

Description: Anubis is worried about Roman influence on the Egyptian people but his wife, Anput assures him that everything is fine. It is impossible for a rough Roman man to sneak into the Pyramid of the dead, enter Anput's chambers and subject her to hours of hot n'sloppy bleached breeding. All while Anubis sits in his room locked in chastity, right?

A collaboration between myself and Evander9. They do a lot of cuckold and Bleached content so be sure to check out their works, here: [Evander9 - pixiv](#)

Series: Original

Kinks: Bleached, Raceplay, Degradation, Cuckold, Cheating, Sissy, Chastity, Tattoos, Humiliation, MILF, Tomboy, Cock Worship, BWC, Rimjob, Deepthroat, Mother/Daughter threesome & Titjob

The Roman Cuckquest of Egypt

In the ancient civilization of Egypt the gods walked amongst the people for a time, providing wisdom and governance. However their efforts were not enough to slow the tide of Rome's legions. Slowly they absorbed their neighbours into their Empire, taking cities and countries to be honorary Roman states. Now the Roman Eagle's shadow looms over Egypt. The Empire's influence has started to seep into the eternal Kingdom and the gods worried about Roman influence corrupting Egyptian purity prior to an invasion.

However such worries about foreign invasion have not worried the house of Anubis. The jackal god of the dead pays no mind to the quarrelling of mortals and focuses on the judgement and shepherding of souls to the afterlife. Though his loving wife Anput convinced him to practice a few "rituals" to keep his purity in such unsure times.

The most questionable of these rituals Anubis subjected himself to was chastity. Which Anput assured him was a way to retain his vigour and bolster his masculine energy for when they finally made love. The first week Anubis was a bit annoyed with this idea of chastity but after Anput made him cum in under a minute with just a simple handjob, he started to see the value in this ritual. Anubis even accepted wearing a tighter cage after Anput convinced him that it would make his manhood "stronger" through intense struggle and Anubis accepted this as fact. Happy with his current chastity ritual.

However, Anput's chambers were anything but chaste~

Anput, the female Egyptian god of the Dead and wife of Anubis had been cheating near constantly with the Roman Diplomat to Egypt, Julius Of Gaul. A mere mortal man sent to sooth the growing tension but succeeded in providing the Consuls of Rome with a near endless supply of Egyptian pussy after introducing them to a big white cock.

Rumours of such debauchery had Anput disguising herself as a servant girl to investigate the possible Roman corruption. Anput saw the ab-ghorrent treatment of her people, dozens of Egyptian girls being used as cheap sex sleeves by Romans. Their husbands' cuckolded or feminized, normally both. However, quickly her fear gave way to curiosity and before the night was over she was kissing Julius' feet. Both her holes were packed full of his thick white cum and she learned that not even gods were immune to the animalistic magnetism of big white cock. The thousands of years she spent with Anubis seemed like nothing when compared to the few times she was used as Julius' cum sleeve.

The desire to be Julius' wife or at the bare minimum a concubine flourished in Anput's soul. To make an offering for her new god she happily got to work feminizing her husband. Following Julius' instructions on how to train lesser males to the letter. There were no depths Anput wouldn't eagerly delve on or actions too degrading for her Julius. Even offering up her daughter Kebechet to her white stud to save her from the disappointment that came with lying with an Egyptian man.

Eventually nearly every goddess in Egypt would be bleached but today Anput devoted her time to serving her master. What used to be diplomatic visits quickly turned into Anput kissing his feet and begging to be used after three torturous days without him. She was ready to do just about anything to please Julius. Anput needed her valley flooded but today he simply wanted to relax; the walk to the Pyramid of the Dead had been gruelling.

"Please my love lay down on the bed and relax," moaned Anput as she took off the console's armour and robes.

Julius was a very cut man, the prime example of a Roman man. Thick muscles, chiselled abs that looked carved from marble. Anput knew all the muscled contours of his body well, but the second she saw his bulge her heart fluttered. A thin piece of white

cloth held back her secret lover's fat white meat. Anput shoved his armour and tunic in a nearby chest before disrobing herself.

Anput tossed most of her jewellery onto the floor, half a dozen golden gifts from her husband tossed aside like trash. The only pieces she kept on were a golden key threaded by a long chain which she wore around her neck, and a golden collar. It kept the two straining silk pieces of fabric which served as her bra in place. Her breasts were each nearly the size of her head, perfectly fat and perky like a fertility goddess. The collar served as a secret sign of her status as Julius' bleached pet.

A more overt sign of her status as a bleached pet was her red queen of hearts womb tattoo she'd gotten inked in secret. The design was to Julius' desires, a large hollow red heart with a little red heart in the centre and a little crown over top. The sides were flanked by curved filigree that curves out towards Anput's hips. While inked just above the base of her tail was a tramp stamp. A large red lily with a few queen of hearts tattooed over the flower's petals.

There was a time Anput was worried that Anubis might see the inked signs of her devotion, but her husband didn't see Anput much without her skirt. She made sure of that. After all, every inch of her fertility goddess tier body belonged to her master. Hips wider than her shoulders, huge breasts the size of her head and pillowy thighs were all wasted on Anubis and could finally be put to use for a man of quality.

"Allow me to care for you, master. I'll help you recover from this awful heat," Anput's voice lost all hints of regal tone and command, replaced with the sweet mewling of a lovestruck maiden. She placed her hands on his muscular thighs, caressing him as she looked into Julius' eyes. He could see the animalistic heat building behind the eyes of the goddess and decided to let her indulge.

"You may start—"

"Hhnnnggghh, snnoorrt!" Anput squealed with delight as she pressed her nose into his bulge and started sniffing. She couldn't help it, just his manly musk alone was enough to make his brain melt. Her pussy pulsing, dripping on the smooth stone floor as she huffed her I.Q into the negatives.

"Hwwoooo, hhhaaan," Anput yelped like an excited bitch, "Your stupid pet lives for these moments. I could live with my face pressed against your godly nuts~"

“Such a good pet,” Julius pet Anput between her pointy jackal ears, “You must’ve been so pent up.”

“Arrrf, arrrf! Yes master, your Egyptian bitch has been going crazy without you,” she barked, brain going fuzzy as Julius’ rough hand stroked her hair. Face flush, she could barely contain herself as she planted loving kisses all over his bulge, causing him to throb as she worshipped him.

Julius scratched behind her long pointed jackal ears, causing her to let out pleasure soaked whines. Her tail wagged against the pristine stone floor as he continued, “Then how about we continue?”

“Arrrrff!” hollered Anput as Julius pulled his cock out, slapping his massive Roman meat hammer down the centre of her face. His tip was fat and pink, shaft covered in thick veins and his sack was massive like two melons. He was perfect and Anput’s nostrils flared as she licked up the centre of his sack, savouring her lover’s essence.

“Hnnnggh, mmmmm~” drooled Anput, her eyes crossed as she rubbed her face against his shaft, “I love you, master! Your dumb pet loves you with her heart and soul!”

“Then perhaps you should stop indulging in your base urges like a feral animal and actually please your master,” teased Julius as he slapped his cock against her face.

“Nnnnnnygh, s-su-sorry master, your dumb pet is just so pet up and horny.”

“It’s okay, what else can I expect from the animals of Egypt.”

Anput quickly nodded, drooling as she agreed, “It’s true master, we’re all no better than brain dead animals. Serving white cock gives my pathetic life meaning, so please let me prepare you for this evening.”

“Good bitch, your mewling has gotten better.”

“Arrrf!”

“Arrrrrrff!”

“Hop on the bed and you may continue your worship.”

Julius started to crawl on the bed, his cock was throbbing so close to Anput's face but the heat consumed jackal-goddess had her eyes fixed on a different prize. She climbed onto the bed and before Julius had time to turn around Anput pressed her lips on his sweaty asshole, snorting his manly musk as she rotated her tongue around his salty rim with animalistic glee.

"What a filthy bitch," grunted Julius as he felt Anput's tongue wriggle inside, "going for the dirtiest part of my body first."

Anput pulled her lips off his rim. Little ropes of spit broke as she looked at him, her voice sloppy, "*Nnnmmph*, *nu*-not a single part of your body could be filthy to me, master. It is the privilege of your servant to clean you after a day's travel, *mmmmpph!*"

"That's a good bitch, worship your master," ordered Julius.

"*Nyyyypphh*, yes! I love sweaty white ass~" Anput's voice was so sweet and slutty as she worshiped Julius' rim, making out with his asshole like she was frenching with her husband for the first time.

There was no place Anput would rather be than behind her white stud, cleaning his sweat as her pussy pulsed. She could just sniff his stink all day like the bitch she was. Filthy acts like this never seemed to excite her until she was bleached and broken by Julius; shown the truth of her pathetic existence. There was nothing better than being a tool for her white master's pleasure and Anput devoted every second she could to this divine purpose.

Everything around Anput faded as she kissed Julius's rim. The torchlight, the echoes from deeper in the pyramid and even her own luxurious chambers all drifted into shadows. The only thing that mattered to her was kissing Julius's tasty Roman asshole. Anput licked up his taint and kissed the back of his fat cum factories as she polished his massive meat.

"I'm going to cum soon, pet," spat Julius as he let out a little groan.

"*Ahhhnnggh*, *puh*-please," drooled Anput, drool dribbled off her chin as she slid under Julius, "Cum down my throat, let your stupid brown cumslut suck down all your cum—*mmhghggnnn!*"

Anput's cheeks puffed out as she wrapped her lips around his fat cock head and swallowed his hot Roman load. There was so much, almost too much to swallow. A

nasty load of semi solid jelly like sperm that could probably knock up dozens of Egyptian whores. However for the moment Anput would have to settle for simply being a cumdumpster instead of a breeder.

“Ahhhhnnnnhh, huff... huff... huff, thank you,” drooled Anput as Julius’ cock popped out of her mouth. She laid on her back for a moment, trying desperately to catch her breath.

“I often wonder how pathetic your husband must be,” said Julius as he rolled over, looking over to Anput, “since you’re still very un-accustomed to taking a load.”

Anput leaned forward and planted a kiss on Julius’ fat cock head. His cock was still hard and throbbing as she responded, “You have no idea, master. I have been blessed to have a real—”

“Anput my love, I need to see you~”

Anput scowled, narrowing her eyes towards the door as she muttered, “Forgive me master this will take a moment.”

Anput crawled forward, her bare tits hanging off the side of the bed and her golden key dangled between them as her “regal and noble” husband Anubis entered her chambers. He was much like Anput, a tall dark brown skinned god, flawless dark brown skin with obsidian black hair. His eyes were a pale amber that twinkled in the torchlight, and his face was smooth and beautiful; bordering on feminine.

Yet, Anput would not be satisfied with his twinkly Egyptian body; slender, smooth, and muscleless. Anubis’ body was barely covered with clothes, just a simple golden hemmed skirt that barely covered his slender girlish thighs. His hips were tight, chest slender and soft with little pecs tipped by little nipples. Anput originally thought Anubis to be cute, but now she thought of his body as a parody of the perfect Roman male.

“Yes dear?” asked Anput, putting as much sweetness into her voice as she could muster. Anubis wasn’t ready to learn his place just yet and Anput was still very willing to put up an act until her master gave her permission to bring her husband to heel.

Anubis bit his lip, his little tail wagging, “It is that time of the month and you don’t seem to be busy...”

“Husband,” sighed Anput, “You have to ask properly.”

“But isn’t it a little…” Anubis twiddled his finger’s avoiding direct eye contact as he muttered, “*Ummm*, embarrassing?”

“I am your wife,” Anput continued, her voice stern and cold, “There is nothing wrong or embarrassing about you asking me properly, right?”

Anubis nodded, cheeks flush as he lifted up his skirt to reveal a golden null chastity cage. His little brown balls, no larger than grapes hung slightly below the sheath, squeezed tightly by his cock ring. His flat topped chastity hugged his cock so tightly, sometimes he couldn’t even feel his cock, but the magic lock that made sure his little dicklet wouldn’t ever be set free without his wife’s permission; no matter how badly he wanted to be.

“I—*gulp*~ I am Anubis god of the dead,” he announced, voice shaky, keeping his skirt raised, “And I have locked my cock away to protect Egyptian purity but I can bear it no more, please give me the release I crave, my love!”

Anput smiled as she listened to her husband’s mewls. Though hearing her master snicker behind the curtain as her husband shook his hips in anticipation gave her all the satisfaction she needed. She smiled and beckoned Anubis to come closer, “You did well, husband. Egyptian purity is assured so long as you upkeep the rituals. Now let me give you a little reward.”

“*Mmm*, thank you,” muttered Anubis, his cock pulsing with anticipation in its cage. He felt an odd twinge of pleasure every time his cock strained in its confines but he assumed this was purely from being locked for so long.

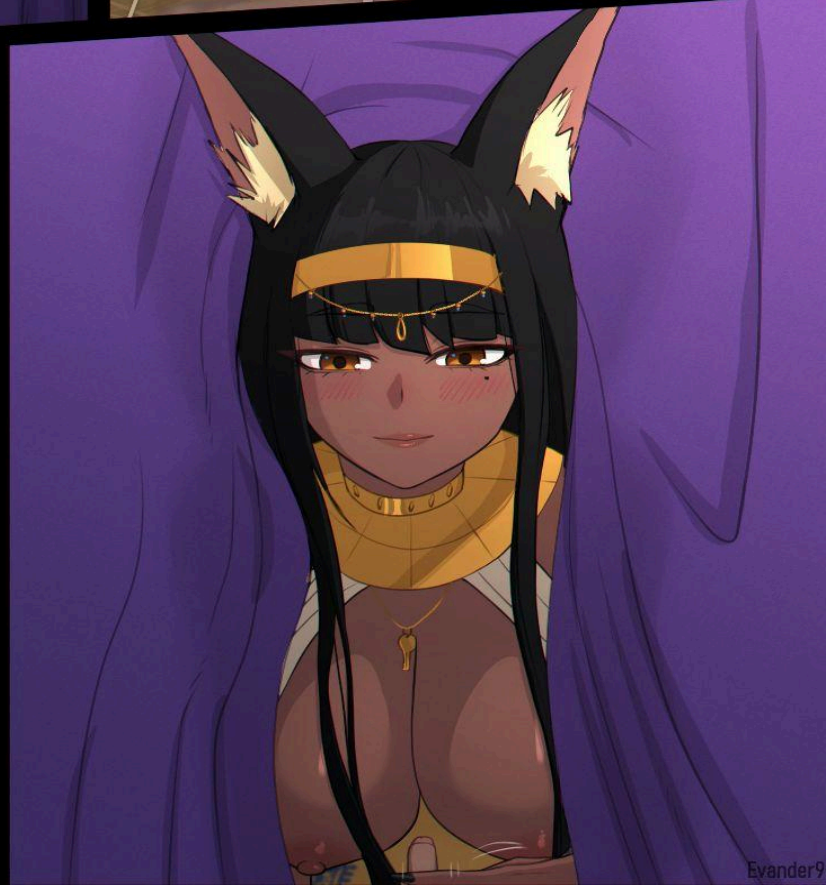
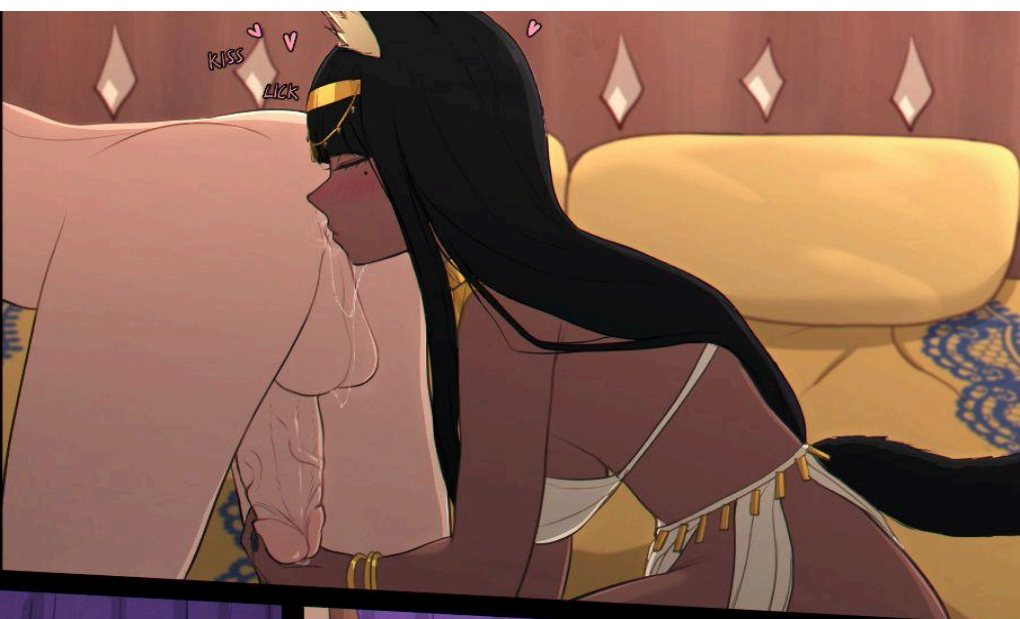
“Let’s get you out of that cage, husband.” Anput grabbed the golden key off her neck and jangled it almost tauntingly but Anubis didn’t seem to notice or care.

“Thank you, my love,” exhaled Anubis as he let out a sigh of relief. He excitedly shuffled over to his wife, who slowly unlocked his cage with an audible *click!* The second Anput pulled the cage off Anubis’ cock, she witnessed all the inches the fearsome god of the dead possessed; about two maybe three.

His little brown cock was smaller than Anput’s pinky and had a little brown tip. A cute little dick that Anput thought more as an oversized clit than a cock. Though, for centuries the goddess thought was normal size, until she met Julius which put her marriage in perspective.

“Can you see how hard I am for you, my love!” Anubis had hints of pride in his voice as his little clit throbbed.

“So cute~” Anput said in a rather flat voice as she grabbed her husband’s little clitty.



Anput had gotten used to stroking her husband's little brown nub. The most efficient way was to stroke his dicklet with her index finger and thumb, which had the effect of giving him a surprising amount of stimulation. Anubis often forgot to ask for sex, which was a massive improvement in her eyes. Anput hoped he'd never ask again as she stroked his little brown shaft, trying to make her husband cum quickly so she could get back to her master.

"It feels so good my love!" shouted Anubis, drooling as his body shivered.

"*Uhhhhgh*, happy to hear, husband," she responded, trying her best to hide her disgust with his brown nub.

"Let me help make it more tolerable," whispered Julius.

"*Muhm—maasteer~*" drooled Anput under her breath as she felt Julius' tip enter her exposed pussy.

"*Mmmm*, nice to see you're enjoying this too, my love," moaned Anubis, a little bead of drool dripping onto his slim chest, "I simply adore you and your skillful hands."

"*Nngggghmmm*," moaned Anput as she thought, "*just cum already so I can enjoy master's big white cock your fucking loser!*"

Anput stroked Anubis, furiously, her strokes matching the weight of Julius' heavy cunt destroying thrusts. Every single one made her hate her husband's disgusting micro penis just a little bit more. The pathetic nub that never once made her orgasm in thousands of years had only bought her a few children.

In comparison: Julius himself had nearly a dozen bastards at this point and four pure blooded Romans as his children. More than enough proof that Roman (breeding) rule was Egypt's future but in her way stood this pathetic shivering sissy. His jaw slack as he drooled from a rough handjob. Anput lived for the moment she'd be able to fully feminize not just her husband but every single brown boy in Egypt but at the moment Julius' cock was making her wifely duties a lot more tolerable.

"*Nnnnyyyggh*, *fuuuck meeh~*" moaned Anput under her breath, her brain melting right in front of her husband who didn't notice a fucking thing. Since he was too busy cumming like a seedless sissy bitch.

"*D-duh-dear!*" squeaked Anubis, "*y-yu-you're gu-going a bit huuuaard!*"

"Mnnnnnggh, nuh-nessissary for your purity, husband. Just cum whenever—

"Muh-muy-lu, hhnnggh, lu-love I'm—ahhhnnnnggh!" Anubis let out a cute moan as he dribbled out a tiny load of cum over Anput's tits. She looked at him, eyes narrowing as his semi-clear spurt leaked out of his little brown cocklett but her expression melted as Julius' fat swollen tip pressed against her G-spot, causing a micro orgasm to rattle her brain. It was impossible to avoid making a sloppy ahgao~ ♥

The sudden rush of pleasure caused Anubis to close his eyes, missing his wife's sloppy orgasm face. She came hard as Julius' tip brutalized her G-spot, turning her into a sloppy drooling whore. This could have been the first time in all of Anubis' life he had the chance to watch his wife cum but he missed it completely as his pathetic drops of seedless sissy cuck cummies rained on Anput's bust."

"Huff... huff... huff, mmm thu-that was incredible, dear. I can't remember the last time I came so much," Anubis wiped the sweat off his brow as he continued, "I see you also enjoyed yourself as well."

Anput looked at him, regaining her composure. Her gaze steely and cold as she looked down at the pathetic load of cum coating her perfect breasts. A few drops unfit to even touch a woman, such worthless seed belonged in the trash but Anput thought up a very appropriate alternative for her cucky hubby's little "divine" load.

"Wu-why don't you lick up your load like a good boy?" drooled Anput, letting her thoughts loose in a rare moment.

"Lick it up?" said Anubis, shocked at his wife's suggestion.

Anput gave him a smile her cheeks flush as she groaned, *"Mmmm, yeeessh~ Ehhnn—*Eset told me it was a good way for Egyptian men to *kuh-keep* their vigour!"

"Okay, I do not wish to lose my vigour," muttered Anubis as he started lapping his load off of Anput's breasts. His little pink tongue ran up Anput's skin as he shivered and let out little groans.

"Good boy," moaned Anput as she felt a spurt of Julius' pre-cum deep inside her baby box. She was on cloud nine and could immediately tell that there was more sperm in Julius' "little" jet of pre-cum than Anubis produced in his entire life. It was so hot and

Anput's brain buzzed with pleasure as she imagined his full load blasting inside her womb, but it wasn't enough to distract from her cucky hubby's pathetic display.

*"Mmmggh, duh-*did you cum again?" groaned Anput, holding back a sloppy smile as Julius' big white dick forced her to orgasm again, her divine cunt honey spilling over the sheets as her husband leaked his load over the once pristine floor.

"Uhhnnhuunnng," drooled Anubis as he pulled his lips off of Anput's tits. His eyes were glazed over and his lips were curved into a little smile.

"It is alright, husband but you already know what you have to do."

"Uhhnnnggh, yeeessh," nodded Anubis, his voice sloppy and brain buzzing with a strange kind of pleasure as he obeyed his wife's wishes. She pressed his lips against the floor and sucked up his seed like a dog desperate for water. He let out animalistic mewls of pleasure as his little brown clit shook, pulsating as the pleasure of submission ingrained itself deeper in his mind.

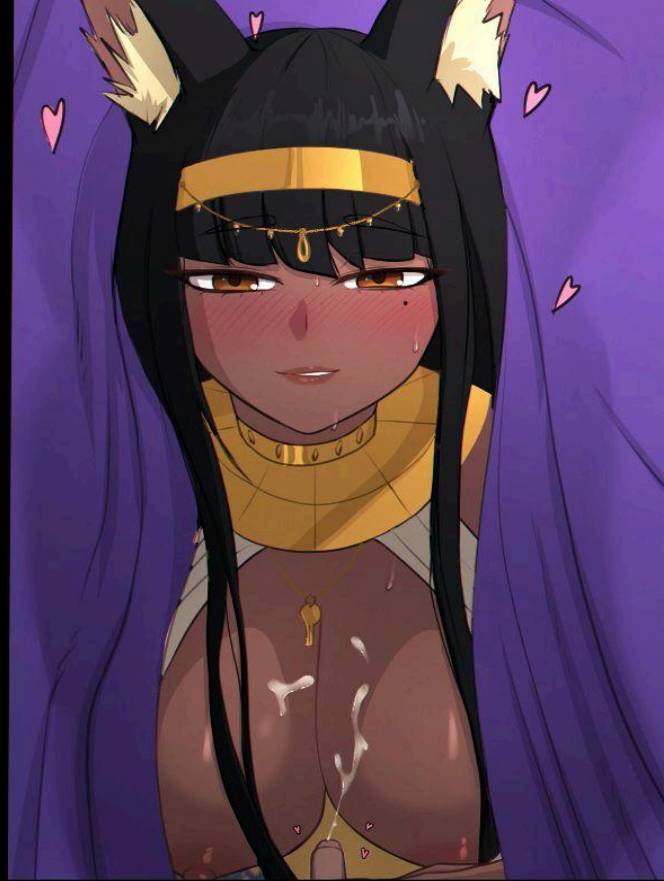
"Good boy, did it feel good?" asked Anput, a little sadistic hint in her voice as she felt Julius bulge her belly.

Anubis looked up, his pouty brown lips covered in drool and pale eyes filled with lust as he muttered, "Yes my love, I am sorry for doubting you. I—*mmmmhnn, fuh-*feel good."

"Now let's get you locked up again, husband. We must protect the purity of Egypt and I sense you are getting stronger~"

Anubis stood to his feet, his legs shaking as he struggled to regain his strength. His mind too addled by post orgasm bliss to notice the sound of a big white dick scraping out his wife's pussy. All he could do was happily lift up his skirt and present his tiny leaky nub for re-locking. Anput was all too happy to put his clitty back where it belonged and after seeing how happy it made his wife; Anubis was starting to agree but these thoughts were shocked out of his mind as he heard an all too familiar voice.

"Mother, I'm here for— am I interrupting something?" asked Kebechet as she walked through the curtains to Anput's room.



She was the first daughter of the god Anubis and the god of purification. She was much younger than her mother and a fair bit more forward, and boyish. Like her mother and father she had a set of pointed jackal ears and a human body. Perfect dark brown skin like much of her people, her face was sleek with fierce eyes and short spiky brown hair. Her body was curvy, toned and athletic unlike her mother and father, she preferred to use her body for more than laying around their temples.

“Oh of course not, sweetie!” Anubis’ body stiffened like a corpse, his face bright red as his joints locked in place not wishing for his daughter to see his “godly” dick.

“We just finished,” Anput finished locking her husband, realising it would be amusing to humiliate Anubis further but wisely she realised it would mean he’d need to be around longer.

“And didn’t you say, you had burial rites to administer?” she continued looking up to her husband.

“Yes my love, I’ll leave you two alone,” muttered Anubis, his face flush as he passed by his daughter but was quickly stopped.

“Father before you run off, again.”

“I didn’t run off the first time—”

“Yes you have!” Kebechet pouted, folding her arms under her breasts, “You’ve been keeping me cooped up in the Pyramid for months.”

“With good reason, I am worried—”

“I am the god of Purity, father,” Kebechet put her hands on her hips and looked down into her Father’s eyes, stating, “I promise your worries about Roman influence are unfounded and I want my freedom.”

“*Bu*-but, I’m still—”

“Anubis, I know you are still worried but things have, *mmmghn buh*-been fine,” said Anput, her voice breaking for a brief second as she felt another spurt of pre-cum blast the back of her womb.

"Sigh~ You're right my love," exhaled Anubis as he looked up to his daughter with big meek eyes, "You can leave at your leisure, just don't talk too much with the Romans. I still don't trust them."

"You worry too much, father, now run along." Kebechet pulled the curtain to the side, "You have duties to attend to~"

"Yes daughter, I will speak with you more later."

"I am sure," continued Kebechet as she closed the curtain behind her father. The sound of his hurried footsteps on the floor faded into the dark of the Pyramid's halls. She took a couple seconds to make sure he was truly gone before Anput's sloppy groans filled her room.

"Hhuuuuhnnnn, fuuuuulll meeeh!" cried Anput as her cold expression broke.

Julius had grabbed her pointed Jackal ears and started dumping his hot white load into Anput's pussy. The image of a once regal and superior goddess was shattered as the room was filled with her bitch mewls. Anput's head was pulled back, her perfect black weave a complete mess and so was her expression. Her tongue flopped out of her mouth and eyes crossed as her tight belly was filled with cream.

"You belong at the port brothel's mother," Kebechet walked forward and pulled back the curtains of the bed as she continued, "You couldn't wait a few moments for me to arrive?"

"Hnnnnngghh, muh-master is insatiable," wheezed Anput, drooling over herself like a bitch in heat as she spoke, "He couldn't wait for me to be done training your sissy fa—*aaahhhnngghh!"*

"I won't take the blame for your shameless display," Julius squeezed Anput's ears and pulled her head up.

"Haaanngghhnn, buuuhtts~"

"She was tearing my armour off the second I entered the room."

"How shameless mother, we were supposed to share," pouted Kebechet.

“Sooowwwrry, dear~” She let out a sloppy groan as Julius pulled his cock out of her cunt. Her walls were still painted with his cum and his half-hard cock was still coated in thick strands of cum.

Julius stepped off the bed and held his arms out to Kebechet as he asked, “Does Daddy’s little slut want to be spoiled, will that make it up to you?”

“Yes, Daddy!” Kebechet jumped into Julius’ embrace, wrapped her arms around his neck and shared a sloppy kiss with her real Daddy. Her soft lips pressed against his and their tongues entwined as Kebechet’s breasts pressed against his bare pecs.

It had been months since Kebechet had been hard bleached by Julius’ big white dick. A primal and passionate first time, which left her with a lasting feeling of bliss. The goddess of purity who once shared her father’s worries realised there was nothing wrong with the Romans, far from it. The most pure form of breeding was with white men, their bodies, their cocks and their very essence was perfect. Too pure for Kebechet to resist and soon not a soul in Egypt would doubt this fact.

Kebechet pulled her lips back, nearly out of breath as she moaned, “*Huff... huff... I-I missed you Daddy.*”

“Poor puppy,” Julius held onto Kebechet’s ass as she clung to his body, supporting her weight as he said, “But don’t worry, I’ll make sure to spoil you lots before I leave.”

“*Mmmm, good,*” she moaned as Julius let her down.

“Don’t just play with my daughter, master~” Anput wrapped her arms around her master’s chest and caressed him, cooing, “I’m still ready for you and my daughter isn’t even presentable yet.

“I was about to be, you just interrupted me!” Kebechet barked as she pulled off her top, both her massive egyptian milkers flopped out; topped by little pink nipples, both hard. Her perfect chest glistened with beads of sweat as she quickly pulled down her skirt. Kebechet inherited a lot from her mother, wide hips, sculpted thighs with a bit of squish. Above her drooling slit was a red womb tattoo. The Egyptian ankh topped by a little red heart and flanked by swirling Egyptian filigree, the perfect symbol of her new purity.

“*Ha-ha*, of course dear,” Anput reached down and rubbed the base of her lover’s cock as she continued, “Now shall we continue, my master?”

“So long as there won’t be any interruptions,” Julius teased as he kneaded Anput’s tits.

“My faggot father isn’t even a tenth of the man you are Daddy!” shouted Kebechet as she took his other arm, her cheeks flush.

“My daughter is right, odds are he’ll be sleeping in his study for the rest of the day, trying to save his virility,” Anput couldn’t hold back her snickering as she spoke the last few words, nearly breaking out in laughter.

“So why don’t you sit back?”

“And let you little girl take care of your cock,” said a very excited Kebechet. She pushed her Daddy onto the bed and knelt at his feet.

“What a forceful little pup,” Julius grabbed the base of his cock and slapped Kebechet lightly down the centre of her face a few times. The jackal mewled, whining like a sad pup as his meat hit her cheeks.

“My daughter is just very excited, it has been too long since she got to be with you.”

“That’s right Daddy,” moaned Kebechet, pausing to kiss the underside of Julius’ shaft, “You smell so good, it drives my bitch brain crazy!”

“Then indulge, it’s a Roman tradition,” continued Julius.

“Yes master!”

“Yes Daddy!”

Anput cradled her master’s nuts in her hands and kissed the tip of Julius’ cock. Her soft lips wrapped around his cock as her tongue rotated around the tip, licking up his sweet cum. Anput could feel her brain going blank with each second she slurped up Julius’ cock. Further proof there was no going back for her, she was bleached forever. The only way she’d ever get off was with a big white cock.

While Kebechet kissed up her master’s shaft, planting a row of big wet kiss marks up his shaft. It was incredible, the taste of his cum mixed with his manly musk, making every breath mind meltingly good. A thousand years ago Kebechet would’ve never touched a man for fear of becoming impure but now Kebechet realised nothing was more pure than being bred by a white cock.



"You both have done a splendid job but remember to share with your poor daughter." Julius gave Kebechet a little pet between her ears, ruffling up her silky black hair.

"Mmmm, thank you Daddy!"

"Ahhhh-mmm, yes master," Anput pulled her lips off Julius' cock and started planting kisses down his shaft. There were a few blissful seconds she was only aware of her master, ignoring the world but then she was quickly snapped back to reality as Kebechet deepthroated his cock.

"Ghuuunnkkkhh!" gurgled Kebechet, taking Julius' cock all the way inside her throat. Anput was pushed out of the way by her own daughter who greedily took every last inch of Julius' cock into her throat. The bulge it created looked impossibly big for a human woman but manageable for a goddess.

Kebechet drooled as her lips pressed against the base of Julius' cock. She let out a muffled squeal, a sign of joy over her triumph. There was a moment she just bobbed her head up and down Julius' cock, her mind solely focused on servicing her Daddy's meat. How could she not savour the moment she broke her limits and "defeated" his big white dick.

"Cock sucking could be added to your domains after that display," Anput laughed as her daughter's lips popped off Julius' tip. Even she was impressed by her daughter's skills but was unprepared for Kebechet's slutty response.

Kebechet looked up at her master, cheeks slightly puffed. She rolled her left over load around her mouth, letting it stick to every corner of her mouth before she swallowed. Then she opened up her maw, tongue dropping out of her mouth as she showed off her clean palate, groaning, "ahhnn-all clean Daddy!"

"Good girl, you must've been practising." Julius scratched behind Kebechet's ear. Her tail wagged with excitement at her master's well earned praise.

"Yes!" she drooled, almost overly excited, "I had a marble pillar made in your pristine cock's image and I told the mason it was a decoration but for weeks I've been trying to take it all, ahhhhnnn!"

Kebechet let out a sloppy moan as Julius scratched the other ear. Her expression melted as her over-stimulated brain short circuited. Julius gave her a few seconds to gather her composure before responding, "And you wanted to surprise me?"

“Uhhhhh-huuunn!” whined Kebechet.

“Well I think my daughter deserves a little reward for her devotion,” Anput looked up at Julius with big lustful eyes, “Wouldn’t you agree, master?”

“I do, and I’m feeling a bit nostalgic.”

“I know exactly what you mean.” Anput climbed onto the bed and laid her body flat on the sheets but pushed her ass up as she said, “Daughter, climb on your mother so our master can better use his pets.”

“Ahhhn, just like our first time!” Kebechet's tail wagged like crazy, getting faster as she climbed up the bed and onto her mother’s butt. Their soft brown booties squished together as Mother and daughter both looked back. Kebechet’s eyes were needy and desperate like a bitch in the throws of heat.

While Anput was calmer, yet still had a hungry look as she said, “Please use my daughter first, master.”

“Are you saying that I should pound her first as a reward or because you’re excited for Roman grandchildren?” asked Julius

“I can’t deny, it’s a bit of both,” said Anput as she wiggled her butt, causing her daughter’s booty to shake in rhythm.

“Then I think a double stuffing is in order~”

“Ahhhhnnn-mmmmm, daaadddiee!” squealed Kebechet as she felt Julius’ cock slam inside her asshole, crushing her womb from the other side. She could feel his fat tip, reaching deep into her bowels, deforming her once tight midsection.

“Impressive for a pup, you’ve been training more than your throat.” Julius sunk more inches into Kebechet’s asshole.

“Hehehe, yeeeessh!” Kebechet drooled, little strings of slobber dripped onto her mother’s hair.

“Daughter, don’t disrespect our master,” Anput coldly stated, “He’s training us to be better breeders and he doesn’t deserve such ditzzy responses.”

"Ahhnnngh, yu-yes mother," Kebechet reached back with one hand and spread her ass for Julius, "Master please use this Egyptian bitch's asshole as your personal cumdumpster, I spent many nights training for this purpose—*ahhhnnngh!*"

"Such a good mother, raising your daughter to understand respect!"

"Annnnggh, suuuh deeeep!" Kebechet's eyes fluttered as his nuts slapped against her ass. Her tongue flopped out of her mouth as Julius started pounding her harder, scrapping out depths that a fake dick could never reach. She felt like she was moments away from going crazy, becoming a broken drooling mess on the bed. A limp cum receptacle for Julius to seed as he pleased.

"That's a good girl, stay nice and tight for master~"

"I'm surprised you've lasted," grunted Julius, "you fainted last time."

"Ahhhhnnngh," cried Kebechet, she couldn't hold back and squirted herself stupid as Julius grabbed her hips and started giving her a real pounding. His full weight focused on putting his fat cock tip as deep as possible in her well stretched asshole. Then without warning Julius switched holes!

"Duuuhhhnn!" Kebechet drooled, her brain shutting off as Julius' cock slid inside her pussy with no resistance. Her soaking hole happily accepted every inch of his heavy meat hammer. The folds of her cunt adjusting naturally to the sudden impaling. Julius' cock was already pressing against the back of Kebechet cunt before she could finish her first groan.

"Don't give up now!"

SLAP!

"I'm getting close," grunted Julius as he started alternating holes. His massive meat churned up both her holes, nuts slapping against both the cheeks of mother and daughter as she alternated, not giving Kebechet's brain a single moment to recover. There was no going back to Egyptian gods (let alone Egyptian boys) after this night, Kebechet holes were utterly addicted to Julius' thick white dick and moulded to better take his sudden thrusts.

"That's a good girl, stay tight for your master," moaned Anput.

The godly MILF could feel the weight of her lovers thrust through her daughter. Kebechet's belly bulge hit her lower back, making her shiver with excitement as she waited for her turn. Which she could only assume was coming soon.

"I'm going to cum," grunted Julius as he slammed his cock deep, "you better be grateful for each drop I give you!"

"Ahhhhnnnggh, yeeeeesssh!" Kebechet threw her head back, her lips curved into a sloppy O-face as she squirted over her mother's ass. Her pussy was throbbing like crazy as Julius filled her bowels with hot semi solid nut butter and then without warning he started to fill her pussy.

"Aaaaaaannnnhh! Guh-give me a baby, Daddy!" she squealed, her I.Q dropping with every thick rope of white cum that was graciously dumped deep inside her cunt. By the time Julius was done, Kebechet was full. It felt like every centimetre of space below her tits was super saturated with cum.

"I'd say your practising paid off but for now no getting pregnant~" Julius slowly pulled his cock out, his penis tickling Kebechet's folds as he continued, "We can't have the uninitiated gods getting suspicious when they see our kids."

Kebechet let out a low whine as Julius' cock popped out of her pussy, *"Nnnnyyhh, yu-yes daddy but I don't like it."*

"Don't worry dear daughter, you're still a very lucky girl," moaned Anput as she bumped Anput off her ass, causing her daughter to fall limply at her side. Kebechet was panting heavily, her body too weak to move. She was content to listen for the moment.

"You will never have to tolerate the virility of inferior men or touch their disgusting brown dicklets. For the rest of your life you'll be white only," Anput pushed her hips back, pressing the entrance of her cunt against Julius' dick, "And thanks to my beloved master, neither will I~"

"Awww, never going to let Anubis touch you?" teased Julius as he grabbed Anput's hips, fingers sinking into her soft hips as the first few inches of his cock entered her cunt.

"Never!" shouted Anput, panting like a bitch in heat, "I hate that sissy faggot and his little brown micro dick. Even touching his little dick with my pinky and thumb feels gross, I never wanna touch him again!"

“What a bad wife~” Julius teased as his cock sunk into Anput’s slit, drawing out moans as he suggested, “Maybe you can start training him to take anal. If we’re lucky he’ll learn fast like your daughter.”

“Heh-hehe, it’s gross thinking about dad having sex but fun imagining him squeal,” giggled Kebechet as she rubbed her cum bloated belly.

“That’s fucking perfect, master!” Anput’s cunt clamped down like a vice on Julius’ cock as she continued, “I’ll start by shoving an ankh up his ass and have Kebechet tell him some bullshit about purification and then I’ll milk his pathetic little clit with bigger and bigger toys each week!”

“Poor Anubis, I almost feel back for the sissy,” chuckled Julius.

“Don’t master, he’s a sissy loser! He’s never lasted for more than a minute or made me feel a thousandth as good.” Anput pushed her hips back and took more of Julius’ cock into her cunt as she vented, “The least that seedless sissy loser can do is learn to be a good little faggot and support his wife’s worship of his white better—*Hnnnnngghh!*”

“You’re a model Egyptian whore,” grunted Julius as he started thrusting, “I should let the Emperor know that all we need is a couple cocks to conquer your little civilization!”

*“Uuhhhnnnggh, whuuu—*we’re all cock dumb sluts, we just need to be shown it!” wheezed Anput.

“Mother is right, Daddy. She’s just a stupid slut that has thousands of years of impurities caused by her husband clouding her mind.”

“Nyygggh, daughter not so rough!”

Kebechet grabbed her mother’s ass cheeks and spread them wide for her master, showing off her mother’s asshole, “Fuck mommy hard, Daddy! I’d like some siblings.”

“Hhhnnnnnggh, sssuuh—guuuuud!”

“Did you hear that, mommy?” Julius asked as he gave Anput’s ass a playful smack, “Your daughter wants some siblings.”

“Huff, huuff, huuuff, pwwease master,” wheezed Anput as his tip crushed her G-spot, “dump your load deep inside me, flood my womb to the brim with your seed. Make me forget about that stupid sissy fuck-boy!”

“Gladly.”

Julius thrust deeper and harder into Anput’s cunt, scraping out her soaking folds with every thrust. His swollen tip knocked against her womb’s entrance, sending sudden shocks of Anput’s spine. There was no rest from the rush of pleasure, even as her body started to grow weak, her daughter made sure mommy was braced for every deep thrust.

“That’s it, Daddy. Give me a sibling that isn’t a sissy faggot!” cheered Kebechet as she watched Julius bury every last inch in her mother’s cunt.

Julius nodded as he leaned in and whispered into Anput’s ear, “You’ve done well feminizing your cucky hubby.”

“Nyyggghh, thu-thank you maaaasshter!” Anput cried as she squirted over her sheets, tainting them with a rain of cunt honey as her master’s cock erupted inside her womb.

“You have my blessing to get pregnant, pet,” grunted Julius as he grabbed Anput’s ears and spat, “You’ll be a white baby factory now.”

“Yhhhoonnnnggh,” Anput’s brain shut off as Julius grabbed her ears and pumped her womb full of ropes of cum. The best part of the breeding was when Julius fucked her like an animal, Anput adored the mix. A kind hand that could crush her when she needed it; Anubis could never be this calibre of man. The best he could hope to be was a sissified slave in the new bleached world order she was creating but for now Anput would have him raise the future children of Egypt.

She could feel his thick sperms swimming around her womb, raping her eggs and she didn’t need to use any magic to stop him. Finally free to devote all her eggs to birthing Julius’ cute children. She hoped they would have his eyes if they were boys~

“Aarrfff! Arrrrfff! Rrrhhfff!” Kebechet rested her head on her mother’s ass as she begged, “Some for me too, Daddy!”



“And a little treat for my little pup,” Julius pulled his cock out in time to spray about half a load over Anput’s back and Kebechet’s face. His thick ropes sticking to her face and lips

“*Mmmm*, so thick and pure,” moaned Kebechet

Anput groaned, her voice weak as she muttered “Unlike that cuck’s pathetic seed...”

“I wouldn’t know, mother. And thank the gods for that~” Kebechet’s lips curved into a smile as she started scraping Julius’ load off her skin with her fingers. There was not a moment of pause as her thick brown lips wrapped around her fingers, sucking up every single cell of sperm she was offered before she moved onto her mother’s back. Lapping up every single drop of seed that slowly pooled in Anput’s contours like a thirsty puppy.

“Do you need a moment to rest, pet?” asked Julis as he leaned back.

“Actually Daddy, I wouldn’t mind being on top this time,” said Kebechet as she ran her hands down Julius’ chest.

“Don’t think I can continue?” asked Julius as his cock popped out of Anput’s pussy.

“*No, no*, I just—” Kebechet squeaked, trying to hide her flush face, “You’re just very sweaty and I think you deserve a break.”

“Such a good girl, your mother raised you well.”

“*Hmmmmph!*” Kebechet gave Julius an embarrassed pout as she looked away but her tail was thumping against the bed sheets. It’s obvious excitement betraying her true feelings to her Daddy.

Julius laid back on the bed and beckoned her forward, “You have me all to yourself.”

“*Yay!*” moaned Kebechet, snuggling up between Julius’ legs. She quickly wrapped his meat between her firm breasts, enveloping Julius’ meat and kissing the half of his shaft that poked out between them.

“Let me get you all cleaned up,” she drooled, using her Daddy’s cum and Anput’s juices as lube as she gave Julius a sloppy tit fuck. Forcing every single drop of leftover cum out of his cock head. Whenever a bead started to form on his tip, Kebechet kissed his tip and sucked down his leftover cum with animalistic fervour. Rolling his thick seed around her mouth as she squeezed every last drop of leftover load from his cock.

“Good girl, once Egypt is ours you’ll be allowed to get pregnant just like your mother.”

“Mmmmm, thank you,” moaned Kebechet as she pulled her spit slicked lips off Julius’ dick, “Though speaking of Egypt~”

“Hmmm,” Julius tilted his head up to meet Kebechet’s gaze.

“I have a friend that’s very curious about *Roman customs*,” Kebechet let out a cute little moan as she paused and kissed up Julius’ shaft, “May I schedule a meeting with you?”

“I think I might have some time,” Julius exhaled as his tip leaked pre-cum down his pulsating shaft, “Now that you’re free why don’t you bring them by the embassy in the next few days.”

“Yes Daddy!” shouted Kebechet, her tail wagging up a storm, “I can’t wait to see that bitch bleached and broken!”