

Description: After all the excitement happened at the police station, Leon is finally going home to meet his family.

Kinks: Bleached, Slurs, Mother/Son, Sister/Brother, Brother/Brother, Sissy, Trans-Woman, Sissy, Bimboi, Hung Shota, Teen Tattoos, Quadruple Amputee, Rough Sex, Shorty, Anal, Spanking, Hung Femboy

Bleached World Africa Ch.3

Miranda had just finished escorting her son out of the police station. The business with the terrorist Yetuma had caused quite a stir, but Miranda was granted some time to take her son home early today. It was getting dark by the time Miranda and Leon started going home. The final hints of orange sky were being swallowed by the night as the cool sea winds flew through the mega city. It was a calm night and yet, all Leon could do was think about what just happened.

He had no idea the lady he helped was a notorious terrorist! Though luckily, his mother wasn't too mad but she did smother Leon in a protective hug for a good thirty minutes before she was calmed down by corrections Officer Davis. His only punishment (if you could call it that) was answering a few questions, though Miranda got a little mad at Leon when he asked them to be lenient with their sentencing. .

Miranda wanted her thrown in a pit if not killed but Davis seemed pleased by Leon's answer and told his mother he'd "see what he could do and wait for more news by the weekend". Leon was a bit nervous for a bunch of different reasons which he had trouble sorting out, but at the moment he mostly felt smothered by his mother who still worried for him. The trip home was mostly highway, meaning the car could self drive for them, leaving Miranda to focus on important things.

Like giving her son a sloppy titjob!

Miranda was half naked, laying on her back in the reclined seat. Her police uniform unbuttoned and bra tossed on the passenger seat. While her son Leon sat on her stomach and pumped her fat black titties. His small hands grasped Miranda's puffy pink nipples as he pumped her sweaty black milkers. At least half his long white shaft poked from between the big black fuck mountains. However, instead of worshiping her son's exposed shaft Miranda was scolding him.

"I never want you to scare me like that again baby!"

"But Mommy, she was bleeding, and probably would've died if I didn't-"

"Hush baby, she was a nasty nigger gorilla and would be better off dead. Besides I wouldn't know what I'd do if you got hurt." Miranada reached out and cupped her son's cheeks, "I'm just glad we'll never see her again, now let Mommy spoil you until we get home."

"Alright, but you're not asking properly, again."

"Oh sorry baby, Mommy was just flustered. Can your silly nigger milk your dick, massah?"

"Yes you may," sighed Leon as his mother got back to work.

"Thank-ya *maassah!*" Moaned Miranda with an exaggerated giggle.

"That's a-*ahnn-mmm*, a good Mommy!" Leon bit his lower lip as he groaned, humping his mothers's massive ebony mounds . He bit his lower lip, his face melting as his cock pulsed and leaked precum that his Mommy greedily gobbled up.

Miranda's lips extended into a sloppy duck face as she sucked all the sweet pre-cum out of Leon's cock. It oozed down her throat and directly into her gullet, but it was nothing compared to a real load. Her baby boy could cum like a fucking horse and Miranda was desperately milking Leon, moving her lips up and down his fat white donkey dick, every pulse of his penis a hint she was bringing him closer to cumming.

"*Mmnnggh*, I am getting close."

"Don't hold back Master! Just dump-*ghhhnnkk!*" Miranda felt her throat bulge as Leon shoved his meat into her mouth.

"*Mmmmnnnggh*, *swalloow iittssh!*" Grunted Leon as he shoved his shaft down her throat. His hands squeezed her tits hard as he blasted a thick load.

Yes massah, your silly nigger obeys, thought Miranda as she cried, "*Mnnnggghhh!*"

Her son's spunk clogged her airway and started to spill out of her lips and nose. Thick nasty ropes of her son's sweet white molasses leaked out of her lips and nostrils as she

came. Miranda soaked her pristine green police shorts, the crotch darkening as her cunt honey seeped through, but she didn't care. Her son's cum was just too good!

"*Ahhhhgggh*, baby you came so much." Drooled Miranda after she pulled her lips off of her son's tip. His fat cock was still drooling cum over her chest, and Miranda wanted it all.

"*Mmmm*, do you want to keep pumping Mommy's throat?" Miranda licked her cum coated lips as she reached past her tits and cupped her son's still heavy nuts, "You're so very backed up and despite being tired, Mommy will milk you dry!"

"I think we better stop for now."

"But why?" Miranda asked, as she gave her son a pouty look.

"Because we just got home." Leon turned to look outside to see the quiet of the New Novo Suburbia around him. It appears the car's A.I managed well enough without his mother's input.

The two story homes were built for those whose homes were destroyed in the great grease fire. Leon remembered hearing from his mother that it destroyed most of the old Portuguese and Brazilian inspired architecture. What they got was a very western inner city that housed most of the workforce and visitors. While people like Leon's family got to live in the suburbs, which took design inspiration from the old architecture and were a literal jungle these days.

It was difficult to grow grass in the climate but some managed. Though most opted to grow trees; some Gmelina trees, but mostly oil palms. They grew close to each other and formed a rather large canopy over most of the space between the homes. The garden association hoped to grow a canopy over the streets though Yateni (the head of the garden association) said that would take over a decade. Leon fully expected it would happen, this was the kind of place where everyone knew everyone and got along. There was little in the way of property dividers beyond the fact you weren't supposed to walk into each other's homes; unless there was an orgy happening. In that case it was encouraged that you join and do your communal duty to clap black cheeks.

All the homes were quite spacious. Miranda had mentioned a few times they were much larger than the old homes, nicer too. They were built in the same portuguese style as the old town. Every home was built with a material made to look like tan or beige stone infilled by a nice white lime, giving the cylindrical house a nice white facade. The front

door had a large overhang which was supported by a trio of arches which ran the length of the entire wooden porch. Though Leon's eyes fixated on the front door as his other mother Tami threw it open.

"Baby! I'm so happy to see you home." Cheered Tami as she strutted towards the driveway barefoot with only a white apron covering her voluptuous bimbo body.

"Hi, Mom." Said Leon as he lowered the window and stuck his head outside to meet his second Mom.

Tami was the biological father of his siblings. Though over the past twenty years she'd started feminizing herself to the point Tami didn't have a shred left of her former masculinity; which wasn't much according to Miranda. She always thought her husband would make a much better shemale than male and was very supportive of the transition, and Leon agreed. He encouraged his new mother to behave in the manner he expected, which now involved her being a bubbly bleached whore.

With perfect dark brown skin, long and straight bleach blonde hair, and even more thickness packed into her hips than Miranda. Tami had two fake plastic dark chocolate mountains of tits flesh that easily reached double-J sizes with fat beefy dark brown nipples to match. Unlike her wife, Tami's body was smooth and soft, with gentile muscle contours around her extra wide hips and double stuffed thighs that squished together when she stood. Leon could already see her body glistening with oil, meaning she was probably getting ready for a stream soon.

"I see you've been playing with Miranda. I hope she hasn't milked you dry yet."

"Nope, I'm still good to go!" Cheered Leon as he hopped off his mother and out of the car window.

"That's my little Stallion!" Cooed Tami as she squatted and embraced her son.

"*Oooomnn!*" Leon groaned as he was suddenly squished into his mother's tit flesh. His face was swallowed by her big beach ball sized tits.

"How about I carry you inside and spoil you until we have to-"

"Wait a second!"

"Yes Dear," responded Tami as she watched Miranda climb out of the police vehicle.

“You’ve got a lot to answer for Sweetie.”

“And you’ve got a fresh glaze of our son’s sperm all over your tits.”

Miranda puffed up her cheeks. Her robotic heels slamming against the pavement as she spat, “That’s not the point!”

“And what is the point? I thought Leon was supposed to be shared between us?”

Continued Tami as she let go of Leon, “But it seems like you’ve been monopolizing him lately.”

“Then what about this!” Miranda reached out and pulled Tami’s apron to the side, revealing her wife’s caged flat topped chastity cage, smooth heavy black nuts with a big white queen of hearts ball tattoo and a large womb tattoo that matched Miranda’s womb tattoo completely with the words “Leon’s Bleached Bimbo” written underneath the heart.

“*Hehe*, Dear you’re showing Leon my clitty. I’ll start to leak if you do that.”

“Cut the crap, Tami. You showed Leon your tattoo early didn’t you!”

“But how would you know that unless you showed him yours?”

“Don’t change the subject, you ruined the surprise first.”

“I’m sorry Shnookums, your silly bimbo wife is a bit of a ditz and must’ve like... forgot.”

Tami playfully knocked on the side of her head, “My brain just goes blank when our son shows me his big white dick.”

“Well then maybe you should take a break and share a bit more. You’ve been a greedy bimbo lately!”

“You’re completely right Miranda! Leon should give us hungry old whores a break.”

“Wait that’s not what I-”

Tami giggled as she looked down at her son, “Leon, your Sisters just got home and they probably want to show off their new tattoos.”

“Sounds good, just let me get my bag.” Leon smiled.

“Don’t worry,” Interjected Miranda, “I’ll get your bag dear. You run along while your Mommies chat about something in private.”

“Haaaangh, fine.” Exhaled Miranda, “besides I wanted to chat with you too.”

“Oh, how mysterious. I wonder what it might be.” Cooed Tami as she pressed her tits against Miranda’s big old milkers, meeting her wife’s intense look with a bubbly smile.

“Just try not to fight and tell Ekunda he can join us too.”

“Your older brother is out at soccer practice, but he’ll be home soon. Now give your Mommies a chance to talk seriously.”

Leon nodded and walked into the house. Still completely naked with his cock swinging between his legs. He entered the main hallway and b-lined down the nearby stairs. His feet scuttled down the steps quickly and he took a hard left into the recreation room, expecting to see his Sister’s watching T.V. However as Leon entered, he was immediately caught in a booby trap!

“Caught you!” Shouted Izula as she leaned over and squeezed her tits around Leon’s head.

Izula wasn’t much taller than Leon; literally five feet of pure jiggy black thickness, with a pair of pillowy milkers that reached over a foot from her chest and sagged halfway down her soft belly. Izula had a round face with thick dark brown lips, cute brown eyes and a pair of pig tails which reached her shoulders. She’d boosted her breasts size in the past two years and was currently wearing a half bra to help lift the twenty pounds of tits attached to her chest. Yet the soft white fabric didn’t cover her puffy dark brown nipples that hardened as soon as she embraced Leon. Her slender little arms squeezed her brother against her soft and pudgy tummy. Leon could immediately feel his hands sink into her extra wide hips as he tried to push himself out of the death grip.

“Not much of a trap since I can push myself out.” Continued Leon as he managed to escape.

“And that’s Amanra’s fault!” shouted Izula, puffing out her cheeks, “she was supposed to squish you from the other side!”

Izula whipped her head around to the couch where her Sister was sitting, “That lazy nigger fell asleep!”

"Hmmmmh Izuuuulaa!" Whined Amanra as she slowly moved upright, rubbing her sleepy eyes, *"Why dib-yu... ahhhhmmm, why did you wake me up?"*

Amanra almost seemed like a younger version of Miranda. A six foot two black woman with long curly black hair that reached her lower back. Her double-G cup breasts had a hypnotic bounce and yet, stayed perky above her well defined abs. With fat puffy pink nipples that matched her mother. Her statuesque muscled thighs were slick with sweat and between her legs was a perfect brown slit with just the hints of her pink insides shining through and standing out from her otherwise stubble dotted pussy.

"Morning Sis, did you get sleepy waiting for your little brother." Leon leaned over, an almost babying tone in his voice, "It must've been hard staying up past your bedtime."

"Oh?! Master!" Amanra immediately woke up, and jumped to her feet, "I'm so happy your home, did you see..."

"Mom spoiled the surprise, but I like the new tattoos." Leon took a look at his Sister's platinum white womb tattoos. Filigree stylized queen of hearts, dotted by little white crowns with the words "Leon's Bleached Bitch" written underneath.

"Mmmm, thank you Master." Izula leaned over and embraced her brother from behind as she cooed, "does it mean it's our turn?"

"Our Moms are busy, so I'd say that's a yes, and since you weren't ready for me." Leon turned to Amanra and pushed her back onto the couch.

"Eeeep!" she squeaked as she fell over instantly. She was helpless to resist her little brother and just lost all her strength at his touch.

"I think you'll make a good seat." Leon smiled as he sat on his sister's lap, resting his head between her tits as he continued, "Consider it a little punishment for falling asleep."

"Mmmmm, oohmm thu-thank you Master." muttered Amanra, "I'll do better next time."

"You better Sista, I'm not gonna cover for your pathetic ass." Spat Izula as she squatted at Leon's feet. Her massive tits covering her Master's legs as his cock poked through her cleavage.

“You’re always so hard on Amanra, she’s just a big softie.” Said Leon as he reached to his sides and grabbed his big Sister’s big pink nipples.

“She can’t be so sheepish!” Pouted Izula as she kissed Leon’s cock tip, “*Mmmmwaah*, we’re owned niggers now and have to carry ourselves above the common filth.”

“*Mmnnggh*, yes little Sis.” She let out a soft moan as Leon pressed his fingers into her hardening nipples.

In the months prior Leon had been training Amanra to take small nipple insertions. A talent that he expected she inherited from her mother. At first she could barely handle the sounders Leon used, but soon she could take two of his fingers like a pro. Now the simple act of fingering her tits had become an easy way to push his Sister to the edge of orgasm with no real effort. A fact Leon often used to punish her for being naughty.

“Let’s see if you can make me cum before Amanra squirts. If you can, I’ll pound you first.”

“Challenge accepted little bro!”

“*Mmnnggh*, *muh*-my nipples are-*mmnnggh*, *mu-eeellttinn!*” squealed Amanra.

“Stop being such a sissy and learn to hold back.” Drooled Izula after giving her little brother’s cock head another kiss, “Even Ekunda can hold back longer than you... *mmmmggh*, *suh guuudd!*”

Amanra’s face melted as she watched her little Sister’s eyes glaze over with love and deep lust. Nothing softened Izula more than her little brother’s big hard white dick. Even with her massive cow titties she still couldn’t completely envelop his superior white meat and had to use her mouth and throat to service the rest. Her head bobbing up and down as she sucked all of the left over pre-cum from his cock; she could still taste her mother’s throat slime, and it made her suck even harder. Determined to beat her mother out as the favored fuck sleeve.

“*Mmmm*, you’re getting so much better Sis... I mean, suck my cock harder nigger!” Ordered Leon as he fingered Amanra’s nipples harder, “Don’t you want to be better than Mommy?”

“*Ghhnnggkkk!*” gurgled Izula, she started moving her head faster, sucking harder. She wasn’t going to be the second kora to her mother. She’d be Leon’s main suck-slut and

didn't need oxygen to do that! Izula happily choked herself as she felt her brother's cock swell, stretching her esophagus to the point Leon could see his cock's outline in her throat.

"Mmnnnnnggh, buh-brother-"

"It's **Master**, Amanra."

"Mmuh-muh-maaaaassshhtterr!" Amanra's eyes rolled up into her head as she felt her pussy throb. She couldn't take the nipple teasing, they were so sensitive and her brother knew exactly how to tease them. He pulled and penetrated her nipples with his fingers, giving his Sister a mind melting nipple finger-banging, until;

"Cuummssssh!"

"Awww, poor nigger, did you piss yourself again?" Added Izula as she saw her Sister's juices leaking down the couch."

"Did you Amanra?" asked Leon, "because Mom said I should punish you if you soaked the couch again."

"Nyyuuh-noooo!" Tears streamed down the sides of Amanra's sloppy of face as she tried, *"I-I lsssh da qhu-ick shooooot!"*

"Hmmmph, pathetic."

"Sorry Izula but this quick shot slut is going to get my cock first. Better luck next time,"

Izula smiled as she licked her brother's tip, *"Aheeehn, at least I get to taste the first load-ggghhhk!"* Before she swallowed his cock head, her tongue teasing her brother's fat pink cock tip, desperately trying to milk a load.

"Drink up Sis, and make sure to swallow every last drop." Leon grabbed his Sister's pigtails and slammed his meat down her throat.

"Mmgggrrrrrhhhhnn!" Izula gurgled moans as her lips extended into a vacuum suck face. Her eyes crossed as she scarfed down all of Leon's thick white baby batter. She could feel it filling her stomach to the brim. Her brain tingled with every drop of nut sludge dumped inside her chubby tummy.

“And don’t be so sad Sis,” continued Leon as he popped his fingers out of Amanra’s nipples, “You’re getting fucked first.

“Mmmnnn-yaaaaay...”

Izula popped her lips off Leon’s spit shined dick; not a single drop of cum was left, only a coating of her spit. Leon leapt off Amanra’s lap and turned around, easily spreading her legs. Amanra still felt so light headed, her brain was buzzing in the afterglow of orgasm as her brother spread her legs, revealing her dripping cunt and the puddle of Sex juices running down her taint.

“Good girl,” said Leon as he rubbed Amanra’s abs, petting her like a dog as he continued, “You didn’t lie about not soiling the couch again and for that I won’t go too hard on you.”

“Mmmmnnngghh, thu-thank you bro-Master! Thank you Master, I’ll try not to be such a pathetic coon.” Amanra managed to catch herself and Leon seemed pleased enough by her mewls. He was so strong and she was completely helpless as he pulled her forward and slapped his cock against her pussy.

“I do have my doubts about that, Sis.” Leon cock squished against her pussy, creating a wet squishing sound as he teased, “Look at how wet you are, can you really last much longer?”

“Of course not, Master! That reatared coon doesn’t know how to hold back her natural urges, she’s basically an animal.” Interjected Izula as she reached around and cupped her brother’s heavy nuts.

“Come on big Sis, you should be a little nicer to this big softie.”

“Mmmm, but you are too nice to this big dumb nigga!” Protested Izula with a pouty face, “It reflects poorly on you Master! If your nigger keep creaming herself at a bit of teasing, people will doubt the quality of your training.”

“But I can’t *heeeelp issssh!*” moaned Amanra, “little brother is such a stud, it’s impossible to stop my body from reacting naturally.”

“Poor pet,” responded Leon as he started sinking his tip inside her slit, “It must be hard for you to concentrate at college. When all you want is your little brother’s cock!”

*"Hnnngggh, yuh-*yes Master, I'm a big coon loser that loves your fat white shota cock!"
Amanra

"That we agree on, Sis *mmmmwaah*." Izula leaned forward and kissed Leon's back as he sunk his meat into Amanra. The sound of wet squishing and sputtered groans filled the room as she continued, "May I help our silly older Sister, Master?"

"And how will you help her?" asked Leon.

"Hehehe like this!" Izula's lips curved into a slutty smile as she moved down and spread Leon's tight white boy bubble booty, revealing his sweaty little butthole.

"You take too much after Tami."

"And you should be glad I do!" Izula licked her lips before pressing them against Leon's sweaty asshole. Then she quickly ran her tongue up his taint, scraping his sweat onto her tongue before planting a sloppy kiss on the back of her brother's balls.

"Mmmnnggh!" grunted Leon.

*"Ahnnngggh, muh-*Master your pre is so-*mmmm, hooottssh!*" Groaned Amanra, her eyes fluttered as she felt ropes of thick white baby batter flood into her womb. It stuck to her walls and made her body shiver as Leon started rutting deep inside.

"Fuck!" drooled Izula as she pressed her nose against Leon's butthole before taking a big, *"Snnooooorrt! Hnnngggh,* I missed being your nigger, ass cleaner."

"Mmmph dummy," grunted Leon, "It's only been a day since you kissed my asshole."

*"Hnnngggh, buh-*but it feels like it's been years mas-

"Then you should shut it and put those lips to work, right slave?"

"Ahnnngggghhh! Yes massah! Your dumb coon is *soooowwy!*" Izula's voice got sloppy as she obeyed her brother and started making out with his asshole. It was too fucking good hearing him act so dominant. He was six years younger but he new the exact words to make Izulu's pussy melt. She couldn't help herself, and started rubbing her soaking cunt as she shoved her tongue up Leon's ass.

“As for you,” continued Leon as he intensely stared into his Sister’s eyes, “Don’t get cocky just because you milked some pre-cum without creaming yourself. You’ve still got a lot-”

“*Mmnnnggh-mmaaaassah!*” Cried Amanra as she wrapped her legs around Leon’s body.

“Such a bad nigger. Catching Master in that gorilla grip-*mmnnnggh!*” Spat Izula between sloppy anal rim kisses, “*Mmnnngghh*

“I *duh*-don’t want you to pull out!”

“Well I can’t with these fat legs squeezing me!” Leon let out a grunt as he felt Amanra grip him tighter. Her legs wrapped tightly around his back and barely allowed him to keep rutting. Though to Amanra’s credit she hadn’t cum yet, but she was getting very close.

“*Hnnnggghh, soooowwwrry!*” squealed Amanra, her face melted, drool dripped from her lips onto her jiggling breasts.

“You’re such a dirty nigger, Sis!” Leon reached forward and squeezed his Sister’s tits, his finger’s sinking into her sweaty flesh as he continued, “*Buuut*, I suppose you’ve done a good job holding back.”

“*Nyygggghhh!*” Her eyes rolled up into her head and Leon could feel her walls squeezing his cock like a vice. She’d probably cum no matter what Leon but he felt like going easy on his silly big Sister.

“So feel free to cum-”

“*Nyggghhhyyyeesssshhh!*”

Amara’s legs tightened and she pulled her brother in close. Every single inch of Leon’s fat white cock inserted inside her cunt, deforming her abs as his thick pre-cum leaked into her womb. She was milking every square inch of his meat, her tight folds gripped Leon perfectly and normally Leon

“*Mmmmm*, Master, don’t hold back! Blast that hot white boy nut in that stupid gorilla nigga!” Added Izula with an impish voice as she returned to teasing Leon’s shit-hole.

Her long pink tongue pressed up against his prostate, while her lips formed a seal around his hole as his cock was completely squeezed.

“Fine! I’m gonna shoot-*mmmph*.” grunted Leon.

“*Knooocccckk meeehh upsssh!*” she cried as he burst inside Amanra like a fire hose. His big white dick blasing a high pressure steam of hot nut jelly that saturated her womb. Amanra could feel his superior white seed swimming around her belly, trying to wriggle inside her eggs. She hoped to be the first one carrying Leon’s mulatos, and from the way her stomach bloated that was a very real possibility.

“*Phew...* How do you feel, Sis?”

“*Haannggghhh....*” Amanra’s body went limp, her legs slipped off Leon’s back and hung off the couch as she exhaled sweet moans. Half conscious from cumming so hard, but a bit proud she didn’t pass out half way through a fuck session, again.

“Congrats Amanra, you lasted much longer than last time.” Leon rubbed his back as he sighed, “even if you did grip me pretty hard.”

“*Hnnngghhhh... su-su...*” Amanra’s voice trailed off as she started to pass out. The feeling of Leon pulling out was enough to make her cum, and the sudden rush she felt when Leon’s cum started to spill from her was the last straw. She couldn’t stay away any longer and started to pass out.

“*Mwaaah!*” Leon leaned forward and planted a little kiss on Amanra’s cheeks before he continued, “have a good rest, Sis. We can continue your training later...”

“Come on Master!” Izula pulled her face out from Leon’s bubble butt and fell to her knees, pressing her tits against the ground. She looked back at Leon, swaying her hips as she continued, “Come over here and dump that thick white seed inside me!”

Leon pulled out of Amanra’s trembling body. His cock scraped out globs of his thick cum which spilled and oozed down her taint and over the front couch as he left Amanra a gaping mess. He turned to look at his Sister’s sloppy display, her dark brown butthole gave him a cheeky wink with every clap of her fat black ass cheeks!.

“Come on little Master!”

CLAP!

CLAP!

CLAP!

"Mmmm, come over here and fuck a real nigger's pussy! I promise I'll last a lot longer." Amanra gloated, a smug smile forming on her lips as she saw her older Sister drool half conscious.

"Oh really?" Said Leon, sounding aloof as he knelt behind his Sister and grabbed hold of her ass cheeks. His hands were swallowed by the dark brown flesh as he spread them and slapped his cock between them.

"Yes really! My pussy's grip can be beat." Izula proudly asserted, "No bleached bot or nappy nigger hole can milk you harder, so just shove it in me Master and let me milk that fat kid dick dry."

"I'd like to see you try." Said Leon as he moved his hips back, then with one clean motion he...

"Ehhnnnggh, whu-wrong h-hu-hooooole!"

"I thought your Master was always right?"

"Mnnnggghh, buh-but-"

"But nothing Sis, Mom said you were too weak to anal, and spend too much time gooning after school."

"Nyggghhh, buh-but it feels so... Unnggghhhnn," Izula bit her lower lip as she felt her muscles flex and tighten around her brother's meat. Despite only being half inside her, his massive meat was already pressing on the back of her womb from her tight ass, and Izula wasn't prepared for the rush of pleasure.

"Stop complaining, if Ekunda was here he'd beg to be in your place!"

"He's a *suh*-sissy boi!" Objected Izula, her pussy throbbing, "*an-an*-and he doesn't have a trained *puh-puuusssy!*"

"I don't think you gooning for two hours a day with Tami's favorite dildo "training" and besides Sis." Leon shoved his cock deeper, his voice giddy as he continued, "As you're Master I have to fix your poor anal performance or it will reflect poorly on me."

"Hnnnggh, buh-brat! I hope your nuts shrivel up after you cuummmhhh!"

"Bad nigger!"

Slap!

Slap!

"Hnnnggghh!" Izula cried, clenching her teeth as Leon spanked her cheeks.

"I can't tolerate such language. Sorry Sis, but I'm gonna have to punish you!"

"Mnnnggh-noooo!"

Leon slowly pulled his meat back out of Izula's asshole. Her anal rim tightly squeezed and stretched as slowly pumped his Sister's asshole. He could tell she was trying to speak but his constant deep thrusts kept her a drooling mess. She could only sputter out sloppy groans, spittle dribbling down her chin as Leon's big white dick filled her bowels up completely.

"Mmm, you're getting a bit looser. Have you finally learned to relax?" Leon asked, his voice a bit sloppy as his fat nuts slapped against his Sister's backside.

"Hnnnggghhh, lssshh guh-gonna break!" screamed Izula as her asshole clamped down on Leon hard. Her pink anal interior squeezed him with a lot more force than Leon expected her tiny body to have.

"Wow Sis I-*mmmnn*, was not expecting you to last this long. Especially after you fainted after a minute last time."

"Uhhnnnggghh-uuhhnnngg," groaned Izula as her brother teased her mercilessly. Though she couldn't help but have a micro orgasm as he bullied her butt. With a barrage of;

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Leon beat his sister's cheeks, watching her sputter groans as she came her brains out. His lips curved into a giddy smile as he spat, "Since you've broken your previous record for anal, I think you deserve a reward!"

"Nyyggggghhh!" Izula's eyes went white and she bit her lower lip as Leon dumped an extra thick load inside her asshole. It felt thinner than the normal fresh morning cum production she normally got to monopolize, but ultimately it didn't matter. His hot spunk coated her anal walls, turning her bowels into a nasty cum saturated tanker. She felt her belly bloat and as soon as she felt the last nasty rope of ball grease leave Leon's cock she... passed out.

"Sis, you okay?" asked Leon as he popped his cock out of Izula's asshole.

"Uhhhhngggghh..."

Glorp!

A thick glob of Leon's spunk flowed out of her now destroyed asshole. Her black cumglazed donut was oozing his thick white ball cream, but Izula seemed fine. She had an expression somewhere between exhaustion and bliss, with the drool to accent both looks. While Amanra was still passed out, drooling on her tits as her pussy leaked Leon's seed. He doubted either of his Sisters were capable of milking the last few loads from his dick, but maybe his older brother was home?

Chapter 4: Size Matters

Leon slowly climbed up the stairs to get to the second floor. Miranda was talking on the phone with someone in the kitchen, and she seemed rather annoyed about something. Though when Leon poked his head in she smiled and told him she needed a few more minutes. Which was strange for his mother because normally she'd try to monopolize him whenever his Sister's finished, but Leon could tell this was something serious and didn't pry; it was probably work stuff anyways and Leon could use a break from pumping needy holes.

Though he was still a bit horny. Maybe his older Brother was home and even if he wasn't, a nice cool shower should calm him down before bed. Perhaps he would mess around in VR-chat for a few hours before bed? In any case, when Leon climbed up the spiral stairs, he was greeted by the sound of an argument between Tami and Ekunda.

He'd never mistake his brother's soft girlish voice as he heard Ekunda cry, "But it looks kinda weird!"

"I keep telling you son! You've got a long way to go before you reach your prime, and this little thing will boost your desirability tremendously." Said Tami, her voice was surprisingly stern. The normal cheery hint was absent from her voice as she argued with her son.

"Stop it Mom, you're being a dummy!"

"Stop being such a prude and realize that Mommy knows what's best for her little sissy. Don't you want to be a good pet for your younger brother? He expects so much from you."

"*Mmmm*, yes but I just don't think it's a good idea!"

It was coming from the Tami's streaming room. Tami used to be a male model but had since swapped careers to a much more lucrative pursuit; bleached streaming. Ever since Leon took his place as the Master of the house she'd transitioned to a role as a stay at home Mom and worked as a bleached camwhore. Paying a surprising amount of the bills by doing bi-weekly streams. Which involved Leon stuffing her with dick until she was dumb, drooling and giggling like a brain broken bimbo. However, there was no stream tonight and Leon wondered what they might be arguing about.

Leon poked his head into the streaming room. It was one of the spare bedrooms which had been remodeled for streaming debaucherous acts for E-fame. The walls on one side of the room were covered in a black acoustic foam, with a boom mike and computer on a desk to the side. While the other wall had a green screen and a bed, with two dome cameras for filming angles. Standing in the corner was Tami, completely naked and blocking off Ekunda's escape with her wide form. Leon could only see hints of his brother and wanted to help, but he knew what he had to do.

"Does Ekunda need to be punished Mom?"

“Not yet Master but-” Tami turned to face Leon but frowned when she saw him, “But I see your sister’s didn’t clean your cock at all. I didn’t think we raised such rude coons.”

“It’s fine Mom, Amanra actually improved a lot and Izula is getting better at butt-stuff.”

“I’ll default to your expertise-*Oh!*” Tami’s expression lit up as she continued, “Speaking of your expertise. I need your objectively correct opinion on something.”

“Mom, stop it! Brother probably wants-”

“Our Master needs to settle arguments between his niggers.” Interjected Tami as she stepped aside “And set you straight, Ekunda!”

“*Mmmnnnggh,*” groaned Ekunda as his mother pushed him forward.

He was Leon’s older brother by a few years, nearly Amanra’s age but you wouldn’t be able to tell from looking at him. Ekunda had a very youthful look, smooth pointed face, short black hair he kept tied in a bun, cute dark brown lips and eyes the same shade as Tami’s, and a petite little nose. He wasn’t much taller than Leon, standing at five foot two with a very twinkish body. A slender chest with puffy pecs and well toned abs. Over his belly button was a womb tattoo which matched Tami’s with the exception that he had the words “Leon’s Bleached Boi” underlining the heart. Below were a nice set of cum gutters and a wide set of twinkie boi-hips that lead down into his sculpted thighs.

Though unlike some of Leon’s classmates his brother had a bitch breaker between his legs. A near foot long smooth black schlong with a dark circumcised tip. It swung half hard and pulsated as Leon entered the room. His two low hanging black testicles were the size of apples and completely hairless, but appeared to be the source of their heated conversation.

“Can you tell your naughty nigger slave that his oversized clit would look better stuffed into a cage like mine.” Tami proudly displayed her flat topped chastity cage and heavy black nuts.

“*Ummmm,*” muttered Leon.

“Look at how cute it looks, tattooed, caged and crushed. This is how a nigger’s clit should look. Not like this,” spat Tami, her voice mocking as she leaned over and grabbed Ekunda’s shaft.

"Mmmggh-Moooooom!" shouted Ekunda as he felt her hand wrap around his shaft and squeeze.

"Calm down sweetie, I'm just making the point that a sissy like you can-"

"Ahnnngghhhh!" Ekunda's cock hardened for a second before spewing ropes of cum over the floor.

"Wow already, I was expecting you to last a little longer, but you must see my point!" Tami folded her arms beneath her big bimbo breasts as she continued, "Nigger sissies have no need to use their little clits! Especially not with such a fine young stud around the house."

"Buh-but you didn't do any locking before we were-"

"Ekunda, I'll have you know that I had an interest in feminization before I met your mother. However, I was required to have some kids to help stabilize the population and would've made my little nigga clit limp decades ago if I could. Luckily you did not take after me in the size department, except for one notable flaw."

"It's not a flaw!" shouted Ekunda, puffing out his flush cheeks.

"It's your worst feature!" Spat Tami, her eyes narrowing on her son, "Unlike your mother you've got the chance to be the perfect nigger male; feminine, cute, obedient and most importantly, limp and cute. Though you are halfway there, now all you need to do is put on the chastity cage!"

"Hnnngghhh," groaned Ekunda, clearly scared to talk back to Tami as she loomed over him.

"Mom!" interjected Leon as he sat on the edge of the bed, "Why don't you let Ekunda get a word in. He's only been able to groan in protest as you tease him."

"Thank you little brother!" Ekunda ran over and embraced his brother, squishing his face against his, "Mommy was being really mean to me!"

"Well that's just because you're such a big sissy. You're practically begging to be put in a chastity to help curb your whine-"

“Tami, please let him finish,” Interjected Leon, “you can clean off my cock as Ekunda finishes his point.”

“*Mmmmmm*, yes Master. I’ll wait until you give me permission to speak.” Tami fell to her knees, her tits pressed against Leon’s calves as she happily took his cum coated cock tip into her mouth. The familiar taste of her son’s cum was cut by her daughter’s pussy juices.

“*Mmmmggghh... Mmmmmggh... Mmmmmmm*, so tasty.” cooed Tami as she swallowed the first few inches of Leon’s cock. Focusing on cleaning, over quickly milking her son’s meat. She greedily scraped the cum left on his cock as Leon continued to speak.

“*Mmm*, now you were saying?” Leon turned to his brother who had finally let him go.

“*Ummm*, *yu*-yes little brother... I mean Master! I-I just feel, or I guess I need-” Ekunda sputtered, he was fidgety as he looked at Leon. His lower lip quivering as he hummed to himself, trying to think of what to say but he came across as even more nervous than usual.

“Calm down, brother and speak slowly.”

“*Yu*-yes,” muttered Ekunda, “I just think... I just think it’s better!”

“*Mmnnnggh!*” Gurgled Tami as she shot Ekunda a dirty look mid suck.

“I don’t think size matters that much... Like I loved getting pounded by Leon’s cock when he was smaller than me and now that we’re the same size my feelings have changed.”

“Me too big bro, I just like fucking your big black butt!”

“Yes exactly!” Blurted Ekunda, visibly getting excited, his cock pulsing, “It looks so fucking hot and feels too fucking good when your fat white nuts slap my hard black clit and it wags like a bitch tail! I doubt I could go on without the feeling of my fat clit leaning and squirting as you beat my prostate Master!”

“Well you convinced me, but what do you think, Tami?” asked Leon

Tami popped her lips off of Leon's now spit shined cock, and responded, "*Mmmnn*, well Master, I think white is right, *haaaahnn...*" Tami sighed before she continued, "and my sissy son has convinced me for the Moment."

"*Yaaaaay!* Thanks Mommy," cheered Ekunda.

"But I still think a small limp or even better, a caged black clit looks much better. We gotta make sure these nigger males know there place after all."

"*Ha*, I wouldn't worry about that." added Leon, a grin growing on his face, "Ekunda's big black clit is completely useless. He could be two feet long and he still wouldn't want to use it."

"*Hnnnggghh*, *yuh*-yes Master!" sputtered Ekunda, he bit his lower lip and his cock pulsed as his brother spoke.

"Just look at how pathetic his cock is." Tami stood up and spread Ekunda's legs showing off his pulsating and leaky clit as she continued, "He's already leaking like a bitch in heat."

"We should re-measure." Leon teased as sat in front of his brother. Leon's nuts were clearly a few inches wider but their cock sizes were comparable, at least from a glance.

"What a great idea!"

"*Mnnngghh*." Ekunda groaned as Tami pushed him against his brother, their fat cocks slapped against each other and almost immediately a rope of pre-cum spurted from Ekunda's cock tip. Landing on his toned black pecs as he let out soft moans.

"Though I may need to get you one of those urethra plugs to stop you from leaking everywhere. You're such a quick shot big bro, maybe even more than Amanra."

"*Mnnnggh*, *y-yu*-yes Master! I just can't help myself! You make me so sensitive,"

"Don't blame the Master." Spat Tami as she grasped her sons' cocks with both hands and squeezed them together, "It's your fault you're such a quick shot bitch for big white dick."

"*Hnnnggghhh*, sorry Mommy!"

“Apologize to Master, he’s the one that needs to put up with your pathetic ass every day!”

“*Su-suh-sooowwwwyy!*” groaned Ekunda, his smile sloppy as he panted. The feeling of Leon’s cock pulsating against him was edging him closer to orgasm. The forceful frotting session was only made better thanks to Tami’s constant squeezing, and Ekunda’s was beginning to feel fuzzy.

“Don’t worry big bro, but you are getting pretty sloppy.”

“*Hehe-yeeeeaaaah!*”

“Don’t get too happy sissy. It looks like you’re the little brother now!”

“*Mmmmnnnggh, r-ru-really?*”

“Despite the age difference you’re clearly smaller by about half an inch!”

Ekunda had a big smile on his face as he watched his brother's cock tip peek just over top of his cock, shivering as he said, “You’re right Mommy, brother is a little larger now.”

“I guess that means I’m the big brother now?” Leon teased.

“Your completely right Master,” added Tami, nodding along, “You’re *waaaaay* more suited to be the big brother. You’re manly, strong and have such a thick white cock. While Ekunda is a soft boy with a feminine quick shot clit, I’m sure-”

“Yes big brother, you’re completely right!” Ekunda cock spurted ropes of cum over his chest as he drooled, “I’m a pathetic bitch! Clearly unfit to be the big brother, so please put me in my place!”

“Wow little bro you’re leaking like a broken faucet.” Leon was pretty surprised to see his older brother acting so slutty. He must’ve really activated some neurons in his brother's head to get such an extra sloppy reaction.

“*Hnnnggghhh*, my pathetic gooner clit can't properly cum anymore!” Cooed Ekunda, drooling as cum leaked down his shaft, “I can only leak like a dumb nigger bitch!”

“Finally Master flicked your switch.” Tami climbed onto the bed and knelt behind Ekunda. She rested her son’s head on her lap before grabbing his ankles.

“Though, I think your sissy little brother deserves a reward after such a lovely change in attitude!”

“*Hnnngggghhaa!*” Ekunda drooled out his groans as his mother pulled his legs back behind his head. Forcefully spreading his fat black bubble booty in the process. Leon could clearly see his little bro’s extra dark and puffy anal ring. It twitched and gaped slightly, practically begging Leon to pound it into mush.

“I completely agree Mommy!” Added Leon, he leaned forward and grabbed his brother’s thighs.

“*Hnnngggghh, cummmssh!*” Ekunda drooled as he felt Leon’s cock tip press against his loose asshole. Years of anal training had turned his butt into a perfect sex sleeve, and Leon’s cock molded his insides into a hole fit for a white Master.

“Stop being such a... *mmm*, quick shot. I only put in the tip.”

“Sorry Master, but my coon son was just born a leaky bottom bitch. Unable to hold back his useless nigga loads.” Tami tightened her grip on Ekunda’s ankles as she continued, “But don’t worry. My boy is a tough little butt slut, he won’t stop squeezing until you shoot that thick white nut!”

“*Hnnngggghh mooommmmy! Muh-mu pruh-state is breaaakkiinnssh!*”

“Maybe after it breaks, he’ll cum a little less,” teased Leon.

“I doubt it, Master. Even if his useless black balls deflate, he’ll still leak like a dumb bitch for his big brother.”

“*Yeeaaaahh!*” drooled Ekunda, his eyes rolling up into his head.

Leon was settling into his place as a big brother rather nicely. Graciously giving his little bro’s prostate an extreme flattening. His fat shaft squished Ekunda’s swollen p-spot providing mind melting relief for his big broken clitty. Every thrust forced another rope of cum out of his cock. It landed on Ekunda’s cock bulged belly, causing the sissy to tremble as his insides were stretched.

“*Mmmm*, I might shoot my load soon too, but I don’t wanna be a quick shot like little bro.”

“Cummmmmssssh!”

“Your little brother is right, Master. We exist to be your sub-human cum tankers. Every drop you give us is a blessing.” Responded Tami with a bubbly hint, “Unlike your little brother’s useless sperm.”

“Then take my load little bro!”

“Hnaaaaaggghh!”

Leon’s fingers sank into Ekunda’s soft thighs as he came. His cock swelled to even larger sizes as he started turning his brother’s bowels into his personal cum tanker. Leon felt like he just dumped a week’s worth of cum in his little brother’s ass and he looked the part too. Even after Leon pulled out his meat, his brother was still backed up with his cum, and only a small stream of cream oozed from his gaping anus.

“Damn little bro,” exhaled Leon as he slapped his meat against Ekunda’s spurting shaft, “You almost look pregnant.”

Uhhnnngggh... Ekunda’s voice trailed off as his brother’s cum seeped deep inside his butt. It felt so warm, the hot load currently sticking to Ekunda’s insides was a sharp contrast to the watery loads he had been leaking. His weak pathetic loads dribbled off his cum belly and down his chest, while Leon’s superior nut slop oozed out of him like a tar, he truly was the bigger brother.

“How about you relax for a Moment, you made your mother proud.” Said Tami as she let go of Ekunda’s ankles, finally allowing her son a Moment to relax his muscles.

“And Master, how about you sit back and let Mommy do all the moving? You’ve been working too hard and deserve a break.”

“Okay Mommy.” said Leon, he gave her a nod as he laid down on his back. His hard cock twitched and pointed straight up to the ceiling. A monolith of pure ecstasy that Tami needed inside her right now.

“Such a strong boy, Mommy’s little white stud!” Tami licked her lips as she crawled over to her son. Her fat tits dragged along the sheets before she stood up, squatting right in front of Leon’s cock. His cock pressed against her nuts and pushed against the top of her cage, making Tami leak from just a little bit of contact.

"Mmmmm, such a fat white donkey dick." Tami moved her hips up and pressed Leon's fat tip against her tight anal donut, lowering her hips as she continued, "It deserves to be serviced properly!"

Tami started bouncing her hips up and down her little Master's fat dick. She was more than well trained and unlike her son, could easily take Leon's cock for hours. Her tight asshole's pink insides knew exactly how to squeeze around his dick. Every flex she made was devoted to milking his dick with mechanical efficiency.

"Does Mommy's ass pussy feel good baby?"

"It's Master!" Shouted Leon as he thrust his hips up.

"Hnnngghhh!" Tami's expression broke for a second as Leon's cock suddenly squished her prostate much harder than she expected.

"And you are to address me properly!"

"*Yuh*-yes Master!" shouted Tami, her movements had gotten a little sloppy. Leon's single surprise thrust had shaken her concentration and destroyed her resistance. Now every single movement up on Leon's cock was milking Tami's cum. A near constant dribble of clear pre-cum escaped from the hole on Tami's flat sheath.

"Wow Mommy, you're almost leaking as much as little bro."

"Hnnnggh, su-sowwwy muh-Master, I'll try to hold back!"

"Good nigger, now move faster! I feel a nut cuming," ordered Leon.

"Mnnnggghhhaa!" cried Tami as she thought, *when did my boy become such a big white bully?!*

Tami could feel her brain cells popping as her son's cock beat and squished her p-spot. His steel hard shaft felt like it was made by god to turn Tami into a sloppy whore. Her perfectly toned tummy bulged obscenely as her hips moved to impale her ass on Leon's cock. It felt amazing being an anal only bleached bitch and Tami felt like she was doign a good job, until she felt a,

SLAP!

SLAP!

Duo of slaps on her thighs as Leon ordered, "Move faster Mommy! *Mmmph*, I'm getting really close."

"Yes Master, I obey like a good *nigg-aaahhhnn!*" Tami's eyes rolled up into her head as a hard anal orgasm rocked her brain.

It was immediately followed by Leon's nut sludge filling her hole and she wondered; "how many loads did my boy cum?" Did Leon shoot a dozen loads, two dozen? In any case it felt like Leon was dumping the first load he's shot all day inside her bowels. It flooded her insides and made Tami's brain go blank for who knows how long, but eventually she was snapped back to reality.

"*Moouooooom!* Keep moving, I need to cum again!" whined Leon as he looked up at Tami, who was all glassy eyes and drooling.

"*Hnnnggh-I-I cuh-chaaan...*" Tami's words turned to slope in her mouth. The constant twitching of Leon's cock made her brain melt, but eventually she managed a sentence.

"*Mnnnggh, muh-Mommy* needs a minute to-"

"Sorry Mommy, but I need to cum now!"

"Leon what are you, *ahhnnnnnggh!*" Tami couldn't believe it, Leon had pushed her onto her side. She was still reeling from the last orgasm and took a Moment to gather her senses. Her gaping asshole leaked his seed for just a Moment before she felt him plug up her hole again.

"Just tighten up and be a good bitch!"

"*Hnnnggh, buh-but-*"

"Shut up Mommy, and take it like a good cumdump!"

"*Hnnngggh fuuuccsssh!*" Tami groaned, her lips making a sloppy o-face as her son started pumping who knows how much frustration inside her asshole.

It was too much, feeling her son grab her thigh and lift her leg up at a ninety degree angle as he bulged her belly with a clear outline of his dick. His fat white dick scraped even deeper now that he had control of the angle and it was constantly bullying Tami's p-spot with every pulse, and thrust. She didn't think Leon was capable of being so dominating, but she was so happy to be wrong.

"Haaaaannggh, baby! Puh-pound my cheeks!" Groaned Tami, nearly out of breath. *Damn I raised at least one child right!* Thought Tami as her testicles tensed and pumped more useless seed through her cage.

"I'm gonna make you my dumb bimbo cumdumpster!" Shouted Leon, trying to remember lines he'd heard the older kids use on their pets.

"Nnnnyyhhh! Fu-fuck yes Master, make me like a stupid nigga-bimbo fuck sleeve-nnngghhyy!"

"Mmmmnggh, you're such a bimbo Mommy!"

Ahnnggh, tuh-totally Master!" giggled Tami.

Tami's face devolved into a sloppy ahegao as she started to speak like a sloppy bimbo. Whenever Leon got her cummign hard Tami became a dumb and pink stereotype. The holes in her cage were positively packed with her clear cum as she giggled and drooled. Leon's cock was hitting her super deep at this angle and her prostate was melting into slop with each heavy pump. Sweet numbing pleasure was all Tami could feel as her anal-orgasms all blended together.

"You already are one you dumb-*biitccch!*" grunted Leon, his attempt to please Mommy's expectations and cum faster finally paid off as her tight ass-pussy squeezed another thick load out of his balls. Leon felt like he shot over half a pound of spunk into his mother. The area around where his cock tip bulged her stomach distended as his seed clogged her intestines.

"Mmmm, baby you fuh-filled Mommy up soooooo much!"

"You're welcome," exhaled Leon. He pulled his cock out of his mother's ass. His cock tip was still spewing thick globs of pure white nut tar over her ass. Her perfect dark brown cheeks given a glaze as Leon took a Moment to catch his breath. Looking at his mother's fat black booty cheeks jiggle like jello as a stream of clear useless pre-cum dribbled from her caged dick.

“Big brother, please use me again!” Shouted Ekunda as he climbed onto his mother’s butt. His thighs sunk into the tops of her cheeks and his calves squished the side. Somehow Ekunda’s cock was still hard and pressed against her right cheek, squishing it slightly as he made a sloppy ass stack.

“*Oooohmm*, good bitch, serve our Master while Mommy lays down... Though Master, be a dear and fuck that nigger until he goes limp.” Cooed Tami in a sloppy sweet voice, “His erection feels nasty.”

“*Ahhnngghh!* Please big bro, do what Mommy says!”

“You’re such a needy little brother!” Shouted Leon, “How did you live without me?”

“*Mnnngghhh*, I was a bitch in denial! Gooning to the thought of being fucked *dooowwnn!*”

“And how does it feel to be a sissy bitch with an oversized clit?”

“*Ammaassshiinn!*”

Tears of joy flowed down Ekunda’s cheeks as the air was fucked out of his lungs. He could hardly breathe as his brother brutalized his insides. His big white conqueror that turned him from a sheepish beta-bitch into a silly sissy slut. Every shock that came from his swollen prostate was a reminder that he belonged beneath his little brother, but his mother’s ass definitely made good cushioning.

“You’re totally fucking his brains out Master!” Cheered Tami, “Make sure my ditzzy little boy’s butt never closes!”

“*Ruuuiisssh meeeh-ahhnnggh!*”

“I’ll make you an anal only *nig-aahhnn!*”

Leon couldn’t hold back, he’d been moving his hips so long his head was getting light. It was almost like he was pounding his brother on auto pilot. His body moving like it was his second nature to beat his brother’s black bubble booty. The veins in Leon’s cock throbbed, swelling him up to an even greater size as he started to cum. His tip blasting another load of cock cream into his brother to replace the last load that had mostly leaked out.

Yet, Leon could still cum more.

*"Hnnngggh, duh-*don't stop Master," begged Tami as Leon pulled his hard throbbing meat out of her son. She could feel the cum leaking down off her boy's taint before oozing down her fat jiggly butt, and she needed another load of her own.

"I am surprised you want more, mother." Exhaled Leon, catching his breath as he leaned forward and sunk his cock back into his Mommy's fat black ass. His shaft disappeared completely between her cheeks as Leon took the first thrust.

"Mmnnnn, I like can't get enough of your big white dick Master! It makes Mommy's monkey brain go fuzzy."

"I'll keep going until your brain goes blank!" Added Leon, trying his best to fill the shoes of a Master and Tami seemed to like it.

"Yeessssh! Fucking destroy my nigga-pussy *muh-ma-shhheer!"* She cried as her caged clit leaked more pathetic pre-cum. There was no stopping the worthless dribble cuming from Tami's cock and in this Moment she completely understood her son.

*"Buh-*but don't forget about me, Master! Your little brother can cum *lu-luh-*loads more before passing out!" Groaned Ekunda as he shook his butt, "so *puh-*please fuck my sissy boi-pussy even harder!"

"You're both such greedy pets. Even worse than the girls at school!"

"Yes Master!" cheered the mother son pair as Leon started thrusting. His cock alternated between the pair's holes with each slow methodical thrust. It'd probably take the rest of the night, but he wasn't leaving until he fucked his families brains out.

After another half a dozen loads were dumped...

Leon was getting tired and his mother, and brother were thoroughly fucked. Their fat black booties were thoroughly glazed with his cum and they were both spent. Leon decided to leave them on the spare bed for the night. No use waking them up, just to shower and move to different beds. Besides, they would want to get dirty again very soon.

As Leon started walking down the hall he heard a familiar metal hiss from his parent's room. He poked his head inside to see his mother removing her right prosthetic arm. She had to remove them as she slept to avoid accidentally destroying something in her sleep; mechanical carbon steel limbs could be dangerous when combined with night spasms. It was tedious and involved using a remote to lower the limbs internal locks, so each one could be popped out manually without excessive force, but everyone in the family knew how.

"Baby, I didn't see you there." Said Miranda as she popped her robotic arm out of its mechanical socket. Which was installed just below her shoulder on each arm.

"Could you ask your other mother to help me detach my prosthetics?"

"She's in a bit of a cum coma, but I'm happy to help you!" Leon entered the room and picked up the remote, quickly unlocking his mothers arms.

"*Mmmm*, you're just too sweet, baby."

Miranda let out some soft groans as she felt her son's gentile hands slowly detach her limp limbs. She could feel her nipples hardening, her thighs trembling as his half hard, freshly cum slick cock pressed against her body. The intimate feeling of being at his gentile mercy couldn't be beat, but sadly it was over too quickly.

"All done!" chirped Leon as he placed his mother's limbs in the wall mounted container.

"Why thank you baby, I was getting-*whooooa!*" Leon interrupted his mother, pushing her back onto the covers before he jumped on top of her. His hands pressed into her breasts and massive white meat slapped against her abs, pressing down like a hammer as he looked up at her.

"Sorry Mommy, but I gotta punish you!"

"Oh why is that bab-"

"I'm not a baby!" Shouted Leon as he pushed back and pressed his cock tip against Miranda's soaking pussy, "I'm your Master, and I should be addressed as such."

"*Ahnngggghh*, *soowwwwy masssah!* Your nigger Mommy is dumb and needs correction."

"I know and I'm not gonna be gentle this time!" Leon puffed out his cheeks and gave Miranda his meanest tone (which was still pretty adorable) as he shoved his cock inside.

"Nnnnyyggghh!" sputtered Miranda clenching her teeth as her darling boy used her like a dumb sex stump. The sound of his heavy white cum factories beating her cheeks echoed in the room and got faster with each pump. His massive white meat easily reached the back of her pussy, and Miranda could feel his shaft deforming her tight abs. Stretching her out to fit his massive white donkey dick and all she could do was lay there and take it.

"*Duh*-dat's it *maaassah!*" drooled Miranada, her eyes crossed, "*chu*-churn up my insides!"

"That's much better Mommy, you're learning!"

"*Mnnnggh*, *buh*-but! Don't stop massa. This nigger cumdumpster needs to learn her place."

"Good Mommy!" shouted Leon as he picked up pace, using Miranda even faster.

My little boy has gotten so forceful. Thought Miranda as she watched her tits jiggle from the force. He used to be so nervous, always asking permission to touch and fuck. She almost missed the times he'd look to her for ideas on what to do or say, but now he was becoming a proper Master. He used her like a cheap sex bot or a sex toy. His massive meat churned up her guts, leaking tons of cum into Miranda's womb, but she wanted a real load so badly.

"*Ahhnnnggh*, *mu-muh*-Master! *Duh*-don't hold back," sputtered Miranda, "just use me *I-lu*-like a toy, dump your load when you want!"

"*Thu*-then take my load!"

Leon was still sensitive from the prior fuck session and collapsed onto his mother's body as he came. His head rested between her massive milkers as his cum flooded into Miranda's womb. It was so hot and Miranda nearly passed out as she came from the raw pleasure of being her son's slutty sex stump.

"*Haaannggh... Hannnnngghh... Muh*-massah," moaned Miranda, "Your fuck sleeve is so happy you filled her up. Would you like to go to sleep now, *ba-massah*?"

“*Nuh-no!* I wanna keep going.”

“Then feel free to-*ooohhhmm!* Keep rutting *dis*-this nigger sex sleeve-*mmmnggh.*”

Miranda bit her lower lip as she felt Leon keep grinding deep in her insides. He knew just how to bully her g-spot and Miranda could see fireworks as he churned up her womb.

“I’m *guh*-gonna hump my new sex toy all night!”

“*Ah*-and don’t rut Mommy for *tuh*-too long... *Mmmmnnnggh*, I don’t want you late for school in the *mmmnnnggh-mooorning!*” Miranda sputtered her words as her motherly concern washed away by another orgasm. Her son’s cock leaked a waterfall of virile white ball cream over her insides without a care in the world and at this Moment, neither did Miranda.