

Description: Follow Leon and his extra horny siblings as they start their day and take the bus to school!

Series: Bleached World

Characters: Leon and his schoolmates

Kinks: Bleached, Humailition, Hung Shota, Orgy, Teacher Student, Sissy, Femboy, Schoolgirl, WMAF, Tattoos, Asian, Ebony, Degradation,

Bleached World Chapter 5: A Very Average Morning

Leon slowly awoke as the morning sun tickled his eyes. He slowly opened his eyes, still a little groggy from last night. The last thing he remembered doing was fucking his mother like crazy. Miranda had passed out mid way through their late night fuck session, but Leon kept cumming like a firehose until he finally passed out. He must've cum a lot because the bedding still had the slight smell of cum. Leon figured he was still in his mother's bed and should probably get up before it became too late.

"Mmnnaaaahmmm," Leon let out a groan as he went to block the light with his hand, but he was stopped by something very soft.

"Good morning, master!" moaned Amanra as she pulled Leon close, "Did you sleep well."

Leon looked up just in time to have his head squashed between Amanra's breasts. His little cheeks got smushed between two soft titties. Face enveloped by her massive fuck pillows before he even had a chance to speak. He could barely breathe with his head between the chocolate peaks, but there was just enough space between Amanra's tits for Eli to speak

"Gu-good, but you're squishing me-mmmph!"

"Oh sorry brother." responded Amanra as she pulled apart her breasts, letting Leon breath a bit.

"Pheew, thanks," exhaled Leon as he rolled onto his back, "Is Izula around—"

"Ghuuukkkk!"

"Ghhuuunnkk!"

"Mnngggghhhhh!"

Leon pulled the blankets to the side and let out a satisfied, "morning sis, getting breakfast early?"

"Mmmhmmm!" moaned Izula as she looked up at Leon. Her perky fuck pillows were wrapped around Leon's half hard cock while the other half of Leon's shaft was being sucked hard. Her thick mocha lips were giving Leon a vacuum blowjob as her eyes met her brother. Izula pulled her lips back, tongue teasing his glands every second until they popped off Leon's cock with an audible:

POP!

"Ahhhhnn, I couldn't help myself!" Cooed Izula as she squeezed Leon's tip between her tits, lovingly kissing it between words, "When I saw your morning wood unattended I couldn't help myself."

"I can tell-*ahhhmmmm*," groaned Leon, letting out a yawn, "*mmmm*, wa-what happened to Mom?"

"Mmmwaah, she had to leave for work early." responded Izula as she planted another kiss on Leon's cock tip.

"And Tami is making breakfast." added Amanra as she rested Leon's head on her thighs.

"It just means more cum for me, *ahhhmmmm!*" Izula wrapped her lips around Leon's cock and started teasing his urethra, her nostrils flared and her eyes rolled up into her head as her brain melted. Her brother's early morning boy musk was permeating her brain, spreading to every cell. Every inch her thick brown lips swallowed rewarded her with a little spurt of thick white pre-cum, and Izula shivered as she felt the acrid salty pre-cum touch her tongue. She could suck her brother's tasty white cock all day without a care in the world, and she probably would if Leon didn't push her lips off his dick.

“*Heeeey!*” whined Izula as Leon pushed her head off his cock, “Why are you making me stop!”

“You can finish up when we’re on the bus, but right now we should probably get ready.”

“But I wanna fuck you *nooooooww!*” Izula pouted as she squeezed her titties around Leon’s cock harder.

“Listen to our master, sister.” added Amanra, “do you want to be late for—”

“But school is dumb!” protested Izula, “Plus no one will care if we fuck all day.”

“And that attitude is why you’re in the regular classes and not the advance class with master and I—*ahhnngghh!*”

“Such a good girl.” Leon teased as he reached up and started fingering Amanra’s tits. His little fingers teased the insides of her nipples, easily turning her into a sloppy mess.

“*Unnnnggghh bruuuhh!*” sputtered Amanra, her eyes fluttering as her pussy throbbed.

“You’ll be rewarded later, and Izula,” said Leon as he looked back over to Izula, “go get dressed, I don’t want to be late.”

“*Hmmmmph*, fine.” muttered Izula as she quickly crawled out of bed, “But I want my turn when we’re on the bus.”

“As long as we aren’t late.” Interjected Leon as Izula quickly scuttled out of the room. No doubt she’d try to get at him the second their uniforms were on, but Leon would deal with Izula later.

“Better follow behind her, sis. I’ll help you finish cumming later....” Leon paused as he noticed his sister’s sloppy expression. He sighed as he pulled his fingers out of her nipples, “*Haaann*, you already came didn’t you?”

“*Hnnnggh, yu-yeesssh!*” drooled Amanra, her tongue flopped out of her mouth. Her voice was heavy and sloppy and Leon could see the stain as he leaned up.

“Well one Step at a time.” sighed Leon as he crawled out of bed.

“*Mnnnggh, suh-soowwwwy!*”

Leon stretched, cracking his back as he groaned, "I'll punish you later. Just clean-up mom's sheets and meet me downstairs when you're ready."

"*Yuh-yes* master," moaned Amanra, still a little woozy from her sudden orgasm.

Leon left his sister to her post orgasm bliss. He'd eventually give her a little resilience, even Ekunda could avoid squirting in under a minute now. Ideas on how best to train his sister filled Leon's head as he got ready for school. His uniform was pretty simple, a pair of navy blue slacks and a white collared shirt and tie; it was comfortable. Though his sister's had a more complex uniform.

When Leon stepped into the hall he saw his sister's both wearing navy blue short skirts and white collared shirts, but were wearing the mandatory lingerie thigh highs and arm sleeves. Izula preferred wearing a bright white garterbelt to complement the look, and made her skirt as short as possible without breaking school policy. Leon could practically see her panties whenever she took a step.

While Amanra preferred a more modest look. Her skirt was a fair bit longer than her sisters'. The tops of her thigh highs disappeared around the hem of her skirt, but Amanra did allow herself to wear the collar leather Leon had given her during her birthday just earlier this year. Though, she often hid it under her collar, hiding her status from the un-bleached plebeians that went to their school.

"Are you ready to be served during breakfast, master?" asked Izula as she lifted up her skirt, showing off her thong with a printed queen of hearts symbol over the crotch.

"Oh yes!" muttered Amanra as she joined her sister. She felt the need to follow Izula's lead (monkey see monkey do) and showed off her ruffled black panties that had a little embroidered heart around the crotch.

"I've even got a string of beads in me if you want something to tug on while we walk?" drooled Izula as she looked down at her little master.

"Not yet sis, I don't wanna miss the next shuttle." responded Leon as the trio walked down the hall. Amanra did her due diligence and carried her brother and sister's school bags. For Leon she considered it her duty and for Izula, she'd probably forget it if Amanra didn't remember.

“Ooooh, lucky us it has been a while since we got to ride in the bus.” Izula licked her lips, “I hope we get a little audience again—”

“Don’t get too excited, I might decide to deny you,” Leon teased.

“Meanie, you know I hate being edged,” pouted Izula. She folded her arms under her breasts and puffed out her chest letting out a gruff, “*Hmmmp!*”

“But if it’s our master’s orders you have to follow them,” added Ekunda as he quickly stepped down the stairs.

The African teen was wearing the “enlightened” African male school uniform; a privilege allowed to him after he became Leon’s pet. He was wearing a tight white collared shirt, a striped necktie, and extra short green skirt that showed off his lacy panties. His white and green striped thigh highs squished his upper thighs. The nylon clung to his legs perfectly, showing off every inch of his subtle muscle.

“Morning little bro~”

“*Ahnn*, morning big brother,” Ekunda blushed as the memories of last night flooded his head.

“*Oh~ho*, master must’ve fucked your fat black ass hard.” Izula covered her mouth and gave her little brother a smug grin, “You might be dumber than me if you forgot how old ya are—”

“I didn’t forget!” Ekunda got frazzled, “I’m just addressing my master properly, you bitch!”

“Sissy brat, master should spank you hard!”

“I hope he will,” spat Ekunda as he stuck out his tongue, “it means you’ll get less attention.”

“And I hope Leon makes you wear that chastity cage, then you might be—”

SLAP!

SLAP!

Leon planted a light smack on both his sibling’s butts as he ordered, “Calm down!”

“Ahhhhnnhh!” yelped the pair as they got startled by Leon’s hit. They both looked back to their master, pouty as they muttered;

“But she started it...”

“But he started it...”

“Our little bro- *ahm*, master is right. We shouldn’t be bothering him with our mewling so early in the morning.”

“Fine,” pouted Ekunda and Izula. The pair looked away from each other but both took one of Leon’s arms as they entered the kitchen, and met with their other mommy Tami.

“Good morning sweetie!” said Tami as she looked over her shoulder, only wearing a white apron and a pair of bright white panties, laced and two sizes too small. Her bountiful black booty had swallowed the white fabric, turning her panties into a makeshift thong.

“Morning mom,” responded her kids as they gathered around the kitchen table.

“I heard you disciplining your naughty nigger siblings.” Tami plated some bacon and eggs, and placed them in front of Leon before planting a kiss on his head.

“*Mwwwaaah!* You’ve gotten good at keeping them in line, master.”

“Thanks mom,” chirped Leon as he tried to dig into his eggs, flanked by his brother and sister who kept a vice grip on his arms.

“I’m trying to eat, you can save that for the bus.”

“Why don’t we feed you!” added Ekunda as he picked up his brother’s fork.

“Try to take turns, you two, you’re annoying master.” added Amanra as she sheepishly looked up from her breakfast.

“It’s true kids, stop bothering your master, and behave.” Added Tami as she placed a small basket of black-eye bean fritters on the table.

“Our wonderful master needs this time to eat and get his energy for a big day at school.” Tami gave Leon a kiss on the forehead as she continued, “*Mwwwaaahh*, now eat up dear or you’ll hurt mommy’s feelings.”

“Thanks mom, what are you up to today?” asked Leon as he grabbed a bean fritter with his fork.

“Mommy has a big endorsement deal!” Tami pulled down her apron and showed off her red heart shaped nipples pasties. The silicone covers perfectly clung to each nipple, showing a clear outline of Tami’s massive teats.

“Are those part of some street slut clothing line?” asked Izula in between mouthfuls of eggs.

“No dear... It’s a new beautification product from the company that did Bolt-on-Breasts, Love-Jugs! They enhance sensitivity, softness, and size,” continued Tami, “My nipples have never been bigger but what do you think, master?”

“*Dey lu*-look pretty ghetto~” Grunted Izula as she took another mouthful of eggs.

“I think they look great, mom.”

“Very slutty,” added Ekunda , “I hope master lets me use them too~”

Ekunda rubbed up against his brother’s shoulder as Leon responded, “I doubt you need more sensitivity!”

“*Mmmhggg, heeey!*” Ekunda let out a sloppy groan as he felt his brother squeeze his soft pecs through his uniform.

“Me too!” Izula pushed her tits into her brother’s face as she grinned, “I don’t want Ekunda to have all the fun!”

“Calm kids, you can act like a bunch of horny apes on the bus.” Teased Tami as she started to leave the kitchen, “Now you better get moving or you’ll make Leon miss the bus.”

“Mom’s right, we better get going—”

“And master, if you wanna leave school early—” Tami held out her hand and pretended to suck cock, “Mommy would be happy to please you on stream. My viewers just adore mommy’s special boy.”

“*Hehe*, maybe,” muttered Leon as Ekunda grabbed his arm and gave him a pouty face, “But I got a very busy day, can’t leave early.”

“*Tee-hee*, such a tease, mommy will be waiting for you all to come home.” Tami blew her master a kiss before she ducked out the door.

“Come on, I’ll give you some attention on the bus sis.” Leon petted Izula on the head as he stood up.

“Me too,” moaned Ekunda.

“And you too little brother.” sighed Leon as he gave his needy bro a little smile.

“*Hmmmmph*, you better~” pouted Izula as she once more monopolized his brother’s right arm as they started to head outside.

Chapter 6: Back of the Bus

The morning was mercifully cool. A light breeze was blowing through the canopy, which cut though the normal New Novo heat rather nicely. The soft rustling of Gmelina tree leaves carried through the basically empty streets as a few lone light rays pieced hitting the garden’s bellow. The only other “people” around were a few Jenny bots that were tending to the gardens. Almost every household had at least one bot servant, and were happy to devote some time to upkeeping the canopy.

Normally Leon’s mother would drop him off before work. She hated sharing Leon during the mornings, and dreaded the thought of letting some high school sluts (other than her own children) monopolize her boy’s mornings. So this morning was a rare chance for Leon to enjoy a simple ride to school with his siblings.

The bus was articulated, the pivoting joint was made of some green metal, and the rest of the shuttle’s chassis was white save a long green stripe that wrapped around the bus. At least one hundred other students could be comfortably seated on the bus and

normally another fifty could stand upright. The bus stopped in front of Leon's driveway and the doors quickly slid wide open, and the group was warmly greeted by the bus driver.

"Good morning young ones." The bus driver was an older west african woman. Long black hair that was nicely braided, and a rounded face that was showing the first signs of age. There were slight wrinkles around her eyes and her hair had a few hints of grey, but her deep brown eyes had an almost youthful glint. While her body was curvy and thick in all the right places. Not quite a GMILF yet, but her shirt's buttons were straining slightly and Leon could see hints of the massive lacy white bra beneath.

"You know the rules, whites at the back of the bus." The driver pointed over her shoulder towards the back few seats, "Though your siblings are free to join you young man."

"Thank you, ma'am," chirped Ekunda as he stepped on the bus.

"Morning!" Amanra gave the driver a little bow as she followed behind Izula who didn't spare the driver another glance, and quickly moved to the back of the bus.

Leon was closely following behind but was quickly stopped by the driver. She reached out and grabbed Leon's arm, interjecting, "Excuse me massah, a moment."

"Oh yes... Zamia." responded Leon, noticing her name tag, "And just gimme a moment Izula."

Leon shooed off Izula as she muttered, "I'll be waiting little bro~"

"We have so few superiors on my route—" Zamia continued as she leaned over, and pulled her collar down, revealing the hints of a large queen of hearts grapevine tattoo running down her arm. She gave Leon a lustful smile as she continued, her voice sweeter than honey, "If you want any special services let this old nigga know."

"Thank you," said Leon, his cheeks went a little flush when her massive breasts pressed against his shoulder, "t-though my siblings will probably monopolise me."

"Mmmmn, good," she licked her thick black lips. She looked at Leon like a predator about to pounce. Zamia's voice was soft as her breath tickled the inside of Leon's ear, "But if those niggers don't do their duties well, I'll be here."

Leon gave the driver a little smile as he started walking to the back of the bus. He'd been approached by all kinds of older women who wanted to serve him, and worship his cock. They all fawned over him the second his mother registered him as a master, and Leon tried his best to be the master they wanted. Though even after a year he still wasn't one hundred percent used to the treatment.

"Come on Leon, Amanra got you a seat." Ekunda called Leon over to the back of the bus, a slightly raised back that was a lot emptier than the front of the bus.

The school bus was rather nice, padded green leather seats and a clean green carpet embroidered with tribalistic patterns. Though nearly every square inch of the bus was packed full of students, at least a hundred. They filled the seats and crowded around the walkway. Though, Leon had enough room to pass by without much trouble.

Most of Leon's classmates were engrossed with their phones and at least half were engaged in a bit of public gooning as they openly watched a variety of porn. Barely hiding the fact they were rubbing themselves, some extra brain-dead black gooners didn't bother covering their crotch with their school bag, and hoped that turning their body slightly would be enough, and for most of his classmates it was.

Leon had long gotten used to the drooling, after becoming his mommy's master, and by extension the rest of his family. It was a bit weird at first, but according to his teacher they were just "realizing their nature". Leon was often encouraged by his teachers to pick a favourite amongst his almost "enlightened" classmates to bleach and teach their place, but Leon was often kept busy by his siblings; a fact he rather enjoyed.

"Come here brother," Amanra pulled Leon onto her lap, his head resting against her breasts as his siblings flanked him, grabbing each of his legs.

"Come on, master! Time to give your big sister her real breakfast," continued Izula as she started to unbuckle Leon's pants.

"So shameless, sis," Leon responded, "what if one of our classmates sees you throating my cock?"

"And? What are those brainless coons gonna do," asked Izula as she started to pull out Leon's fat white dick, "If they complain I'll just step on the little losers~"

"*Hehehe*, doubt they'll be complaining," added Amanra, snuggling her little master. A cute little smile on her face as she wrapped her arms around his chest.

"Mwwwaaah~" Ekunda was ready to plant a kiss on his brother's tip the moment his perfect white cock flopped out of his pants. Ekunda's lips left a ring of sparkly pink gloss as he pulled them back, "Just relax big brother and let your dirty coons service you."

Izula and Ekunda got to work, worshipping Leon's cock. They both picked a side of their brother's white meat and licked up and down his cock. Their soft pink tongues occasionally paused in place to tickle Leon's glands. Already he was leaking thick drops of pre-cum, and from the looks of things so were his classmates.

There were a few other white boys on this route. Leon knew most of them from around the block. Terry a black haired teen, was being smothered by his three sisters, his heavy bear-like body being kissed and worshipped like he was a Greek God. Terry's fat white cock was extra girthy neary the tip and was covered by a rainbow kiss mark. Currently being tended by the Kimura twins, a pair of Japanese sluts that just adore servicing any white boy who'd allow it.

Jenna was a foreign exchange student, a spunky redhead with an athletic body. She shamelessly used her classmates; one was between her legs eating her out, while another boy was getting his prostate mercilessly teased by her fingers. Causing him to dribble onto the floor of the bus as Jenna gave him a sadistic smile. She didn't have too many slaves, but took pleasure in teasing the developing sissies whenever she saw them.

The final usual was Callum, who didn't have too many siblings, but wasted no time in sissifying and training his classmates. At least half a dozen completely feminized boys (at least Leon assumed, since most were indistinguishable from girls), tended to his long slender cock, coating his shaft in kisses as he relaxed. Listening to some kind of music while he used the biggest pair of trans-tits as a pillow.

"Morning Leon, I am surprised to see you on the bus."

"Ah, good morning Bailey. Yeah I decided to take the bus today," he replied as he noticed Bailey step up to the back of the bus.

Bailey, a rather spunky looking white femboy. He had a smooth pointed face, deep blue eyes, a little pointed nose and long blond hair he'd tied into a ponytail. He preferred wearing a modified girl's uniform. The main modification being he cut out the bottom half of his dress shirt to better show off his abs and the underside of his pecs.

"I see your pet is healthy," continued Leon, noticing the bulge under his pet's skirt.

"She's been a very good girl recently, *buuut~*" Bailey pulled his pet forward, a black girl named Chima. She was incredibly thick like Amanra, but squished into five and a half feet. Her hips were extra wide and the buttons of her uniform strained against her breasts. While her face was very sloppy, her lips curled into a big sloppy smile as her eyes fluttered.

"She's been leaking her worthless girl-cum all morning." continued Bailey as he lifted up his pet's skirt revealing a large and leaky futa cock. At least ten inches of black cock with a heavy pair of nuts underneath both hung out of her crotchless panties.

"*Mmmph*, how pathetic," added Izula as she spared Chima a look between loving ball kisses.

"Is she always like that, sir?" asked Amanra.

"Every morning I find her gooning as she sniffs my feet, cock or really any part of my body." Bailey shook his head and sighed, "It's gotten so much worse during the summer like the stupid futa has gone into heat."

"Maybe you should put your pet in chastity? It did wonders for my mom," said Leon as Ekunda throated his cock. He could feel his little brother wince slightly at the mention of the word "chastity" but he calmed down once Leon's cock filled his throat.

"*Hmmm*, I guess that might stop the leaking." Bailey paused and slapped Chima on the ass as he asked, "What do you think, bitch?"

"*Arrrrff, Arrrrff!*" yelped Chima as she felt her master's hand slap her backside. Her cock pulsed and leaked a pathetic rope of sperm before Bailey tugged on his leash.

"Thought so," Bailey started walking towards the back seats, "Let's go sit down before you completely ruin the carpets, and if you manage not to cum I'll give you a reward at lunch."

"*Hnnaaaahnn, Arrrrfff! Arrrrff!*" Chima's cock wagged as she followed her master, eyes twitching and jaw slack and drooling onto her bust. She was practically a real animal thanks to Bailey's training, but Leon didn't think she minded so much. On account she humped his leg like a bitch in heat whenever he sat down.

"Mmmnnn-maaaaster!" whined Izula as she looked up at Leon, "Stop paying attention to all the other stupid niggers while the best cocksucker at the school is right in front of you!"

Leon sighed and placed his hand on Izula's head, running his hand through her blond hair, "Don't worry, I'll stop chatting with my classmates and give you more—*mmmph*."

"Hmmmph, good! I'm gonna milk my master's fat white cock a lot more~" Izula looked up with hearts in her eyes, her purple lipstick smeared all over the underside of Leon's cock.

"Ahnnnggh, *muh*-master your cock tastes so good," moaned Ekunda as he started sucking on Leon's tip.

"Such a tasty penis, I wish I could suck it all day," cooed Izula.

"Or at least during lunch time," added Ekuna as a bit of his own drool dribbled off his lips.

"I wish we could do this more master~" Amandra snuggled Leon as his siblings took turns throating his cock, her voice was soft with a giddy hint, "It's been too long since we've had you all to ourselves—"

"Duh-dat's mom's fault!" Moaned Izula as she licked some pre-cum off her lips, "Mom shouldn't be monopolizing master's cock every morning! Not when his siblings need him~*mmmmnnhh*"

"Then you better continue Izula," Leon had a bit of a smug grin on his face as he grabbed his sister's head and forced her lips back down on his cock.

"Ghuuuunnk!"

"We're nearly at school."

"And you two sluts will have to hurry up if you wanna satisfy our master." added Amanra, mirroring her master's teasing tone.

"Yes big bro!" drooled Ekunda as he continued to suck his brother's nuts.

"Mhhmmmmhgg!" Izula let out a choked n'sloppy moan as she continued to suck on Leon's cock. Her lips extended into a slutty suck-face as she moved her head up and down. Leon could quickly see the outline of his meat in Izula's throat, but his sister didn't stop. She just swallowed deeper, taking extra inches with each bob of her head. The spit that spilled from her lips trickled down the underside of Leon's cock and met her brother who had just finished coating her master's nuts in sparkling gloss.

"Good girls," groaned Leon as he relaxed, leaning against Amanra's tits like they were pillows, he was ready to fall asleep, but then he noticed something.

A pair of his black classmates that had fixated on his siblings' sloppy cock worship. Both boys, they huddled in the corner both trying to hide the fact they were rubbing themselves raw underneath their slacks. Leon could hear every sloppy pant and groan they made. Their eyes fixated on his siblings' sloppy cock worship.

Leon gave the pair a look staring directly into their eyes as he grabbed Izula's head and used her throat like a sex sleeve. A big smile on his face as he ordered, "Work those lips slave, your master wants to cum now!"

"Hnnuuuggghnn!" gurgled Izula as her throat was brutalised by Leon's meat.

Leon spared the pair a little knowing smile as he watched them create stains in their pants. A sight he was not unused to and had long since learned to embrace. His love for his siblings was encouraged and would hopefully help other students learn to love white cock. Though Leon always felt a bit off playing this role, it was like...

"Please cum, master~" begged Ekunda, his sloppy begging snapping Leon out of his trance, "I'm so hungry and your balls feel so full."

"Guuuggghkk!" gurgled Izula as she took Leon's meat to the base, suffocating on her younger brother's big white dick. She looked up at him with such hungry desperate eyes and Leon couldn't hold back.

"Dirty girl, drink up." Leon grabbed Izula's head and started blasting ropes of cum down Izula's throat, she let out choked moans as his extra thick morning load slid down her throat and filled her stomach.

"And I didn't forget about you little bro!"

"Hnnnn—ghhhuukk!" Ekunda raised his head just in time for Leon to pop his cock out of Izula's throat and into his! Leon's fat cock passed his lips, and entered Ekunda's tight throat. He spilled a few ropes of cum onto the floor as Ekunda happily sucked back the remainder of Leon's load. Only popping Leon's cock out of his mouth once every last drop was drained from his urethra.

"Huff..." That's a good girl," groaned Leon as Izula opened her mouth and showed off the sperm clogging her throat. She rolled her tongue around in his thick spunk before doing an exaggerated swallow.

Leon could feel the bus suddenly stop as his load finished pouring down his little brother's throat. Izula was rubbing up against his leg, moaning as she rolled a thick glob of his cum around his mouth. There was a solid moment that Leon didn't want to be moved, he just wanted to sit on his sister's lap forever, but the sounds of his classmates exiting stirred him.

"Are you ready to go bro-err, sorry," muttered Amanra, "Are you ready to go master?"

"You know it's fine Amanra, you can still call me bro," sighed Leon, a satisfied half smile on his face as he pet his siblings on the head, "I don't mind it at all—"

"Yeeeeessh!" Thank you little bro," Amanra's voice got very chipper as she squeezed him, "I promise to be a good pet, but I just love my little brother~mmmmwaah!"

"Mmmm," happy to hear it," moaned Leon as Amanra planted a big kiss on his cheek, "Though just don't let mom hear you call me bro, you know she wants me to train you."

"Can do~mwaaaah! Mwaaaah!" Amanra peppered her brother with kisses as his siblings continued their cock worshipping. Only pausing for a moment to respond to their master's words.

"Meh," I like calling you master *a lot moooore—mmmmph!"* cooed Izula as she planted a kiss on her brother's cock tip.

"Guuuunnggh-mmmmm," I-I am fine with either." Ekunda hopped onto the seat and rubbed Leon's thigh, "So long as Leon's happy, then I am fine being whatever my big brother wants."

"Such a good pet, I'll make sure to reward you at lunch—"

“Excuse me young master.”

Leon looked over to a TK unit who’d just stepped on the bus. One of the teacher models, much like a Jenny bot. A slender black female android with long black hair, smooth skin and a slender curvy body tightly hugged by a green pencil skirt and blazer. She looked at Leon, her thick lips curved into a warm smile on her face as she looked at his family fawning over him.

“We need to clean the buses soon. If you like, can I reserve a study room for you and your pets?” She continued as a few other general janitors bots got to work cleaning the front of the bus.

“Oh no it’s fine, we’ll be going to class shortly.”

“Very good,” the TK responded as she pointed at the ground, “And will you be keeping these two coons?”

Leon looked over and noticed his two “fans” on the ground slurping up the spare ropes Ekunda and Izula let spill. They were just sucking on the stain it used to be, rubbing themselves so hard they long forgotten where they were. Odds are they’d be sent to general corrections if Leon didn’t decide to collar them. However, despite the harshness Leon thought corrections were best for them, they’d probably find a better master.

“It’s alright... I just want to get to class,” responded Leon as he stood up.

“Very good, master.” The TK bowed to Leon as he helped Izula to her feet.

“We hope you have a good day at school.”