

Summary: Eve has been worried about her boyfriend Mark. Since they started dating she'd noticed him disappearing during the weekends and is worried he's cheating. The thought was eating at her as the months passed but then to Eve's surprise Mark wanted to show her exactly what he's been doing and who he's been doing it with.

Kinks: Bleached, Slurs, Raceplay, Cock Worship, Brain Drain, Bimbo, Abuse, Non-Con, Spankings, Master/Slave, Findom, Maledom & Cuckquean

Amber's Place

Eve had been worried about her boyfriend Mark for weeks. He'd been disappearing during the weekends and Eve feared the worst. She didn't want to discover another boyfriend was cheating but Mark surprised her when he invited Eve along for one of his outings. He promised Eve that his shady behavior would make a lot more sense soon and Eve believed him. However, Eve only got more confused when Mark led her to a shady apartment building on the other side of town.

"Mark, what are we doing here?" asked Eve as she landed on the roof of the building right behind Mark.

The top of the roof was filthy, trash strewn about the ground, rust on the chimney and vents. On one of the other roofs Eve saw a half naked bum pissing into the nearby alleyway, one which she knew was populated thanks to the smoke rising from what was assuredly a bum fire. Which made her wince, but it was the far off gunshots and sirens echoing in the distance which really made the romantic atmosphere.

"Is this really where you've been going every weekend?" Eve quickly looked left and right as she followed Mark to the stairwell.

"Yup," sighed Mark as gestured to Eve to follow, "This is where I have been spending my spare time. Get what I mean when I say it's not fun?"

Eve just gave Mark a nod as she followed him into the dank hallway. The walls were a bleak beige that blackened around the corners as mold started growing up from the corners she could see. In other areas trash was just left to fester, and this seemed like the clean part of the building. When Eve entered one of the hallways it was worse. Some of the apartments were dilapidated, some halfway destroyed and abandoned,

and others full of drug deals and thugs. Some paid Eve a look but they seemed to tense up when they noticed Mark.

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Mark knocked on a steel door near the end of the hall. It was a great degree “higher-quality” than the rest; in the sense it could actually keep out a home intruder. However, all the details faded into the background as Eve saw who opened the door.

It was a total ghetto bimbo bitch dressed in tall pump shoes; thigh high fishnets, a very thin purple breast wrap and tight purple thong which hugged her wide hips. Her tits must’ve been triple-F cups, both tits perky and bouncy with fat dark brown nipples that poked out of the top of her breast wrap, and her face was caked in make-up. Extra thick black lips, smooth cheeks with a light brown blush, dark purple eyeshadow and empty brown eyes that made her look like the dumbest thot in town. Yet, Eve recognized her by the curly hair and her familiar golden necklace.

“Amber?” gasped Eve, “is that—”

“Muuuhaaassaah!” cried Amber as she squatted in front of Mark, legs spread and mouth panting as she begged, *“I’z been a guuud, nigaa, mah-uuugghhh.”*

“Inside now,” ordered Mark in a stern tone. He grabbed Amber’s cheeks like she was a naughty child and pulled her into the room.

“Mark?” muttered Eve as she followed him inside, she was confused but it appeared like her initial worries about cheating were right. However, if Mark really had been cheating, then why would he take her with him and why did Eve feel so conflicted?

Eve followed Mark inside to see him push Amber down on the couch. The apartment was at least a little cleaner than the way in. Though the place reeked of grease, cups from various fast food restaurants were stacked up on the tables, old trash had piled up in the bins and spilled onto the floor. The kitchen was barely visible from the main room but Eve could see the dirty dishes stacked alongside old pizza boxes. To top it all off was the beeping of a low power smoke detector.

“Amber, what have I told you about acting like a whore in public?” shouted Mark as he threw Amber onto the couch.

“Uhhhhnnnn, duuuunnoo massah, but ya nigga get’s so dumb when she sees ya,” drooled Amber as she looked up at Mark with a big dumb smile.

“And what about this room?” continued Mark, folding his arms over his chest, “Weren’t you going to get some cleaning done before I visited?”

“Yessum massah, I wuz gunna clean, but I gotta bunch of other work done!”

“Work, god I hope you don’t mean the cam whoring—”

“Mark what the hell is this?” shouted Eve as she grabbed his shoulder and forced Mark to meet her gaze. The moment was tense and Eve felt strange watching this terrible berating of a bimbofied Amber and couldn’t keep her mouth shut anymore.

“What happened to Amber and have you been—”

“Eve calm down,” sighed Mark, his eyes narrowed as he looked over to Amber, “And let me explain everything, but first.”

Mark walked over to the kitchen and pulled out a vape pen, inserted a cartridge and gave it to Amber, “Here suck on this while you wait for me.”

“Hehehe, thankies massah! Ya nigga loves getting high,” giggled Amber as she started smoking, letting out the occasional giggle as she sucked back and exhaled smoke.

“There, that should keep her calm while we chat.”

“Mark! What the hell is this,” spat Eve, her tone taking a more vicious turn, “Have you been drugging her for weeks?!”

“What, no.” responded Mark, leaning back slightly as Eve got in his face, “It’s just some flavored CBD, she can’t tell the difference and it helps keep her from doing something stupid after her change.”

Eve’s expression de-tensed, Mark didn’t exactly seem like a good guy at the moment but at least he didn’t seem like he was lying. Eve rubbed her shoulder as she asked, “And about that change.”

“You’ve already figured it out but that’s Amber, and it’s partially my fault she’s like that.”

“What do you mean? How the hell did you turn Amber into...” Eve just gestured at Amber who had just started rubbing her tits as she spat, “Into a bimbo!”

“When Amber and I were dating she...” Mark took a deep breath before continuing, “One night she decided to surprise me with a blowjob and essentially, we found out that Viltrumite cum is very addictive. Amber deepthroated my cock for hours and drank god knows how much cum, and it slowly fried her brain.

“Are you serious?” Eve narrowed her eyes, lost for words, “How the fuck would you even—”

“I don’t know the “whys” and “hows” Eve. I don’t even know why my mother is normal, she only mentioned that dad was very vanilla during sex.” Spat Mark a guilty hint in his voice, “All I know for sure is that Amber ’s hopelessly addicted to my cum and it has basically made her retarded, among other things.”

“Oh...”

“Yeah,” continued Mark, “and now she’s completely unable to take care of herself. Odds are if I stopped showing up, she’d do something drastic, again.”

“I can somewhat understand your position.” Eve muttered, looking down for a moment, her gaze fixated on a stain on the carpet as she thought to herself.

To think Amber was reduced to a drooling cumslut by swallowing her boyfriend's cum.. At least Mark wasn't willingly cheating like Eve initially thought, but this should be so much worse. However, Eve wasn't as repulsed as she imagined, her initial feelings of anger giving way to something different but she wasn't going to accept this without a fight.

“But how bad could it be if you leave her alone?”

“She’s a complete idiot. Just look at this apartment for proof,” Mark gestured around him as he continued, “she forgets to cook, clean, eat and charge for her cam shows.”

“Hold on, she’s a cam girl now!” Eve nearly choked on her tongue as she heard that. Even post transformation she didn’t expect Amber to be an amateur porn star.

“Like three months ago I caught her stuffing her holes for an audience of nearly one hundred thousand, and it was all for free.” Mark shook his head, “She thought she just got money with views, at least now I’ve taught her to charge for each show.”

“Wow...” Eve’s voice trailed off as she peered over at Amber, she was literally rubbing her crotch on the couch. She didn’t seem to care that Eve was even in the room and just kept eying up her boyfriend mark.

“Yeah,

“*Uuuhhnn, massah*, I almost forgot,” drooled Amber as she skipped over to her purse and bent over, giving Eve a look at her tattoos.

Around her upper thigh was a queen of hearts grapevine which snaked down to her knee, and avoided Amber’s other two tattoos. The words “Dumb Nigger” were tattooed on her thighs right bellow her massive chocolate cake; the I was dotted by a queen of heart, and the cursive lettering looked a bit too classy for Amber. Though that's not what made Mark furious.

“Bitch what have I told you about spending more money?” growled Mark.

“*Yessum, maaassah!* Yuz called me a dumb nigger so much I got it tattooed so I wouldn’t forget.” Amber twerked her cheeks filling the room with the sound of hot clapping as she continued, “Now I’m nevah gunna forget what I am, Massah.”

“Dumb. Whore.” Mark rubbed his eyes and Eve could tell he was getting very frustrated.

“But don’t yaz worry, massah,” continued Amber as she pulled out a whole roll of cash, “I got ya green.”

“Wait, where the fuck did you get this?!” shouted Mark as she snatched it from her hands, “I manage your welfare and cam check—”

“Mark that’s a bit awful,” muttered Eve, still a bit awestruck by the display. She didn’t understand why she wasn’t fuming mad. This was awful but oddly hot?

Mark exhaled, his nostril’s flaring as he answered, “I understand, but last time I gave her extra money she literally bought crack and a pipe from some hobo.”

“Uuuuhhn, Amber is suuwwy maaassah,” moaned Amber as she jiggled her tits, “But yuz said ya needed more muneey, so I did sum tricks for cash at *dah*-club. ”

“Stupid whore! I said I needed *your* money!” Mark slapped Amber right on the ass causing her to squirt herself stupid(er). The front of her thong quickly darkened as Mark grabbed a handful of Amber’s hair.

“Hnnngghh cuuummssh~” drooled Amber as she felt Mark tug her in close.

“I have said this half a dozen times you stupid hoe. Do not turn tricks for random guys at the club, you will catch something nasty.”

“Hnnnggh, buuh, buuuhhtt—”

SLAP!

“No, buts cunt, now apologize,” ordered Mark, his tone stern and cold. It was enough to make Eve cover her mouth in shock but something about it was very hot.

“Hnnngghhh, Suuwwy maaassah,” moaned Amber, shivering in his grasp. Her mouth hung open as she continued, “Iz just hadn’t got no white cock for a while, yur nigga gets super stupid without her massah~”

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

“Keep quiet and I’ll deal with you in a second.”

“Haaannnnhh, yuuuz tuh-to good to me massah,” drooled Amber as her face shifted to a sloppy ahegao. She clearly creamed herself during the last few spankings but she didn’t look nearly satisfied.

“Mark, I—”

Mark put his finger over Eve’s mouth and sighed, “If I’m not harsh she only gets worse. When she first became a bimbo she was addicted to me and I rejected her because I

wanted to be with you, but within two days she lost all her money to scams and maxed out all three of her credit cards.”

“That’s awful,” whispered Eve as intently listened to Mark’s words.

“Half the reason she is here instead of anywhere nicer is she’s crazy in debt. I manage all her money now and hopefully in a few years she’ll be able to move to a new place. Not debt free but at least she won’t be here or harassed by scammers,” continued Mark.

“Hunnnngghh, puh-please massah, your dumb nigga needs your thick white dick!”
“Amber!” shouted Mark as she reached behind him and rubbed his bulge right in front of Eve.

“The niggas around this ghetto don’t have dicks better than my white massah!” she continued, panting like a bitch a bitch in heat, “Colonize my slutty African holes with that big cracka dick!”

“Eve is right here you whore!” Mark pimp slapped Amber back to the point. Eve could see the stars spinning around her head as she fell back, crumpling at the base of the couch.

“Is she—”

“She’s fine,” exhaled Mark as he looked down at Amber, “She’s gotten a whole lot tougher.”

“A side effect of your cum?” asked Eve.

“Something like that,” continued Mark, “If you like we can leave now? I realize you must not be happy after learning the truth, but I wasn’t sure how to tell you about this—”

“It’s fine Mark, I think I understand your burden.” Eve gave Mark a small half smile and held his hand, “And I’m okay with you doing what you gotta do…”

“Are you sure, because we can leave if you—”

“No, it’s alright,” said Eve as she squeezed Mark’s hand, “I know it will just get worse and I want to be here for you, Mark. After all I am your girlfriend, and in hindsight very glad you were stern about the no oral thing~”

“Thanks Eve, you’ve made this a lot easier.” Mark gave Eve a kiss on the cheeks and stepped back to go deal with Amber.

A small kiss was enough to make Eve’s cheeks flush. Her emotions were running high, chest and breath heavy. Eve thought she might faint from the rush but it wasn’t from shame, surprise, anger or jealousy. Things she should feel when she saw Mark start to unzip his pants in front of another woman. Yet all she felt was horny, her cunt throbbing as she watched Mark slap his white giga-dick down the center of Amber’s face.

“Alright you dumb nigger bitch, start sucking my dick. I know how desperate for it you are for some seed,” grunted Mark as his massive cock throbbed against Amber’s face. His shaft was like something out of a stable, nearly fifteen inches of pulsating white meat with a fat pink tip and two heavy nuts that were like two melons in a heavy leather sack.

Eve never got used to her boyfriend’s girth. Nor did she really appreciate how good his cock was, but the reality set in when she heard Amber start to mewl, “*Mmmnnnggh, suuh*-such a hot white donkey dick massah! Ya spoil ya nigger so~”

“Nasty bitch, start slurping it before I change my mind.” barked Mark, “Because I am five seconds away from leaving with Eve.”

“Yes sir, ya nigga will suck ya *guuuuudd—aaaahhmmm!*”

Eve shuddered as she watched Amber start choking on her boyfriend’s cock like a trained whore. Her thick black lips wrapped around his cock head and swallowed the first few inches of Mark’s meat with ease. Her tongue lathering his shaft with spit before his shaft slid deeper into Amber’s throat. Her neck bulged as Mark’s big white *pipe* curved and stretched her esophagus.

Even as Mark’s cock choked and wrecked her throat, Amber didn’t quit. She wasn’t just used to being abused by big white cock, she fucking loved it and Amber knew the best way to make Mark cum faster. She happily massaged Mark’s balls with both her hands while she moved her lips up and down his dick. It wasn’t long till her lips started kissing the base of Mark’s dick, leaving a big purple ring on his trimmed pubes.

“Come on bitch, you can go faster than that.”

“*Ghuunnkkkk!*” gurgled Amber as she felt Mark grab her head and start fucking her throat raw.

“Holy shit,” gasped Eve as he watched Mark pump Amber’s head like a maniac.

Amber’s throat writhed and eyes watered. With every thrust Mark’s massive nuts slapped against her chin and neck, nearly smothering her cock bulged throat. Eve could see a perfect outline of her boyfriend’s cock along Amber’s esophagus for a split second before Mark pulled her head back. Her lips extended into a slutty duck face as she left smudges down Mark’s massive white meat.

“Mmmm, go harder baby...” Eve whispered as she fidgeted in place, trying not to stare too hard at the display of raw white dominance. Mark was pumping her throat so fast, Eve could only imagine how good it felt for that retard to finally get to taste Mark’s superior meat.

“Take my cum load you retarded cumdumpster!” shouted Mark through gritted teeth.

“Ghuuunnkkkk—hnnnnnhhhhgg!”

Amber’s face was impaled on Mark’s cock, every inch stuffed in her throat as Mark spat, “And you better not spit up a single drop.”

Eve bit her lip and let out a low moan as Mark filled Amber’s stomach to the brim with his seed. His thick sperm filled her stomach in an instant and flowed up her throat, clogging her windpipe as Mark finished cumming. Amber’s cheeks puffed up and her eyes fluttered as she desperately tried to follow her master’s orders.

“Pheeeew, at least you can still drain my dick properly, nigger.” Mark exhaled as he finished cumming.

“Yeah, she sure can,” muttered Eve, her eyes fixated on Amber’s sloppy suck face.

“Should I continue, Eve?” asked Mark as he pulled his cum drenched meat out of Amber’s throat. Eve could see the strings of spit and cum break and fall off Mark’s meat, and drip on Amber’s sloppy O-face. Her brain looked like it popped, yet she didn’t spill a single drop of Mark’s seed. Which only made Eve want to seem Mark do more filthy things to his retarded fuck pet.

Eve wanted to believe that she was just being a supportive girlfriend. That her words of understanding and care were to ease Mark’s burden as he dealt with Amber but she couldn’t deny her feelings, not when they were so clear. Eve needed to see more, a

voice in her head was screaming at her to encourage Mark to fuck Amber like the stupid ghetto whore she was, but for now Eve just responded with a affirming nod.

“Wake up, retard!” ordered Mark, his voice more of a growl than a shout.

SLAP!

SLAP!

“*Mnnngghhh!*” Amber let out gutter groans as Mark’s cock slapped across both her cheeks, snapping her out of her stupor.

“Ass up, you’re finally getting filled.”

“*Duuuhhn, yu-yes shhiirr!*” Amber snapped to life and quickly bent over. Her massive tits pressed against the dirty carpet as she pushed her ass up.

Eve just watched as Mark ripped off Amber’s thong and spread her ass cheeks. Giving his girlfriend a quick look at Amber’s drooling black slit and puffy dark asshole. She had the holes of a porn star and before Eve could do a thing Mark’s cock was pressing against Amber’s asshole.

“Drill that stupid bitch,” whispered Eve as she started rubbing her crotch against the table edge. Mark was too busy breaking Amber in half to notice but Eve was too horny to care. A spark ignited inside her as she watched Mark’s meat hammer stretch Amber’s well fucked ass to it’s limits, filling the room with hot wet slapping as his nuts collided with her thighs.

“You stupid fucking nigger, I’m going to remind you why you need to obey me.” Mark’s voice stern, dominating as he grabbed Amber’s hair and pulled her head back.

“Did you hear him, bitch?” Eve heard herself say.

“*Hhhnnnggh, deeesssh maaassaah!*” slurred Amber, her face contorted into the sloppiest ahgao Eve had ever seen. Her lips were slick with spit, jaw slack, and eyes had rolled into her head.

“*Fuuhh-fuuhhhlll yyyuur nigggaaah! Chu-colonize muuhh whu-worthless genes!*”

"You don't need to tell me twice." Spat Mark as he started thrusting harder. His frustration with his stupid ex-girlfriend manifested in his pumps. The sound of his nuts bashing Amber's backside nearly drowned out Amber's cries of pleasure.

Eve had never heard a woman cum so hard and wondered if Mark would ever fuck her like his dumb pet. She could literally see Amber's I.Q. entering the negatives as Mark's giga-dick destroyed whatever senses she had left, turning Amber into a mewling, feral bitch. Unfit to do or be anything but a cock sleeve for Mark's superior cock, and the thought that Amber was monopolizing her boyfriend made Eve cream.

"Mnnnnhh, Maaark~" groaned Eve as she came, her body trembling as she watched Amber's entire body go limp from Mark's heavy thrusts.

That's it Mark, fuck that stupid nigger. Boil away more of her brains, she doesn't need them anymore, thought Eve as she nearly came herself stupid too.

"You stupid whore, who do you obey?!" shouted Mark, tugging harder as he spat his questions at Amber.

"Uhhhngghhh," gurgled Amber, brain nearly fried but she knew better than to ignore her master's questions, "Yuuuh-yuuuz, maassaahh, meeeh uuh-beey yooouussh!"

"That's right whore, now enjoy your reward!"

Mark dumped another massive load into Amber's bowels. Eve could see her belly bulge slightly as her body stretched to accept every drop of Mark's divine seed. It was beautiful and the only problem Eve now saw with the sight of a bleached and broken Amber was she got off the hook too quickly. She wanted Amber to be punished more for being such a stupid coon, but at this point Eve couldn't really protest.

At least not yet.

"Good nigger, at least you're still good at graining my nuts," exhaled Mark as he popped his cock out of Amber's asshole, "You can lick the floor clean once we're gone, nigger."

"Uhhnnnngghhhoo, maassaahh," drooled Amber as Mark's hot cum poured out of her ass like a waterfall pooling on the floor.

"And Eve are you alright?" he continued.

Eve immediately pulled back from the corner of the table. Her face flush as she sputtered, “Ye-yeah, I’m fine, just a bit overwhelmed.”

“It’s to be expected considering.”

“Is she going to be okay,” asked Eve, betraying her true feelings. She wanted to see Mark ruin Amber more, yet didn’t want Mark to fully understand her awakened kink while she still didn’t understand it herself.

“Oh yeah, this is nothing for Amber.” Mark slapped Amber’s ass and caused it to shake a jiggle, “This bitch can easily go another few rounds but I’m not going to give her too much more since she fucked up earlier.”

“*Unnnnhooo*,” Amber’s brain popped as her gaping asshole twitched, trying hard to re-tighten after Mark’s abuse.

“Do you always fuck her ass?” asked Eve.

“Yeah, why?”

“No reason, but if you prefer anal I wouldn’t mind trying it at home.”

“*Haha*, oh no, nothing like that,” chuckled Mark, “I just don’t want this bitch getting knocked up.”

“Oh, that makes sense.”

“And besides, I only want to fuck the girl I like.”

“Such a sweet talker~” Eve embraced Mark, rubbing her cheek against his as she reached down and grabbed his cock, teasing him as she continued, “Though, how can I be sure you’re not just thinking with this big dick?”

“Well it’s true,” said Mark, a bit of a pout in his voice.

“*Hnnnggh, lssssh truuuee*,” drooled Amber through cum stained lips, “Only massah’s main hoe gets her cunt pounded!”

“Am I your main hoe?” asked Eve as she felt her heart skip a beat.

“Well, first, you're not a hoe, and second, you're a hundred times better than this dumb, bitch.”

SLAP!

“*Ahhhhnnnggh!*” moaned Amber as Mark gave her ass another slap.

“In that case, I fully support this,” said Eve, her voice had hints of excitement as her new feelings started bubbling to the surface.

“Just take me along when you can. I want to be here to support you Mark, *mwaaaah~*”

Mark smiled as Eve planted a kiss on his cheek. Her hug tightening as Mark asked, “In that case, same time next week?”

“Of course.”

“*Massah!*”