

Description: Yang is concerned with her friend Blake's absence from team exercises and decides to bring it up during their next lunch together, but is shocked when her tea tastes a little funny.

Kinks: Bleached, Raceplay, Slurs, Mind Break, Bondage, Spanking, Threesome, Foursome, Deepthroat, Tattoos, Degradation, BWC, Ball & Cock Worship, Humiliation, Choking, Edging and Dildos

Jaune's Pet's Chapter 4: Yang

Lately Yang was growing more suspicious of Blake. She'd been missing for a solid two weeks, ignoring half of her texts and the half she did respond to weren't much better; Yang had been blown off or canceled at the last minute five times in the past week! It was getting frustrating to the point Yang was ready to hunt Blake down and give her a piece of her mind! Then Yang suddenly got an apology plus invite text from Blake:

Blake: *Sorry I've been super busy working on something special with Velvet but I should've said something. Do you wanna finally catch up over some tea?*

Yang: *Finally, you know I was getting worried* 😞

Blake: *I'm super sorry please forgive me* 🙏

Yang: *Alright, alright, it's no big deal.*

Blake: *uwu*

Yang: *So, where did you want to go?*

Blake: *Velvet told me about this cute little cafe, here I'll send you the address!*

Hours later....

After a short motorcycle ride Yang rolled up to a little restaurant called Café d'Adoption. A scenic little brick building styled like an old french cafe. With blue and pink overhangs over the windows and a large neon sign with the name hanging over front of the door.

Yang could see a few patrons, lots of humans and faunas all dining on sweet treats as she pulled around the front of the building

Café d'Adoption, kinda cute lookin, thought Yang as she parked out front. She could see Blake from her bike, sitting at a window table. Blake was being served a tower of little pastries and when she locked eyes with Yang she gave her a warm smile, and a little wave before eating what looked like some kind of lemon cake.

Yang entered and just walked over to her friend, passing by a bunch of other Faunus. All women dressed in cute maid outfits and few even had tails that poked out the backs of their dresses. Though, Yang only had eyes for one Faunus. She didn't wait for any of the servers' permission and sat in the chair across from Blake who was blissfully enjoying a cream puff.

"Mmmm~ You gotta try these ones," groaned Blake. Her little black cat ears wiggled as she took another cream stuffed roll from the tray, "They're super soft and sweet."

Yang looked over the little tower all covered in cute little desserts and tried the rolls Blake mentioned, "Wow, you weren't kidding," said Yang quickly finishing her pastries, "No wonder you invited me here."

"Mmmm—partially," Blake quickly swallowed her pastry before continuing, "But I actually invited you here to tell you the reason I've been blowing you off."

"I'm listening," pouted Yang, narrowing her eyes at Blake.

"Try not to be too mad, but I can't tell you this second."

"Really?"

"Yup, I wanna build a little tension first," said Blake with a nonchalant smile.

"Oh yeah, cause I've hardly been waiting for a reason." Yang rolled her eyes, annoyed with Blake's obviously coy attitude.

"Come on Yang, it's only been a few weeks and it'll be worth it, I promise," continued Blake, "I've been working on something extra special for a while and—"

"Your tea, *nyaaah~*" One of the cat girls took two tea cups off a tray, and poured the girls a sweet cup of Earl Grey tea.

"Thanks, Shae," said Blake as she took a sip.

"Yeah thanks," muttered Yang, she gave her friend a look as she saw her drink her tea.

"Give me a call if you need anything else, *nyaaah!*" purred Shae as she gave Blake a wink and sauntered off.

"Do you come here often?" asked Yang, giving Blake a surprised look.

"Mmmhmmmm," muttered Blake as she sipped more tea, "surprised?"

Yang sort of leaned over the table, her voice a whisper as she muttered, "Yeah, it's kinda tacky, right? Especially for a Faunus."

"This place has its charm," Blake gently placed her cup on the table, "And lately I've gotten an appreciation for lots of new things, maybe you should do the same."

"Hmmmph," Yang let out a cute little grunt and took a sip of her tea, *"Daaamn,* that is nice~"

"I told you so." Blake said with a hint of smugness, "you should learn to trust me."

Yang polished off her entire cup before she responded to Blake. *"Yeeeaah* right," she spat, cocking her eye at Blake, "You actually need to reply to texts for me to listen."

"I said I was sorry," muttered Blake as she looked at Yang with her big purple cat eyes, "Won't you forgive me?"

"Depends, now are you gonna tell me what you've been doing?"

"Hhhhhmmmmmmmm," nope, not yet," responded Blake, an impish grin on her face, "I refuse to ruin the surprise no matter how much you pout."

"Why do I have a feeling it's not gonna be worth the wait," sighed Yang.

"Trust me, you'll love it~" cooed Blake.

Yang shook her head as she looked into Blake's big eyes. She had trouble staying mad at Blake and this time was no exception. Maybe she should forgive Blake, all this pent

up frustration was making Yang feel hazy. She resolved it was better to forgive Blake for the time being a wait a bit, but Yang wasn't going to give in without a little push more push back.

"But what could be so... so import... import... *mmnnn—whoaaa*," Yang's voice trailed off as she slumped over the table. Her head was spinning, brain getting cloudier and body weaker by the second. It was like something reached into her head and started rattling her brain and she was having trouble keeping her eyes open.

"Yang are you alright," Blake reached over the table to try and support Yang but she was too late.

"I feel so... so... *eeeepy*," Yang's eyes fell shut as she fell on the table almost, knocking over the tower. The last thing she saw before her vision got blurry was Blake running to her side to support her body, and Yang felt her heart flutter.

One surprise power nap later...

"Mmmnnnggh, muuuhr heeddssh—mmmmnnngh!" Yang's eyes shot open the second she realized she was bound by tight straps, gagged and straddling over top of a wooden horse!

Yang was basically naked, her tight athletic body on display for anyone to see. Her bouncy D-cups were hanging out, both her nipples hard as they were tickled by the cool air. Abs trembled and twitched as Yang flexed, trying to move her hips off the wooden horse but it was no use. Her ankles must've been locked to something heavy because she could not scoot more than a few inches either way and each inch was painfully arousing.

The point of the horse was very skinny and dug into Yang's cameltoe. The wooden horse's tip was covered in a soft rubber that flexed with Yang's movements but still held enough rigidity to dig into her slit with every meek movement she made. It was like quick sand, the more she struggled the deeper the tip ground until it was pressing against her clit with surprising accuracy. For a moment Yang thought she would've groaned if it wasn't for the gag; which would've been extra embarrassing, if it wasn't for present company.

"Hnnngggh, fuuuck meeee! Dump it all inside!" cried Velvet catching the attention of Yang, who was wide eyed at the sight of the orgy.

Lying at the foot of a large king sized bed was probably Blake's mother Kali. Her face was slumped against the ground, ass barely propped up by her limp legs; a glob of cum leaked out of her pink kitty slit and pooled on the floor. Kali's fat MILF cheeks were glazed with cum and tattooed. Her right ass cheek was dominated by a big, shameless red heart with the phrase "Bleached Kitty" in the center.

However, the sight of her crushes mother being cum stuffed and broken on the floor was secondary to what Jaune was doing to Velvet. The bunny Faunus looked so small being dominated by Jaune. On all fours, hands grasping the bed as Jaune slammed his cock deep into her cunt. Yang had seen Jaune working out at the gym and she assumed a guy who was hung like a fucking horse would've made a larger bulge in his gym shorts, but apparently not.

"Be quiet!"

SLAP!

"Hnnnnnyyhaaa!" cried Velvet as she felt Jaune's hand hit her ass.

"You're not to give me orders," said Jaune, he let go of Velvet's hips and grabbed her ears as he spat, "Now tighten up or I'll never cum."

Velvet's expression went from sloppy to stupid, her eyes crossing as Jaune gripped her sensitive little bunny ears with both hands and started hydraulic pressing her fat bunny butt cheeks into the bed. His heavy nuts swung like wrecking balls and slapped against her stomach filling the room with hot slapping. Yang could see Velvet's pillowy, tattooed ass flesh ripple with every thrust. The raw sound of cock scraping out her soaking pink walls made Yang's cunt throb; almost as if her body was trying to tell her something.

"Incredible isn't it~"

A shock ran up Yang's spine as she felt a pair of hands slide a yellow leather collar around her neck. She struggled and shook, thrashing in her binds as she groaned, *"Mmmmggghh! Mmmmmhnnnn!"*

“That won’t do you any use~” Blake stepped in front of Yang after she tightened her new collar. While “sitting” on the horse Yang’s head was only about a foot above Blake’s waist. Which gave the flabbergasted gal a good look at her crush’s marked body.

All the naughty bits of Blake’s body were on display. Only her arms and legs were clothed with fuzzy black arms sleeves and thigh highs; both hemmed by puffy black fur. Over Blake’s womb was a dark purple womb tattoo with little kitty ears and a long tail that accented the entire thing, and around her upper thigh a queen of hearts grapevine snaked its way down below the hem of the thigh high.

“You look surprised, Yang.” Blake looked down at Yang with a catfish grin as she asked, “I thought you’d be happier to see me naked?”

“Mmmhnhhn!” Yang felt a shock go up her spine and her cheeks went flush. Blake knew exactly what to say, for a second Yang almost forgot it was Blake that put her here.

“Though I’m sorry,” she continued, pointing to her purple leather collar, “I’m already an owned animal and not looking for some un-bleached muscle bitch to be my arm candy.”

Yang’s eyes went wide at Blake’s words, her heart beating faster as she continued, *“buuuut maaay-be*, I’ll let you eat me out after master’s packed my holes full of his hot white cum. And trust me when I say, you’ll love the taste.”

“Mmmhhhhrrr!” Yang let out a muffled growl as she bit down on her gag. She never wanted to be a part of some twisted sex game and the sadistic grin on Blake’s face as she struggled only fueled her anger. Yang lashed out, struggling against her binds as she tried her best to ignore her throbbing slit.

“While resistance won’t do you any good, it will be—”

“Mmngngghh!” Yang’s expression melted as she felt a micro orgasm shoot up her spine. All her struggling accomplished was a bit of hard grinding against the horse.

“Very funny watching you cum,” continued Blake as she bent over and twisted Yang’s nipples, “At least your body is a bit more honest. You’re nipples got so hard as I teased you, so pathetic~”

"Mmmmmhhhhnnnn!" Yang bit down on the gag and let out a sloppy groan as Blake easily pushed her to the edge again. Her nipples were too sensitive and a little twist from Blake was enough to make her brain get fuzzy.

"I was a little worried you were too frigid to be a proper bleached bitch but now," Blake leaned in and nibbled on Yang's ear, causing her to shiver as she continued, "I know you're just a dumb gook slut, she's just burried behind the bullshit."

"Take my load, your retarded rabbit!"

"Huuunnnggh, uuuuhhooh!" Velvet let out sloppy goans as Jaune filled her with hot white cum. Her tongue lolling as she squirted over the sheets, Yang could barely see the outline of her belly bulging as her womb was packed full of cum.

"It looks like it will be my turn soon~" Yang watched Blake's expression melt as she looked over to Jaune as he pulled his massive cock out of Velvet's slit.

"Stupid bitch, I expected you to last a bit longer than fifteen minutes."

"Huuunnnggh, sooowwy," drooled Velvet, *"I pwuuh-promise to be ready in a bu-bit..."*

Jaune's cum leaked out of Velvet's cunt, making a puddle beneath her ass as she groaned, body twitching and shivering in post orgasm bliss. Jaune just sighed, "Now who will milk my cock."

"I can, master!" Blake skipped over, completely ignoring Yang as she leaned over the side of the bed and purred, "Your stupid kitty needs her milk!"

"Then you're free to clean up after your fellow Faunus fuck-toy."

"Ahhhhnn, you're too kind, master, mwaaah~" Blake leaned over and kissed Jaune's tip, letting out a sloppy moan as her lips pressed against his cock head. It made Yang sick seeing Blake so overjoyed doing something so nasty but something deep in her brain was gluing her attention to the sloppy sight. Forcing Yang to watch every kiss on Jaune's fat white dick.

"Just relax and let your slutty kitty suck your cock...*mmmmph,*" moaned Blake as she wrapped her lips around Jaune's cock head. She slowly cleaned his tip before taking Jaune's cock down her throat. Yang watched, wide eyes and shivering as Blake's throat bulged farther than she thought was physically possible.

“Ghuuuuhhh!”

“Guuunnngghh!”

“Ghuuunnkkk!”

Blake kept groaning out slutty sucking sounds, her nostrils flaring as she sucked back air with every bob of her head. Yang winced, cringing as she listened to Blake grunt like a sow in heat. So degrading, yet Blake didn't seem to care, her lips extended into a slutty duck face as she kept a vacuum suction on Jaune's cock. Making absolutely sure that she didn't spill a drop of his seed. Blake swallowed every drop of her master's sweet cum until he blasted his load deep inside her throat.

“Mmmmmhhh! Ghhhhhuuunnkk, ghhuuunnkk~” Blake pressed her lips against the base of Jaune's massive white meat and sucked down all the hot white cum he shot down her throat. She could feel her brain popping from the lack of oxygen but Blake had long learned that air was secondary when placed beside her master's hot spunk.

“Good kitty,” said Jaune as Blake's lips popped off his now spit shined cock.

“Ahhhh-uummmnn, thanks for the meal, master!” Blake opened her mouth, showing that she'd swallowed every drop and flashed a double peace sign as she groaned, “I love sucking down your cum.”

“There will be more soon,” said Jaune as he pet Blake on the head.

“Mmmnnnggrrr!” Yang let out angry grunts the second Jaune started to pet Blake's head. Her eyes narrowed on Jaune, who she assumed was the source of this degradation. Yang (hoped) knew that Jaune must've done something to make Blake act like such a crazed whore but she quickly learned she was only half right.

“I don't know why you're snarling at me, Yang. It was my silly kitty's idea to bring you here,” said Jaune, giving Yang a little smile, “All I did was fuck her silly.”

“Nyaaaah! That's right master,” purred Blake, “You fucked my brains out!”

“Rhhhhnnhhr!” continued Yang, unconvinced. She just assumed Jaune had drugged or coerced the faunas. What other explanation could there be?

“Why don’t you elaborate, Blake?” said Jaune, “Yang looks very frustrated.”

“Happy to master!”

Blake stood up and skipped over to Yang, looking down at her friend. The sloppy devotion soaked smile she gave Jaune was replaced with the glow of smug superiority as she spat, “Make no mistake, I know about your little crush on me, Yang.”

“*Mmmmmh*!” Yang’s cheeks grew flush at the accusation and she tried to avert her gaze but Blake wasn’t having any of it. She grabbed Yang’s cheeks and forced her to look into her hungry eyes.

“But I’m not some stupid dyke, at least not anymore,” moaned Blake as she bit her lip, “*Mmmph*, master taught me to be a good Faunus fuck pet and servicing his white cock is all that matters to us silly-*Nyaaaaah!*”

SLAP!

Jaune gave Blake’s ass a smack as he grabbed her tail, ordering, “Come on pet, it’s a little deeper than that~”

“*Hnnnggh, yeeessh!*” Drooled Blake, she clenched her teeth and sputtered, “*I-I* love Jaune! His big white dick is the only thing that could calm my raging heat and I want him to bleach my bloodline so I can carry his babies!”

Blake’s breathing got heavy as she looked into Yang’s wide eyes and continued as she saw the tears welling up, “It’s all I can think about, Yang. Jaune’s fat cock is so fucking virile, I don’t even care when he fucks other whores.”

“If anything you like it,” added Jaune.

“*Hehehe*, I do~” purred Blake, “I happily handed one of my best friends over to my master and I’m soaking just thinking about you using her tight gook cunt. I’m such a pathetic cuck.”

“*Hehe*, good pet,” continued Jaune as he looked at Yang, “And I bet you’ll be my pet soon, Yang.”

“*Mmmnnh*!” Yang let out a nervous groan, beads of sweat dripping down her brow as Blake leaned in close.

“But if it wasn’t clear yet, I’ll never be a stupid dyke. I just played with your emotions because I thought it would be super easy to capture you for master,” Blake’s breath was heavy as she whispered directly into Yang’s ear, “And I was one hundred-fucking-percent right—*aaaahhhnnnggh!*”

“I think that’s enough from your kitty,” Jaune grabbed Blake’s hips and slapped his cock against her ass cheeks as he asked, “Yang will never be trained if you spend all day teasing her.”

“*Nyaaaaah*, yes master!”

“*Mmmmmhhhhnn!*” Yang’s eyes went wide and she shrugged in her binds. The reality of her situation hit her hard as she realized Jaune’s fat cunt hammer might be inside her soon., and he probably wasn’t going to waste time getting lubed up.

“Relax Yang, I know you’re currently very confused about your place,” he continued pressing his cock against Blake’s cunt. His tip slowly pressed inside her slit.

“*Ahhhhnnnn-mmmm, moooore* master, I need it all~”

“*Mmmmmmmnn...*” Yang’s head got all hazy as she watched Jaune’s shaft slide into Blake.

“But I’ll make sure to eliminate any doubt in your mind.”

“*Ahhhhhhnnnn*,” Blake’s tongue flopped out of her mouth as Jaune impaled her on his cock. Yang could see the belly bulge grow as Blake’s guts were rearranged to make room for his member. The force of his thrust was enough to lift Blake off her feet, her body trembling as Jaune’s cock destroyed her hole. Yang wondered if Blake had fainted, her body started to twitch as she whipped her head back and she hadn’t moved for a couple seconds.

However, Blake was no where near done, far from it, “*Hnnnggh*, thank you for impaling your retarded faunus fuck *sleeeeeeeve~*”

“Good kitty, I was worried you fainted early.”

“Huuunnng, nuh-no master,” wheezed Blake, her voice sloppy and her lips curved into a big smile, “I want Yang to see you use me as your cheap cock sleeve. Drill in her stupid dyke brain that big white cock is *buh-beeeesshht!*”

Blake let out another sloppy groan, her voice breaking again as Jaune picked her up off the floor. He wrapped his arms around her thighs and put her in a full nelson hold. Yang could see all of Blake’s soaking folds as Jaune’s giga-dick stretched her wide open, bulging her stomach to his limits as he used her like a cheap sex sleeve.

“Enjoying the view, Yang?” chuckled Jaune as he started moving his hips harder, his cock thrusting deeper and deeper into Blake and all Yang could do was watch.

There was something gripping her mind, forcing Yang to watch every second of brutal hole destruction like a horrible hypnosis had taken hold of her mind. Yang could think of nothing worse than being sexually tormented by her former crush; yet, despite the horrid treatment and bondage, her pussy pulsed. Every thrust Jaune made into Blake made Yang’s cunt throb. Her slit screamed at her for more as the tip of the wooden horse dug deeper against her slit, pressing down on her clit.

“Huuunnnggghh!” Yang bit down on her gag as she came, causing drool to spill from the corners of her mouth. She could feel her spit and sweat drip off her chin as she trembled. Her brain half melted from the constant orgasms that kept cumming despite her efforts to resist this sexual torment.

“I’ll take that as a yes.” said Jaune, shaking his head, “What a shame, I expected her to last a bit longer—”

“Hnnngh, whu-why expect any more from us retarded inferiors, master,” Wheezed Blake as another micro orgasm baked her broken brain, “Her body is honest it’s just her little gook brain is too small to—*hhhaaaahhnn!*”

Jaune let go of one of Blake’s legs and grabbed Yang’s head. Blake’s leg dangled just above the ground as Jaune spat, “Then let’s help remove any doubt from her mind.”

“Hmmmmgghhnn!” Yang let out a sloppy groan as Jaune pushed her head forwards, forcing the horse to rub against her clit at a harsh angle as her nose pressed against Jaune’s sack. There was a second Yang tried to hold her breath but the second she felt her nose press against him, her body screamed for air and she took a deep brain frying snort of Jaune’s hot cock.

“Snoooooorrrt, snoooooorrt, hnnnnngghhph!” drooled Yang, she could barely think at this point. Her mind was breaking and her brain went *“POP!”* the second Jaune pushed her nose against the base of his cock.

“Take a deep whiff bitch and let your brain melt as I fill my dumb pet up.” grunted Jaune as he started filling Blake to the brim with his hot seed.

“HHHHNNGGHH, GUH-GGUUNNA DDYYSSS!” Blake sputtered through gritted teeth as most of her body weight was forced down on Jaune’s cock, yet he still managed to keep her propped up.

Then he dumped his disgustingly thick load inside Blake. His tip was pumping so much seed into her womb, it saturated every inch of her cunt. Blake hoped she’d be one-hundred percent pregnant, her mind melting as she imagined the millions of Jaune’s hot human sperm cells driving themselves into her defenseless eggs. Blake groaned, letting out a jet of girl cum which sprayed over Yang’s hair and face, but Yang was too brain fucked to care.

“Hhnnnggggmmnnnnhh,” Yang let out a long muffled groan as her nostrils flared. Her mind couldn’t take the punishment and her cunt was reduced to wet slop. Even her spitting firm denial that this was all Jaune’s doing was eroded as she felt his cum leak down on her face. His hot brain rotting load, oozed over her nose and lips, eroding all forms of thought as Yang wallowed in her taboo pleasure.

“You almost look as desperate as Blake during her first time, almost—*Hyygghrrr,*” grunted Jaune as he pulled Blake off his cock.

“Mmmhnnnnnn...” Yang’s eyes rolled up into her head as the smell of hot white cum friend her brain, yet she didn’t stop sniffing. Even after Jaune let go, she kept her face firmly pressed against his crotch, her nose scrunched up making her look and feel like a pig in slop.

*“Hehehe, tuh-*told you she was a dumb gook piggy, master,” Blake’s legs wobbled as she struggled to stand for a couple seconds post pounding.

“I should’ve never doubted a gooks natural cock addiction,” he responded before pondering, “I wonder if Ruby shares her half sister’s secret addiction.”

“Ooooh, you’re completely right about their nature,” Blake nodded, “But I doubt Ruby will require much dyke breaking, just a little training.”

“Kinda sad, breaking this bitch has been fun.”

“Too true, just look at her,” Blake reached down, grasped Yang’s long blonde hair and pulled her friend’s face out of Jaune’s nuts.

Yang looked completely out of it, her eyes were crossed as she was burbling sloppy groans that were muffled by her gag but the second Blake pulled her away she let out a sloppy, “*Mmmhnnnooo!*”

“What’s the matter, gook,” asked Blake with a smile on her face, “Did I snap you out of your cock drunk haze?”

“*Mmnnghhh!*” Yang’s eyes fluttered as she felt the horse’s rubber tip dig against her crotch, turning whatever resistance she tried to muster into sloppy groans of sweet pleasure.

Blake tightened her grip on Yang’s hair and pulled her head back as she spat, “Come on, Yang, give in like a good piece of Asian street meat and I promise it will feel even better. Just nod if you’re ready to be a good pet~”

Yang’s eyes flutter, her body trembling, she barely heard what Blake said and could only utter a sloppy, “*Unnnppphhh,*” as a response.

“Filthy gook,” Blake pulled on her hair harder and started to rub Yang’s crotch.

“*Mmmhhhhmm!*”

“Stop resisting your natural urges and give in already,” continued Blake as she mercilessly edged Yang’s cunt, playing with her swollen clit, “Or we’ll have to spend hours edging you.”

“Come on Blake, I think she’s earned a taste,” Jaune slapped his cock against Yang’s thigh. His meat felt so heavy and hard, a pulsating prick that made Yang’s horse dildo look like a micro penis. Every pulse of it made Yang’s brain go blank and she couldn’t help but look at Jaune with big needy eyes, just barely tearing up from frustration.

“Undo her straps,” ordered Jaune.

“Yes master,” Blake gave him a little bow and got to work, unlocking Yang’s feet. There was a moment Yang’s body didn’t believe she was free, it felt like she’d been fighting against the straps for days but when she finally got free... She didn’t feel like fighting back any more.

“And the arm restraints.”

“But master, what if she tries—”

“Do as you’re told pet,” ordered Jaune as he gave Yang a little pet on the head, “I doubt she has much fight left.”

“Mmmmmhnn,” moaned Yang as she felt Jaune’s touch.

“As you wish master,” responded Blake, slowly undoing the leather straps around Yang’s arms. She was half expecting Yang’s submission to be an act but the second she undid her friend’s binds Yang slumped over.

“Mnnngghhh~”

“Such low stamina,” teased Blake with a smug grin as she watched Yang’s limp arm and legs dangle. The only thing keeping her upright was the horse currently grinding against her crotch. She didn’t even try to take out her gag and shook in place until Jaune picked her up off the horse by her hips.

Jaune picked Yang up like she was nothing as he continued, “Don’t worry gook, you’ll be getting some real relief soon~”

Yang barely had the strength to groan as she was tossed onto the bed. Her body shook as she landed, bouncing before landing on the edge. Yang’s calves dangled off the side of the bed and her cunt throbbed, creating a stream of cunt honey.

“Nyaaah, you really broke her master~”

“And you seem very happy about it.”

Blake rubbed her flushed cheeks, not even hiding her big smile as she purred, *“Mmmm, I’ve thought about this moment a few times and I’m a little excited.”*

“Only a little,” teased Jaune.

“Only a little,” echoed Blake, shivering with excitement as Jaune spread Yang’s legs.

“Well this isn’t just about your satisfaction pet—” Jaune paused and pressed his cock tip against Yang’s slit.

“Mnnnnhfff!”

“Now put those lips to good use, unless you want Yang to have all the fun?”

“No master!” Blake sputtered as she dove to her knees and cupped Jaune’s nuts in her hands, “I won’t leave your milking to this sloppy whore! I’ll make sure to worship your nuts until you’ve filled Yang to the brim with Hapas!”

“*Nyaaah~* My daughter is such a slut,” added Kali as she lifted her body off the floor. Her purple womb tattoo still glazed with Jaune’s cum from the prior sessions, “But then again kitties go crazy for milk.”

Kali leaned forward and kissed Jaune’s other testicle, running her tongue up his sweat sack as Blake added, “How nice of you to join us mother, done napping?”

“I wasn’t sleeping, Blake,” pouted Kali, “I just needed a moment to recover after master bred both my holes.”

“*Mmmwaaah~* Must be old age, I was still ready to go after our rounds,” spat Blake as she licked up Jaune’s nut.

“It’s true, my old age has given me baby bearing hips and massive tits I can use to service our master~” Kali giggled, as she rested Jaune’s nut on her breasts, “How about you give me another daughter master? I’ll raise her to be a bleached slut better than Blake.”

“Old whore, I’ll give our master more children than you ever could!”

“I’ve already given him one daughter, so you’re a little behind dear,” cooed Kali.

“Pet’s put those lips to good use—”

"Hnnngghhhmmnnnhh!" Yang let out a choked groan as Jaune's cock penetrated her deep, stretching her tight pussy to its limits. Yang didn't think her stomach could bulge so obscenely but Jaune's dick was hard as steel. Easily deforming her abs as her stomach bulge grew, Yang thought she'd burst open and bit down on the gag hard as her cunt tightened and throbbed.

"Yang needs all the help she can get and you better work hard if you want a turn!" spat Jaune, giving his pets the side eye as he rutted deep in Yang's cunt

"Yes master," yelped both mother and daughter before they started sucking Jaune's nuts, coating his sack in big purple kiss marks as they smeared their spit over every inch of his sack.

"As for you," Jaune grabbed Yang's hips, hand gripping her muscles like a vice as he slowly pulled his cock out of her cunt, continuing, "Try not to faint during your first time!"

Yang's eyes went wide as Jaune slammed his meat back inside her depths. His cock dug out her folds all the way to her womb, brutally deforming her abs with his thrust. Yet Yang squealed with pleasure, letting out a sloppy groan directly into her gag. She arched her back, body trembled and her eyes rolled up as she squirted on Jaune's cock.

"God you're pathetic," chuckled Jaune, his grin growing as he churned up Yang's pussy, "cumming after just a few thrusts. Even Blake in heat had more resistance."

"Mmmhhnnnggg," Yang nodded along to Jaune's words, drool dripping down her chin as she bit down on her rubber gag.

"Hmm, what a surprise," commented Jaune, "she appears to want more."

"Are you finally ready to be a good gook?" added Blake in between licks up Jaune's sack.

"Mmmhhnnn!" Yang nodded enthusiastically.

"Then enjoy a bit of extra freedom, pet," Jaune reached down and undid the latch on Yang ball gag and almost immediately he was caught off guard.

"Hnnnggh, finally!" shouted Yang as she grabbed the back of Jaune's neck and pulled him in for a sloppy kiss. Her tongue darted into his mouth, entwining with his as he felt

her cunt clamp down on his meat. The kiss only lasted for a moment but Blake was annoyed Yang stole a lovey dovey moment with her master.

Yang pulled back, a string of spit still connected their lips as she begged, "Fuck me harder, Jaune!"

"Not the exact reaction I was expecting Yang—"

"Did you expect me to bitch in broken english like some broken gook or fucking Faunus?"

"Not quite, but a little more resistance was expected," responded Jaune.

"Well tough, shit! I've been awakened by this dirty white dick and I want you to pound the dyke out of me," demanded Yang, her voice sloppy and desperate, "Make me forget all about girls and make me your gook cock sleeve."

"Fucking whore, I don't want to hear orders from a pet!" Grunted Jaune as he grabbed Yang's neck, choking her as he shoved his cock deeper, "Now tighten up or I won't bother fucking your stupid gook ass."

"That's it master, choke that stupid bitch," cooed Blake

"Break that silly girl~" added Kali, "I can tell she'll be a fine pet."

"Hhnnnnngggh—haaarder masssaah!" drooled Yang, her tongue flopped out of her mouth as Jaune ground his cock deep inside her cunt.

Yang could hardly believe she'd fallen so low but after frying her brain huffing Jaune's hot cock stink, Yang had finally broken. Her body had started betraying her since the first second of her rape, and all those little reasons she originally resisted Jaune (like self respect, integrity, lack of consent, etc) all seemed so small when compared to his massive throbbing white cock, and Yang wanted a piece of him all to herself. Even if that meant becoming a total maso-bitch, she just needed to get pounded harder by white dick.

"That's it gook, just like that," Jaune tightened his grip as he mercilessly rutted Yang. His cock beat the back of her womb, smearing his thick pre-cum all over her insides.

"Ahnnnnnggghh, Jauunnee I-I—Hhnnnnngggh!"

Jaune took his free hand and squeezed Yang's stomach bulge, smushing her womb as he spat, "In here it's master and only master."

"Hnnngggh, I'm gu-guh-gonna break!"

"Understand, pet!"

Yang's eyes watered and her lips curved into a big drooling smile as she screamed, *"Yeeeeesh! Yuh-yeeesh m-mu-muh-master! Please don't sto—aaahhkk!"*

"Shut it and keep tight, I'm gonna cum soon."

"I just adore how you treat us brain-dead pieces of meat, master," purred Blake as she placed another big kiss on Jaune's heavy sack, "Please degrade and ruin us inferiors, we need your strong hand."

"My daughter is completely right my white god," added Kali, "Don't hold your loads back, your pets live to milk your superior genetic seed~"

"Fuck, Faunas are relentless," grunted Jaune as he dumped a disgustingly thick load of cum into Yang's cunt. All the brain dead blond could do was drool as her fallopian tubes were clogged by Jaune's seed. An act she never thought would ever happen to her but Yang knew she'd never be able to live without this godly dick destroying her cunt on the regular.

However, while her spirit was strong, Yang's body gave out quite quickly. Her womb inflated as Jaune's cum factories pumped what felt like gallons of hot splodge inside but her limbs lost all strength the second Yang came. She squirted out all over her strength as Jaune's cock molded her cunt into the perfect sex sleeve.

"Not bad for a first time," said Jaune as he let go of Yang's throat, "You didn't even pass out, tough gook."

"Hnnngggh, suuuh-sooo fuuull," drooled Yang, her voice weak as she peered down at her inflated cumbelly.

"Mmmm, master, you packed her pussy full," added Kali as she kissed his nuts, *"Mwaaah, and your balls are still so big and heavy~"*

“Holy fuck you utterly destroyed that gook muff~” Blake lick her lips, and with hearts in her eyes watched Jaune’s pale bitch breaker flop out of Yang’s brutalized pussy. It was positively cream filled, walls painted white and twitching as Yang’s broken hole tried to re-tighten.

“You better say thank you!” demanded Blake as she looked down at Yang, “Or master will be displeased.”

Jaune’s hot nut glopped out of Yang’s insides as she drooled a sloppy, “*Daaannkkssh yuuuuhh!*”

“Good gook, you’ll make an excellent addition to the harem once you’ve been trained a little more.”

“*Hehehe*, I *huh*-hope the training is hard...” Yang’s voice trailed off as she drooled on the floor.

“It will be but first I owe you a reward,” Jaune turned to Blake and grabbed her tail, “Are you ready for round two pet?”

“Wait master I’d love to but I am still super—*Nyaaaaaahhhnn!*”

“It’s always a pleasure to see you correcting my daughter, master,” added Kali, “She’s been such a brat.”

“*Uhhhhnnnaaaa!*” Blake’s eyes crossed and her cunt shuddered as Jaune pulled on her tail and like a rip cord pulled out her massive butt plug and the half a dozen anal beads attached. Her entire body froze, her brain still trying to process the overstimulation.

“You’ve been too high and mighty with your fellow bleached pet—”

“*Uuhhhhhnnngggghh...*” Blake’s jaw went slack as she slumped over. Her face pressed against the floor and her body shook and trembled as another hard ass-gasm broke any sense she had left. Then without warning Jaune bent her over the bed, pushing her body against Yang as he slammed his cock into her asshole.

“And I think you need a reminder of your place.” continued Jaune as he filled Blake’s anal interior. His shaft filled every last inch of empty space the plug left and his first thrust forced Blake to squish against Yang’s sweaty body. Their breasts smushed up against one another with each deep thrust Jaune made.

Kali bowed at Jaune's feet, exclaiming, "Thank you for correcting my naughty daughter, master. May I keep milking your cock?"

"I'd never deny a kitty her milk," grunted Jaune, "feel free to lick up the leftovers."

"Thank you my master, you are too kind to this old whore." Kali moved to the front of Jaune's Nut's and started licking up whatever spilt ropes of cum trickled down during the heavy thrusting.

On occasion she was lucky enough to feel a glob of hot cum jet out of Blake's pussy as Jaune thrust inside, allowing her to scrape more tasty seed into her mouth. Kali couldn't stop herself, she was utterly addicted to the spunk of this young stud and would do anything to gargle and swallow just one more load of his nasty ball grease. Nearly unhinging her jaw trying to take Jaune's heavy nut into her mouth, she was going crazy and didn't care one bit.

"As for you pet—"

SLAP!

"Nyaaaahhnn!"

"Tighten up," ordered Jaune, "I know I trained your ass better than this."

"Mmm-wwaahnn," drooled Kali as Jaune's spit covered nut popped out of her mouth, "And I know I didn't raise a quitter, so tighten up your shitter."

moaned Blake, her sloppy cry of pleasure waking velvet from her nap.

"Mmmnnnnn, master's really going at it." Velvet lifted her body off the bed and looked over at Blake's sloppy face. She looked fucked out of her mind; eyes white, lips covered in spittle and tongue drooping off her chin. The only thing that she could grunt were sloppy piggish groans as Jaune pounded her asshole.

"Would you like an extra pair of lips to help you cum, master?" asked Velvet, crawling over to Jaune.

"You pets are all so greedy." commented Jaune, "can't you stay away for a round or two?"

“Us Faunus can’t resist a sloppy mating call. Just listen to your kitty master,” responded Velvet licking her lips, “It’s hard not to get a little turned on.

“True but I’d say Blake sounds more like a pig at the moment,” chuckled Jaune as he gave Blake’s bright red ass cheek another;

SLAP!

“Buuuhhhhhiiii!” snorted Blake as she had another hard squirting orgasm. Her nipples hardened and pressed up against Yang’s puffy areolas. Stimulating the half couscous bleached meat just in time to see Blake’s exhausted *ahegao*.

“Hehe, serves you right for going so hard on me.” Yang reached up and rubbed Blake’s cock bulged belly, “Master will ruin your womb too and we’ll be sister wives soon.”

“Heheehhe—uuunnghh,” Blake drooled on her friend’s face as she felt Jaune’s tip reach the depths of her bowels. No part of her body was sacred, every inch of her intestines existed to be churned and packed full of Jaune’s cream and her insides would serve that purpose again very soon.

“Fine you can help clean me up after I’m done dumping my load.”

“Bhhuuunnnhhhhiiii!” screamed Blake as Jaune pulled on her collar, pulling her head back and causing her breasts to lift off Yang’s titantic tits.

“Now get ready for a cream filling, kitty.”

“Holy shit, how much can you produce,” spat Yang, biting her lip as she watched Blake’s belly bloat. Jaune hadn’t been slowed one bit and his big white dick was more than capable of packing Blake’s bowels to bursting with his cum. Yang wondered if all white boys were as virile as Jaune? She’d have to test these limits as soon as she regained feeling in her legs.

“I’ve got a lot more than that, pet.” continued Jaune as he let go of Bleak’s collar, causing her limp body to collapse onto Yang. Their cumflated bellies pressed against each other and forced out a jet of cum from the holes that weren’t currently stuffed with cock.

"Hnnnnnggh, buh-Blake get ooffff!" protested Yang but Blake was too brain fucked to notice her friend's pleas and happily smothered Yang under her limp body.

"However you two can take a break, whichever one regains feeling in their arms and legs first can be next.

"Thank you for filling my daughter with your superior semen, master. I'll be happy to be a granny so long as it's your child," mewled Kaliy as she snorted another nose full of brain melting ball musk.

"My pleasure," grunted Jaune as his cock

"Does that mean it's my turn again?" asked Velvet.

"Oh please master, do you think this old pet can clean you this time." Kali collapsed her hands like she was in prayer as she looked up at Jaune, "I promise to spit shine your perfect penis."

"I think you've earned some attention," Jaune sat on the side of the bed and Kalie didn't waste a second.

The cum hungry MILF wrapped her massive mommy milkers around Jaune's cock. Both of her wide pink areolas puffed out, her nipples hardening as she squeezed the remaining beads of cum from Jaune's cock. Then she took a long lick up Jaune's exposed shaft, slurping leftover ropes of cum before pausing at Jaune's tip.

"Does it feel good, master?" asked Kali between soft wet kisses.

"Feels perfect but you could always work a little harder if you want more milk."

"Nyaaaahnnn, yes master! You're silly kitty loves her milk," mewled Kali in a cutesy voice. She wrapped her purple lips around his cock head and started sucking up whatever cum was left in Jaune's urethra. Her lips extended into a longer and sluttier duck face with each cell of sperm devoured.

"But what about me?!" pouted Velvet, "Didn't you say I was next?"

"I said you were next, but I didn't say you could help with the cleaning," Jaune teased as he looked over to Velvet.

“But that’s not fair!”

“Is that disobedience I hear, pet?”

“*Eeehhnn, n-nu-no* master!” yelped Velvet nearly swallowing her tongue, “I’d never disobey my white master—”

“Good girl, I was worried for a second that you’d gotten rebellious,” chuckled Jaune.

“Kids these days,” moaned Kali as she ran her tongue up the side of Jaune’s cock, “They don’t know how good they have it. I had to waste my time with Blake’s father’s micro penis.”

“Poor kitty,” said Jaune, “You must’ve been so pent up for all those decades.”

“I was master!” mewled Kali, “but at least now I get to satisfy my natural urges with this big white dick.”

“I know my place master, but just like your kitty I cannot live without you. This dumb fuck bunny lives to service your big white cock,” mewled Velvet, her voice needy, “How about I introduce you to my mother in exchange for being allowed to help you?”

“Your mother?”

“Yes! She looks a lot like me and she very thick just like your kitten,” continued Velvet with excitement in her voice, “I bet she’d do anything to be impaled on your godly white cock, even grovel and beg after she realizes her daughter is just a cock slurping slave.”

“Oh my~” muttered Kali between licks up Jaune’s dick, “it seems inevitable that another piece of dumb Faunus fuckmeat will join your harem, master.”

“Jealous of the competition, pet?” asked Jaune.

“*Mhhmm!* Actually master, I’d be thrilled to have another mother around,” moaned Kali, with a catfish grin on her lips, “and help master realize he needs more mature women in his life.”

“I take it back, my mom is a fucking cow and gives atrocious head. You’ll never wanna fuck a bunny again after she’s done with you,” continued Velvet, almost monotone.

"Hahaha, don't say that," Jaune petted Kalie on the head, between her twitching cat ears as he continued, "any piece of Faunas fuckmeat can learn given time and incentive."

Jaune gestured for Velvet to come over and she quickly crawled to his side, nuzzling her master's hand as she mewled, *"Mmmmmnn*, yes master, whatever or whoever you want, I'll do my bunny best to get it for you."

"Such a tasty cock, I would dread being given the privilege to suck it less, but if my master wantss more eager bleached meat," Kali planted a trio of big kisses up Jaune's cock as she continued, "Then I have one or two ideas for potential candidates."

"Then don't hold back, Kali." Jaune smiled as he looked back down at Kali and asked, "Tell me all the potential pets you wanna see adopted."