

Tags: Bleached, Raceplay, Humiliation, Slurs, BWC, Brainwashing, Hypnosis, Bimbofication, Tattoos, Sluttification, Femdom, Master/Slave, Stepfordization, Cock Worship, Pole Dancing, Cock Worship, Thick Lips, Light Femdom, Breeding & Lactation

Series: RWBY

Characters: Weiss & who you'd expect

Description: All of Weiss' teammates have been captured and it's her turn next. Ruby has been sent to recover her old teammate, but get's a rather shocking surprise when she is about to capture Weiss.

RWBY's Bleaching Ch.4: Weiss's Bleaching

Weiss was settling in after a long day, RWBY and Yang had both missed their lunch and weren't responding to any texts. She wasn't sure what to do about her teammates. Weiss was sure Ruby wasn't going to get into trouble, but at this point, she was starting to think both of them had done something very stupid. Though there was no proof of action or anything Weiss could do, beyond getting some rest. Though as she laid down for bed, Weiss heard a knocking on her door.

Knock!

Knock!

Knock!

"Hey Weiss! It's Ruby I wanna talk~" Her voice was a little muffled but Weiss could tell there was something off about it. Something strange, she sounded a little bit mono-tone, almost like she was reading lines off a page.

"Ruby is everything alright?" Weiss' leaned off the couch and walked towards the door, unlocking the door chain as she continued, "You sound a bit-*whaaat* the fuck."

"You will now be captured."

"Huuunnnggh!" grunted Weiss as she felt Ruby's latex clad fist hit her directly in the stomach.

"Please do not resist." Ruby continued, voice monotone as she stepped through the doorway, slamming it shut behind her body.

"Ruby, did you really become some fetish—"

"I have become a loyal servant of my master and his white world order." Ruby responded, her tone cold as she stared down Weiss, "You have been deemed a threat to this order and you will be captured and trained to be his pet like the rest of us."

"Ruby, you—" Weiss paused as she looked at Ruby's bimbofied latex clad body, noticing her slutty new bleached tattoos. Her body preparing to pounce on Weiss's body. Only one thing came to Weiss's mind as she looked at Ruby's stern, near emotionless expression.

"You stupid hapa cunt," spat Weiss, her voice sharp and judgemental like a whip, "I've been waiting for something like this to happen for some time, but I never thought a half-breed bitch like you could be the catalyst or look so good~"

Ruby's emotionless stare broke slightly, her posture softened as she arched an eyebrow as Weiss continued, "After seeing Blake's filthy Faunus body molded into an obedient fuckpet, I've been praying the same would happen to the rest of you inferiors. God I hope Yang is also a plastic bleached fuckpet."

"She has been processed," responded Ruby, her tone softening as she noticed Weiss's smile.

"Mmmmph, fuck yes~"

"However, my orders have not changed," responded Ruby, readying herself to strike, "are to capture Weiss Schnee—"

"Then capture me you brain dead half-gook. I won't fight back, but don't you dare treat me like some inferior mutt." Weiss reached down and lifted up her skirt, showing off her snow white panties, and soon her crotch tattoo. It was a small icy blue queen of hearts tattoo, dotted with a crown, and its sight shocked Ruby.

"I didn't know—"

"I don't expect a retarded hapa to know anything," continued Weiss as she lowered her skirt, "I've always known better than you bitches. I just never got the chance to show it, but now all of you are bleached and broken, and I have never been more turned on in my fucking life!"

Ruby's big red lips curved into a warm smile as she continued, "Forgive me Weiss, it seems like my master was wrong—"

"He wasn't wrong you gook retard." Weiss interjected, clearly pissed, "He simply based his opinion of me off you three mutts. An understandable conclusion considering the record and your presumed friendship with me. So really it is your fault your master is poorly informed, isn't it?"

"As you say ma'am, forgive my rudeness," continued Ruby taking a bow. Weiss was completely right, it wasn't Ruby's place to think or question, "I didn't mean to insult my master or yourself—"

"You better not." Weiss placed her hands on her hips and walked up to Ruby without a shred of hesitation as she ordered "Now finish your master's orders and *kidnap me* like a good little drone."

"Of course ma'am, Ruby Drone lives to obey." Ruby quickled moved behind Weiss and placed her latex clad hands at the sides of Weiss's temple. her thumbs pressing down on the back of her skull as she continued, "I will make sure the process is quick, Weiss—"

"It's mistress now, bitch." spat Weiss, her tone stern even as the Latex started growing across her body, "I'm not your master but I am far above your half-breed ass—*mmmpph!*"

"As you say, mistress," cooed Ruby, her voice soft and sweet as if she was comforting her old friend. "But you have yet to be brought up to the standards of the White World order, but don't worry we'll take good care of you."

"*Mmmgghhh!*" Weiss let out a sloppy groan as she felt her clothes fall off her body in tatters, the latex developing every inch of her body. For a moment she almost felt worried, but those thoughts were pushed back by the thrill of what was about to happen next.

Hours later...

Weiss slowly awoke in one of the rooms of the adoption agency. Some kind of conditioning room, screens covered every inch of the walls of the room, and the glass floors were emanating a mesmerizing light. It bathed Weiss's body in balefully pink light, but surprisingly she wasn't bound to her seat.

"Good morning Mrs. Schnee."

Weiss looked over to see a black woman to her left flanked by a pair of garden variety bimbo nurses. She had dark mocha skin, a big poofy Afro that covered her eyes, and a bimbo body to match the heavily stacked nurses. Her boobs dwarfed the sizes of the two other nurses, nearly twice the size of Weiss's head, perfectly round and perky. Though what attracted Weiss's attention were the hints of the bleached tattoos that poked from the corners of her nurse uniform.

"*Hmmmm*, you remind me of someone... Are you one of Fredrick's cheap whores?" asked Weiss, she noticed she was naked, but it didn't dull her sense of superiority over these three inferiors one bit.

"I am one of the master's slaves. You must've seen me in his pornos, but my main duty is as the head nurse of the Adoption Agency." Amber's smoky voice took on a calmer tone as she bowed slightly and continued, "Master Fredrick would like to extend his deepest apology for forcefully taking—"

"Yes coon, I already went through this with the drone." Weiss waved her hand at the head nurse, dismissing her like a menial, "Now do you have a menu for the transformations?"

"Of course mistress~ *SNAP!*" Amber snapped her fingers and gestured to one of the bimbots to go grab a menu.

"Hurry up Bimbot, you're wasting my precious time." Weiss ordered as she folded her arms under her naked breasts, pushing them up as she looked up at Amber, "And we can't keep the master waiting too long, can we?"

"Yes mistress, shall I leave you to—"

"Yes, yes, you may leave as soon as I am done choosing," continued Weiss as she grabbed the menu from the Bimbot's hand, and began reading but didn't stop speaking, "It looks like your options are what I expected... *Hmmmm*, a few things of interest. Please assign me the housewife program and add a few features that Fredrick likes."

Weiss handed back the menu as Amber asked, "Very good choices, mistress."

"I wouldn't want Fredrick to disapprove of his wife's new body." responded Weiss as she relaxed in the seat.

"His wife, mis—"

"Yes, his wife, menial." Weiss stared Amber down with a cold stare that made her heart skip a beat as Weiss continued, "I am more than happy to join his harem, but I outright refuse to be on the same level as those inferior gooks. The children I and to a lesser extent that filthy hapa drone give him will be pure and should at least be considered his legal heirs. Do I make myself clear, bitch?"

"Crystal clear, mistress. I will make sure to—"

"I grow tired of your mewling, get it done, slave." Weiss dismissively waved away Amber like she was nothing before she spread her legs, showing off her legs and her perfect pink slit to the trio.

"But leave one of these worthless gook-Bimbots behind." continued Weiss as she closed her eyes, "I want to be nice and wet once the procedure is done."

"*Mmmmph*, you heard the mistress, serve her." Amber gave one last bow as she left the room with one of the Bimbots. While the other one knelt at Weiss's feat.

The Bimbot's body was certainly sexy. Her breasts pressed up against the base of the chair as she got ready to service Weiss. Her lips mere inches away from Weiss's slit. This nurse-bot looked chinese: a pointed doll-like face with defined cheekbones, small nose and thick red painted lips. If the adoption agency could make some rice bunny into such a perfect slut, then Weiss was ready to become a goddess.

"Start eating gook-bot."

"*Mmmmmmgghhh!*" The Bimbot let out a moan as Weiss wrapped her legs around her head. Her pillowy thighs enveloped every bit of the Bimbot's senses, and forced her to focus on her cunt worship.

"And don't stop until this little procedure is done." continued Weiss as a salon like helmet lowered around her head, filling her vision with baleful pink light. It was very relaxing just watching the pink swirl, but that didn't mean she was going to let the Bimbot off easily.

"If you do a good job I might reward your pathetic ass, but I don't expect an inferior to actually make me cum." Weiss's voice trailed off as the pink light twisted and turned into a large spiral. It called to her, penetrating deep into her mind, weakening her mental defenses as images of sloppy bleached breeding filled her brain.

"Such silly machines, there is no need for that~" Weiss let out a sigh as she continued, "I don't need my brain melted like my old gook teammates, just gimme some white—"

FLOP!

"Mmmmm, that's good enough for now," muttered Weiss as a mechanical arm descended with a large piston powered dildo attached at the palm. She wasted no time and wrapped her lips around the dildo's tip

"Guuuukkkmmmm!" Weiss's eyes went wide as she was greeted by a thick sweet liquid. It was like cherry syrup and she happily swallowed all she was given. Her lips slowly moving down the massive dildo. Nearly two feet of perfect plastic sculpted white cock that Weiss could only manage to swallow the first eight inches. Her throat bulged, but she couldn't swallow anymore no matter how hard she tried.

The act of sucking on this fake cock took all of Weiss's attention. Everything else faded into the background. The heavy pink light, the pornography playing constantly on the screens and even the Bimbot currently eating her out made her feel nothing. The only thing that made her feel any ounce of pleasure was the hot white dildo currently stretching her throat.

And she **needed** to take it deeper.

"*What a surprise, no mental abnormalities found~*" Weiss heard a voice in the back of her mind. It almost sounded like her own but she quickly recognized it as foreign and tried to block it out.

"*Oh do not worry mistress,*" the voice continued as two mechanical arms descended from the ceiling, "*I wouldn't dream of changing your personality, you're perfect...*"

"*Ghuuuggghhhnn!*" gurgled Weiss, struggling as she reached the halfway point on the dildo.

"*Buuuuuut your skills as a wife could use some work, so relax and let me make a few changes.*"

Weiss reluctantly relaxed, her body grew weaker and weaker as she sat in that chair. Yet, her head kept up a constant rhythm, sucking on the fake cock with whatever energy she had left. The fake white cock was just so tasty and Weiss was being greatly rewarded with a spurt of that sweat fluid every time she moved her head down on the shaft.

“Gooooood, now relax and let the changes wash over you~” The voice was so soft, and Weiss felt enveloped by it. So much so, that she didn’t even notice the mechanical arms injecting a light pink fluid into her nipples, hips and thighs. One injection per side of her body, Weiss didn’t feel a thing beyond a slight hint of pressure before the substance was pumped through her body.

“Mmhhmmmmgghh!” Weiss let out a sloppy groan as she felt an orgasm rush up her spine, but it wasn’t the result of the Bimbot’s worship.

Weiss’s body was quickly changing to suit the desires of her potential suitor. The first thing she noticed was her lips. They extended down the dildo, forming a slutty duck face every time Weiss pulled her head back. Soon her lips had grown into the puffy bimbo lips suited for the goddess she was becoming. It felt incredible, Weiss wondered if this is how her former teammates felt sucking on their master’s cock and she grew painfully jealous.

There was no doubt in her mind that Weiss should’ve had this procedure done years ago. Weiss shivered as she felt her breasts grow, surpassing D, E and F-cup sizes before growing larger than her head! Her new massive beach ball boobs felt perfectly perky. A set of tit mountains that were tipped by perfect pink nipples that hardened as she kept sucking on the dildo (though regretfully her tits were still smaller than Yangs’.

However, Weiss’s new hips did surpass Yang. Reaching well past her shoulders in width, and nearly pressing up against the arm rests of her seat. The force of her new bimbo bubble booty pushed her up nearly four inches. She could feel her body’s curves adjusting slowly to allow for such a bouncy butt and she hoped Fredrick would like it. Maybe a mention of the bimbots head getting squished between her pillowy thighs.

“You’re coming along nicely.” continued the voice.

“Mnnngghhnn!” Weiss’s eyes rolled up into her head as she felt two tendrils enter her ears, reaching deep into her brain.

“Just relax, mistress...” The voice seemed almost wispy, so far away yet clear as day, *“We’re just giving your brain an adjustment, it helps with the learning process~”*

“Mmmmmnnnn,” Weiss groaned as she thought, *“It feels so goood~”*

The sudden rush of information nearly made Weiss’s brain melt. Too much and so quickly, planting ideas and knowledge directly into her gray matter like a pen writing on paper. There was a moment everything stopped for Weiss, she wondered if this was the breaking point, but then she felt a rush of joy. Not from the machines, but she realized that every inch of the dildo was down her throat.

“Ghhhuuummmnn!” gurgled Weiss, her eyes twitched and fluttered as she was greeted by a final burst of that sweet creamy fluid. Finally her transformation slowed and she could feel herself getting used to her new body. Within the minute the dildo was slowly pulled out of Weiss’s throat and she could see the dozen’s of lipstick rings she’d left down the entire length of the shaft, and it filled her with pride as the cock popped out of her mouth.

“Aaaaaahmmm, sooo much better~” Moaned Weiss as she spread her legs, and looked down but her new bouncy bimbo breasts blocked her view. She just loved how perfectly perky her new titanic tis were. Both tipped by puffy pink nipples that were so wide her hands couldn’t cover them.

“And I feel so much thicker-mmmph!” Weiss licked her new fat’n pouty lips, letting out a soft moan. Weiss couldn’t believe how thick they’d gotten; barely able to close, but she wouldn’t have it any other way.

“But I am finished with you slave, you can stop.” continued Weiss as she looked down. Her new thick thighs had squished around the Bimbot’s head, almost forming a pillowy seal around her head. It was a good thing the Bimbot didn’t need to breathe, but Weiss did have to try extra hard to let the Bimbot go. Her legs and hips were so wide they nearly hit the arm rests, yet somehow the Bimbot managed to pull her head back.

“Uhhhnnggghhmmm...” The Bimbot’s head moved back from Weiss’s legs, her lips coated in her pussy juices, and her eyes were empty. Glassed over like her brain popped and hadn’t quite put her psyche back together.

“Awww, poor little gook-bot broke her brains after a little bit of muff.” Weiss pressed her foot against the bot’s stomach and kicked her onto her back. The Bimbot landed limply on the floor, drooling as her mechanical eyes twitched.

“Despite your pathetic attempt at cunnalingus, I am still pleased by your worship.” Weiss stood off the seat and looked down at the twitching bleached bot with a big smile.

“And I have opted to give you a reward for your service—”

"Ptuuuui!"

Weiss leaned over and spat directly into the Bimbot's mouth, her spit landing directly into the slave's mouth. She recoiled, her body trembling as Weiss's spit touched her mechanical tongue.

"Hnnnuugghhh!" drooled the Bimbot as her circuits fried. She wasn't designed for such rough treatment and she could feel her brain melting inside her cranium.

"Uuuuhh, pathetic." Weiss turned away from the site of the orgasming Bimbot as she continued, "I must ask Fredrick to make more robust robots. They shouldn't be worse than the flesh and blood inferiors—"

Woooosh!

"Good morning, mistress."

Weiss turned to see the doors to the room slide open and out from them walked another Bimbot, with short white hair, dressed in a pink nurse outfit and wearing a black blindfold. She had a rather pretty face and Weiss almost wanted to play with her, but she had much bigger plans.

"I've come to bring your new outfit." The Bimbot extended her arms and held out a nicely folded pile of clothes.

Weiss smiled as she reached out and grabbed her new underwear, *"Mmmmmph, perfect down to the last detail."*

Weiss reached out and quickly put on her new thong and bra. Expecting more trouble considering her new busty body, but no. It was super easy getting dressed! No hassle at all like her hands instinctively knew where to go to get her dressed without an issue. She even felt a bit more flexible.

"Would you like a mirror, mistress?"

"Yes please," moaned Weiss as she felt her thong floss her new ass cheeks perfectly.

With a node the screens coating the walls of the conversion chamber turned into a reflective surface giving Weiss a look at her new bimbo body. She'd become the perfect plastic fuckdoll, perky, thick and very flexible. Her thong gripped her wide hips and

disappeared into her perfect bubble booty. While her massive new beach ball tier tits bounced. The strings looked close to snapping but the Bimbot nurse assured Weiss;

“Don’t worry Mistress, the clothes are high quality and will not snap.”

“Good, I wouldn’t want my husband to have a bad first impression.” Weiss licked her lips as she put on her new nine inch crystal blue heels and slid on a lovely sundress; a shorter sundress. It was cut off just above her knees and draped off her new ass like a tablecloth, leaving just enough uncovered to show off her new tits. In all accounts it was more stripper than housewife, but for Weiss it was perfect.

“You look wonderful, mistress but I have some poor news for you. Master Fredrick is on a business call, and will not be ready for a few hours.”

“*Hmmmm*, then what did you have in mind?” Asked Weiss, she turned and pressed her new tits against the Bimbot’s chest, giving her a steely cold glare, “Unless you expect to keep me locked up in here for hours—”

“Of course not mistress,” babbled the Bimbot, “We’d never disrespect a superior, we’ve got plenty of options like the housewife classes or if you prefer we can show you the pet catalog if you wish to adopt?”

“*Hmmm*, I doubt I need a housewife class.” continued Weiss, her voice dismissive, “I already have a lot of knowledge on how to please my husband. I can even feel a dozen new cookie recipes rattling around in my brain.”

“Then shall I show you the adoption list—”

“I’ll be spending my time keeping my old team in line, slave. Plus I doubt I’ll need more pets with my hubby to be constantly bringing home new meat to bleach.” Weiss interjected, a big grin growing, “But there is one class I’d like to try. Give my new husband a surprise.”

“Yes, mistress and which one would that be?”

“Pole dancing, and get me a phone,” ordered Weiss, “I have a few calls to make in the meantime.”

Hours later...

Fredrick left his meeting feeling a fair bit fatigued. It turns out the constant bimbofication and bleaching of thousands of girls can get a man a lot of unwanted attention. Yet, easily answered. A little blackmail, brainwashing or a casual reminder of the “benefits” were enough to keep the operation running without any government interference. Hopefully they’d have International Adoption Agencies Internationally in a few years. However, for now Fredrick was content to relax with his slaves, but his walk back to his room was interrupted by the head nurse.

“Amber,” sighed Fredrick, “Has something gone wrong or do you have more business for me?”

“No, this time it is pleasure, master.” continued Amber, “My initial worries about Mistress Schnee were misplaced, and she wishes to talk with you.”

“What a surprise,” Fredrick had a slight bit of disappointment in his voice, “your concerns were pointless and have reflected poorly on me.”

Amber bowed and immediately mewled, “I am so sorry my white god. I promise I did not know, and will accept your punishment~mmmmggh.”

Fredrick grabbed Amber’s cheeks and forced her to look up at him as he spat, “I’ll make sure to punish you appropriately later, slave, but before you start mewling tell me where I can find Weiss.”

“Mmnngggh, luh-lounge one, master.” moaned Amber. Her deep brown eyes crossed as she felt her master’s touch.

“Good slave, I’ll give you a punishment later.” Fredrick let go of Amber causing her to stumble and lean against the wall. Her legs shaking as she let out soft groans of pleasure.

However, Fredrick didn’t have time for Amber’s mewls, her punishment would come later. For the moment, Fredrick was more concerned with meeting Weiss for the first time, and Weiss shared Fredrick’s feelings. So much so that the first thing Fredrick saw after entering the lounge was Weiss’s sundress clad bimbo body blocking the doorway.

“Fredrick,” moaned Weiss as she looked up into his eyes, “It’s so good to finally meet the man who turned my team into fuck sleeves. They look so much better after your little program.”

“So do you.”

"I know," responded Weiss as she pressed her bimbo tits against Fredrick's chest, "It feels so much better being a bimbo. Makes me wonder why you bothered sending the hapa drone."

"Hmmmph, a premature suggestion from my head nurse."

"Oh don't misunderstand me." Weiss covered her mouth and gave an exaggerated shocked look, "I would never blame my husband to be for such a silly mistake. I automatically assumed it was one of his pets."

"Husband?"

"Of course, I have no objections to you completing your little pet set, but I'd never allow myself to be on the same level as these animals." Continued Weiss, her voice proud as she continued, "Only the position as your wife will do."

"I mostly agree with you." Fredrick placed his hand under Weiss's chin and tilted her face up, "You are a cut above the rest of these dumb gooks, but are you wife material?"

"I don't plan on you just taking my word for it." Weiss stepped back and gestured to the room, her voice sweet as honey, "Step inside and let me help my hard working hubby relax."

Fredrick cracked a little smile, amused by her confidence as he entered the room. The lounges were lovely little retreats for possible pet owners. Normally the rooms were made to feel like hostess clubs, where white men could pick from a list of pets to tease and test to their heart's content. Though the first lounge was designed to have more of a strip club feel.

A well stocked mini bar in the corner of the room faced a pole dancing stage. The stage stretched back into dimly lit curtains near the back of the room and the pole itself had a quartet of pink lights focused on it. While the rest of the room was bathed in a deep purple light. Around the radius of the stage a black leather couch with enough room for at least ten to be seated comfortably, but only two seats were filled.

Blake and Yang perked up the second they saw Fredrick enter. They poked their heads up and stood at attention. Blake dressed in her pet outfit, complete with big cat paws on her hands and feet, a long black cat tail attached to her butt plug, and a purple collar with a little heart name tag attached. While Yang was dressed like some gutter slut. Her body was covered from the neck down in tight fishnets that were torn open to allow her beach ball sized boobs to breath, and a cute yellow mini skirt covered absolutely

nothing, giving Fredrick a perfect look at her womb tattoo and soaking slit that Yang just stopped fingering the second she saw Fredrick's face.

"Nyaaaaan, master your back!"

"We got like super horny without you," moaned Yang as she looked over to him with those big empty eyes.

"Poor pets, I know how you get without attention." Fredrick sat down on the couch and immediately the pair got to work, unbuckling Fredrick's pants and exposing his massive white donkey dick.

"Would you like a drink, dear?"

"Mmmmmph~"

Fredrick looked up just in time to see Ruby walk from behind the bar. Her mouth was gagged by a big red ball gag, and her arms were held behind her back with thick straps and attached to her tits were four chains; two for each nipple. They held up a tray that had a bottle of eighteen year old whisky and a single glass. Ruby didn't seem to mind and walked towards Fredrick with pep, pausing right behind his pets who had started kissing up the length of his bitch breaker.

"I'll take a few fingers."

Weiss popped the cork off the bottle and poured Fredrick a glass. Ruby kept perfect posture, only letting out a muffled groan as Weiss put the bottle back down on the silver tray.

"Here you go dear and enjoy it while you watch the show." continued Weiss as she handed Fredrick his drink.

"And what is my waitress going to do?" Fredrick relaxed as his pets started licking up the length of his cock. Their thick bimbo lips left smears of purple and yellow lipstick as they worked.

"I'm going to dance." Weiss gave Fredrick a wink before she peeled off her short sundress, showing off her tight micro bikini, thong and beautiful crystal-blue queen of hearts womb tattoo. The heart had a pristine white cursive-Q in the center, underlined by a swirling noble filigree and topped with a queen crown. Fredrick could even see the small twinkle of little diamonds adhered to parts of the crown giving the tattoo an extra regal look.

“Now relax and let me show you a little of what I can do~”

The second Weiss’s heels touched the stairs the sound of pumping rhythmic techno started to place. It filled the room, nearly drowning out Blank and Yang’s sloppy worship. Their hot breaths and groans served as an undertone for Weiss’s intense pole dance.

Starting as an almost sensual tease, Weiss grabbed the pole and did a slow pace around it. Her hips swayed and booty clapped to the beat. Each rhythmic thumping accompanied by a heavy clap. Then Weiss lifted herself into the air with both hands, wrapping her toned thighs around the pole as she spun herself around the pole five times without stopping. Her long white hair flowed behind her as her big plastic boobs bounced from the centripetal force.

Fredrick was a little impressed at her dexterity, but she wasn’t done yet. Weiss paused in an instant and slid down the pole, pausing once her ass cheeks hit the floor. The pole was the perfect place to censor Weiss’s slit as she pulled her thong to the side and started rubbing her pussy against the pole, slowly arching her back with each motion until her hips were in the air.

Then she quickly sprang to her feet. Weiss’s tight stomach flexed as she climbed the eight foot pole all the way to the top. Her tits wrapped around the pole and threatened to pull off her micro bikini but by some miracle it stayed on. Weiss then hooked her legs around the pole, leaned back and gave Fredrick a cute little wink before sliding down. Doing a quick spin on the way down before she landed on one of her heels with a resounding;

CLACK!

Weiss took a brief second to walk back around, clearly catching her breath before she climbed right back up on the pole. Ending upside down with the pole between her ass cheeks. The majority of her weight was carried by one of her crossed legs while the other dangled. Her back arched as she looked back at Fredrick and beckoned to him, “Why don’t you come on stage and test out your wife’s new lips~”

“*Heh*, It’s not normal for the man to join the show.”

“Well I’m not a normal gal,” responded Weiss with a wink, “Now come up here and pump my throat.”

“Maybe you are wife material.” Fredrick stood up, pushing Yang and Blake to the side. The two pets let out soft mewls as they followed him to the base of the state but didn’t follow him on just yet.

“*Hmmmm*, and maybe you’re good enough to be my husband.” Weiss let out a soft moan as she kissed Fredrick’s cock head, adding her crystal-blue lipstick to the other girls, “*mmmph~* Now stuff my throat stud!”

“Happily,” grunted Fredrick as he grabbed the sides of Weiss’s head and shoved his cock down her throat.

“*Mmmmmgghhhnn!*” Weiss’s eyes crossed as she felt Fredrick’s meat slide deep into her throat. It was a straight shot right towards her stomach and Fredrick could see Weiss’s cock bulge throat throb and pulse as his cock swelled. Her throat was like a perfect tight sleeve and Fredrick was going to make use out of it.

“Not bad, but let’s see if all that confidence survives a little rough treatment.”

“*Mnnnggghh!*” Weiss let out a pleased groan as Fredrick’s nuts slapped against her forehead. Both so fat and full, it made her head fuzzy as she was forced to fill her lungs with his heavenly musk. *Those sluts were so lucky. I wish I was captured first,* Weiss thought as she went to take a deep and heavy; “*Mmmmm–snnoooooort!*”

“Not bad,” grunted Fredrick, cracking a smile, “you’re much better than the cheaper toys, but let’s see if you can handle some real thrusts.”

“*Guuuuggghhh!*”

Weiss’s eyes crossed as she felt the first of many stomach punching thrusts down her throat. Fredrick’s big white dick was literally fucking her throat like it was a pussy. His nuts slapped against her head over and over as her sloppy choked groans filled the room. Boobs bouncing and body trembling with every deep thrust into Weiss’s depths, she could feel her cunt pulse with every deep thrust. Her new nipples hardened as the shocks of pleasure ran up her spine, and Fredrick noticed.

Fredrick looked over his shoulder at his trio of pets. Yang and Blake were intently watching him. Yang looked brain popped, her jaw slack as she drooled onto her colossal tits. Blake was panting, her tongue flopped out of her mouth as her hips swayed; cat tail wagging behind Blake’s clapping cheeks. While Ruby was simply standing at attention, but spared Fredrick an expecting look like she needed more orders.

“Join us on stage, slaves,” Fredrick ordered, “I think your team-mate could use some extra mouths.”

“*Nyaaaaan~* yes, master!” purred Blake as she crawled up onto the stage.

“Yang suck!?” she muttered looking up at Fredrick with wide empty eyes.

“Yes you’ll get to suck~”

“*Yaaaaay!* Yang totally loves to suck!” she cheered as she quickly scrambled onto the stage and immediately planted a kiss on one of Fredrick’s heavy nuts. Weiss let out a sloppy groan as she felt Fredrick pulse from the kiss, and she had a front row seat as Yang happily smeared her lipstick over every inch of Fredrick sack.

“Good bimbo, and Blake—” Fredrick buried his cock deep in Weiss’s throat, causing her to squee as Fredrick pulled up her top, exposing her puffy pink nipples. They twitched with every pulse of Fredrick’s cock in her windpipe.

“Feel free to drink some milk.” Fredrick groped Weiss’s tit with her other hand, causing a spurt of milk from her tits.

“*Mmmmgggghhh!*” gurgled Weiss, her throat tightening as Blake grabbed the sides of her boob. Her soft cartoonishly large paws squished her flesh as another spurt of lactate leaked from Weiss’s nipples.

“*Mmmmm*, thankies master, your kitty totally loves milk!” Moaned Blake before wrapping her lips around Weiss’s nipple. Blake’s thick purple lips formed a vacuum seal around her former teammate’s and with a hard suck Blake swallowed tons of sweet bimbo breast milk, and she wasn’t about to stop at just one sip.

“It looks like your teammate liked that, kitty.” Fredrick Let out a grunt as he rutted Weiss’ throat deeper, her muscles flexed and tightened to extreme degrees as Blake milked her breasts. Fredrick had never fucked such a tight throat and quickly his cock was leaking tons of pre-cum.

“*Nnnnyaaann*, such tasty milkies~*mmmmmm*,” moaned Blake between heavy sucks. Her lips practically coated in milk, but she didn’t want to suck, it tasted too good.

“And Drone.”

“Mmmyyhh mmhhaaaggh, mmmggh mmmhhnnggh mmmhhnnnn! (Yes master, Ruby drone is ready for orders~)”

Fredrick removed the ball gag from Ruby’s mouth, and got to work on her back straps as he continued, “Help my silly suitress empty her fat plastic udders. I can tell she’s getting very close.”

“I obey,” moaned Ruby as she joined Blake, squeezing Weiss’s other tit with both hands as her ruby red lips sucked on her teammate’s perfect pink nipple. Ruby’s long tongue tickled her friend’s nipples, coaxing out tons of milk into her hungry maw. Though Ruby derived little pleasure from the act beyond the pleasure of obedience.

“Hmmm, you’ve gotten so tight Weiss, you must be a hungry little bitch?” Fredrick teased as he thrust deep and hard into Weiss’s stomach.

“Mmmmmmmhhmmnnn! Snooooorrt, snooooorrt~”

Weiss grunted like a sow eating her slop. Her body trembled from the hard thrusting and her brain started to get fuzzier with every pulsate of her beloved’s cock. Weiss flexed her throat muscles and clamped down on his monstrous white cock; how could she not? The cock currently choking her windpipe was perfect, a pale monument to white dominance that Weiss always dreamed of sucking. She only wished that something like this happened sooner in her life, but she could always make up for lost time.

“What a dirty bitch.”

“Mmmm-noooo!” whined Yang as Weiss stole Fredrick’s nuts!

Weiss grabbed Fredrick’s balls with both hands and shoved them against her face, her legs tightened around the pole, pressing the smooth metal against her soaking slit. She could barely breathe, but it only made her suck him off harder, her throat quickly becoming a vice made to milk big white dicks.

“Do my nuts smell that good?” chuckled Fredrick.

“Mmhhmmmm!” gurgled Weiss, nearly choking on pre-cum.

“Then you’re gonna love this.” Fredrick bucked his hips, burying his cock deep in Weiss’s throat as he pumped a nasty load of backed up ball cream down Weiss’s throat. Resulting in Weiss cumming her brains out as the hot load started filling her insides.

“Hehe, so much, master!” drooled Yang, painfully jealous as she watched her former teammate swallow a full load of her master’s thick white baby batter. It filled her

stomach to the brim with a tar-like stick spunk before it overflowed up Weiss's throat, spilling out of her nostrils and the sides of her lips. There was almost too much, but luckily for Weiss, Fredrick's load abated and he started pulling his meat out of Weiss's throat.

"Clean," ordered Fredrick as he popped his cock out of Weiss' throat.

"I obey, master."

"Suckies," drooled Yang as she joined her sister-slave. Each girl cleaned a side, scraping up the leftover load with gusto, and there was enough to keep them busy for the moment. Both desperate to consume the glorious cum coating that Weiss had failed to swallow. Fredrick's cock had left Weiss a drooling cum stuffed mess and he was happy to tease his wannabe suitress.

"Did you enjoy swallowing your first load?" Fredrick asked, confident that Weiss's brain had gone pop like the others. The fucked silly expression on her face told Fredrick everything he wanted to know, but surprisingly, Weiss quickly responded?!

"Ahnnggggh—mmmmph! So tasty, mmmm~" Weiss licked the last bit of cum off her lips, and swallowed the last bit of Fredrick's load before teasing, "But your performance still leaves much to be desired, dear. Can't you go any harder?"

"Much, but I wanted to give my slutty suitress a fair shot." responded Fredrick as he slapped his spit slicked shaft against her chin. Somewhat impressed with Weiss's resolve but it was just the first round.

"Such a gentleman, but don't hold back stud."

Not missing a note, Weiss grabbed the pole with both hands and lifted her body up. Her big bimbo breasts wrapped around the pole, tugging on her micro-bikini string as she spun around and landed on her feet with a heavy clack. Her hips jiggled from the sudden motion and by the time she landed her big white bubble booty was facing Fredrick.

"Fuck my fat white ass." Weiss ordered licking her thick lips, "I wanna feel that white monster cock pounding my womb hard and deep. Make me your breeding stock, stud."

"Hmmm, not bad." Responded Fredrick as he slapped his cock between Weiss's big bubble butt, "But let's see if you can handle my rough fucking."

"Stop being a tease and clap my cheeks," demanded Weiss, her voice hot and heavy.

“Fucking white bitches. Don’t get cocky because you gave a bit of head!”

“*Hnnnggggh, buh*-barely feeling it dear~” Weiss let out a sloppy groan and Fredrick shoved his cock into her cunt. Her wet insides easily accepted over half his shaft without any resistance and Weiss felt so close to cumming, but she wasn’t about to let Fredrick know that without a little more work.

“Then I better pick up the pace.”

“*Fhhhnngg—uuuhhnnn!*” Weiss let out a very sloppy groan as Fredrick’s cock dug deep into her cunt. She could feel his fat cock head scrap out her folds, and drag out a downpour of pussy juices on the back thrust. There was a moment Weiss thought she might prolapse, but quickly Fredrick thrust back inside her slit, his cock head knocking against her womb with the force of a jackhammer.

“Better?” asked Fredrick with a coy smile.

“*Hnnnggh, fuh*-fuck yes, *b*-but pump harder!” cried Weiss, tears of joy streamed down her cheeks creating lines of mascara down to her jaw.

“Alright but you better not faint.” Fredrick didn’t even try to hide the mocking tone in his voice, he was looking down on Weiss, but he wasn’t joking. Weiss was nearly taken off the floor by Fredrick’s heavy thrusts. The heavy *plap, slap, plapping* of her ass cheeks filled the room as Weiss let out sloppy groans of pleasure. Her hands grasping the pole for dear life as Fredrick beat her g-spot into mush.

“Pets help your former teammate milk my cock. She seems to need a few pairs of extra lips.”

“Yummy nuts!” drooled Yang as she pressed her titanic tits against the floor and took one of Fredrick’s nuts in her mouth and Blake to the other. Both girls sucked and licked around the surface of his sack, cleaning up the sweat and replacing it with their lipstick.

“And Drone—”

“Yes, master?” Ruby stared forward and stood at attention.

“My asshole has been given no attention, start kissing it.”

“Yes my master, Ruby drone obeys.” Ruby knelt down behind her master, spread his muscled ass cheeks and pressed her lips against his sweaty asshole. Planting a thick

Red kiss mark as she had a sloppy make-out session with her master's anus. She just loved prodding his depths with her tongue, her cunt so close to cumming from the mere taste of his superior hole, but Ruby had learned not to cum without permission.

"Mmmhmhm, that's a good drone." grunted Fredrick as he rutted deep inside Weiss.

"Nyyaaaann, give your kitty more milkies nyaaahster!" drooled Blake, her brain melting from huffing so much nut stink. Though Yang was fairing a little better; on account of having no brains left to melt.

"Mmmmmnn, gook love sucky-sucky~" added Yang as she looked up at Fredrick with her brain popped eyes.

"Alright girls, I suppose you all deserve a little reward." Fredrick buried his cock to the base. His cock tip hit the back of Weiss's womb, knocking the air out of her lungs.

"Hnnngggghaa, duh-do it! Wiess like super needs a bun in her oven!" Weiss's bubbly voice melted as she felt the first load deposit directly in the back of her womb. His nut sludge was stupidly thick, and flowed to every inch of Wiess's womb. Immediately bloating Weiss's belly as it spewed from Fredrick's thick tip, flowing into her fallopian tubes. Weiss desperately hoped she was pregnant but was very willing to try again, just to make sure.

"Mmmmmm, so full~" Weiss's eyes fluttered as she felt Fredrick pull out his cock, leaving her cunt as a cream packed mess. She could slowly feel his load ooze down her walls as it leaked from her womb's entrance.

"Need a break?" asked Fredrick, "I wouldn't be surprised if you needed a moment while I play with my other pets."

Blake and Yang took the hint. Their lips quickly descended on Fredrick's cock. They didn't even need to be ordered anymore, the second hear even hints of being allowed to such they took it. Their thick lips quickly cleaned their master, adding new smears to the RWBY rainbow that was slowly covering every inch of Fredrick's cock. All while Ruby continued to rim her master's sweaty asshole consumed by total bliss.

Weiss took a few seconds to rub her cum bloated belly, before turning around and shouting, "Hardly! I'm still ready to go."

"Then feel free to spread those legs and—"

“Actually dear, I’d like you to sit back and relax.” Weiss reached down and stroked Fredrick’s shaft, voice soft as silk as she purred, “You’re still *sooo hard!* But you’ve been doing all the moving, including dealing with these sluts.”

Weiss caressed Fredrick’s chest, hooking his tie and slowly loosening it as she continued, “I think you deserve a bit of a break.”

“How kind of you.” said Fredrick, letting out a satisfied exhale as he hopped off the stage, “Maybe you are wife material after all.”

“Well I am happy to spend all night—” Weiss pushed her tits against Fredrick’s chest, pushing him back onto the couch as she continued, “And all morning convincing you!”

Weiss hopped up on the couch, planting her heels beside Fredrick’s thighs. They dug into the leather as Weiss rubbed Fredrick’s cock against her cream filled cunt. Fredrick could feel his cum ooze down the underside of his cock as Weiss ground against him. Her hips motions wild as she gave Fredrick a quick teasing before pausing to order the slaves.

“Your master needs to relax. Be a good group of gooks and please him while we make some babies.”

“Already ready for baby making?”

Her voice was very stern with RWBY, but returned to a bubbly tone as she looked at Fredrick, “Of course! A good wife should give her husband tons of children, and it’s gonna take at least half a dozen more loads to make sure I’m good’n pregnant.”

“Such a greedy white bitch.”

“You know it! I’m going to milk you until my womb is full to bursting~”

“Then stop talking and start moving those hips—”

SMACK!

SMACK!

“*AHHNNGGH!*” Weiss let out a sloppy groan as Fredrick slapped the sides of her hips. She instinctively sank her cunt down on Fredrick’s cock, taking his tip and the first few inches of his shaft as she cried, “yes master!”

Calling Fredrick master for the first time made her feel so naughty, so inferior. Submitting to the stud that turned her friends into stupid cock sleeves felt so hot. Weiss was almost on the edge, and Fredrick was barely inside her cunt. This might be harder than she thought, but luckily Weiss had a team.

“Get over here you dumb gooks!” Ordered Weiss, her cheeks flush as she sank more of Fredrick’s meat inside, “Your master’s pleasure should be priority one, so—*mmmmggh, shtu*-stop rubbing your cunts and start serving him.”

“Suckies!” cried Yang, the first bimbo to obey Weiss’s orders, she went down on all fours. Tits pressed against the ground as she started sucking Fredrick’s nuts. Even in a brain popped state she could tell he still had at least a dozen backed up loads ready to shoot, and Yang’s feral instincts were pushing her to milk a thick one all for herself.

“*Nyyyyaaah*, you’re like super forceful Wiess~” Cooed Blake as she hopped over onto the couch and rubbed her paws against Fredrick’s chest, “I hope that doesn’t displease master?”

“Master, shall I obey mistress Weiss?” asked Ruby, “I am to defer to my superiors but you are my white god and I do not wish to displease you.”

“*Hmmmm*, yes but first get me another—*DRINK!*” Fredrick pumped his hips and buried his cock into Weiss’s cunt. Visibly bulging her tight belly and causing Wiess to squirt all over his crotch.

“*Hnnnggghh, suuwwwy maaasshhteer*,” drooled Weiss as she felt his tip enter her womb, forcing out a powerful squirting orgasm that made Weiss a bit faint, but she was nowhere near ready to quit! She stayed tight for her man, cunt hungry for more seed.

“Oh it’s alright dear,” Fredrick gave Blake a little playful smack on her massive Faunus cake as he ordered, “Clean it up kitty!”

“*Hnnnn—nyhhaaa!*” mewled Blake, her eyes crossed, and she soaked her cute black cat panties, but she obeyed all the same. Blake happily kissed Fredrick’s crotch, sucking up her teammate’s pussy juice and her master’s cum. Desperate to please, she planted dozens of big purple kiss marks and thick smugs as she diligently cleaned her masters.

“And Ruby, mix something nice for my fiance. She looks thirty,” he continued.

“Yes master, I obey.” moaned Ruby as she happily mixed two drinks for her owners.

"Mwaaaah!" Weiss planted a big kiss on Fredrick's cheek. Her tits pressed up against his chest pushing Blake away as she exclaimed, "I'm so happy, I can't wait for our wedding!"

"First I'll have to deal with your father—"

"Mmmmnnngghhnn!" It's been done, dear," moaned Weiss as she started moving her hips like a rabbit in heat, "I gave him a little phone call and convinced daddy that it was best to let me marry a real man. Plus he likes seeing Faunus become stupid fuck sluts."

"Such a pro-active little bimbo," Fredrick laughed as Blake kissed up his abs, "and so smug, what would've daddy done if I rejected you?"

"I was confident you'd realize my worth as a wife-*mmggghh!"* Weiss slammed her hips down on Fredrick's cock, "But lets ignore all the details for now."

"Mmmmmnn, yummy cummies!" drooled Yang as she slurped up the spilt cum that flowed out of Weiss's cunt with every motion.

"Eat up bitch, there is more where that came from."

"And are you going to keep riding me dear?" asked Fredrick, cocking an eyebrow as he grabbed the drink Ruby presented him with before returning to mix drinks at the bar.

"I'm gonna ride this cock until your big white dick makes me a drooling mess and there is no more room in my bloated womb!" Weiss leaned in and groaned, "I want to make sure I am 100% pregnant for our wedding day~*Hnnngghhaaa!"*

Fredrick bucked his hips and started dumping a thick load into Weiss's cunt as she shivered and drooled. She was not expecting such a sudden load so soon after cumming in her twice and she struggled to steady herself as Fredrick's third hot load flooded all the way up to her fallopian tubes.

"Oh don't worry, I'll make sure you become the perfect white baby factory." Fredrick Embraced Weiss, squishing her tits against his chest as he teased, "We have all night and all morning to make sure, right?"

"Haaannggh, yu-yes master~"

RWBY's Bleaching: Epilogue

Weiss slowly awoke one morning in the arms of her darling husband. The first few rays of morning sun were just beginning to peek through the curtains, but he was not yet awake. Weiss slowly pulled her sheets back, smiling as she caressed his pecs, her hands slowly moving down his body. He'd been working so hard recently and Weiss though he deserved a little extra for all his hard work~

Which (of course) meant she'd be draining his extra thick morning load, however...

"Mmmnnngghhhh!"

"Ghuuunnkkkhh!"

Weiss's face got rather annoyed as she quickly pulled back the edge of the blanket, *"Rhhggghh, you greedy little, pet! What are you doing on the bed?"*

"Ahmmnnnggh, nyaaah mornin, Weiss!" moaned Blake as she popped her purple painted lips off Fredrick's dick. Her "tiny" bimbo titties were wrapped around the first half of Fredrick's shaft, while the other half was coated in rings of her purple lipstick.

"Don't nyan at me you Faunus fuckmeat, who allowed you on the bed?" asked Weiss, more annoyed at the fact Blake beat her to Fredrick's cock.

"Master asked his kitten to milk him and his kitty totally loves his milk, nyaaahhh~" Blake gave Weiss a wink before she returned to sucking. Her thick purple lips extended down his pale shaft in a sloppy duck face as her big purple eyes fixated on his sleeping face.

"No you don't bitch!" Spat Weiss as she crawled over to Blake.

Pop!

"Nyhhhaaaaann!" protested Blake as her lips were forcefully popped off Fredrick's meat. She was completely pushed off by Weiss's massive milkers colliding with her face, and was almost pushed off the side of the bed.

"My hubby deserves to be sucked awake by his loving wife." Weiss wrapped her boobs around Fredrick's cock before shooting Blake a nasty stare, *"Not some feral Faunus fuck-sleeve."*

"Ahhh-Weeeeeiiss! Lemme have some milk~"

"Share with the family pet, dear. She still needs to be fed," grumbled Fredrick as he rubbed his eyes.

"Mmmm, sorry dear," moaned Weiss, "your pleasure should come first."

"Thankies master," mewled Blake as she rejoined, pressing her smaller breasts against Weiss's massive fuck pillows. She happily helped Weiss lick and kiss her master's massive white cock. Weiss would suck on his tip, peeling back his foreskin before teasing Fredrick's glands with her tongue. While Blake ran her tongue up Fredrick's shaft, leaving a trail of spit that doubled as lube for the early morning tit fuck.

Weiss squeezed her tits hard around her husband's quickly hardening cock, *"Hmmm, lick faster gook, really take his shaft deep in your throat."*

"Ahhnnnn, yu-yes mistress, guuuunnkk—ghuunnkkkk!" gurgled Blake taking every last exposed inch of Fredrick's cock. Her face squished between Weiss's tits as she tried to take more of his meat inside her throat. Weiss could feel her man's cock pulse as Blake moved her head back. Her lips sucked as hard as they could until Fredrick rewarded her with a glob of fresh pre-cum.

"Nyaaaaan, s-su-soooo tasty~" mewled Blake as she rolled the glob of cum around her tongue, "Master's milk tastes the best."

"I completely agree pet," added Weiss as she kissed his tip.

"Mmmmnnn, oooh~ You're such a ditz!" Weiss spat as she realized that she had hardly left behind any lipstick smudges on her man's tip. Most of last night's lipstick was probably still all over her husband's ass and taint. Which just wouldn't do, Weiss wanted to see the signs of her sloppy worship, and more importantly she wanted the inferiors to see them too.

"Sorry dear, it seems I need to put on a fresh coat of lipstick. I'll just be a moment."

"Don't take too long or Blake will steal your breakfast." responded Fredrick as he gave a very excited Blake a pat on the head.

"Yes dear, I'll just be a moment." Weiss walked over to the closet, boobs bouncing with each step. She was very excited to start the morning breeding but first she should get ready.

Weiss threw open the walk-in closet and walked into a variable boutique of clothing. A large ring of dresses filled the center of the circular room. While the walls had all kinds of jackets and accessories hanging in them. Everything a bimbo could want or need. Though today Blake just wanted to put on a fresh garterbelt and some new makeup. Though as Weiss started to rift through the clothing she head groaning, *"Mmmmmgghh, mmmmggghhn!"*

"That's where we dumped you both. I completely forgot," giggled Weiss as she saw Yang and Amber sexual punishment.

The pair were both bound by straps, both their big plastic bimbo boobs were shaking, covered in a sheen of sweat. Their heavy bondage kept them sitting on their own vibrating horse. Odds are neither girl got any sleep and it showed. Amber's tongue had fallen out of her mouth as she panted like a bitch in heat. While Yang's expression was empty, jaw slack as a rope of drool spilled on her bouncing boobs, adding to the pool; which wasn't too different from normal.

"Give me a moment, Yang. I need to decide what to wear."

"Mmnggghhhh!" groaned the two women, their brains utterly fried from a night of constant edging and orgasms. They would both need to wait another few minutes as Weiss picked out a lovely white garter belt, and crystal blue lipstick to apply. She made sure to take her sweet time as she got ready. Admiring her bleached tattoos and little breeder tattoo she got on her thigh.

A duo of basic blue tattoos of a baby was over Weiss's thigh. One of each child she'd given her darling husband, and she wanted more. The idea of covering her thigh in breeder tattoos made Weiss so hot! She nearly forgot about Yang and Amber as she imagined herself pregnant again in the mirror. Though the inferiors' moans were getting too distracting to day dream.

"Alright Yang, you may join the breeding." Weiss reached down and undid the straps on Yang's arms letting Yang finally fall over.

"Uhhhhnnggghh~" Yang drooled on the Carpet as her body trembled, finally free of constant stimulation.

"However, our master still wishes to edge you for at least another half a year." continued Weiss as she looked down at Amber, *"Hehe, what's the matter Amber? Is your brain completely fried like this piece of gook meat?"*

“Uhhngngggh, cooowwwks!” Yang drooled, her cunt soaking as Weiss stepped on her back, forcing her tits to squish against the floor.

“You’re both completely pathetic, but at least you’ll be of use for the next A.V we film.” giggle Weiss, “I hope you both like being brutally fucked by groups of white cock.”

“Hehe, sucky cock!” Yang immediately got excited the second she heard anything referencing sex, while Amber...

“Uuhhnnngggh—aaahhhnnmm,” drooled Amber, completely broken and obviously not paying attention.

“Ignorant slave, I’ll have to teach you a lesson for ignoring me.” Weiss was willing to forgive Yang’s silly response since her I.Q dropped into the single digits, but Amber was supposed to be of better stock. Weiss bent over, and turned the intensity dial on the back of the horse from three to eight. Immediately filling the room with a loud buzzing.

“Hnnngggh, I—I’m gonna diiiee!” cried Amber as she squirted on the horse, throwing her head back in the throes of pleasure.

“Much better, hopefully this will drill in your place, slave.”

Wiess turned to leave, but paused when she heard Amber beg, *“Mhu-mistress m-mu-mercy, I’m guh-gonna hnnggghheee!”*

“Hmmmmm, no,” chuckled Weiss, “I think a little time at this setting, say a week

“A fuh-fucking week!

“Make it two weeks, you know we don’t forgive insubordination from our inferiors.” Spat Weiss, her voice cold with a hint of sadism.

“Now come along Yang, *hehe sucky-sucky* this way gook~”

“Yang loves to like *sucky-sucky!*” Yang’s voice was sloppy and stupid, but her hazy mind didn’t dull her movements. She quickly crawled past Weiss and towards the bed.

“I’ll check on you in a day or so,” continued Wiess as she started to close the closet doors, “if I remember.”

“Nyyhhhooooo—mmmmmggh~”

“Good morning mistress,” moaned Ruby, “I have brought the master’s scrambled eggs.”

Ruby had been repurposed from a drone into a maid for their home life. Weiss couldn’t be expected to do all the housework, so Ruby was trained to fulfill the needs of her betters. To better fit this new role, Ruby was given a latex maid outfit. Her normal tight latex attire now had a french maid dress; short skirt that showed off her dildo stuffed holes and a low cut top that showed off the tops of her perfect pink nipples, and most shamefully. Ruby had a trio of breeder tattoos, one full baby higher than Weiss.

It was a sad fact, that the half breed maid had provided her husband with more white babies than his wife. The red ink was hidden by her latex garb, but Weiss knew she would flaunt her ink given the chance. Yet, there were a few positives. Her hapa genes were easily bleached by her husband’s strong seed, and Weiss viewed Ruby’s children as her own; having such a large family was a positive. Though, Weiss hoped she’d get twins so as not to fall too behind her maid or god forbid her pets.

“Excellent, my hubby was probably getting hungry.”

Ruby took a slight bow and carried the platter to her master’s bedside. A large silver tray with chocolate protein shake and a large plate hosting a mound of scrambled eggs, and mixed vegetables. Probably enough to feed ten people, but for Fredrick it was just breakfast.

“Here is your meal, master.” Ruby knelt at the side of the bed before resting the platter on her tits, using them as a makeshift table.

“Good drone.”

“Thank you, master,” moaned Ruby at her master’s praise. It was enough to make her head go all fuzzy while Fredrick chowed down on his breakfast. All while Yang and Blake sucked on his thick white cock

The two girls were absolutely feral to get some seed at this point and their efforts were paying off. Yang’s tits wrapped around his cock, smothering most of his shaft while both girls kissed, sucked and teased his cock tip. Adding a dozen rings around the top of Fredrick’s shaft while devouring every drop of pre-cum Fredrick leaked.

“Mhhnggghh, duuummb... neeeed cuuumm.” drooled Yang as she kept obediently sucking

“Come on, master, give your kitty some milk!” Blake Begged, “I’m so hungry and I’ve been sucking you all morning.”

“Then drink up you cum hungry sluts!”

“Mmmhmmnghh!” Yang and Blake both gurgled as Fredrick started to cum and both girls took care of his tip. Their thick lips pressed together and their cheeks puffed out as they split the flow of yogurt thick cum. They couldn’t get enough of it, and Blake swallowed as much as she could, purring the entire time.

“Mmm-Ruuubiiie!” burbled Yang as she moved her head back and turned to Ruby. It looked like her mouth was full and both cheeks were still full of cum, but Ruby humored her half-sister.

“Yes, inferior—*mmhnnn!*” Ruby let out a groan as Yang planted a big sloppy kiss on her lips, and swapped her some of Fredrick’s load. A rare moment of kindness from her brain-popped half sister that Ruby was more than happy to enjoy. Even if she hadn’t gotten the privilege to service her master’s cock herself.

“How very cute, but don’t you think we should get started?” said Weiss as she sat on the side of the bed.

“Good point dear, get in a row pets, it’s time for RWBY’s morning breeding.” Ordered Fredrick as he climbed out of bed. The girls broke off their kiss and team RWBY obeyed like a good group of slaves. They all lined up starting with Ruby, then Blake, Yang and finally Weiss. All their fat bimbo booties squished together, with Blake’s butt being the largest and Yang the smallest, an inverse of their cup sizes.

Fredrick walked down the row planting playful smacks on his pet’s asses. Their flesh rippled from the impact, jiggling as the girls moaned and trembled. Each girl wanted to be first to get bred, but only one could get Fredrick’s cock first.

“I think my dumb little kitty deserves a deep fucking!” Fredrick’s hands sunk into Blake’s massive ass as he spread her cheeks and slammed his meat into her dripping slit.

“Ahhnggh, thaaaankies!” cried Blake, purring like a cat in heat as she felt Fredrick’s cock beat the back of her cunt. He knew how to hit her g-spot with mechanical precision, and with every thrust his shaft rubbed against the plug in Blake’s butt.

“Awww, the kitty’s tail is wagging, so cute~” Weiss teased as she watched the tail wag back and forth.

“Master, do you wish for me to assist this stupid Faunus?” Ruby offered, the disdain for her sister slut obvious, “She seems to be breaking quite quickly today.”

"I think my little kitty is doing a fine job."

"*Nyaaaahhhnnnggh!*" Blake let out a loud moan as Fredrick pulled on her tail. The butt plug stretched her anus but didn't pop out, stuck right on the edge as he dug out Blake's folds with his cock. His pre-cum smeared over the walls of her pussy.

"That's it kitty, let those brain cells pop from the pleasure." Fredrick teased, a smug grin on his face. He just loved watching Faunus fuckmeat drool and shake whenever they got bred by a big white dick. It was truly one of life's greatest pleasures.

"Now take my load, gook." Fredrick grunted as he gave her another heavy spank, leaving a big red handprint on her jiggling ass, "And you better give birth to more silly little kitties."

"*Ahhhhnnn, bu-*Blake is a good girl!" She cried as Fredrick's seed poured into her womb, "She'll give master more stupid Faunus fuck sleeves to breed!"

"Good pet," Fredrick reached over and pet Blake on the head as his cum bloated her womb. The mind melting feeling of being bred by big white dick always made Blake so weak. By the time Fredrick was finished cumming Blake was limp on the bed, her jaw slack as she drooled out bubbly little moans.

"Now who should I breed next?" asked Fredrick as he pulled his cock out. His meat was coated in a fresh layer of cum, and looked positively delicious. Weiss was having trouble holding herself back.

"Dear, I could really use—"

"*Meeeeeh maasshter!*" cried Yang, her voice bubbly and sweet, she twerked her fat ass cheeks as her titanic tits pressed against the bed.

"Oh and why should I give my brain dead fuck toy more cock?" asked Fredrick, pressing his tip against Yang's pussy. He was painfully close to penetration and Yang had the perfect answer.

"*Cooowwwk!* Yang totally loves big white cock, gimme more master," drooled Yang as she threw her hips back, taking the first few inches of Fredrick's dick into her cunt.

"She's like dumber than an animal," moaned Blake, freshly startled awake by Yang's mewls.

“Totally, I didn’t even think she could still talk in full sentences.” Weiss chuckled as she gave Yang’s massive mammaries a playful smack, “I thought every last point of her I.Q went into these tits.”

“Though, I guess she deserves a reward for using what’s left of her brain.” Fredrick grabbed Yang’s tight little hips and slammed his cock to the base in her pussy.

“*Ahhhnnnggh!*” cried Yang as Fredrick sunk his cock deeper inside her pussy.

“Come on you dumb fuck doll, tighten up!” Fredrick spanked Yang’s ass as he started picking up the pace.

“*Ahnnngggh, suuuh biiigguu!*”

“You better obey master, Yang or I’ll have to edge you in the closet for another week,” spat Ruby as she reached over and groped Yang’s massive milker with one hand; which practically disappeared as it squeezed Yang’s soft tit flesh.

“*Uhhhh-huuunngghhnn!*” Yang nodded and tightened her pussy as best she could, but she was little more than a semi-intelligent sex doll now. Basically a hapa breeding factory that could occasionally be filmed for profit, but she still had enough instincts left to milk white cock!

“I doubt you’ll need to do that, again,” continued Fredrick, “It seems like my dumb gook fuckdoll has smartened up.”

“*Duuuhhhnn—cuummssh!*”

“I have my doubts about that, dear,” giggled Weiss.

“What do you think, Wiess? Will you smarten up or stay a dumb gook

Yang’s eyes crossed as she drooled, “Weiss is a *dumb-dumb, gook*, need more *cooowwwks!*”

“Good fuck-doll, I think you deserve a double stuffing,” Grunted Fredrick as he began to cum. His second load was just as thick as the first and it bloated Yang’s stomach. She was nearly ready to zone out and let the shocks of pleasure tickle her brain, but then Weiss felt Fredrick suddenly pull out?

“*Whu-why you stop early—Ahhhnnnggh!*”

Yang whipped her head back as she felt Fredrick bury every single inch of his hot cum coated shaft into her asshole. The sudden force was enough to make Yang's brain shut down, it was just too much pleasure. Yet, her sloppy anal folds kept a vice grip on her master. Muscles tensed and squeezed his shaft until every single drop of Fredrick's cum was deposited deep in Yang's bloated bowls. However, Yang quickly collapsed as the remaining volume of her lower intestine was pumped full of hot white cum.

"Have a good nap fuck doll," spat Weiss, her tone had an obviously sadistic hint as she watched Fredrick pulled his cock out of Yang's asshole. Leaving her a double decimated cum bloated mess, but Fredrick was still hard, throbbing and ready to go.

"Come over here darling and breed your wife. It should be a **very** unsafe day for me," said Weiss, licking her lips.

"And deny you another few minutes of edging, nonsense. I'll use Ruby next," teased Fredrick as he slapped Ruby's ass, "After all, my maid has been working so hard this month and hasn't cum once."

"But dear, I'm so—"

"Thank you for choosing this dumb gook drone." Ruby interjected, her voice loud enough to drown out Weiss.

"Fucking drones," muttered Weiss, pouting to herself as Ruby stole her master's cock. "Both my holes are prepped for you master, which one would you like to use?" Ruby continued as she reached back and spread her ass showing off the pair of thick white dildos currently stuffed in her holes.

"Anal today." ordered Fredrick as he gave Weiss a smug little smile, "I want to give Weiss a chance to catch up."

"*Hmmmmph*, you're too kind dear," said a still pouty Weiss.

"One moment, *m*-master!" Ruby's voice broke as she quickly pushed the foot long white dildo out of her ass. It flopped out of her asshole and landed on the floor, leaving her hole slightly gaping, her pink insides practically begging to be used.

"*Nyaaan~* What a anal slut!"

"Please master, shove it inside me whenever you're read—*eehhnngh!*" Ruby's voice broke as she felt her white god's cock pierce deep, bulging her latex clad belly to the point it hit the bed with each deep thrust.

"Mmmmph, these girls are lucky you converted them, dear." Weiss watched Ruby's expression melt into a sloppy ahegao as she continued, "They were shit hunters but at least they make half decent cumdumpsters."

"Hehe, muuh-mooore cuuum, master~" Drooled Yang, her brain still completely popped from her last orgasm.

"It's true, my little drone is clamping down on my cock so hard." said Fredrick as his thrusts got more intense.

"Ruby acts like a dummy but she's totally the biggest bleached whore in this room." added Blake, her voice a low pur.

"Is that true, drone? Do you love white cock more than your sisters," asked Fredrick, he knew the answer but it was always so fun to make Ruby squeal~"

"Mnnnhhh, m-my existence is love and obedience, master! I live to serve your magnificence," panted Ruby as Fredrick's cock churned up her bowls.

"Mmmn, that's not an answer to my question, drone. I order you to use whatever few brain cells you have left and answer the question," ordered Fredrick.

"Huuunngh, I obey!" shouted Ruby as he stomach bulged, "I love white cock more than any gook! Even before I met you master I was in love with big white cock, you just showed this stupid gook drone her place~"

"Slutty little hapa," spat Weiss with a scowl on her face, "Fredrick please fuck the rest of her brains out. A maid doesn't need to think."

"Good point, dear but first, Ruby's reward—" Fredrick leaned over and whispered in Ruby's ear, "You have my permission to cum."

"Thaaannnkss yooouusssh!" cried Ruby, whipping her head back as she came. She'd been on the edge for over a month and finally her master saw it fit to allow her to cum. Then to make it even better Ruby felt his hot white load filling her womb to the brim as she came. A hot white flow of genetic sludge that filled her bowls to the brim, inflating her belly with hot seed as it clogged her insides.

"Happy to bleach your genes hapa," Teased Fredrick. He pulled his cock out of Ruby's anus, once again leaving it a gaping mess. It looked stretched enough to fit a full forearm inside, but luckily there was a spare dildo Fredrick could use to plug the hole.

“Let’s stop you from making too much of a mess.” Fredrick shoved the dildo back into Ruby’s depths as she let out a soft groan. Her brain buzzed with pleasure as she rubbed her hot bloated cum belly.

Fredrick gave his pet a little pat on the head before turning to Weiss and asking, “Are you ready for your turn, de—”

“Stop teasing me, I can’t stand watching like a cuck.” Shouted Weiss her voice needy and lips slick with drool as she shook her hips, “Shove it in me please, I sloppy womb crushing breeding sex and I want it now!”

“Such a brat!”

SLAP!

SLAP!

“Hnnnggh, haaardeerr!” sputtered Weiss as she felt Fredrick’s cock slap across her ass cheeks.

“Deeeeper!” she continued, “beat my cunt into submission, stud! Churn me up like I’m one of your filthy little fuck pets.”

Fredrick thrust into Weiss, her walls stretched to perfectly fit his penis. Her pussy had years to adjust to her husband’s girth and now was the perfect shape to take every last inch of Fredrick’s dick. Within a second Weiss could feel Fredrick’s cock punching her womb’s entrance.

“Yeesssh, forget about those other dumb gooks! Only fuck me every morning,” spat Weiss, drooling on the sheets through pouty blue lips, “I can milk you harder and faster, master!”

“What a terrible teammate. You’ve been stealing loads from your friends all week and now you want even more attention.” Fredrick teased as he rubbed his cock head against her slit.

“Dats right!” purred Blake, wiggling her fat booty, “We’re supposed to milk master’s cum together~”

“Cuummssh,” giggled Yang in agreement.

"Mmmph, I duh-don't wanna share!" protested Weiss in a sloppy voice, "I wanna be hubby's main baby momma, *aahhhnnnggh~*"

Weiss let out a pained moan as she felt Fredrick grab her long white hair and pull her head back. The sudden action forced his cock deeper into Weiss's womb and forced her to arch her back. Which gave the perfect angle to shove his shaft into Weiss's baby box.

"Don't worry Weiss, you'll always be my favorite fuck-sleeve." Fredrick teased as he leaned forward, "Even if you're a little brat~"

"It's your fault! After years of being bread like a cow, I can't live without this fat white cock." Moaned Weiss as she started pushing her hips against Fredrick's meat, "So really it's your fault I'm such a brat—*mmmggghh!*"

"Then I'll have to take responsibility!" shouted Fredrick as he slammed his hips against Weiss's pillowy cheeks with a final loud;

SMACK!

"Hnnngghh, yeeessh~" Weiss let out a sloppy moan as Fredrick started pumping her womb for all it was worth. His tip bashing the back of her cunt without a care for her condition, but in all fairness, Weiss had long adjusted. If anything she welcomed the rough treatment. Her womb's entrance naturally clinging to Fredrick's cock as it defiled her depths, unwilling to let go.

"Cummmssshiinn!" drooled Weiss as she squirted over the sheets, drawing the ire of her maid.

"Master, I know it's not my place to think," moaned Ruby, cum still leaking from her asshole, "but should Weiss really be cumming without your permission? It seems unbecoming of a superior."

"Mmmggh, shu-shut up drone, know your place!"

"Don't be too hard on your mistress."

"Hhnnaaaahhn!" cried Weiss as Fredrick buried his cock inside her cunt, sinking every last inch inside.

"She just can't control herself when she feels my white cock stretching her insides," Fredrick continued.

"I understand and obey, master," moaned Ruby, her voice heavy with a sloppy hint, "Please breed my mistress hard! There are still too many empty rooms in the manor."

"With pleasure."

"Uhhhhnnnnnggghh!" Weiss drooled over the bed sheets as she came. She could feel her belly bloat, and fallopian tubes clog as pressing against the bed as he filled her with his perfect white seed. The load was so hot Weiss thought she might melt, her body trembled and shook until the last drop of Fredrick's seed was in her needy womb.

"It's like your womb was trying to squeeze me dry," groaned Fredrick as he quickly popped his cock out of Weiss' depths. The cum he so graciously packed into

"Hmmm, well I do want twins~"

"Then you better stop leaking my seed all over the floor. You still need it, right?"

"Mmmph, quite right dear," moaned Weiss as she re-tightened her hole, "And don't worry about the mess, I'll have the maids tend to it."

"Oh and that reminds me," said Fredrick.

SNAP!

"Drone with me," he continued, "I've got some tasks I need done for the morning shoot."

"I obey," responded Ruby as she rose to her feet and followed behind her master with a heavy step.

"Good luck with the shoot, dear, hopefully we'll pass the hundred million views mark this time." Moaned Weiss as she relaxed on the bed. Master's cum flowed from her holes as she felt her muscles unwind.

"Maybe, the crowds are always suckers for Faunus, but for now help your mistress get ready." ordered Fredrick as he headed towards the door.

"Yaaaay, more suckies!" drooled Yang.

"Have a good shoot, dear. I'll make you something hardy for lunch," Weiss waved her husband goodbye as he left the room with his drone following close behind him, leaving Weiss, Yang and Blake to wallow for just a bit longer. The trio rubbed their bloated cum bellies for a few blissful moments before Weiss would walk her cum addicted pets to the

filming room. Where they'd again convert more inferior sluts into white worshiping pets for their bleached world order.