

Description: It's Sombra's turn to learn to love BWC and D.VA's master is going to be the one to do it.

Kinks: Bleached, Mind Break, Queen of Hearts, BWC, Slurs, Rough Sex, Cock Worship, Deepthroating

Bleached Bitches Chapter 11: Sombra

Sombra couldn't believe how pathetic she had become, and it was all that gamer gremlin's fault. D.VA, that bitch of a mech pilot and Overwatch pain-had recently put out some incredibly naughty videos for her fans that piqued Sombra's interests immensely. If Hana was going to be so open about being a nasty slut then who knows what she was hiding on her personal computer. It must be a gold mine of lewd secrets that Sombra could use to blackmail her, or if that fails, sell on the dark web for profit.

However, things weren't going exactly to plan. Sombra did easily break in and disarm all of Hana's defenses, but there was so much blackmail material. Hundreds of videos of Hana being the biggest bitch Sombra had seen. She was dressed as a puppy girl complete with a collar, in swimsuits, bleached workout clothes and bondage gear. There was no end to the fetish fuel and in most frames her boyfriend Harry was using her like a cheap cumdumpster.

It was so filthy. This gringo was using one of the world's greatest heroes like a cheap ghetto whore. He wasn't just fucking Hana, he was demolishing her holes. His massive white dick was tearing her apart, turning Hana into a dumb drooling slut. She panted and sputtered, calling herself a dozen different slurs as Harry pounded her. This was everything Sombra hoped for and so she got to work downloading all the files, for blackmailing purposes of course.

Though would it really be so bad if Sombra spent a bit of time enjoying Hana's abuse? Hana was out on a mission and should be busy for the next few hours. No one should be around to bother Sombra while she enjoys the fruits of her labor. So Sombra unbuttoned her jacket, lifted up her shirt, and decided to enjoy Hana's abuse while the videos downloaded.

Two hours later...

Sombra couldn't stop rubbing her crotch. This gringo was perfect, the way he used and abused D.VA's pretty little pussy and slutty Korean asshole set Sombra's pussy on fire. He choked that tiny Korean whore and pounded her holes like a wild animal. Ruttin inside Hana in dozens of videos, in tons of positions. There wasn't a hole Hana had that Sombra didn't see get Harry's thick white cum-load shot inside it. He plastered Hana's skin with his thick white seed then went in for another round. Yet, Hana looked so happy being used like a cheap puta cum rag and it made Sombra feel insane.

"Nnnnyyghhh-ccuummmsssh!" grunted Sombra, her body shaking as she came again. Her clit swelling as she accidentally tore her spats open, squirting her load of girl cum over D.VA's keyboard. It was so hard to stop as she arched her back on the reclined gaming chair.

"Mnnnggh, shit," sputtered Sombra, she'd have to steal the keyboard now. A pathetic, petty crime for sure, but she couldn't let them find her pussy juices staining Hana's RGB keyboard. She was a Talon agent, the best of the best and the world's best hacker, but this singular white boy was making her head spin. Good thing the download was mostly done, as Sombra felt like her brain was melting and the faster she cleaned Hana's seat and got out, the better.

"Look at what we have here."

"Gyhghhghn! It's not what-"

SMACK!

"It's not what puta?" Spat the man as he slapped his cock across Sombra's face, "Cause it sure looks like you've been gooning your brains out to my homemade porn."

"Nyggghm, yuh-you're H-arry!" groaned Sombra as she felt his massive white meat pulse against her face. He was huge, a thick white shaft that nearly covered her entire face and a thick tip that was already starting to swell.

"Wow, you figured that out pretty fast for a brainless brown sow."

"Mnnnggh, I'm not-hggnnn!" Sombra's voice broke as she felt Harry groped her fat brown milkers.

"If you're not a pig then why do you keep squealing like one?" asked Harry. Sombra couldn't see Harry, but she could feel his fingers kneed her tits. They were in the perfect position to pinch her nipples with each squeeze and Sombra couldn't help but moan.

"Mnnngghhh, snooooort-snooorrt!" grunted Sombra, her nostrils flared as she inhaled Harry's dick stink. It filled her lungs and made her pussy pulse with each wheezed breath.

"What a stupid pig," spat Harry, "I should throw your ass out of here after calling the cops. Let the men in blue find you half naked and squirting in the alley."

"Snooorrrt! Mnnn, nuh-nooo, please I-"

"Then start sucking my cock, piggy." Spat Harry as he pressed his thick cock against her lips.

"Mnnngghhhh, yeeess paaapi!" Drooled Sombra as she wrapped her lips around Harry's cock tip. Her thick purple painted lips immediately formed a vacuum seal around his shaft.

Sombra couldn't believe how quickly she was listening to this racist gringo, but she was so fucking horny. Her pussy was burning and her fingers weren't doing a single thing to satisfy her lust. No matter how hard she pinched her swollen pink clit or fingering her soaking brown lips she felt no satisfaction, but the second Harry's cock touched her lips... She came, squirting over the blue and white gamer chair.

"That's it spic, keep sucking," grunted Harry.

He grabbed the back of Sombra's head and guided her lips down on his dick. His strong hand gripped the shaved side of her head as he pushed her lips down on his dick. He paid no mind to her expensive augments and only cared about his grip as he inserted inch after thick throbbing inch down Sombra's throat.

"Ghunnggggnnn!" gurgled Sombra, she was having trouble breathing while his meat fucking her windpipe. There was never any opportunity for Sombra to service a cock this big in Talon. Everyone there was a limp dicked faggot that could never pleasure a woman. None in her former ranks could compare to Harry's thick white bitch bleacher. He was a muscled god, granting her pleasure beyond her wildest dreams and he's only just started to fuck her throat.

“That’s a good puta, keep your throat nice and sloppy.”

“Uhhnnnggghh!” grunted Sombra, eyes rolling up into her head. Her every breath was being choked by this white stud. His heavy nuts slapped against her chin as his heavy twitching cock bottomed out in Sombra’s mouth. She could feel her head getting woozy as his meat cut off her supply of oxygen.

His arm kept a vice grip on her head so there was no hope of Sombra pulling back to get a breath. Sombra had to use her powers just to stop her body from going limp, hacking her throat muscles to stay tight and using her implants to keep her brain cells from popping as she wheezed back shallow breaths. However this process was taxing on her body and wouldn’t last much longer. Sombra thought she’d pass out, but then she felt the first bit of pre-cum shoot inside her stomach.

“Take my load you dumb cum piggy!” Grunted Harry as he blasted his load down Sombra’s throat. Painting her windpipe white as his thick white seed filled Sombra’s belly.

“Ghhuunnnggh!” grunted Sombra as spittle and cum dripped off her chin. His thick white load tasted so sweet and salty, a pure white delicacy that Sombra savored. She didn’t even care that it overflowed, spilling out of her lips and nostrils as she tried desperately to suck every drop into her gullet.

“Uuurrphh! Mmmmmm,” groaned Sombra as Harry pulled his cock out of her throat. Ropes of drool and cum spilled out over her chest as her jaw hung open, letting out soft groans of pleasure.

“Present for me, Piggy.” ordered Harry and it was like a switch was flipped.

“Mmmnngh, yes papi,” groaned Sombra as she rolled over onto her chest. She was hypnotized by this white man, her body was his to do with what he pleased. The raw feeling of pleasure that came with submitting to this superior force. At this moment Sombra truly understood why D.VA... No, why Hana the dumb gook, loved Harry so much, and she was going to join her.

“Puh-please fuck your silly spic’s tight brown pussy. She needs a big white dick to correct her.” Cried Sombra as she pushed her butt into the air. Her tits pressed against the leather chair as she presented doggy style for her white master.

"Hmmmph, finally starting to understand your place." Spat Harry as he slapped his cock against Sombra's fat brown ass, "all that smug bravado and your coy attitude is just a front, right?"

"That's ru-right, papi!" Drooled Sombra, "I tried to act like a tough bitch, but deep down I wanted a white stud to breed me!"

"You're lucky I'm so nice, spic. I'll make sure to bleach you raw," chuckled Harry as he started inserting his tip into Sombra's drooling pussy. Her lips quickly spread open and her virgin cunt was more than ready to accept his thick white dick. It was like her tight puta pussy was made to be a sleeve for Harry's cock.

"Ahhnnngggh shoooo dddeeeep!" drooled Sombra

"Mmmm, such a tight bitch. I know you were made to be a bleached sowslave." Grunted Harry as his heavy sack slapped against Sombra's ass.

"Yu-yuh-yeeeeessh! I-I luv big white cooowwwk," drooled Sombra, her spit slick lips curving into a smile, *"Issshhh daaa bessshhtts!"*

"Nasty whore, I'll fuck your inferior womb into submission. Give you an entire litter of my kids." Spat Harry, panting between his words. Sombra was squeezing his cock hard.

"Yeeesssssh fiiilll meeeeh uuuppsssh!" begged Sombra as she squirted what was left of her brains over the seat. She could feel her brain short circuit as Harry's fat white meat scraped out her folds. His tip beating her g-spot without mercy

"Get knocked up you nasty puta slut!" continued Harry, spitting his words as he grabbed Sombra's long hair and pulled her head back.

"Aaahhnnnggghh!" moaned Sombra as she felt her back arch and her pussy get filled with thick cock cream. The same superior seed that filled her stomach was getting dumped directly inside her womb, and she loved it. She used what little brain power she had left to hack her nerves and make sure that every last drop of Harry's cum stayed inside. As Harry started to pull out, her womb entrance tightened, sealing every drop of Harry's godly seed inside her body. Making sure the chance of pregnancy was one hundred percent.

"Such a greedy womb," grunted Harry, "it took every last drop of my load. Not even Hana did that her first time."

"Ahhnnngg, uh-of course, papi," drooled Sombra, "my body craves being an incubator for your white babies. Now that you're done breeding me I promise I'll-"

"Hahaha. Cute, puta. But we're not done yet." Spat Harry, he pulled his meat out of Sombra's pussy and shoved his cock up her ass, stretching her tight brown hole as Sombra mewled. His girthy shaft forced globs of cum out of Sombra's cunt as his meat stretched her open once more.

"I'm not stopping until I've broken in both your sloppy spic fuck holes." Grunted Harry as his cock bottomed out in Sombra's ass.

"Nygghhhh! Yes papi," cried Sombra with a sloppy smile on her face, "I'm your brown anal whore. Make me your little puta slave!"

"Wow Sombra, getting bleached on a gaming chair. All you need is a cat girl headset and you'd be a verified twitch thot." Teased Hana as she entered the room. She was naked, sweaty and had a lovely queen of hearts crotch tattoo that reminded Sombra that Harry had claimed more than just her slutty spic body.

"Nnnnygghheeee! SH-shut it, perra!" Sputtered Sombra, "I'm not-"

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

"Don't lie puta," spat Harry, "or I'll stop fucking your pathetic spic pussy."

"Nygghhh sooowwy paaaapi!" drooled Sombra, "I j-just wanna be your dumb cumdumpster!"

"What about Talon?" Asked Hana with a smile growing on her lips, "won't they be mad about your little defection?"

"Mnnnnnggh, fuh-fuck Talon!" Cried Sombra, "Not enough big white dick! They're all limp dicked inferior fag bois, not like my big white daddy!"

“Hey! I don’t recall, master saying we are going to keep you.” Pouted Hana in an annoyed voice. She clung to Harry’s body as he pounded Sombra, caressing his chest.

“Master... Let’s throw this gutter spic out and-*Nygggh!*”

SLAP!

“We’re keeping her right here, gook.” Spat Harry as he slapped Hana’s ass, “unless you have an objection?”

“But master, she-”

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

“Sorry I couldn’t hear that, what did you say?” Asked Harry as spanked Hana’s ass mercilessly, turning her snooty pale booty red as he finished punishing his pet.

“*Nyggghhh, nuh-no maaasshteer!*” Drooled Hana, her jaw hung slack as she squirted, soaking the floor around her chair. Her knees buckled as her body shivered and shook. She couldn’t talk back to her master and the sweet pain of submission reminded her that it was her place to obey.

“Good gook,” grunted Harry as he started pounding Sombra hard.

“*Ghheeenngghaaaa,*” she cried as her tongue fell out of her mouth. Eyes rolling up into her head as Harry’s fat white cock beat the back of her womb, drilling the same lesson into Sombra’s body that Hana learned so long ago.

“Now get on your knees and start worshiping my sack.” Ordered Harry as he grabbed hold of Sombra’s violet hair, “I’m getting close but this bitches ass is loose.”

“*Mnnggghh sooowwwy! I’m-a anal whoooooore!*”

“Yes master! I live to serve you,” drooled Hana. She immediately dropped to her knees and buried her face in Harry’s nut sack. Her brain melted with each snort as all her silly

little thoughts started to melt away. There was nothing else in the world that mattered other than her master, and now she had a bleached sister who understood that too.