

Description: Alex has infiltrated the notorious lair of the BleachBringer! She has decided to pose as one of his minions to gather information, and definitely not because she has been hypnotized by BWC. Alex is still definitely a spy first and is totally *NOT* a shameless bleached slut so addicted to dirty white cock that she has completely forgotten why she came to his lair in the first place.

Series: Totally Spies

Kinks: Bleached, Raceplay, Hypnosis, Mind Break, Degradation, Humiliating Outfits, Shotacon, Hung Shota, Mental Manipulation, deepthroat, and Cock Worship

### **Bleached Bitches Chapter 14: Alex**

Alex's current mission was super tough; a covert operation into the lair of the elusive and secretive villain WhiteOut! Once a young wealthy businessman who converted his private island into a sexual retreat for the well to do, but there was something sinister beneath it all. An underground facility devoted to enacting WhiteOuts grant plan of turning the world's women into white worshipping, cock slurping sluts! Yet, another fetish fueled evil plan that the girls would need to foil to save the world.

However it seems Alex had gotten a little too into her cover.

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Alex happily awoke in her padded conditioning pod wearing her "cover outfit" which was the choice outfit for all of WhiteOut's mooks. Alex was given a white crop top which was cut slightly above her breast showing off her black spandex clad underboob and midriff. She'd recently gotten a large queen of hearts womb tattoo over her navel. A stylish addition that looked perfect right above her ruffled skirt: so short it clearly showed off her thong. Her shapely legs were clad in black spandex with knee high, white leather, high heeled boots.

There was no doubt Alex was in a truly shameful outfit, but her old mook uniform didn't fit anymore since WhiteOut put her into the sluttifier for a week! Alex now had a pair of fat n'bouncy double-F cup bimbo boobs, a big fake bubble booty and a pair of baby making hips that almost made it tough to walk through most doors, but she managed.

After all, Alex had to keep up her cover or else even more girls would become brainless cock pigs for WhiteOut.

*“Mmmm, time to start your day, Alex~”* she licked her thick brown lips as she walked over to the mook dressing room. A place for WhiteOut’s brainwashed minions to get ready for their big days.

It was a glamorous room that Alex simply adored. The room was of movie star quality, the kind of place an actress might use to get ready for a big role. A long row of perfect porcelain sinks and a large mirror rimmed in bright lights that gave the room a heavy pink hue. On the sides of the wall were all kinds of beautification tools like curlers and blow dryers. Shelves lined the back walls full of creams, shampoos and other all natural beautification cures.

The room was already packed with Alex’s peers. Though, Alex wasn’t like those brainwashed and white cock addicted sluts. She was only pretending to be a total white cock addict, and didn’t actually cum her brains out while sucking on her master’s monstrous white cock. She was totally only pretending to enjoy it unlike the bleached mook whores surrounding her in matching uniforms.

Alex happily hummed to herself as she applied a light blush and a fresh coat of shining golden lipstick. It was her master’s favourite colour and she just loved leaving rings around his powerful penis during her morning cock worship session. Hopefully today she’d be able to take it all down her throat. Of course it was all for the mission, she couldn’t have WhiteOut realise she was a WHOOP agent.

So like the good mook she was, Alex began her morning chores. Consisting of checking on the conditioning tanks, specifically the ones in room A-3. She was in charge of making sure WhiteOut’s new inferior slaves were properly conditioned and broken in before being offered as pets to wealthy or influential people in exchange for favours or kept as staff for the island.

There was a wonderful feeling of satisfaction Alex felt as she walked by the pods. Seeing all their stupid drooling faces as their holes were stuffed with dildos. Truly WhiteOut was a horrible villain who needed to be stopped!

*Mmmm, but they really do look good all sluttied up,”* moaned Alex as she walked past the pods, *“and covered in tattoos like— ”*

Alex paused outside a pair of pods as she screeched, *“Sam, Clover!”*

Alex quickly skipped over to her friends. Her boobs bounced with every step of her high heels on the floor. She walked up to the padded pods, the glass windows on the front displaying her friend's sluttified forms. They were supposed to be deep undercover at different parts of the island but now they were totally bimbos!

Both Sam and Alex had long metal tendrils running out their ears. It seemed the brain bleaching process was underway and both girls were in the throes of pleasure. Their tight athletic bodies twitched, and convulsed as they experienced orgasm after orgasm. Bodies pushed to their physical limits as the transformations continued.

In real time, Alex witnessed their lips plump, tits expanded, nearly touching the glass, and their hips widened, reaching past their shoulders. While their holes were being trained to take dick. Dildos pistonied their assholes and pussies, creating little stomach bulges with each deep insert. Their perfect pink nipples hardened and twitched with every thrust and their faces were that of blissful pleasure~

"Hnnngh, lucky little sluts! I wish our master would let me become a bimbo too," muttered Alex, painfully jealous. Her cover would be so much more realistic if she was pumped up and turned into a bleached fuckdoll, but alas no such luck. She let out another sigh as she read the daily data in the onsite computer. Taking notice that Sam and Clover have been "cooking" for the past week.

Alex almost let the sad thoughts get to her but then she noticed the time, and her expression lit up as she cheered, "Oh yes~ It's time to see master!"

The time had come for Alex to service her master, but it's not like she'd enjoy it. She simply desired to pacify and distract him from world domination. The fact she came her brains out every time it happened was just a happy coincidence. Alex would never let anything distract her from her mission, even if it was the glorious rod of her hunky white master.

The walk to WhiteOut's office was short, just a quick walk down the hall and a ride up the elevator to his office. Alex was practically trembling with excitement as the elevator rose up the floors. Her pussy throbbing as her tight thong dug deep against her slit, she couldn't stop fidgeting. So close to the edge of orgasm, and when the elevator stopped Alex was greeted by-

"Just in time bitch, I needed a new cumdumpster!"

WhiteOut was sitting on the edge of his desk table in all his little glory. WhiteOut was a kid, but a hung one with an intelligence that vastly surpassed his age, and he used it to acquire a vast fortune, the island and the large office; which he primarily used to fuck and train his growing army of bleached whores.

Alex's master was a fiery boy, with snow white hair, deep icy blue eyes and perfect pale skin. His body was smooth and slender, no taller than four feet, and had the barest signs of muscle development. With the most developed part of his body being his massive white donkey dick. A girthy, veiny shaft that could make most horses seem small; equipped with a pair of nuts that were so fat and full they nearly reached his knees. Though at the moment his shaft was currently buried deep in some Asian slut's throat.

"*Ahnngghhhhuuuhh!*" she gurgled, her bimbofied body shaking as WhiteOut pulled his cock out of her throat.

"This gook fainted *waaaaaay* too early." WhiteOut clapped his hands and from a panel on the wall walked out a humanoid robot, which happily dragged the Asian street meat away from WhiteOut's feet.

For a brief moment Alex thought she knew the Asian girl but she had bigger and better things to think about. Like serving her master's cock, which clearly had barely been milked today. Alex put her feet together, her heels clicking on the floor as she gave her master a salute and declared, "Your inferior slave, Alex is reporting for duty, master. What would you have your inferior bimbo bitch do?"

"Get over here and clean me up." he ordered with a tone both bratty and smug. Yet, it completely captivated, Alex, she just couldn't say no to him~

"Thank you for the opportunity, master. I'll make sure to get you cleaned up right away." Alex quickly skipped over to her master. The clack of her heels echoed in his large office before she eventually knelt down on the large red rug at the base of WhiteOut's desk.

"Just look at the sloppy job your fellow gook mook did." spat Alex as he held up his cock.

"Can't trust a dumb gook with anything, master." cooed Alex as she licked her lips. Of course she didn't really mean that, but she did have to keep up appearances.

“Oh and by they way Alex, I still haven’t realized your a spy, so no need to worry~”

“*Hehehen, duh-dat’s* totally awesome, master.” Alex’s voice was giddy as she inhaled WhiteOut’s heavy musk. She was so happy that her master hadn’t realized she was a spy, she’d have to report to Jerry that all was well (for the fifteenth time). If she didn’t she’d have to go back to WHOOP, and if she did that, then who would milk her master’s fat shota nuts?

“I was like~ *Uuuunnnggh*,” drooled Alex, “*guh*-getting worried and beginning to think that that you knew—*hnnnggghh*.”

“Well that’s just more proof you should let me do all the thinking brownie!” WhiteOut pressed his shaft hard against Alex’s face, scrunching up her nose as he ordered, “Now stop thinking and do what you were born for.”

“*Hnnnggghhh, yuh-yeeessh suurr!*” Alex’s voice was nice and sloppy as she got a heavy hit of her master’s heavenly white ball musk. She was overjoyed that she could continue her cover and service such a perfect piece of white meat.

“Come to think of it bitch, I don’t know what kind of inferior you are.” WhiteOut pondered as he rubbed his chin, “

“*Unnggghh, whu*-well master, I’m from—”

**SLAP!**

“*Ahhnnnggghh!*” Alex let out a loud groan as she felt WhiteOut’s fat cock slap against her face.

“You know what, I don’t think I care what breed of bitch you are,” WhiteOut’s lips curved into a sadistic little smile, “Now get sucking, slave. I’m still super backed up.”

“*Hnnngggh, yuuussh!*” sputtered Alex, her eyes fluttered as she wrapped her thick lips around her master’s meat. Her brain grew fuzzier with each inch of dick swallowed, but she couldn’t help herself. Big white boy cock tasted too good and Alex’s master was right, she didn’t need to think to serve him.

“That’s a good little mook, keep throating my dick!”

*“Ghaaaaannnkkkhh!”*

*“Hnnnuuuggghhmm!”*

Alex kept her hands behind her head as her little master used her throat like a cheap sex toy. Every thrust nearly reached her stomach, and scraped out ropes of throat slime that spilt off WhiteOut’s girthy shaft every time Alex moved her head backwards. Her thick lips left rings of gold down her master’s cock, adding to the previous whore’s purple lipstick rings. However, Alex took pride in the fact that only her lips reached the base of her master’s cock, marking the base of his dick in gold lipstick showing off her oral mastery.

“Not bad, throat pig~” WhiteOut pulled Alex’s head back and slapped his spit covered member against her face. His tip slowly leaking a thick stream of pre-cum down the underside of his shaft.

*“Uhhnnngghhh, huh-happy to serve...”* Alex’s voice trailed off as her brain was saturated in hot white boy musk. The heavy scent was enough to put her into heat like she was some feral bitch. Alex basically forgot about anything else beyond the perfect white penis currently resting on her face, but she still felt her heart throb when she heard the praise.

“But I still haven’t cum yet.” WhiteOut leaned back on the desk as he ordered, “Put those wide hips to good use and start bouncing on my cock. “

*“Mmmmm, h-hu-I obey!”* Alex drooled as she stood up, her brain completely enthralled by her master’s orders. Almost zombie-like as she pulled up her skirt, pulled her thong off and turned around, presenting her ass for her master. A set of well trained fuck holes that were both practically begging for cock.

*“Whu-which of my inferior fuckholes would you like to dump your load inside, master?”* Alex looked back as she spread her mocha cheeks, showing off her puffy butthole and throbbing brown slit. Her clit swollen with anticipation, nearly ready to cum just looking at her master’s pulsating white pillar.

“I’ll use your cunt this time~”

**SLAP!**

*"Mmmmggh, yes sir!"* Alex sat on WhiteOut's fat cock the second she felt his little hand hit her jiggy ass cheek. Her lips parted and swallowed the first few inches of her master's meat into her depths.

"And you better not piss on the carpet this time!" Ordered WhiteOut as he planted a pair of heavy slaps on Alex's ass.

*"Yeeesss maassaah!"* cried Alex, her voice sloppy as she started bouncing her hips up and down her master's meat. The feeling of submissive satisfaction she felt for her white master had her already cumming and she'd barely taken the first few inches of WhiteOut's cock.

*"Thuh-there is no cock like white cock master!"* Alex looked over her shoulder and gave WhiteOut a sloppy smile, and salute as she screamed, *"Hnngggh, ah-I'll serve you until every woman in the world understands this~"*

"Man you WHOOP bitches are such huge fucking sluts." chuckled WhiteOut, "It hardly took any work to catch you and fry your brains."

*"Hnnggh, whu-what was that mah—aaaahhhnnnggh!"*

**SLAP!**

**SLAP!**

WhiteOut planted a pair of slaps on Alex's ass as he ordered, "Focus on moving those hips, bitch. Your boss is getting close."

*"Nyyggggh, yuh-yes maasssaah!"*

The sound of hot wet slapping filled the room as Alex gyrated her hips on his big white boy dick. Her mind singularly focused on milking white dick. She felt so happy whenever she was allowed to serve a white man. The way his cock tip dug into her folds and easily brought her to the edge of orgasm every time she felt him inside her holes.

"Beg for my load," demanded WhiteOut, a sadistic grin on his lips, "How much do you want your master's cum."

“Please master, you stupid slave exists to milk you cum.” Alex’s voice was sloppy, yet she still managed to slur out her words between moans, “*Mnnnggh*, I’m a failure as your mook if you decide to hold even a drop back~”

“Then take it all you stupid cumdumpster!” WhiteOut had a big ear to ear grin on his face as he blasted his load directly into Alex’s womb. His thick white seed stuck and clogged the deepest parts of her cunt, and bloated her belly.

“*Ghaaaaahhnnkk!*” gurled Alex

“*Hahaha*, I’m so proud of you mook,” WhiteOut let out a little laugh, his voice sarcastic as he continued, “You managed to take my entire load and you’re still awake.”

“*Ahhhngggh, suuuh thiiiccck!*” Alex’s body twitched as WhiteOut filled her belly to the brim with thick white seed. He came literal buckets and Alex couldn’t carry her bloated belly much longer—

“*Ahhhnnnggghh!*” cried Alex as she felt florward. Face planting the carpet as her stomach hit the ground and was forced to evacuate its contents, turning into a cum gyser from the sudden force.

“*Hahaha*, you never fail to amuse me Alex.” White Out let out a bratty laugh as he hopped off his desk. His cock still hard and throbbing, proof that Alex had hardly made a dent in her master’s lust.

“*Unnnnggghhh, dduuuhhnn...*” Alex drooled onto the carpet, eyes twitching as her pussy leaked tons of thick white ball slop. It pooled around the entrance of her cunt as she twitched and sputtered, her brain melting in her own skull.

“Though now who will clean my cock?” WhiteOut gave Alex’s ass a playful slap as he said, “You’re clearly not in a state to finish—”

“*Ahhhnnnmm, soooowwryy, luh-lemme* get that for you, master!” mewled Alex as she returned to life, springing to her hands and knees. There was no greater shame than failing to meet her master’s expectations. So, she happily turned around and got ready to service her hung shota stud.

“That’s the spirit, finally a mook that knows how to clean up after themselves.”



*"Thhuuunnsssh gghuuuu!"* gurgled Alex Alex started licking up and down her master's fat throbbing white cock, scraping up every drop of leftover cum that covered her master's cock. She was enthralled by the act and greedily slurped down whatever leftover drops were leftover before taking him back down her throat.

"Though don't get smug, bitch. You've still got a lot of loads left to milk." Ordered WhiteOut as he grabbed Alex's head and forced her head down on his dick, "So start sucking!"

*"Ghhuuuuggghmmm!"* Alex's eyes filled with hearts as she slid more of her master's meat down her throat. It was getting harder by the day to satisfy her master's needs, he was so powerful, and virile. Alex could barely handle such a stud and stay under cover, but...

Maybe, Jerry would send her some new WHOOP agents to help with the mission if she asked. It certainly wouldn't be hard to convince him considering the size and girth of WhiteOut's operation. Plus Alex could make sure they were immediately sent to sluttification pods, so they could be quickly turned into white worshipping cumdumpsters just like Alex~