

Description: Bennett has settled down with Oosa and Kirdoria on Reach to help with the rebuilding efforts, and he's got a few more Covenant sluts in his new harem.

Series: Halo

Kinks: Xenophilia, Humaned, Mind Break, Sissification, Short Stacks, Maid, Bondage, Futanari, Femboy, Muscle Girl, Small Dom/Big Sub Fat Asses, Huge Tits, Huge dick, Master/Slave, Grunts, Elites, Brutes, and Jackals

A New Covenant Ch.2: Home Life

It'd been a few years since the Covenant invasion ended and many things had changed. The strange and redefining news that the humans were an ancient species that fought the Forerunners in ages past hit the covenant hard enough to cause a massive deep religious schism... Which did not matter at all for the billions of Covenant species in the human controlled systems. They were far away from the civil war and perfectly happy to service the new gods and soon, sloppy human cock worship spread amongst all the species in the Covenant hierarchy.

Which was great news for Reach. The planet needed the manpower to help fix the ninety percent of its surface being glassed, but the boost in technology combined with all the extra eager aliens made reclamation efforts a lot smoother. After a year of service Bennett could settle into a cushy job at one of the Covenant conversion factories. He was allowed to spend the rest of his life living in comfort with Oosa, Kirdoria and the rest of Bennett's new harem.

Now in Bennett's new home...

Bennett rubbed his eyes as he awoke to find Kirdoria's thick lips wrapped around his dick. He let out a morning groan and stretched as he said, "*Mmnnggh*, morning Kirdoria."

She was giving him some extra sloppy morning top. Her massive dark brown milkers were wrapped around half of Bennett's cock. Both her fat beefy black nipples were hard and twitching as she sucked. Her head moving up and down the other half of his thick veiny meat. Thick brown lips formed a powerful vacuum seal around his shaft and her

long tongue teased Bennett's glands as he graced her with a thick stream of morning precum.

"Mnnngghhh shiiiiirrrghhh! (morning sir!)" Kirdoria pulled her lips back as she squeezed her tits, continuing, "I was just helping myself to some breakfast."

"I'm not stopping you." Bennett smiled, and let out a relaxed breath, "Continue at your leisure soldier!"

"Mmmmmph, yes sir!" Said Kirdoria, giving Bennett an exaggerated salute before she returned to sucking his cock.

Bennett closed his eyes and exhaled a satisfied groan as he felt Kirdoria's hands rest on his chest, her tongue gently teasing him. He'd gotten so used to waking up alone in the military, that it still felt a little off waking up to one of his girls' lips around his cock, but they'd adjusted to human life perfectly. They were comfortable around him, other humans and were very receptive to more girls joining the family.

Kirdoria licked her lips and sucked back all the exposed inches of Bennett's cock. Her little snout pressed between her perfect breasts as she sucked, her nostrils flaring with each bob of her head. She must've been suckign Bennett for a while since he felt very close to cuming.

"I hope you enjoy your breakfast!" Grunted Bennett.

Kirdoria's expression melted, her animalic pupils dilated as she let out choked groans of pleasure. Bennett blasted his nut inside her mouth, his cum had gotten so much thicker over the years. It slowly flowed down her throat as his shaft twitched and blasted what felt like a tankers worth. She wondered if her lover could make her dreams of a human cum only diet a reality.

"Ahnnngghh, suuuuhh-mmmm, so thick," groaned Kirdoria. She paused, planning a sloppy kiss on her master's fat tip before cooing, "Wanna give me seconds, sir? I can tell your nuts are still very full."

"Sadly I can't stay in bed all day. I've got to meet with Oosa-"

"But sir I can't let you do that!"

Bennett arched an eyebrow, "And why not?"

“You’ll never be able to focus with so much backed up nut inside you! Let your loyal Brute milk your cock dry.” Kirdoria turned around, fell to her hands and knees. Then shook her fat dark brown cheeks for Bennett. Her fat anal donut and pussy giving him a little wink with each clap!

“You’re always so needy.” Bennett rolled his eyes.

“It’s not my fault!” Kirdoria looked back, lips pouty as she cooed “It’s your big human meat hammer’s fault, it’s ruined me to all other men!”

“Hmmmm, I don’t know if that tracks-”

“Pleeeeeease master! Come over and beat my brute cheeks with that fat meat hammer.”

“Well since you asked so nicely, I’ll give you what you need.” Bennett’s smile grew as thought of the perfect way to satisfy Oosa. He moved onto his knees and slapped his massive cock between Kirdoria’s cheeks.

“Mmmmmphh, such a heavy weapon.” Kirdoria bit her lower lip as she felt her lover’s fat meat slap against her butt. Humans had gotten much larger in recent years, a combination of emerging genetic engineering and humanities divine origins gave them literal divine dicks. Bennett’s fat veiny cock was now eighteen inches and thicker than the handle of a gravity hammer. The mere feeling of it pulsing against her had Kirdoria dripping wet.

“Now get ready for some divine butt punishment!”

“Ahhnnngghh! Nooooo muuuhh buuttssh!”

“Why the complaining? I thought you liked being my butt slut!”

“Nyhhhoooo tuuuhh muuucch!”

Kirdoria’s protests fell on deaf ears and Bennett happily inserted his shaft into her puffy asshole. Her sweaty hole quickly stretched to accept his girthy meat, his veins digging into her folds as he slowly thrust deep inside her bowels. Kirdoria’s anal weakness had persisted through the years, despite her asshole being trained repeatedly over the

years. Her ability to handle hard pounding had increased, but her endurance dropped to the level of your common Grunt the second she felt her anal ring stretch.

“Uhhhnngggghh, muuuuhhhy buuuuttssh brruuuhhkkeeen!” (my butt is broken!)

“What a pathetic brute!” chuckled Bennett, his sadistic grin growing as Kirdoria got sloppier.

“Anngggghhhh!”

“Even after all these years you still can’t handle a little anal-”

“Immmsssh guuuunnnaa cummmsssh!”

Kirdoria’s belly bulged as Bennett’s fat cantaloupe sized nuts slapped her backside. His diamond hard divine dick destroyed her perfect muscles with each deep thrust, replacing them with a massive cock outline as his tip ground against the back of her womb. She couldn’t hold back and Kirdoria let out a brutish groan as she squirted over the bed, a jet of cunt honey making a clear stain over the otherwise clean sheets.

“Such a quick shot slut.” Bennett shook his head, disappointed, *“Tsk, ts, ts,”* you deserve to be punished for cumming quicker than the Twins.”

“Hnnngggghh, nuuhhhh!” wheezed Kirdoria, her voice sloppy as Bennett grabbed her hips and started jackhammering. His hips bashing against Kirdoria’s cheeks with industrial force. Her brain couldn’t handle the shocks of pleasure and quickly she slumped forward, her arms and head dangled limply off the side of the bed as Bennett destroyed her asshole.

“Take my load you nasty Brute bitch!” shouted Bennett as he filled her bowels to the brim with his thick seed. He could feel her walls squeezing his shaft, milking his tip for all he was worth before he finally finished.

“Not bad,” exhaled Bennett as he let go of Kirdoria’s hips, “you’re actually still awake... Wait are you okay-”

“Hnnngghghhhhaa!” Kirdoria slipped off the bed, her face squished against the floor as her asshole leaked a fountain of Bennett’s cum over her midriff and under boob, pussy still squirting. She couldn’t stop creaming herself, body shivered as she slowly kept slumping down until her legs rolled off the bed and landed on the carpet with a loud;

THUMP!

“Whoops, should’ve kept holding onto your hips. Are you okay?” Asked Bennett as he stepped off the bed.

“Uuunnnnnhhhhhhh...”

Bennett looked down at Kirdoria’s drooling shivering, cumbloated form. Her eyes were white and her tongue had dropped out of her maw as she sputtered groans of pleasure. Bennett leaned over and said, “Once you wake up feel free to join me in the showers.”

Bennett looked at his half hard cock, dangling between his knees. He was hoping to get at least three loads out before leaving bed, but Kirdoria was in no condition to milk him. Her ass hadn’t even re-tightened, Bennett was willing to give her a break and perhaps find Oosa for another milking. She was supposed to be returning home this morning, but as soon as he walked into the hall he was greeted by Zhali, his Jackal maid.

“Good morning master,” said Zhali, slightly startled as she gave Bennett a bow.

Zhali was one of the first Covenant processed, and a very successful case. Most Jackals (or Kig-Yar) were males serving a core matriarch. This made them very difficult to indoctrinate into human society, but Zhali served as the prime example of what a Jackal should be; a fully feminized futa fuck-slut!

Her once masculine pointed bird-like face was smoothed out. Her thick black head and neck feathers were nicely combed back, tied into a ponytail-like knot, and dyed a bubbly pink. Her pointed snout was smooth, her thin lips coated in a sparkling pink gloss, teeth now rounded and smooth opposed to the typical sharp feral chompers Jackals were known for. With thick black lashes over her amber animalistic eyes. They focused on Bennett as she licked her glossy lips.

“Oooooom-hmm, my master, did Kirdoria forget to clean you up again?”

“She didn’t forget as much as pass out.” replied Bennet, shaking his head.

“Mmmmmph, would you please allow me to clean your divine rod? I promise I’ll do a better job than Kirdoria.”

Zhali squeezed her fat double-F tits together as she looked up at her master. Her open cut maid uniform enhanced the lewd gesture. Bennett could see her slender thighs squish together, her ruffled black skirt lifted up enough to show off her tiny locked cock; squeezed tight in a null cage with two grape sized smooth testicles. Her small pink thong barely covered her little testicles, but its main function was keeping the pair of hot pink dildos stuffed into both her holes.

"You look extra needy today, Zhali." Bennett lifted her skirt and rubbed his meat against her cage, "I can already see you leaking."

"Hnnngggghh!" Zhali leaked a few ropes from her flat topped cage as she sputtered, "I-I'm *juh*-just, *mmmmm-duh* doing my job, master! I need to clean up messes, right?"

Bennett saw the need in Zhali's eyes and sighed, "Well, since you've been good-"

"Yes! I have been a good girl and I definitely didn't listen to you destroying Kirdoria's asshole through the door, gooning like a feral Jackal in the middle of heat!" Interjected an embarrassed Zhali, her voice sloppy as she tried not to look Bennett directly in the eyes. She had to make sure Bennett didn't discover her naughty acts.

"Less talking Zhali and more sucking." Ordered Bennett, he rolled his eyes as he spotted the ropes of Jackal cum over his door. He'd normally punish his pets for being such shameless gooners, but Zhali was already very obedient.

"Eeeeeep! Yes master," squeaked Zahli, embarrassed at her own horny rant. She opened up her maw and took his meat into her mouth.

Her long pink bird tongue immediately started cleaning Bennett's meat, coiling around every inch of girth she swallowed, until her beak pressed against the base of his crotch. Her tongue scraped all the spilt ropes of spunk down her throat. The sudden taste of her master's cream made Zahli's brain melt as the spunk oozed down her throat.

"Good girl," said Bennett as he gave Zahli a pat on the head, "You're such a good little cock cleaner."

"Mmnnngggghhhh!"

"Though we gotta hurry up, so get ready for some heavy thrusts!" Bennett let out a grunt and tensed up as he started thrusting deep into Zhali.

Her eyes fluttered as her throat was impaled by her master's meat. His thick manhood glided through her tongue wrap without an ounce of trouble. Her throat bulging as Bennett's cock reached deep inside smearing more tasty pre-cum into her gullet. Though every time Bennett pulled back, Zhali sucked ever harder, her tongue tightened around his meat, unwilling to let go of his tasty cock until she got her creamy reward.

The constant slapping sound of Bennett's nuts against her chin filled the hallway. Ropes of spit dripped off and slopped onto the floor as Bennett pumped. His heavy thrusts made Zhali's brain melt, being his dumb Jackal cumdumpster felt so good and she felt so close to cumming. Her little locked cock was spewing a near constant stream of her pathetic cum load, unable to stop her own orgasms as her master pumped her throat.

"Enjoy your load, bitch you've earned it!"

"Ghunnnkkkkkk~" Zhali's groans got even sloppier as Bennett blasted a thick morning nut shot into her stomach. Though he slowly pulled out of her throat, allowing his cock to blast enough spunk into Zhali's mouth and over her tongue to leave her satisfied.

"Now what do you say?" Asked Bennett, his voice a tad mocking as he popped his cock out of her sloppy cum soaked maw.

"Ahhhhnnnggh, thu-taaankss yooosssh maassheer!" Zhali's eyes crossed as she rolled a globule of Bennett's cum around on her tongue. Her pathetic caged clitty leaked a small pool of clear worthless alien cum. It pooled on the hardwood floor, but she was unable to muster even a tenth of the volume of her master's thick, stomach bloating load.

"I hope you enjoyed your breakfast-"

"Hehnehnnggh, yuuuhssshh!" giggled Zhali.

"When your brain turns on again, go and clean up my bedroom. Odds are Kirdoria will need your help."

"Uhhhh-huuunngghh!" Nodded Zhali, her eyes fluttered as she went to swallow what was left of Bennett's load.

The second she got a whiff of master's nut sludge it was like nothing else mattered. Her master's seed was so salty and sweet, she could drink it all day, and it didn't matter

where she saw it. She'd drink it straight from the source or lick it up from the floor like a wild animal. Anything just to swallow a few more ropes.

Though Bennett couldn't waste more time, he had to get ready for the day and he quickly walked down the hallway. Drops of Zhali's spit slipped off his dick and landed on the floor, creating a little trail as he walked. Yet, another thing Zahli would have to clean later, but Bennett didn't need to go far to reach his bathroom.

Bennett quickly opened the door to the communal bathroom. A pristine extra large bathing area, divided by a large frosted glass wall. On his side was a row of three porcelain sinks and two toilets. One toilet for the larger girls and one for Bennett and his smaller harem members. On the other side of the glass were the showers and a large jacuzzi tub, big enough to fit both Kirdoria, Oosa and himself. From the looks of the steam on the other side of the door a bath was already ready for him.

"Welcome master, we're so happy to see you!"

"Did you sleep well?"

Bennett looked down at his pair of Unggoy (grunts) servants, twin sisters named Flasi and Plazi. He was initially surprised at how humanoid the Unggoy looked without their armour and face masks, but he was even more surprised by their willingness to be turned into pets. As it turns out the entire species was rather used to being breeding stock and the Twins accepted their modifications rather well.

They shared the same features, though Flasi had steely blue eyes and Plazi's eyes were light amber. They had cute little reptile-like snouts with pouty, soft light brown lips, smooth heads, brown skin with a reddish hint and very thick bodies.

Plazi and Flasi were built from the ground up to be a solid three feet of tits and ass. Their chests were half covered by their enormous milkers, larger than their head and equipped with fat dark brown areolas both pierced by silver barbells. Their tummies were pudgy and soft with a slight jiggle. Bellow sat their hips that curved out an extra half foot wider than their shoulders and they needed the space. Each grunt now had a massive pair of ass cheeks. In the twin's case their basketball sized bimbo ass cheeks were extra perky and dotted by a few freckles.

Their arms and legs were covered in sleek black latex. It created a little muffin top as it squished their thick thighs. A tight black thong made an obvious camel toe between

their plump thighs. The thong's strings sank into their brown flesh as they tightly hugged their hips and flossed their forerunner forged cheeks.

"Morning girls, how long have you been here?"

"We've been here for hours master!" Cried Flasi.

"We got the bath ready for you when we heard you pumping Zhali!" added Plazi

"It should still be nice and warm!" chirped Flasi.

"And we wanted to get you, but..."

"After we cleaned the bathroom we came in to wake you, but Kirdoria kicked us out-"

"Literally! We were quite sore..." Plazi sighed, "but we feel better now that master is here."

"Allow us to bath you, unless you'd like a shower instead?"

"I think I'll have a bath," Bennett as he leaned over, continuing, "*buuuuuut*-"

"*Ahhnnnggh!*" cried the Twins as Bennett picked them both off the floor, and carried them to the tub under his arms. Both girls' bodies were so soft and didn't weigh much more than eighty pounds; with most of that weight concentrated in their tits and ass. Fat dark brown chocolate cakes jiggled and shook as Bennett walked past the doors, and towards the baths.

SPLASH!

"I want you girls to join me, you're both filthy." Chuckled Bennett, a mischievous grin on his face as he tossed the pair into the water. The Twins landed in the bath ass first creating a little wave that tickled Bennett as he stepped in. The water was warm and soapy, Bennett felt his muscles de-tense as he sank inside. All the stress of the prior night's work left his body. He was ready to relax, and his Grunts were very ready to help him.

"Master, please allow us to wash you!" cheered the Twin's in unison as their heads popped out of the water.

“We’re overjoyed to join you master, but-”

“You’re the one who deserves to relax!” added Flasi, continuing her sister’s sentence as she pulled a scrubbing brush out of the water.

“Oh alright, I’ll-”

“Allow me!” Interjected a cheery Plazi as she balanced on the side of the tub and lifted Bennetts arm for him, allowing her sister to start scrubbing his pit.

They worked together, Plazi squeezed his arm between her big tits, while Flasi’s chest pressed against his stomach as she scrubbed. Delicately cleaning the sweat from under his arms before Plazi moved to the other side of the tub. Her fat soap cheeks made heavy wet slaps as she moved and embraced Bennett’s other arm.

“You have such big arms, master!” Giggled Plazi as she squished her tits together, “Unlike grunt males, who are all tiny.”

“In more ways than one!” Flasi stopped scrubbing Bennett’s chest and leaned back letting his cock poke out from the water, “*Mmmm*, master’s fat dick has been poking me all cleaning. A Unggoy sissy could never have such a fat cock, no matter how much we played with our genetics.”

“Lucky! I want *tah*-rub up against the master’s big human meat,” pouted Plazi.

Bennett let out a sigh, he almost expected he’d get to have a (mostly) normal bath. Though, he couldn’t say no to his two easily excited Unggoy. Civilian life must’ve made him soft.

“*Hehehe*, too bad, sis! I’m first today.” Giggled Flasi as she wrapped her soapy tits around Bennett’s cock, giving Bennett a tight tit job. Her tits moved without a single ounce of resistance up and down his pale pillar. Quick and tight tit movements stirred up the water as she squished his meat before she planted a sloppy kiss on his cock head.

“*Mwwaaahh!* Is *duh*-dat right, master, is it not my turn today?”

“That is right Flasi, I almost thought you forgot.” Bennett smiled as he stood up, soapy water dripping down his muscle contours and off his pale pillar as he continued, “I was about to give your turn to Zhali-”

"No please mas-*no*, my god!" Flasi embraced Bennett's leg, her neck barely above the water as she looked up and begged, "I dream of being your little flesh light, please give your greedy grunt the honour of receiving your divine seed!"

"Well since you asked so nicely."

"*Ahhngggghh!*" Bennett easily picked Flasi out of the tub, bending her over the side of the jacuzzi. Her tits hung off the side, slapping against the metal casing as she settled in place.

"I'll make sure to bloat you."

"Your meat hammer looks so divine, master!" added Plazi as she stood up in one of the jacuzzi seats.

She watched with hungry eyes as Bennett's cock slapped between Flasi's fat brown booty. He was massive, a monster sized cock that poked out from her cheeks and reached nearly all the way up her back. There was a chance he would literally skewer her like a pig, but Flasi only seemed excited.

"*Heennngghhh, muh-master!* Don't hold back, you know your little grunt cock-sleeve can handle your cock." Flasi moved her hips, giving Bennett a soapy ass job as she looked back, biting her lip. Her pointed tooth dug in as her eyes got more desperate.

"Please do it my god!" Added Plazi as she leaned down and kissed Bennett's nuts, "*Mmmmwahh! Whu-we* evolved to take cocks half our size, so just use us until your heavenly cum factories are empty."

"How did your species get along without us?" Bennett chuckled, shaking his head as he pressed his cock against Plazi's dark brown slit.

"*Hnngggghhhh cooowwwwkk!*" She shivered, drooling as she felt his tip press inside.

"We didn't master, life was terrible before we became your slaves!" Plazi cradled Bennett's nuts and rubbed them against her snout as she confessed, "We were impotent, stupid and weak before your glorious human cock helped us to transcend-*ssnoooooorrrtt!*"

"Very true, your species has come a long way." Continued Bennett as he sunk his shaft deep inside Flasi.

“Hnnnggghhh suuhhh duh-deeeeepp!”

“You could barely handle half my shaft a year ago but now you can take it all like a high quality cock milker.”

“Snoooooorrt, snoooooorrtt, snnnnooooorrtt-hnnnnggghh!” Plazi let out sloppy groans as she hugged Bennett’s nuts. Even clean, his musk was powerful enough to make her cum, her brain melting with each deep inhale.

“And that same is true for you musk slut.”

“Snoooooorrt-hhnnnnnff, duh-dank yoooussh maaassshter!”

“Hnnnggghh thu-thrust harder! I wuh-want it baaaaaadd!”

“Such a needy little Grunt!” Bennett grabbed his pet’s hips and started pumping, his hands sinking into her pillowy hips with each heavy thrust. He could feel his shaft rubbing the rim of the tub though her stomach! His meat was making an obscene bulge in her belly, really pushing the limits of Unggoy flexibility.

“So stretchy, but sooooo tight!”

“Snooorry-mmmggh, you trained us well master... mmmm.” Plazi’s voice trailed off as she worshipped Bennett’s nuts.

Her sloppy nut sucking had not been drowned out by her sister’s enraptured screams of ecstasy. Though Plazi was getting louder, her voice sloppy and drowned in pleasure as Bennett broke her tight Unggoy fuckhole, making her his private brood bitch. Flasi could practically feel her womb bloating with just his pre-cum, and Plazi could tell from the way Bennett’s nuts throbbed he’d be cumming soon.

“Enjoy your morning nut!” grunted Bennett.

“Uhhhgggggnnnn!”

Flasi let out a gaggle of deep guttural groans as she felt her fallopian tubes get raped by her master’s thick sperm. Nowhere in her pussy was safe from his divine gift and she could feel it swimming inside her ovaries, clogging her womb as if to make sure she’d never accept the sperm of an Unggoy male. Her belly bulged to the point she looked

pregnant, and in her livid pleasure drunk moments she actually enjoyed imagining that she was pregnant with Bennett's child...

"Uhhhnnggh, thu-taaanks yooouuhh..."

"Mmmm, so much seed! I hope you got knocked up sis." Added Plazi as she popped her head out from behind Bennett's butt. She watched her sister go limp on the side of the jacuzzi, her body completely saturated with sperm.

"Now that you've both had your fill, I'll be-"

"Oooooohhhmmm," groaned Flasi as Bennett removed his cock from her now gaping insides. He flopped out of her now well stretched pussy, still hard and ready to go.

"Wait master!" Plazi climbed to the side of the tub and leaned on her sister, looking up at Bennett with excited eyes.

"What is it, Plazi, don't you want to attend to your sister?"

"Mmmm, yuh-yes, but your divine rod still needs attention, master... Mmmmmnn!" Plazi's voice trailed off as she ran her wide pink tongue up Bennett's shaft. The bumps tickled his glands as she scraped his seed into her greedy maw. She let out soft moans for a solid minute before she looked up at Bennett, eyes wide with drool and spunk dripping off her chin.

"May I serve as your cumdumpster?" She asked, cupping Bennett's heavy nuts as she rubbed her cheeks against his shaft, "There is still so much left in your nuts and I'd be honoured to have it all inside me."

"Oh you want it all?"

"Of course master, I exist for your pleasure-"

Bennett reached down and picked up his little grunt. Her body was just as light as her sister's and Bennett easily straddled her over his cock. Plazi nearly creamed her brains out as she felt her entire weight press down on his forearm thick fore-ruiner.

"Then I'll make sure to fill you up completely."

"Hnnngggmmmmm!" Plazi let out an audible little moan as she felt her pussy melt, barely managing to mutter, *"Yuh-yes master, I've got lots of rooommpphhh!"*

The little Grunt's brain went blank as Bennett put her in a full nelson hold, her little legs reflexively kicked as she was squeezed. Her legs locked by Bennett's arms as his cock heads pressed against her pussy. There was no feeling of pleasure that came close to the mind melting bliss she experienced whenever her master pierced deep into her cunt. Sweet memories of inhaling Lovely Lung Gold all felt cold compared to the fat cock pulsing in her stomach.

"Now remind me, pet, what did you want?"

"Cuuuuuummmsss, cuuummmssssh!" cried Plazi, her voice excited and wild.

"Such a good cum dumpster, stay tight for your god!" Ordered Bennett, his voice stern as he churned up Plazi's insides.

"Ahhhnngggghhhh yeeeeessshh muuuuhh gooooddsshh!" Plazi's tongue fell out of her mouth and rolled off her chin as she saw Bennett's meat bulge her belly.

The distended cock bulge reached past her fat jiggling tits and parted her breasts with each heavy thrust. Plazi could hardly believe her body could stretch so much, but after a year of training with her master she became a S-grade pocket pussy. Able to take insertions nearly half her height in length. Plazi felt proud as she stared at her cock bulged stomach with crossed pleasure filled eyes. Though she quickly squirted due to the pleasure, coating the tile floor in cunt juices as Bennett bucked his hips and brutalized her poor Grunt womb.

"Mmmmmmm, such a tight alien fuck slut! I'm close to bursting thanks to your sloppy Grunt fuckhole." Bennett bit his lower lips and tightened his grip as he slammed his cock deep one last time.

"Nyyggghhhhhh, doooo iittt!"

Bennett actually listened to his pet's mewls and blasted, not that he had much of a choice. Plazi's pussy was stretched to its physical limits and still tightly gripping him like a sloppy wet vice. His divine genetic sludge clogged up her insides just like her sister, except Plazi got the privilege to watch her belly expand to the point she looked at least nine months pregnant!

"Pheeeew," exhaled Bennett, sweat dripping from his brow, "My nuts almost feel empty, good work, Plazi."

"Huuunnnggh-heh-heh, thu-haaaaakieess!" drooled Plazi as her lips curled into a sloppy smile.

"Now, I'll get you into the bath so you can relax beside-"

"Master, I've got some exciting news!" Zhali burst into the bathroom but her giddy expression quickly turned to feral lust. Her eyes bulged and her cheeks went flush as she watched Bennett pull Plazi off his cock. His massive meat flopped out allowing a stream of cum dripped down onto the tile like a gooey waterfall.

"Done cleaning already?" Asked Bennett, a knowing grin on his face as he looked over to a flustered Zahli.

"Muh-muh-mmmmggh!" her words got caught in her throat and she barely managed to wheeze, *"I neeeeeedssh-eeehtss!"*

Zhali dove to her knees. Her pointed snout was about to press against the cum puddle which formed at her master's feet. She needed more of his seed, the cum she greedily sucked out of Kirdoria's pussy was not enough to sate her, not while her sister sluts were all getting filled.

"Now hold on." Bennett grabbed her head feathers and stopped her lips from touching the puddle. While keeping a cumbloated Plazi under his other arm.

"Nhhhyoooo!" cried Zhali, her lips painfully close to her prize. Her tongue was a mere inch from more tasty ball cream, but Bennett forced her to focus on his face.

"What did you come here to tell me, Zhali?"

"Hnnnggghhhh-ccuummssh!"

"You can have a treat after you tell me what you came here to say." Interjected Bennett as he wiped his cum coated cock off on Zhali's nostrils, "Then you can suck all my cum off the floor and out of the Twins."

"Hnnnggghh-uh-Oosa!" Zhali's voice was sloppy, her brain melting as she drooled, "Oosa downstairs, *maaasssah!*"

“Good girl, now get to your favourite job.” said Bennett, amused at her efforts.

“*Mnnnnnggghh!*” Zhali’s little pointed snout pressed against the floor and she sucked up tons of spilt ball slop. It coated her nostrils and stuck to her tongue with each thick glob sucked down. Bennett let out a satisfied sigh as he laid Plazi down on the floor right in front of her sister. Zhali would have a lot to clean up and the Twins will be out of commission for another three hours at least. Leaving only one option for Bennett.

Bennett moved out into the polished hallway, taking note that despite being a total cum addict, Zhali did an impressive job cleaning the house up. No dust, dirt and more importantly no more sex juices staining the hallway. Bennett figured that she deserved a more substantial reward once he was finished with Oosa.

Odds are she was getting antsy waiting for him and Bennett was right. The second he walked down the stairs he saw Oosa. She was wearing a very tight dark purple skin suit with a silver trim. The fabric hugged her curves, squishing them and clearly outlining her nipples. The second she saw Bennett she nearly jumped.

“Darling, I’m *baaaaack!*”

Before Bennett could speak a word Oosa smothered him between her purple spandex clad tits. She gripped him tight as she looked down, cooing, “I missed you so much the past week!”

“*Mmmmmph*, Oosa-” groaned Bennett as he grabbed her hips and tried to push back, but only succeeded in pushing his renewed erection against her stomach and thigh.

“And you’re so excited for me! I feared Kirdoria would’ve milked you dry by the time I came home, but-”

“Oosa!”

“*Hmmmm*,” Oosa looked down at her master’s squished face and got flustered quickly, “*Oh sooooowwy!* I didn’t mean to smother you master.”

Oosa let go of Bennett as he responded, “It’s alright Oosa. Though, what has made you so excited?”

“Do you remember Kadothra?”

“The brute... leader?”

“I am surprised you remember him.”

“Well he did try to shoot me when we took the flag ship.”

“Oh yeeeeeeaaah, now I remember.”

“You put him in a choke hold and he passed out.” Continued Bennett, “Last I heard he was thrown in a holding cell like the others rebel Covenant. “

“Ah good times,” cooed Oosa, her cheeks a bit flush. She took a moment to calm down before continuing, “I took the liberty to transport him to the processing plant and I think you’ll like the results.”

Bennett watched as Oosa stepped out of the way, allowing Bennett to see Kadothra and he’d undergone more than a few changes. The once muscled hairy Brute had easily lost half a foot of height. His muscles diminished greatly, body hair was now non-existent, and his masculine edges were completely smoothed out. Replaced by soft fat and a feminine softness that made him look even more girly than Kirdoria. Kadothra, the once terrible Brute commander, was now a latex bound sissy-pet!

Kadorthra was sitting upright. Once sculpted pecs and abs were now soft and pudgy His once powerful arms and legs were bound together, forcing him to move using all fours. The folks at the factory had affixed little black puppy paws to his knees and elbows. The crotch of his latex suit was cut open, allowing his absolutely pathetic dicklet free. A tiny red nub no bigger than a thumb with a pair of small grape sized black nuts beneath. From the back Bennett could see a long black dog tail growing from between his new fat latex bubble butt.

His face was mostly covered by a latex mask, allowing his short snout to poke from the mask. His black lips were puffy, coated in a shiny gloss and his once large black hair was trimmed into a silky ponytail that stuck out the back of his latex mask. His eyes were currently covered by two floppy black dog ears that were attached to the hood, but the way he was panting gave Bennett the impression he was enjoying this display.

“Do you like your new bitch, darling? I made sure to add some details I thought you would like,” continued Oosa, “The hair on the tail plug and ears is his former mane hair too. A cute little reminder of how far he has come.”

"Hmmm," Bennett paused and stroked his chin in contemplation.

"Do you dislike this bitch master!?" Cried Oosa, insecure and desperate as she said, "I can find you a replacement breed if you-"

"Don't worry Oosa I love my new bitch." responded Bennett as he looked up at her.

"Oh thank you, darling!"

"Though I was wondering where to put him... Maybe the garage?"

"We can just get the bitch a doggy bed!" Oosa grabbed Bennett and pulled him closer, "But before that you should test out your new devoted bitch-slave!"

"If you insist."

Oosa reached down and pulled the dog ears off of Kadothra's eyes before asking, "Did you hear that faggot, master approves of you."

"Arff! Arff!" Thankies master for keeping your pathetic alien pet!" Cheered Kadothra, his animalistic eyes replaced by little pink hearts filled with love as he looked up to Bennett. His tail wagging and drool dripping off his tongue.

"Such a well behaved Brute. How did you enjoy the processing factory?" Asked Bennett, amused by the results of the once defiant idiot's brain breaking.

"I loved it all! All those tasty human cocks and toys, I am so grateful to you for allowing me to experience it all, but..."

"But what, bitch?" Spat Oosa as she gave Kadothra a death glare. She hated hearing any protest from such a pathetic creature, but she hated the idea of displeasing Bennett more.

"Forgive me master, but I am not a Brute!"

"Oh, then what are you?" asked Bennett, a smirk on his face.

"I am a dumb faggot pet that exists to serve your divinity unquestioningly. I am just a simple tool for you to use!"

“Ha, do you even have a name?”

“No master,” responded Kadothra as he quickly shook his head, “A devoted faggot pet like me needs no name. Please call me whatever you like: faggot, bitch, pet or slave, I will graciously accept any title you give me!”

“Then I think I will call you...” Bennett paused and remember his first pet, a bitch named; “Fifi the faggot has a nice ring to it, don’t you think Oosa?”

Oosa folded her arms under her breasts as she spat, “I think it is a much better name than this trash deserves.”

“Mmmnnnggh, oh thank you master!” Fifi fell to his elbows and knees, his balance was off but he was trained to move one paw at a time. He quickly reached Bennett’s feet and planted a kiss on them.

“I am-mmwwaah, so happy to serve, mwwaah, you!”

“You should be kissing the master’s cock, instead of his feet!” Oosa leaned over and grabbed the scruff of Fifi’s neck and pulled him up, forcing his snout against the base of Bennett’s cock.

“Hnnnggghh, shooo-snoooooot, mmmggh buuuugghh!” Drooled Fifi, his eyes fluttering as he took a brain melting inhale of Bennett’s musk.

“Much better, you’ll be polishing my darling master’s cock whenever he gives the order. My darling’s pleasure is your number one priority, understand faggot?” Spat Oosa.

“Uhhhnnnggh-aahhnnnggghh!” nodded Fifi as he started to pant like an actual dog.

“And I think I’ll start right now.” Bennett as he grabbed Fifi’s pony tail and pressed his meat against his new pet’s lips as he continued, “There is no time like the present to test out Fifi’s endurance.”

“Ghuuuuaaannkk!” Gurgled Fifi, his eyes rolled up into his head as Bennett shoved his cock into Fifi’s wet mouth. His gruff brute tongue immediately started teasing Bennett’s glands and to his surprise the insertion into his pet’s throat was smooth, very smooth.

“Don’t hold back, destroy that fag’s throat.” Purred Oosa as she wrapped her tits around Bennett’s head. They were large enough to envelope both sides and rest on his shoulders, but now Bennett liked the feeling since he could breath and see. His lover’s hands affectionately rubbed his biceps before moving to pecs as she watched Bennett use his pet’s throat like an onahole!

“Oh and shouldn’t I be worried about choking him?” Asked Bennett, intrigued by his lover’s surprising amount of hate for the Brute.

“Don’t be silly master, Fifi has been trained to be the perfect faggot fuck sleeve. How to suck, slurp and milk human dick is all she is good for.” Spat Oosa, her normally sweet voice had a sadistic twitch, “And if he loses a few brain cells who cares. The Brutes are a stupid race which exists to serve your divine rod.”

“Aaaw, don’t let Kirdoria hear you say that.”

“She’s is different master, and not a faggot like the worthless meat currently slobbering on your cock. I hope it’s doing a good job suckign out your load.”

“Ghuuuaak!”

“Ghuuaaaaaakk!”

“Ghuunnngghhhh!”

Fifi kept a loving unbroken gaze at Bennett as he sucked. His head moving up and down his master’s powerful cock with a trained rhythm, and a skill that almost impressed Bennett. His vacuum suck rivalled Kirdoria in saw strength and the sound of his sloppy muffled groans were quite pleasant.

“Fifi is doing a fine job sucking the leftover cum from my urethra. Though he’ll have to move faster if he wants a real load.” Bennett teased as he looked down at his pathetic pet, who started moving faster at his suggestion.

“Well don’t worry master, we’ve got time before you’re needed at the Processing Factory, and I can always take over if Fifi fails to meet your standards.” Moaned Oosa as she watched her master’s meat pulse in his faggot’s tight throat.

“Mmmm, I may take you up on that.” Said Bennett as he groped Oosa’s tits, squeezing her nipples between his fingers.

“Oh darling! Let’s just put the ship on auto pilot and you can fill my ass during the hour flight.” Oosa’s breaths were getting heavy, her mandibles salivating as she moaned, “*Mmmmph*, and no one will care if we’re a bit sweaty. Especially not the trainees, in fact they’d probably prefer you all hot and sweaty, *mmmmph!*”

“Speaking of them, is there anything interesting going on?”

“Oh not much, except for one notable project you might be interested in.”