, buying into pyramid schemes or getting catfished by "rich" instagram guys "just looking for the right girl to spend their life with". This drained her bank account and left her financially tied to her mother. However, her ideas never put her or Taylor in danger of being arrested, until now.

Two days ago the girls or rather, Taylor had just finished fetching Zane's fencing sabers from the basement when she saw something incredible. An original copy of Man in Green as painted by Sir Kyle Van Yimminy. A beautiful seventeenth century painting displaying an old lord lounging in a loincloth in the middle of a green field. Displaying that youthfulness can be captured in twilight years. Taylor had an immediate art nerd boner and was so excited she got to see the piece in person. So excited that when her shift ended she gave her sister an earful about the forty million dollar painting in the basement.

Which she'd quickly realize was not a good thing.

Jade believed manual labor was beneath her “massive intellect”. However, her Only Fans’ income was inconsistent to say the least and she didn’t want to move in with Sean. He was a twink, stupid, thug, who didn’t have enough scratch to spoil a woman of Jade’s caliber, but he was still willing to simp what money he did have: plus he was a good piece of eye candy. Jade didn’t expect much out of him, but that perception changed when he gave her a brilliant idea.

After she texted him about her stupid little sister talking about her dumb painting. Sean came up with the brilliant idea to steal the painting and fence it to a guy he knows in town. They’d be set for years and Taylor would no longer need to depend on her mother for support. That fact alone had Jade salivating at all the stuff she’d buy once she had all that cash, and she was surprised Sean was capable of coming up with such an idea. Not knowing that he’d just watched a heist movie and was making shit up.

However, Jade didn’t pry. She was focused on finding heist expertise and an extra pair of hands. Sean didn’t have many friends and the ones he did have Jade didn’t like at all. Her options were few and Jade desperately didn’t want to get her hands dirty, but wouldn’t you know it. Her sister, Taylor checked both boxes and was about to be free for the evening.

It took a few days of “convincing” Taylor to make her agree to help. Jade had to bother her relentlessly to the point she couldn’t sleep, but eventually Taylor caved to her sister’s wishes. Taylor quickly outlined a plan to steal Man in Green without the Kingsley family knowing. She picked a date where Martha was away and a time none of the other employees will be away. Then after stealing the necessary keys, they were ready to make their quick fortune.

Now three days later on the weekend...

Sean drove the pair to the house, taking a backroad the gardeners used to service the back of the property. And the grounds of the old Kingsley manor creeped Taylor out. Hardly any moonlight broke through the black cloud cover, leaving the Kingsley manor in near darkness. The way the ivy crept up the majority of the brickwork walls and snaked around the dark windows. Appearing like a ghost house, that loomed over the hedge maze with an oppressive gloom that made Taylor’s knees weak. The rustling of the dark green hedges in the cool night breeze, and the dark path inside towards the deeper maze. It made Taylor feel like she was about to enter an evil forest and it turned her spine into mush.

"D-do we have to go thru-through the hedge maze?" sputtered Taylor as she got out of the truck.

"Stop being a baby," spat Jade, brushing her bleached blonde hair from her face as she hopped out of the car, "You sound like you're about to piss your pants, and we haven't done shit yet."

"You gonna shit and cum too?" Asked Sean, chuckling (at his own very funny meme) as he hopped out of his old pickup truck.

"I am not!" sputtered Taylor, her cheeks flush, "I am just worried."

"Well don't," continued Sean, "this heist is gonna be easy, picture perfect."

"And besides, you came up with the plan, nerd." Teased Jade in a condescending voice, "you were the one that said we should use the back basement entrance and that we should come during a cloudy night."

"But I didn't know it would be so-so-"

"So gather what is left of your spine, sis and consider yourself lucky you're getting a portion of our take." Said Jade as she ruffled Taylor's short spiky black hair. It made her feel like a child, but all she could do was puff out her cheeks and pout.

"Now to earn that portion you can hold the bolt cutters." Ordered Sean as he pointed to the back of the truck.

Sean in Taylor's eyes wasn't as intimidating as Jade. He was about as tall but he was even scrawnier than her, with a weak jaw and soft face. He recently got a pair of teardrop tattoos and shaved his head to "toughen" up his look, but it did little to help. His baggy pants, mis-fit t-shirt and large (definitely fake) supreme jacket didn't do much to enforce his tough guy or bulk up his scrawny body. However, Jade was dating him and she couldn't go against her sister.

"Alright... But shouldn't we wear masks or-"

"For a nerd you're quite the airhead, sis." Spat Jade as she started walking, "We both know there is only one camera out front, and the rest are littered inside the top floors of

the house.” It was a pretty weak excuse, Taylor knew Jade just didn’t want to mess up her hair with a mask and Sean was flat out too lazy to prepare masks like she asked.

“Yeah, you seemed pretty confident you marked them all. So there is no need to be nervous, right?” Asked Sean, trying to intimidate Taylor. He puffed out his chest and got in her face about her nervousness.

“I’m just *nu-nu*-nervous!” shouted Taylor, “I am not used to *stu-stu-stu*-”

“How bout you *shu-shu*-shut up and get those bolt cutters. I don’t have all night to listen to your little stutter, *lu-lu*-little sis,” spat Jade. Her tone was more spiteful than mocking, but Taylor understood why. She had a chance to get everything from one short break in job, and Taylor stood to gain a free ride through college.

“*Yu*-yes sister,” sighed Taylor as she walked to the back of the truck. She stood up on the bumper and reached into the back, moving aside Sean’s old clothes. He was such a filthy dude, but at least he wasn’t forgetful (at this moment).

“Found’em,” shouted Taylor as she grabbed the heavy metal bolt cutters. Tossing dirty clothes and rags aside as she lifted them out. *These should be more than enough to deal with the chains if the key doesn’t work*, thought Taylor. The ease she felt that everything would be okay was quickly shaken by her sister.

“Wow thanks for telling us, now hurry up stupid,” spat Sean, his voice callous. He didn’t even spare Taylor another look as he followed his GF into the hedge maze.

“*Uhggggnn*, you’re an idiot, Tay...” She muttered under her breath as she followed behind the pair. Horribly nervous but driven by the desire to have a free ride.

The dirt pathway through the maze shouldn’t spook Taylor so much. They were just big plants, but with a little darkness they felt so much spookier. Not even the flashlight on her phone provided much help. It didn’t help with the tall oppressive height of the hedges and the light spooked the vermin Taylor saw scavenging, creating yet more noise, and raising Taylor’s blood pressure even higher. She felt claustrophobic like she was Harry Potter in the last round of the TriWizard tournament. Trying to survive in a maze while some unknown force was trying to kill her, but whenever she looked around, all she could see were Sean and Jade.

They were arguing about which path to take to get to the manor and it was honestly a little relieving. Their voices allowed Taylor to easily find them, and provided some

background noise that wasn't the rustling of the maze or the wildlife. Taylor felt so pathetic, but if she heard one more owl hoot before flying overhead she'd shit her pants and run all the way back into town. However, before her nerves snapped Jade and Sean managed to find the entrance.

"Sis, hurry the fuck up!" Shouted Jade as Taylor rounded the corner.

The basement entrance was composed of two large oak doors, with thick steel chains wrapped around the handles and a heavy lock that looked just as old as the oak. Water damage had stained the surface a murky black and the heavy metal handles were caked in rust.

"I didn't even know this was here," said Jade.

"All manor homes in Queensburgh were built with entrances like this," said Taylor with a hint of excitement in her voice, "you see it was the style at the time to have your cellar connect to-

"Cut the nerd shit and hand me the bolt cutter," ordered Sean as he expectantly held out his hand, "This is a man's job and a nerd isn't going to break such a big lock."

"But I... But if we do-

"Stop stuttering sis and fucking give my man his tools," said Jade, rolling her eyes. She looked like she was completely done with whatever shit Taylor was saying to her.

"Just let me try the key first before we need to break anything," interjected Taylor

Taylor knelt at the lock and took out the old semi rusted key. The back entrance for the basement hadn't been used in half a decade, since the gardeners got a work shed to store their equipment. Taylor's first fear was that the rusted lock wouldn't actually open and she was correct. After inserting the key it wouldn't turn no matter what she tried and she didn't have any WD-40 to give it a smoother shot.

"Come on sis, we don't have all night!"

"Sister, if the key breaks we'll definitely arouse suspicion." Exhaled Taylor as she stood back up and grabbed the bolt cutters, "could you or Sean go to the shed? There is an old rusty chain in the corner we can use to replace this one."

“Wait, why the fuck should we do that? I thought we were robbing this stupid family, not replacing their shit.” Spat Sean, almost insulted by the idea.

“*Bu-bu-but!* We don’t want the other staff to notice the missing lock!” Sputtered Taylor, “If they show up and the lock and chain are missing tomorrow then the Kingsleys will definitely check on their basement and well be screwed-”

“You’re right, Taylor, you are very screwed.”

Thwop!

Thwop!

“*Owch!*” shouted the sister’s as they looked down to see a pair of tranquilizer shots in their legs. Both girls fell to the ground as they felt their limbs go limp. Their phones clattered to the ground and shone enough light that they could see their ambusher.

“Who the fuck just shot at me!” Shouted Sean, he basically ignored the fact he was unharmed as he pulled out a long switchblade.

“Good evening, I know these two, but which thug am I about to castigate?” asked Zane as he stepped out from the shadows of the maze. A tranquilizer gun in his hand.

The heir of the Kingsley fortune, Zane was not a towering man. He was short, only about five foot five, his tailored slim fit black suit showed just how scrawny he was. Though he had an aura about him. His sculpted chin, steely light blue eyes and short spiky blond hair gave the man an aura of cold command that made Taylor’s knees weak (well weaker than they became).

“I don’t know what the fuck you said, but I’m not gonna take shit from some preppy cracker.” Shouted Sean, waving his blade around like it was a toy, “just try and shoot me! See what happens white boy!”

“*Hmmm*, no, no, I don’t think I will.” Said Zane as he knelt and laid his weapon on a nearby bench.

“What the fuck are you playing at,” shouted Sean, “I’m gonna fucking cut-”

“You won’t even scuff my suit with that knife.” Interjected Zane, a sneer on his face, “now are you going to keep playing with your knife like a child or-”

"I'll fucking kill you!" shouted Sean as he started to charge.

Taylor looked up with heavy eyes. Her vision was blurry and it was getting hard to stay awake, but she clearly saw Sean make a clumsy lung at Zane. His knife darting forward with a clumsy speed, she thought Sean actually connected but Zane dodged. Nimbly moving to the side, he was way faster than Taylor thought and she didn't even see

"Drop it," ordered Zane like he was addressing his dog. He squeezed Sean's wrist hard, but Zane didn't think such a small guy could actually beat him. However, Zane's grip tightened quickly, reaching vice like pressure and to Sean's shame, he dropped the knife immediately.

"*Nygggh, wu-what the fu-uuugggghh!*" grunted Sean as he was cut off by Zane backhanding him across the face. His eyes spun as he tripped over himself, falling on his face, eating a big mouthful of the dirt. While Zane calmly brushed off his suit, unimpressed by the thug that had nearly a foot of height on him. Zane spared a disappointed look at the two girls as they started to fade. Though Taylor kept her eyes fixated on Zane, he had a magnetism that made her unable to look away until she finally passed out.

Hours later...

The trio started to slowly wake, their heads throbbing and bodies stiff. The last thing the girls remembered was Zane back-handed Sean. Their "muscle" fell to the ground like a pallet of bricks before they finally passed out. They wondered if they were going to open their eyes to a jail cell, but instead they awoke to Sean screaming.

"*Mmmppphhh! Mhhggghhhh!*" shouted Sean, his voice was muffled and the girl's eyes slowly opened to discover their predicament.

There was in the master bedroom, a posh luxury suite where Zane typically slept. Taylor must've cleaned this place over a hundred times so she wouldn't mistake it for anywhere else. The red velvet curtains of the bed were closed, same with the windows. The only source of light was a single lamp sitting on the dresser in the corner of the room. It was the only other piece of decorative furniture beyond the chest at the foot of the bed. Luckily the lamp was bright, giving Taylor just enough light to see Sean tied to a wooden chair in the opposite corner.

"Mmmmmmgghh! Mhhhgggmm!" He grunted, his words choked by the fat red ball gag in his mouth. He was naked, his twinkly black boy body exposed except for a small amount of his chest bound by ropes, and the bright pink cock ring around his petty pathetic package. Taylor assumed he had a micro penis, but his grape sized testicles and pinky sized shaft made Taylor wonder how her sister even felt Sean's prick.

"Aaaaaaah! Holy shit!" Shouted Jade as she pushed her body off the floor, "that cracker pervert stripped me!"

Jade stood up, her thick cellulite stuffed thighs jiggled and danced free of pants. While her basketball sized booty cheeks clapped with her every hip movement. Quickly Jade sneered and covered her shame, using her arms to cover her massive tits. Hiding her palm sized, puffy, dark brown nipples as best she could. Though her lack of free hands left her freshly waxed pussy bare. A smooth black slit with dark lips and a swollen clit, which twitched as she stood back up.

"And he stopped you too sis!" continued Jade as she looked at Taylor with wide helpless brown eyes.

"Huhn.... Eeeeeep!" squeaked Taylor as she looked down and saw her massive black titties on display. Her breast bindings were gone as was the rest of her clothing. Now anyone who walked in could see her thick dark brown nipples and curvy milk chocolate body. Taylor had a pair of hips you could rest a drink on, plump thighs that squished together and a black, curly, unshaven bush between her legs which hid her tight slit.

Immediately Taylor knew she had to do something, get out of here or find clothes, anything to make this situation less embarrassing. She started scrambling to climb to her feet. Now free of her oppressive confines, her fat booty jiggled and shook as she pushed herself off the ground, trying to stand, but that is when she felt it. A tightness around her neck that felt like a collar.

"Whu-what the fuck..." Muttered Taylor, her voice trailed off as she looked at herself in the mirror. She could see every curve and contour of her thick little body and to make matters worse a thick black leather collar was attached to her neck with a large red heart shaped lock.

"I've got one too," spat Jade, "that little pervert just wanted to... to... to do some weird bondage shit!"

"I don't know, sis..." Taylor paused as she looked at her collar, noticing the subtle deformation of wire running beneath the surface of the leather.

"I don't think these are normal collars." She muttered as she ran her fingers around the length of the collar. Feeling all kinds of possible electronics hidden beneath the slick black exterior.

"Fat fucking chance little sis. You don't know these rich white crackers like I do," spat Jade, "these faggot ass white boys are all weird little pervs, doin this shit for fun-"

"I didn't just strip you naked for fun." Interjected Zane as he entered the room, wearing a white dress shirt and suit pants.

He stared at the girls with a disapproving sneer, "you'll be stripped of your dignity and punished for your crime-"

"You little cracker," sneered Jade as she gave Zane a death stare. She was ready to pounce on him like a tiger, "I'll rip that tiny white dick off before you even touch-
Ahhggggg!"

BZZZZZTT!

"*Ju-Jade!*" Shouted a concerned Taylor, "*are you-Ahhhhnnnggg!*"

BZZZZZTT!

As Jade went to attack Zane both girls felt a shock run straight through their entire bodies. Their nerves stiffened and bodies twitched as the sudden pain reduced them to sloppy messes. Jade fell to her knees, jaw hung slack as her arms twitched and Taylor slumped against the wall. Both girls had no idea what just happened, but Zane was more than happy to fill them in.

"To aid with your punishment I gave you both shock collars." Zane, calm as he pulled the remote from behind his back. Displaying it clearly for the recovering girls.

"Anything you do or say that I deem out of line, will result in a shock. Do you understand?" He continued.

"Ye-yes sir," sputtered Taylor, nearly out of breath.

"Nyggh, fu-fucking hell you're a bi-eeeehhgghhhaaa!"

BZZZZT!

"Fucking shit bitch *fuuuucccksssh!*" cried Jade, falling forward on her face as her muscles tightened and twitched.

"From now on you will address me as sir. Do you understand?" Asked Zane as he walked up to Jade. He looked at her like a disappointed dog owner, who just witnessed his prized puppy pee on the carpet.

"Mnnngh, I... Fuck it, fu-fine," sputtered Jade, drooling on the floor

"Fine, who?" asked Zane as he hovered his thumb over the remote.

"Sir," seethed Jade

"Good, now we can-"

"Mmmmghghhhh!" grunted Sean, his nostrils flared with rage as he tried to rock his chair.

"Oh, I almost forgot about you," said Zane, his voice indifferent, "I'm going to keep you in that seat until you learn your place, sissy."

"Mmgghghhhh!" continued Sean, his muffled voice sounded more hoarse, but he was still trying to shake his binds.

"Save your energy beta-bitch. An inferior male like you has no chance of breaking those bonds. So sit and watch like a good sissy while I punish your co-conspirators." Continued Zane as he looked at Taylor, "starting with you, Taylor."

"Wuh-what!" Taylor leaned forward, eyes wide, then adjusted her tone, "why me, sir? They wanted to steal the painting!"

"Fucking snitch," muttered Jade under her breath.

"I expected Jade to try and rob me for years now," responded Zane, "She is incredibly callous, ignorant and was a terrible worker from day one-"

“Fuck you white boy you can shove that superiority right up your-”

BZZZZZZT!

“*Agggghhh!*” cried Jade as her body twitched from the sudden shock.

“Don’t speak unless spoken to, pet.” Ordered Zane.

“*Uuhhnnggghhh, yu-yes sir... ahhnnggghhh!*”

BBBZZZZZZTTT!

“Jade was always exploiting her time here to whore herself out online, using my mothers dresses when she wasn’t looking, skipping out on shifts by hiding in the maze and soliciting the wealthy looking tourists.” Sighed Zane as he took his thumb off the shock collar button, “which makes it evident that she wasn’t the mastermind, you were.”

“Wu-well yes, but-”

“Neither of these pathetic pets would be here if it wasn’t for you.” Spat Zane, showing a hint of anger, “I had high hopes for you, but you decided to throw it all away for a quick buck.”

“Sir, I promise I won’t do it again!” Whined Taylor, “please just give me a second chance. I can be better, I can-*Ahhgggn!*”

BBBZZZZZZTT!”

“This is your second chance, Taylor. I will not allow such potential to be wasted.” Continued Zane after giving her a quick shock.

“*Uuuhhhnnngg, puh-please for-gib meeeh,*” drooled Taylor her body twitching.

“I will forgive you, pet. Same with your sister and her sissy.” Sternly said Zane as he unzipped his pants, “but first you’ll have to be trained.”

“Oh my gu-”

“Holy shit! Are you a horse?” shouted Jade, cutting her sister off as she saw Zane’s massive white meat.

“What’s the matter, never seen a white cock?” asked Zane with a bit of smugness on his face as his massive pale bitch breaker slapped against Taylor’s face.

“*Hehehe*, I guess *nu-nu-not!*” squeaked Taylor as she felt Zane’s meat throb against her face. It was huge. At least sixteen inches of thick veiny glory with a thick foreskin around an angry red cock tip. His heavy nuts were like a set of softballs shoved into tube socks and his crotch was topped by blonde pubes that grew in soft tufts around the base of his shaft.

“Shameful, your mother must’ve not raised you right, pets, but don’t worry there is still lots of time to learn.” Said Zane as he rubbed his shaft against Taylor’s cheek, “now grab the base and pull my foreskin back.”

“*Nyhhhgg*, *yu*-yes sir,” groaned Taylor as she grabbed Zane’s cock. He was so thick, she could barely wrap her hands around his fat shaft. She slowly peeled down his thick foreskin exposing his sweaty cock tip and subjecting her to his smell....

“*Sniff... Sniff... Uhhnnngg*,” drooled Taylor as she inhaled his heavy white cock’s musk. It filled her nostrils and smelt so good? His sweaty scent was one of the best sensations to grace her senses and made Taylor’s heart flutter. It was so confusing for her, she never felt this way about any of the boys in town to the point Taylor thought she liked girls, but maybe she just liked a specific kind of boy...

“Now you can start servicing me by wrapping those lips around my cock head.” Ordered Zane, “and if you do a good job I might let you off easy.”

“*Mmmmnngh*,” groaned Taylor as she bit her lower lip. He was so thick, his fat flared cock tip would be enough to fill her mouth all by itself.

“Y-ye-yes sir,” moaned Taylor as she slowly leaned in towards Zane’s cock tip.

“Fucking hell, sis,” gasped Jade. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing. Taylor just wrapped her lips around that nasty white boy’s cock and started making out with the tip.

“*Mmmmmmmnn*,” moaned Taylor as she thought, *what a way to have my first kiss*.

“Good, now start pumping the base of my cock with your hands.” Ordered Zane, “focus all your thoughts on pleasing me.”

"Mmmnnmmhh," gurgled Taylor as she grabbed Zane's massive meat in two places and started pumping his shaft. It was difficult to say the least, but Taylor felt compelled to try her best, even if it was hard to get a tight grip on a dick harder than diamonds.

"Get off your knees and squat as you service me, pet." Ordered Zane and Taylor obeyed without a second thought. She squatted on the tips of her toes legs together as she rotated her tongue around his cock.

"And keep those legs spread," continued Zane, his voice stern.

"Uhhnnnggghh!" gurgled Taylor as she spread her legs, showing off her hairy, wet brown pussy lips. Her clit had swelled since she started sucking Zane's tip and her head started feeling fuzzy with each head movement.

"Feel that, pet?" Asked Zane as he pressed the tip of His dress shoe against Taylor's exposed cunt.

"Mmmmmnggh yu-yes su-su-sir!" Moaned Taylor as Zane's cock fell out of her mouth.

"Ahhnnngghh, I-I'm goooona, cumssh!" drooled Taylor as she squirted over Zane's show.

"That's it pet, let your brain melt as you serve my superior white cock." Grunted Zane, his cock throbbing against her face, "Remember the feelings of pleasure you experience when you obey master's orders."

"Huff... Huff... Huff... Yuh-yes sir," exhaled Taylor, her voice a bit hoarse, "it feels soooo good."

"Damn my sister is a nasty bitch." Spat Jade as she watched, eyes wide and body trembling as her sister's cunt juices leaked over Zane's shoe. Her eyes twitching as a bead of drool leaked down her chin. It was pathetic and Jade couldn't help but feel disgusted.

"Since you aren't content to stay quiet, pet." Said Zane as he looked over to Taylor, "you can join your sister."

"Uhhggg," groaned Jade as she looked at Zane's big white horse cock.

Her limp dicked boyfriend currently bound and gagged in the corner was never a good fuck; just a source of cash when she needed it. While the biggest black cock Jade ever contented with was seven inches and skinny, with the largest member she handles was one of those eleven inch novelty horse cocks for a video.

"I-alright sir, I'll try servicing that dick," she sighed, trying her best to appease her captor, "but it'll mostly be a handjob! No way I can fit that thing in my mouth."

"You'll need a lot more training before I like a ghetto slut like you touch my cock."

"Her, fuck you white-*eeeeep*, *soowwwwy shiir!*" shouted Jade the second she saw Zane pull out the shock collar remote.

"Better, now go towards the night stand and bring me what you find." Ordered Zane.

"*Uhhgghh*, yes sir," sighed Jade with all the disdain she was allowed to muster. She couldn't believe she was letting this white shorty boss her around, but she didn't want to get shocked. So she walked over to the night stand and opened the drawer.

"*Mmnnggh*, fuck." She spat as she saw the large white butt plug and dildo, sitting in the drawer. It was eleven inches long and the plug was the size of her fist. If Jade took both inside her she'd definitely break, but the fear of punishment kept her obedient. She grabbed both and walked back over to Zane.

"Here you are... sir," spat Jade with a strained smile on her face. She leaned forward, meeting his eyes as she held out both toys.

"Good, you're finally acting like a proper pet."

"*Grrnnhhh*," groaned Jade, through gritted teeth.

"Now present for me, and spread those cheeks."

"*Grrrggh*, yes sir," spat Jade as she leaned over and spread her chocolate cake for Zane. Her hands sunk into massive cheeks as they spread, revealing her tight dark brown butthole and drooling black pussy lips.

"*Hhmm*, as expected," said Zane.

"Hnnngggghhh," grunted Jade as she bit her lower lip. It wasn't her fault she was horny, her pussy had a mind of its own and watching her sister choke on fat white donkey dick had her cunt throbbing like she just edged for hours.

"No need to pout, pet. It's just a natural reaction to seeing a big white dick." Continued Zane, "even if you don't understand it yet."

"Nyyggghhhh!" moaned Jade as she felt Zane slide the plug into her ass raw, no lube. It was so thick, but surprisingly, her tight brown buttohole quickly swallowed it without much issue.

"Now start riding that training dildo and no stopping until I give you the order." Said Zane as he dropped the dildo on the ground.

SLAP!

SLAP!

"Understand, pet?" asked Zane as he planted a quick pair of spanks on her ass cheeks

"Mnnnnngggh yu-yesssh!" spat Jade as she had a little micro orgasm. His gaze beared down on Jade as she shivered and shook, her pussy throbbing like crazy. How the fuck did this white boy make her feel so good? Jade couldn't wrap her head around his godly sexual prowess, but she wasn't about to keep resisting.

So, Jade swallowed her pride, squatted down and attached the dildo to the floor via the suction cup on its base. She straddled over the plastic cock, Zane watching only a few feet away as Taylor continued her makeout session with his cock. His steely blue eyes made Jade shiver more than the dildo as she sunk her hips down on the thick white shaft. Her tits bounced and her thighs shook as she moved her hips up and down. Filling the bedroom with the sounds of wet slapping as her sweaty black body bounced on the dildo.

"Is *duh-dat gu-gu-good*, sir." Slurred Jade, her tone sloppy as a bread of drool leaked off her thick black lips and onto her jiggling tits.

"It's good enough, now keep pace," ordered Zane, "I expect you to work your body hard."

"Mmmnnnggh, I-I will sir, just spare me!" mewled Jade, she wanted to kill this smug white bitch so badly. She'd never been so embarrassed and yet she nearly came again as she bounced her hips down on this big white dildo. Her thoughts melted into mush as her eyes fixated on the brutal white dick which was currently pressing against Taylor's face.

"And don't think I forgot about you, Taylor." Said Zane, "it looks like you came again. Did you enjoy wallowing at my feet?"

"Uhhnnngghh, I fu-fe-feeeeeeel soooo," Taylor's tongue fell out of her mouth as Zane's cock pulse against her face, *"guuuuuuuuud!"*

"You're a fair bit smarter than your sister."

"Hnnngggghhhh!" moaned Jade as she stopped herself from talking back.

"You're quickly learning that it's your natural place to serve at my feet. You're an inferior breed, a pathetic little girl that needs a strong hand to control her base impulses." Said Zane as he grabbed the back of Taylor's head. His finger's sunk into her spiky black hair as she looked up at him with wide glassy eyes.

"Buh-but I, I isssh nu-nu-not-mmnnngghh!" Taylor's expression melted, her words turned into slop as she felt Zane's shoe press against her cunt. Forcing her to cum almost immediately as her employer pressed all the right buttons.

"I don't expect you to realize it, you have so many unneeded thoughts and doubts rattling around your head, but don't worry." Said Zane, with a half smile on his face.

"I'll make sure to give you all the corrections you need." He continued, his grip on the back of Taylor's head tightened as he shoved the first few inches of his cock down Taylor's throat.

"Ghuuunnkkk!" gurgled Taylor as Zane's cock tip entered her throat. She felt like vomiting for a second, but then as his cock reached deeper that sensation was suppressed by another orgasm. This one was more intense, her pussy shooting out a jet of cunt honey over Zane's shoe.

It made her brain go blank, her eyes rolled up into her head as Zane used her throat like a fleshlight. His heavy nuts slapped against her spit slick chin with every deep thrust he

made into Taylor's throat. The act of which kept Taylor constantly snorting back musk choked air in a desperate attempt to stay conscious during the brutal throat fucking.

"That's it pet, let every other errant thought leave your mind, except for your master's big white dick." Said Zane, "let it consume your every thought as it stretches your sloppy black throat."

"Hnnngggghhh!" drooled Taylor, her body shaking as she came again.

"You're taking to your training faster than expected." Sadi Zane, his smile growing, "You love being my little drooling cum toilet, don't you?"

"Mmmhgggghhh!" grunted Taylor as she did her best to nod.

"Then do it by yourself," said Zane as he lifted his hand off the back of Taylor's head. Letting her go free, she could move off his cock and take a deep breath if she wanted, but instead-

"Snoooort! Snoooorrrt! Huuugggghhh!" grunted Taylor, her nostrils flared as she sucked back Zane's cock.

She looked up at him as she swallowed inch after inch of his veiny, thick white dick. It was huge like something off a beast from Monster Hunter. Taylor should be more concerned about dislocating her jaw after she swallowed the first thirteen inches, but instead she just wanted more. She wanted to kiss the base of his massive white donkey dick and feel his fat white nut flow into her stomach, and she wouldn't need to wait long.

"Sloppy, very sloppy, you truly are an inferior little pet." Sighed Zane, "but you've at least earned this much."

"Huuugggghhhkkkk!" gurgled Taylor as she felt her stomach fill with thick ropes of white cum. Her master literally nudded like a horse, filling Taylor's tummy with a gallon of hot nut cream before it started to spill out. Overflowing from the corners of her lips before dribbling down her chin and onto her tits.

Taylor had to suck back cum for a solid minute before Zane finally pulled his meat out of her mouth. Ropes of spit and cum broke as Zane's cock left her mouth, staining Taylor's fat black milkers white with with spilt cock cream. His mighty meat was pulsating right in front of her face, consuming her thoughts, but there was one thing Taylor desperately needed to know.

"Ahhnnngggh, ahhkkk, I... Du-du-did I do good, mu-master?" moaned Taylor as she opened her mouth. She proudly displayed that every drop of sperm in her mouth was swallowed only leaving ropes and globs of Zane's cream over her chin and tits. She felt so proud of herself and despite it being super pathetic, she desperately wanted recognition for her sloppy throat worship.

"Hhmmmm, you did surprisingly well for your first time." Responded Zane as he rested his rock hard cock on her face. Jade looked up at him, her lips curved into a smile as she felt his spit and cum covered cock throb against her cheek.

"And I'll give you a choice." Continued Zane, *"I'm not a sadist, and you've paid for your crimes. So you can leave right now and I'll even let you keep your job-"*

"Fucking take the deal, sis!" shouted Jade, her voice sloppy, *"These dildos are driving mu-me crazy!"*

BZZZZZZTT!

"Ahhnnnggghh!" cried Jade, tears of pain and pleasure rolled down her cheeks.

"Keep quiet, pet, your master is talking and you have a dildo to ride." Ordered Zane as he took his thumb off of the remote. *"Or option two, you can abandon your co-conspirators and in exchange I'll allow you to keep servicing my cock as my personal maid."*

"Mmmmm, I-I choose option two, master!" cheered Taylor, drooling as she planted kisses along the underside of Zane's cock.

"Taylor you fucking traitor," spat Jade, *"don't I matter to-"*

"Nooooope!" Drooled Taylor, *"I don't give a shit anymore, mwaaaah!"*

"You fucking race traitor! Have you gone crazy?" shouted Jade. She was having trouble riding the dildo, her legs were growing weaker and the sudden shift of her sister had thrown Jade off her center.

How could she betray me? Thought Jade, doesn't she remember everything I've done for her?

“Yeeeeesssh and I love it!” drooled Taylor.

“WHAT!” shouted Jade.

“*Muh*-master was right, I am a dumb bitch that needs a strong hand to hold my leash.”

“*Hmmph*, it almost seems like you have a spine, pet.” Teased Zane.

“*Hehe*, no master, I’m just your property now,” cooed Taylor, “ and it would be wrong if I let my sister mistreat your property.”

“I’m almost impressed, but your devotion is tainted by all the nasty juices you spilled on my shoes.” He continued.

“*Fu-fu*-forgive me, master!” moaned Taylor as she dropped to her hands and knees. She didn’t hesitate and planted a big sloppy kiss on Zane’s shoes. Sucking up her spilt cunt juices as she let out sloppy pathetic moans.

“*Mmmmnggh*, *mmm*-master, is *dis guuuud*?” she asked, her body trembled as her long tongue gave Zane’s shoes a spit shine

“Good enough,” said Zane, “now climb onto the bed, I’ve prepared something for you.”

“*Ahhnngg*, thank you master,” moaned Taylor as she stumbled to her feet. She was so excited, her brain was getting all fuzzy as she grabbed the curtains and pulled them apart, revealing her reward.

A long riding crop was sitting beside a full BDSM outfit. A new black leather collar and black harness suit with matching cuffs for her hands and ankles. Taylor knew a bit about BDSM and realized the ring suit probably wouldn’t fit her body without a lot of adjustments. However, when she checked them both the suit and collar were incredibly close to her body type, practically made for her.

“Master, how did you-”

“As I said pet, I always knew you needed a trainer and I prepared for the day you’d realize that yourself.” Responded Zane, his voice didn’t have a hint of smugness. Just that cold superiority that only now was Taylor realizing was the absolute truth.

“The key for you and your sister’s collar is under the pillow. You may unlock yourself,” said Zane.

“Oh fuck this,” shouted Jade. In a burst of energy she leapt off her dildo. Cheeks clapped as she shot past her sister, nearly knocking her off the bed. It was do or die time now and all she had to do was get that key.

“Now fuck you cracker, cause I am- oh fuck.” Jade’s heart sank as she realized there was no key underneath the pillow.

“*Sigh*, so unruly.” Said Zane as he pulled the key out of his pocket, “and very stupid.”

BZZZZZZZTTT!

“*Nnnnyggghh fuuusssh!*” screamed Jade as she fell onto her face. Her energy spent as the jolts ran through her body, frying her nerves and turning her into a drooling mess.

“Pet’s stay on the floor.” Spat Zane, showing the barest hint of malice as he grabbed Jade by her bleached blonde hair and tossed her onto the ground.

“*Hnnnggghhhh!*” squealed Jade as her face hit the floor. Her fat ass cheeks made a little clap as she landed face down ass up.

“Hand me my crop, slave.” Ordered Zane as he held out his hand.

“Yes master,” yelped Taylor, her cheeks growing flush as she handed her master the large riding crop. It was about as long as his thick white dick and lucky for Taylor she’d be getting his cock.

“Since you seem to have trouble listening to orders, slave.”

WHAP!

“*Nyggghhhee!*” groaned Jade as she felt his crop hit her ass cheek. Causing her flesh to jiggle and shake from the heavy impact.

“I will have to take more extreme measures to correct your bad behavior.” continued Zane.

WHAP!

"Hhnnnggghh!"

WHAP!

WHAP!

"Hngggghhh!"

"Pathetic, you're no better than a sow." Spat Zane as he stepped on Jade's cheek, grinding her face against the floor as she drooled and groaned.

"Now put on your new collar, pet." Continued Zane as he handed Taylor the key, "I'm going to keep beating this brat until she understands her position."

"Ah, *yu-yu*—yes master, thank you." squeaked Taylor as she grabbed the key. Within a second the shock collar was off her neck and Taylor wondered if she should try to escape, but her master's pulsating white cock mesmerized. It consumed her thoughts, squishing any pesky feelings of rebellion in a sea of white cock lust. Plus it was fun seeing Jade suffer like a bitch!

Taylor happily put her new dog collar on. Noticing the white queen of hearts dog tag attached to the front with Taylor's name on the back. While the Ring suit clung to her curves nice and tight. The black straps divided her breasts and clung to her hips, squishing her soft flesh slightly. It was a new sensation for Taylor, but she was crazy horny. The sight of her pathetic bound body in the mirror set her pussy on fire, and made her brain feel all fuzzy with each throb of her cunt.

"Taylor."

WHAP!

"Are you ready?" asked Zane as his crop left another red mark on Jade's ass.

"*Yu*-yes master, I just—"

"I know you haven't been with a man this big." Said Zane as he pulled his foot off of Jade's face. Giving her twitching limp body a moment to recover.

"Hnnngggh, It's just... bu-black boys are. Weeeeell you know..."

“Sissies like the cuck sitting in the corner.”

“Yes master, *muh*-my old ex-boyfriend wasn’t even a fifth of *ye-yu*-your size.” Spat Taylor trying hard not to moan as Zane rested his cock against her hips. The tip of his crop pressed against her nipples as he looked down at her shivering form.

“Such a shame I didn’t start training you earlier.” Sighed Zane, “I would have spared you the displeasure of pleasuring such a pathetic boy.”

“*Mnnnggh*, *thu*-thank you, master,” moaned Taylor, “*bu*-but truth be told I never... went all the way with him. I just satisfied him with a handjob whenever he asked, and he never lasted long... He almost made me think I was a lesbian.”

“And what convinced you otherwise?”

“You master,” moaned Taylor, “you and your big white dick!”

“Then are you ready to explore your newly discovered taste, pet?” Asked Zane as he placed his hand under Taylor’s chin and lifted her face up to meet his own.

“Of course! *Eeerrr*... I mean, yes master.” sputtered Taylor, trying to organize her thoughts desperately as she got lost in her master’s big blue eyes.

“Good, try not to pass out,” Said Zane as he squatted, grabbed Taylor’s thighs and picked her up off her feet. Holding her thick little body in a full nelson before she realized she was off the ground.

“*Mnnnggh hu*-holy shit,” gasped Taylor as she felt Zane’s shaft rubbed against her exposed cunt. Her juices dribbled down his massive length as he lifted her up, his tip pressed against her sloppy entrance before he slammed her virgin pussy down on his fat white horse cock.

“*Nyyyyggghuuuuu!*” sputtered Taylor, her brain popping as his cock immediately slammed against the back of her cunt. His fat tip penetrated depths that Taylor didn’t even know she had. Scrapping out her folds as he used her body as an oversized sex sleeve.

“This is what you were born for, pet.” Grunted Zane.

"Huuuyyggg, yeeessshh," drooled Taylor, tits jiggling with every thrust Zane made.

"You were made to be a white worshiping slave. It's embedded deep in your DNA, there was no helping it." Said Zane. He didn't even sound strained while fucking Taylor

"Fuuulllsssh guuuddd!" groaned Taylor as she drooled over her jiggling titties,
"Ghuuu-uunaa cuummssshh!"

"Good slave, let your brain melt and let my voice replace the one in your head."
Chuckled Zane as he watched Taylor squirt over the floor. His sticky cunt juices raining on her sister. Jade could only shiver and shake as her sister squirted all over her slack, drooling face.

"Ghuugggghhh!" moaned Taylor, her cunt clamped down on Zane as she squirted again. Back to back orgasms boiled her brains away, turning Taylor into a limp drooling mess.

"That's it, keep squirting your brains out and get ready for your reward." Grunted Zane as he came. His massive white cock shot out ropes of the semi-solid nut jelly that hadn't gotten any less thick. It stuck to the inside of Taylor's womb, boating her baby box with superior white seed until it started to spill. Her bloated black belly couldn't handle anymore cum and it oozed out onto the floor.

"Hmmpf, not bad for your first time." said Zane as he pulled his cock out Taylor's pussy. His thick cum flowed out of her stretched pussy like a waterfall, leaving her cunt a gaping cum painted mess.

"Mmmnnnggh, thu-thank you master," moaned Taylor. Her body shivered as Zane laid her on the edge of the bed. "I... I love being your dirty little cumdumpster. You're big white dick is perfect," she continued, looking up at him with wide shining eyes.

"As I said, you're made for this pet, but you're clearly untrained. Which I'll have to fix."

"I'll make sure to listen to your every lesson, *mwaaaah!"* Responded Taylor as she leaned over and kissed her master's fat, filthy cock head.

"Good pet, but there is no time to rest." continued Zane, "Can you stand?"

"Uhnnggh, I thu-ink so, master." Groaned Taylor as she stumbled to her feet. Her master's cock cream leaked down her inner thigh.

“Good, now prepare your sister’s body for me.” Said Zane as he walked over to the chest at the base of the bed and pulled out a pair of cuffs for her wrists and ankles.

“*Ahhngg*, y-yes master,” moaned Taylor as she took the cuff. She felt so weak, but at this point she couldn’t refuse her master. His word was gospel and Taylor immediately started binding her sister’s arms and legs.

“*Unngghh*, *Tuh*-Taylor what.... No, no please don’t, I-”

“Shut up, slave!” spat Taylor

SLAP!

“*Nyyggghhhhu!*” groaned Jade as she felt her sister’s hand smack her raw ass.

“You’ve been a disobedient sow and the master needs to correct you.” Continued Taylor, as she locked the tight leather manacles around Jade’s wrists and ankles. Locking her hands behind her back and preventing her from doing much more than wiggle.

“*Mnngghh*, *su*-sis, why are you *du*-doing this?” groaned Jade, “

“I don’t expect you to understand, sister. You’re a disobedient, unruly bitch, with no concept of what it’s like to serve.” Said Taylor, her lips curving into a smile, “but don’t worry you will soon.”

“That is correct, pet.” Said Zane as he stepped behind Taylor and pet her on the head.

“*Ahhhnnn*, *ahhnnghh*, *thu*-thankies master, I live to serve you!” Panted Taylor as he felt her master’s strong hand run through his hair. It felt so good and Taylor could feel her muscles relaxing with each caress.

“*Thu*-that’s super pathetic,” muttered Jade.

“I don’t give a shit what you think, piggy!” Spat Taylor, “everything that comes out of your filthy mouth is shit! I can’t wait to see master-”

SMACK!

“*Nyggggghhh!*” moaned Taylor as she felt Zane’s crop hit her midsection.

“Remember your place, pet.”

“Mmmnngh, suw-sooowwrry!” squealed Taylor as a micro orgasm made her body shiver. Just the smallest hit of punishment and a stern tone was now enough to turn her brain into mush.

“As for you,” said Zane as he leaned over and grabbed the back of Jade’s collar, pulling her body off the ground. “I’ve never given up on a pet, and I’ll make sure to drill your place into your silly little head.”

“Mnnnggh, bu-bite me you manlet fag-ahhgggg!”

WHAP!

“The tough bitch act isn’t going to work.” Sighed Zane as his crop hit Jade’s exposed nipples. “We both know you’re just a whore, a greedy pig but even shameless sows must still contend with their nature.”

SLAP!

“Hunnnnggghhh! Eeeh-itssh stiiiinks!” gurgled Jade as Zane slapped his cock against her face. It smelled so musk, stinking of sex juices and pungent cum. The scent seeped into Jade’s brain making her woozy with each breath she took.

“Good, that means it’s perfect for a pig like you.” Said Zane, “just look at how much you’re drooling, slave.”

“Nygggghh, I-I’m nu-not... Snooorrtt, a-a piiggsssh!” drooled Jade.

“Of course you’re a piggy, pet.” Said Zane as he rolled his eyes, “Just look at how much you’re drooling, slave. A proper woman wouldn’t be this sloppy.”

“Hnnnggyyhhh, puh-please...” Drooled Jade, “I wuh-won’t tell the cops, shit. Ju-ju-just let me go and-ahhnnngggh!”

BZZZZZZTT!

“You will not be spared of punishment, piggy.” Said Zane as he gave Jade another mild shock, “but I am not sadistic. I’ll give you the same deal as Taylor, satisfy me and I’ll let you go, understand?”

"Ahhnnngghh, yu-yes sir! I-I'll do anything yuh-you ask." drooled Jade, her brain thoroughly fried from a brain draining mix of pain and pleasure.

"You can start by picking up where your sister left off. Clean my cock," ordered Zane.

"Mnnngghh, yeeessh," drooled Jade utterly defeated. She couldn't keep spitting venom, it was too taxing on her body. The constant shocks and whippings had taken their toll, and Jade was now willing to do anything to lessen the punishment.

"Well don't just sit there dumb and drooling."

WHAP!

WHAP!

"Start putting those lips to work." Ordered Zane after hitting both of Jade's nipples with his crop.

"Nnnnnnmmggghh! Su-suh-soowwwry, I-I will suck!" slurred Jade, her nipples hardening at the hits. She hated feeling sudden arousal from Zane's abuse, but couldn't hide the fact she was horny as her lips wrapped around Zane's cock head.

"Ghuuuaankkk!" gurgled Jade as she tried to swallow his cock. Her thick black lips wrapped around Zane's cock head, and she tried desperately to swallow his sex juice slicked meat, but it was impossible. Jade couldn't handle a cock this big, Zane was ten times the size of Sean and his girth made her dildos look small.

"If you're not capable of moving by yourself," said Zane as he grabbed the back of Jade's head.

"Mnnngghhh!" groaned Jade, her eyes shot open as she felt his hands grip the back of her head.

"I'll just do the work for you." Spat Zane as he slammed his meat into Jade's mouth. His heavy nuts slapped against her chin and his thick shaft stretched her throat to its physical limits. Creating a massive bulge as he began to use Jade's mouth like a pussy.

"Mmmnnnggh, that's it master, use my sister's throat." Moaned Taylor as she gooned, "it's all those nasty ghetto lips are good for- *mnnngghh!*"

Jade's eyes twitched and slobber dribbled off her chin as Zane ruthlessly rutted her throat. He was *waaaaaay* too big, and he made Jade feel every last inch he shoved into her throat. Jade didn't think a cock this incredible could exist, but now she truly understood why all those queen of hearts posts on tik-tok existed.

Every thrust he made into her throat choked Jade a little more. Foreign more oxygen out of her lungs than she could replace, but it felt too fucking good. Jade was being forced to squirt every time Zane's nuts slapped against her chin. Her entire world filled to the brim with thick white dick to the point she was aware of nothing else but his cock. Then she was mercilessly brought back to reality as Zane pulled his cock out of her throat, breaking ropes of spit and pre-cum in the process.

"God you're pathetic. I expected more out of the sister that's a self proclaimed harlot, but your skills are lacking." Said Zane, his voice disappointed as he grabbed Jade's hair, keeping her body upright.

"*Uhhnnnggghh...*" drooled Jade, her eyes twitched as Zane started dragging her limp body to the bed.

"But let's hope your holes are better." he continued as he pushed Jade onto the bed. Her fat black milkers pressed against the sheets as her legs dangled limply off the edge of bed.

"Here master, allow me to spread my useless sister's ass for you." Moaned Taylor as she sat on Jade's back, and leaned forward. Her hands easily spread her sister's chocolate cake for her master, revealing Jade's shame.

"Holy fuck, piggy!" Shouted Taylor, "you're soaking like a bitch out of a slutty doujinshi!"

"*Hnnngghh, su-shut up,*" groaned Jade.

"At least your body understands its place."

SLAP!

"*Ahhnnnggg!*" Moaned Jade as Zane slapped his cock against her ass cheeks.

"And soon you will too." he continued.

"That's right master, *mwaaaaah!*" Taylor leaned over and planted a kiss on Zane's dick, "*mmmmnn*, give my stupid sister a hard bleaching. Teach her to worship your godly white dick or toss her in the trash if she's too stupid to realize it."

"Don't worry, pet. She'll be a bleached bitch before the night is over." Responded Zane as he pressed his tip against Jade's cunt, "no African alive can resist big white-*dick!*"

"*Guuaaaahnnngg!*" moaned Jade, her tongue fell out of her mouth as Zane's cock entered her soaking pussy. It spread her open reaching her g-spot with ease. His fat cock head was like a jackhammer, shattering her poor pleasure spots as he deformed her stomach. Jade could feel her distended stomach press against the sheets as Zane's meat smeared thick pre-cum all over her pussy,

"*Hmmph*, I was half expecting you to be unable to stay tight." Spat Zane, "Maybe you have some use after all, pig."

"*Duuhhnnngggghh!*" groaned Jade as Zane's tip entered her womb. His hot pre-cum oozing inside her formerly tight pussy. She could feel her body submitting completely to him, her muscles tightening and relaxing in response to his deep penetrations. Jade wanted desperately to hold onto herself, but it was like her brain was melting!

"*Haaaanngghh*, I know you can feel it, sister." Moaned Taylor, "Don't resist the pleasure master brings you, just do what comes naturally and let your brain boil away!"

"*Nyggghhhnn!*" screamed Jade as she came, her cunt clamping down on Zane's cock as his thrusts increased in speed. He was effortlessly turning her into a drooling mess, proving that everything Taylor told her was right. There was no resisting this white boy, he was a god compared to her and all Jade could do was mewl and serve his needs.

"Such a pathetic sow, it's a failure of your upbringing that you never learned to serve." Sighed Zane, "but it's never too late to learn. Isn't that right, pet?"

"*Mmmnn*, of course, master!" nodded Taylor, "I was a dumb bitch before your ownership and you turned me around in record time. I'm sure Jade is grateful for what you've done for her."

Taylor looked over her shoulder, "Isn't that right, Jade?"

"*Fuuusshh-cuummssh!*" screamed Jade as she squirted again. Her eyes rolled up into her head as her body shook under her sister.

“Pathetic, she barely has any stamina, but I suppose she had earned one load.” Spat Zane as he started dumping his load into Jade’s cunt and to his surprise she didn’t spill a drop. He shot quite a lot of sperm directly inside her womb, but her body was quick to adapt. Her belly bloated and her cunt clamped down on Zane’s meat, unwilling to let a single drop of cum spill.

“*Hmmmmph*, slightly more trained than your sister. I supposed that is good enough.” Grunted Zane as he pulled his cock out.

“*Heeehnngghh cuuummsssh!*” drooled Jade as Zane’s cum flowed out of her stretched pussy. Staining her black skin white with her seed as the waterfall of cum spilled over her inner thighs and over the floor. It was to be expected that she couldn’t hold it all inside, but Zane immediately saw potential as her gaping hole quickly tightened.

“You may leave as a jobless, pathetic mewling bitch with a sissy boyfriend,” continued Zane, “or you can stay and receive the same training as your sister.”

“*Staaaaaay!*” shouted Jade, with a crazed smile on her face, “I wanna stay and be your slave!”

“*Mnnngghhh! Mhhnnngggghh!*” cried Sean, surprised that his bad bitch girlfriend was reduced to such a state. Though he leaked a bit of pre-cum when he saw her slutty face.

“*Mnnnggh*, fuck you faggot! Your pathetic black ass never made me cum.” Mewled Jade, “I came more in ten seconds with my white master, than in the two years we dated!”

“Now are you ready to put that time behind you?” asked Zane.

“Yes my master, my white god! Your big white dick is the only meat I ever want to see.” panted Jade.

“Good, now make that a reality.” Said Zane as he knelt down and rummaged through his chest. While Taylor removed Jade’s leather cuffs.

“Congratulations sister,” moaned Taylor, “you’ve finally learned your place as master’s cock piggy.”

“*Mnnnggh*, I don’t regret it sister.” mewled Jade, “I’m sorry for doubting you, it feels so good being master’s bitch.”

“You’ll have time to repent, but first-” Zane paused, tossed a pink null chastity cage with a flat topped sheath beside Jade, “Lock up that sissy and prove you have no feelings left for your old boyfriend.”

“Yes master, I’ll make sure that bitch is locked up tight.” Responded Jade, clear excitement in her voice. She grabbed the chastity cage and started walking over to Sean’s bound body in the cuck corner.

“Have you been enjoying the show bitch boy?” Giggled Jade.

“*Mmmmgghh! Mmmgghh!*” groaned Sean, his little black cock painfully erect as he watched Jade’s fat black milkers bounce and shake.

“*Haha*, of course you did. Look at how much your big black clit is shaking, you must love being a bitch.” Continued Jade, swaying her hips as she moved beside him, “and I always knew it. You loved being treated as my little bitch boy, and now you’re a sissy cuck.”

“Honestly, I felt disgusted everytime you tried talking to me, sissy.” Added Taylor as she caressed her master’s chest, “Now I realize that was just my intuition warning me about your inferior genetics.”

“*Rhhhggnnn!*” grunted Sean, his body shaking with rage. His eyes bloodshot as he pulled against his binds, but his clit betrayed his protest as it leaked clear pre-cum from the teasing.

“God you’re such a pathetic little faggot, don’t you understand the shit you’re in?” Sneered Jade, her voice lofty and dismissive, “master was one hundred percent correct about you sissy. You are a failed male, only good as a-”

“*Mmmnnngghuuu,*” groaned Sean as his little pinky cock shot out a few drops of clear cum. His penis aging like a little dog’s tail as Jade looked down at his pathetic body with a chastity cage in hand.

“*Eeeew*, did you really just cum? That’s really disgusting, sissy. Master was completely right, you deserve to be locked up for the rest of your life.” Jade walked over and slid the tight pink cage around Sean’s tiny black cock. Affixing the ring tightly around his base, Jade thought the null cage would slide off his extra small package but it fit perfectly.

“Master, where is the lock?” asked Jade, as she turned her head back

“Taylor, go into the chest and give your sister the lock.” Commanded Zane, cracking a small smile.

“*Mmmm*, yes master.” moaned Taylor as she hopped off the bed. Zane’s cum flowed down her inner thigh as she walked up and opened the chest.”

“*Ooooh*, master. This is perfect for that sissy boy,” cheered Taylor as she pulled a rivet gun out of the chest, with a rivet already primed and ready to go.

“Get ready bitch boy,” said Jade, “that faggot-gasm you just leaked on your seat will be the last one you have forever.”

“*Mggghhhh! Mmgghhhh!*” cried Sean, unable to protest as Taylor walked over with the rivet gun in hand. The sisters leaned over the sides of Sean’s chair. Their fat tits pressing against his arms. He could feel his cock trying to get hard in its new cage, but all he could do was meekly struggle and groan as Taylor leaned over.

“Say bye-bye to cuming like a man, sissy.” Teased Taylor, “cause you’re gonna be locked up forever.”

“He’s lucky our master didn’t castrate him before turning him over to the police.” Added Jade with a sadistic smirk on her face. She reached down and flicked Sean’s tiny nuts.

“*Ghuugggghh!*” grunted Sean, his drool spilling out the sides of the gag as his bound body trembled.

“*Mmmnn*, what did I see in a pathetic sissy loser like you.”

“Sis, move your hand. I want to lock this bitch up so we can forget about him.”

Jade pulled her hand back and leaned towards Sean’s ear, continuing, “Enjoy getting locked up and try not to cum, *loo-ser* <3.”

“*Mhhnggghhh!*” moaned Sean as he felt Taylor and Jade’s soft tits pressed against him. The mix of emotions he was feeling was too much for him to handle. His brain was going blank, his body trembling as Taylor pressed the rivet gun against the lockhole and pulled the trigger.

CLICK!

“Mhhhhrrrgghh!”

“Disgusting, did you cum, again?!” Shouted Jade, her voice dripping with disgust as Sean shot a few clear ropes out of his soft and locked cock.

“Who gives a shit if this sissy came. All that matters is he will never cum like a man again.” Said Taylor, “isn’t that right, bitch boi?”

“Mhhnnngggghh!” gurgled Sean, his eyes half closed and twitching as clear worthless cum leaked from his caged dick.

“Very true little sis. Now let’s go serve our master.” Said Jade as she licked her lips, and looked over to Zane who had relaxed on his bed. His massive cock hard, throbbing and ready to breed them hard.

“Now would you like me to call the cops on him, master?” Cooed Jade as she skipped back over, “there isn’t much reason to keep that cuck around. Unless you want to break him too?”

“I have no desire to keep that trash in my care.” Responded Zane, “he’s not even fit to scrub the floors, let alone serve me.”

“Yes master, of course master! We’ll make sure to tell the police whatever story you want!” Cheered Taylor as she embraced Zane’s waist, rubbing her tits against his thigh as she let out excited moans.

“Mmnnnggh, fuck yes,” moaned Jade as she snuggled up beside Zane, “let’s make sure that sissy is a prison whore for the rest of his loser life.”

“Good, he’ll serve the state better behind bars, but before you call the police.” Said Zane as he groped his slave’s tits,

“Then please use me, master!” moaned Jade as she dropped to her hands and knees, “please fuck your ghetto bitch doggy style. My holes will milk your godly white cock super fast!”

“No, pick me!” barked Taylor as she squished her butt up beside her sister, “I’m an anal virgin, unlike this bitch. I’ll be super tight!”

“I never let that sissy use my butt, master!” mewled Jade, “I promise I’ll be just as tight as sis!”

“*Hmmmmm*, is that so,” said Zane as he stood up and slapped his cock between the two girl’s fat black ass cheeks. Smearing the juices that coated his shaft over their cheeks as he grabbed hold of their asses. His fingers sank into their soft sweaty ass flesh.

“I’ll have to test both your holes thoroughly to see which sister is lacking.”

SLAP!

SLAP!

“*Ahhhnnggghh!* Yes master,” moaned both sisters as Zane gave their asses a smack.

“But don’t worry girls.” continued Zane, “I’ll keep my word and I’ll thoroughly train both of you to be my obedient slaves. No matter how long it takes.

Six months later...

Zane was sitting in the parlor, reading in his favorite wingback brown leather chair. The winter days had come and the outside of the home was covered in a blanket of snow with more raining down. Zane was content to relax with the fire roaring beside him and a good book in his hand. There was nothing that could make this better, except one thing.

“Taylor, Jade, get in here!”

SNAP!”

At the snap of his finger’s Taylor ran into the room, shouting, “Yes master! What do you need from me?”

Taylor was dressed in a slutty maid outfit. A black micro bikini top with white frills clung tightly to her massive black milkers. The strings sunk into her soft black tit flesh and the little triangles clearly showed off the edges of her dark brown nipples. Her tight tummy

was slightly sweaty, and had received some new ink in the form of a bright white queen of hearts womb tattoo. Below was an extra short maid skirt which showed off her tight, ruffled thong with each movement of her legs. Finally around her neck was the same shock collar, but instead of a lock there was a heart shaped tag identifying her as Zane's property.

"I have yet to be milked today, and if I remember correctly your sister was supposed to service me this morning." said Zane, still reading his book, "where has she gone off to, pet?"

"I am so sorry, master but I thought I told you. Jade had to leave early due to the snow or she would've been unable to complete the task you gave her last night." Cooed Taylor, her voice sweet as she bowed to her master, "forgive me for not telling you sooner."

"Ah, now I remember, let's hope she doesn't fail." Said Zane as he laid down his book, "but for now, you can fill in for your sister."

"Mmmm, thank you master," drooled Taylor as she licked her lips, "It's my privilege to drink down your morning load."

"Make sure you clean up the sweat, it's boiling in here." Sighed Zane as he pulled down his slacks. His massive white meat flopped out of his pants, pulsating and half hard. His cock head was covered in dried cum from the night before, piss hole drooling pre-cum, while his shaft and nuts had a fresh glazing of sweat.

"Mmnnnggh, of course master," drooled Taylor as she dove to her knees, "I wouldn't dream of leaving your cock filthy, I'll lick you clean right away, *mwwwwhaa!*"

Taylor slowly kissed Zane's cock head, slowly wrapping her lips around his fat red cock head. Her mouth was filled instantly by the taste of her master's sweet white cum. She started stroking the base of his cock while her lips slowly moved down his meat. Her tongue made sure to scrape all the leftover filth into her gullet before she started sucking his meat.

"Ghhuukkhhhn!"

"Ghhkhhhhkkk!"

"Ghaaaaakkkk!"

Taylor's nostrils twitched as she moved her lips up and down Zane's massive white cock. Taking a few extra inches with each movement of her head. Within a couple seconds over half of Zane's massive white shaft was down Taylor's throat. His thick tip penetrated deeper into her windpipe as he leaked thick jets of pre-cum directly into Taylor's stomach.

"Nyyggggghhuu, snoooooorrt!" grunted Taylor as her lips pressed against the base of Zane's fat white cock. She let out a few happy gurgles as she felt him pulse in her throat. It made her brain go blank and that wasn't because she was running out of oxygen.

"Mmmmm, I'm impressed pet," said Zane as he pulled Taylor's face off his cock. Her lips extended into a slutty duck face as she left a coating of throat slime down Zane's meat.

"Your technique has improved greatly these past few weeks." He continued as Taylor's mouth popped off his cock. Causing ropes of pre-cum and spit to break and fall over Taylor's tits as she blew sperm bubbles.

"Hehehe, duh-danks muh-master." Drooled Taylor, her eyes crossed as the flow of oxygen was restored to her pleasure-boiled brain.

"As a reward you may ride my cock for as long as you want-"

"Oh thank you master!" shouted Taylor her big brown eyes lit up as she climbed onto the chair. Her heels planted firmly at Zane's thighs as she grabbed the back of the chair with one hand.

"I'll milk your godly dick dry master!" she continued as Taylor pulled her thong to the side, exposing her dripping cunt to her master. Her painful arousal made bare.

"Then you better start moving," teased Zane, "I'll never cum at this rate."

"Yes master!" cheered Taylor as she brought her hips down on Zane's cock, squeezing his white meat between her dark chocolate cheeks. His cock head easily penetrated Taylor's well trained asshole, giving her belly a distended cock bulge as his cock sank inside her.

"Hnnngggghh!" grunted Taylor as she started moving up and down her pace slow, but constant.

"I'm surprised, pet. I didn't expect you to choose your ass." Chuckled Zane as he rubbed her pussy, teasing her sensitive lips with his fingers.

"You always seemed to prefer pussy poundings?"

"Mmnnnggh, bu-but master pu-pu-prefers my ass!" Drooled Taylor, *"an-and it still feels toooo guuuuuuud!"*

"What a sweet little butt slut." Said Zane with a smirk on his face. He grabbed Taylor's chin and squeezed her sloppy drooling face, causing spit to drip off her chin as he pulled her in close.

"Huunnnggghnnn," groaned Taylor as her ass swallowed every last inch of Zane's big white dick.

"Show me the results of your training," continued Zane as he let go of her cheeks, "prove that fat black booty is the best."

"Ahnnngggh, yeesssh muh-aassshter! I'll bu-bu-be your bleached butt slut!"

The sound of Taylor's cheeks clapping filled the parlor. Taylor wasn't the bright eyed weak little nerd she was half a year ago. Now she was a weak little nerd with a ton of anal training! She expertly moved her hips up and down his fat white dick, stretching her insides and bulging her stomach with each movement. She could feel him crushing her womb as his meat filled her, but Taylor didn't care. All that mattered was milking a thick load from her master's cock.

"Maaasster!" Cried Jade as she threw open the double doors and entered the parlor, "I've completed my task, may I have a reward?"

"That depends, pet." responded Zane, "did you do everything I asked?"

"Yes master, please look!" Shouted Jade, her voice heavy with heat as she pulled open her thick black jacket and showed off her slutty body.

Jade was mostly naked except for a pair of white heart shaped nipples pasties for her nipples and cunt. Around her areolas were the words "bleached bitch" printed in block letters. While a huge queen of hearts womb tattoo was printed over her slightly chubby midsection. A slightly torn set of fishnets clung to her thick legs squishing her cellulite

and a tight thong. Its long strings clung tightly to her wide hips and the crotch pushed up on the base of a fat white dildo.

"I dressed up like a dumb ghetto cock pig and went to show that faggot who owns me!" Squealed Jade, her voice sloppy, "everyone at your prison saw my slutty body as I gave Sean his monthly reminder that he will always be a retarded sissy cuck! And that stupid bitch boy came in his orange jumpsuit, it was super gross master, *mmmnnnggh!*"

"And?" asked Zane, cocking an eyebrow.

Jade spun around and bent over, showing off her plug with an attached pigtail. Drool dribbled from her lips as she spat, "And I kept half a dozen of your loads inside my ass the entire time! I made sure that prison sissy knew I was walking around with a gallon of your hot white ball cream sloshing inside me."

"Very good," Said Zane, " You've avoided punishment for now and maybe earned a reward, but haven't you forgotten something?"

"Oh yes, sorry master!" Whined Jade as she reached into her jacket pocket and pulled out a nose hook attached to a leather strap. She hooked up her nose and pulled the strap over her head before affixing it to the back of her collar. Scrunching up her pointed black nose into a filthy pig nose.

"*Snooooort, snooooort, snooooort, buuuuuiii!*" Your piggy is ready, master!" Drooled Jade striking a double peace sign.

"That's much better, but I am currently busy with your sister." responded Zane.

"*Yessssssh! Wu-wait yur tuh-turn piggy!*" drooled Taylor with a big smile on her face, "I'm master's cock sleeve now!"

Taylor's hips moved up and down Zane's cock with a feral need that was only fed by the competition with her sister. She pushed her soft black milkers into her master's face and made sure to squeeze every veiny inch she could before bouncing her hips back up his dick. It was her pleasure to milk her master's big white dick, and doing it in front of Jade was just the cherry on top.

"*Mnnnggh, bu-but master!*" whined Jade as she fell to her knees and begged, "I live to serve your godly white cock. Can your filthy black sow not help you cum?"

"Mmmmn, oh alright," sighed Zane as he pushed Taylor's tits out of his face. "Put those lips to work, servicing my sack piggy. I am still very backed up."

"Thank you my master, I love huffing and worshiping your godly white sack!" Panted Jade as she crawled to Zane's feet. His heavy white sack was right in front of her face, smooth and heavy. They were both packed full of sperm and caked in brain melting sweat.

"Thank you for the meal, master, *buuuuuuu!*" squealed Jade as she pressed her lips against Zane's heavy sack. "*Snooooorttt, mmmnnnggh,*" she grunted, her brain boiling in her master's cock stink. Her hooked nose was perfect for snorting and her thick lips were made to suck and kiss his mighty nuts.

Jade couldn't imagine her life without her hung white master dominating every aspect of it. Gone were thoughts of the easy life. Money, influence, and fame were all bullshit when compared to her master's fat white horse cock. Every taste and snort another brain melting reminder that Zane was her god and she must worship him.

VVRRR!

VVVVRRRR!

VVVVVRRRRR!

Zane raised an eyebrow as he heard his cell vibrate on the table. The collar I.D said it was his mother and he wasn't expecting a call from her so soon in the season. "Keep moving, pet. This won't take long," he ordered as he answered his phone, "hello mother."

"Sweetie, I hope mommy isn't bothering you?" Cooed Martha, her voice smoky yet excited as she answered her son.

"It's fine I can talk." responded Zane as Taylor arched her back and squirted over his crotch.

"Nygghghuu," drooled Taylor as her throbbing cunt leaked sweet cunt honey over her loving master.

"I'm just training the maids."

“Such a responsible boy, mommy is so proud of you.” Continued Martha, “and I wanted to know. Would you like to join mommy during her business trip?”

“Why? Did the business in South Africa not go as planned?” Asked Zane, slightly concerned.

“Don’t worry dear, nothing so grim. I’m just going to smooth over a couple of contracts in Mexico city with a few of our southern clientele.” Said Martha, “and since we have the budget, I wanted to know if you wanted to join mommy and learn the family business.”

“Alright mother, I’ll join you on your corporate vacation.”

“Hey! We aren’t just gonna be lounging in the sun,” shouted Martha, a noticeable pout in her voice, “we also gotta convince a new client to sign on with us. So get your butt down here, mommy wants to see her boy!”

“I’ll book a flight for the servants and myself.”

“I’ve already booked a flight for you, sweetie! I’ll send them to you in just a minute.”

“Mother, were you not really giving me a choice-”

“Sorry baby, but mommy is going through a tunnel. Talk to you soo, bye!”

“Mother...” Sighed Zane, feeling exhausted as he heard her hang up. She was always doing things on a whim and spontaneous vacations were just the tip of the iceberg.

“*Muh*-master is everything alright?” Asked Taylor as her ass pressed against him, “I’m...*mnnnggh*, *su*-sorry about my movements. I’ll *pu-pu*-pick up speed again once I feel my legs again-*ahhnnnggg!*”

“No need, I’m nearly finished.” Grunted Zane as he grabbed Taylor’s hips and shoved his cock in deeper.

“*Ohhhnnnggg*,” drooled Taylor, her face devolving into a sloppy *ahegao* as Zane started blasting his load. His thick cum filled her stomach to the brim with ultra thick seed. Giving her a cum belly that distended a couple inches from her midsection. Zane felt like he’d just shot out a week’s worth of cum inside his pet maid, but he was still feeling pent up.

“Jade.”

“*Mmmnnngh*, yes master?” responded Jade as she rolled her master’s spilt cum around her tongue.

“Go upstairs and start preparing my things for the trip. Once your sister perks up I’ll bring her upstairs and give you your earned reward.”

“*Bu-but, mmmnnngh*, what about your spilt cum,” cooed Jade, “it would be a shame to waste it.”

“Oh alright,” said Zane, “finish cleaning my meat.”

“*Buuuuiiii! Thu-thankies massaah*,” drooled Jade. She squealed like a sow in heat as she sucked back more of Zane’s cum. She’d probably be working for a while since Taylor’s limp body kept spilling seed out of her decimated asshole. Zane would probably have a while to relax as his pets tended to him, but soon he’d have to get ready for a Mexico vacation.