

Description: Fred and his friends are getting some revenge against Velma for being a total bitch to their favorite ascot wearing guy and their gonna take out their rage of Velma's holes.

Kinks: Bleached, Raceplay, Slurs, Mind Break, Bimbo, Bimbofication, Non-Con, Degradation, Gang Bang, Deepthroat, Stomach Deformation, Lesbian Corruption, WMAF, WMIF, Indian and Asian

Bleached Bitches Chapter 9: Velma

"Hey Daphne, where the fuck are you?" Asked Velma as she entered the dimly lit girls bathroom.

The school was very underfunded and the main girls bathroom showcased this fact more than any other. The row of stall doors were practically falling off the hinges, sinks dirty with rusted dripping faucets, and the lights constantly flickered like she was in a cheap horror movie. Plus she could hear a constant groaning coming from the back where the vents were. Velma wondered why the fuck Daphne asked her to meet her at the site of a future murder case, but...

"You won't be dealing with Daphne tonight bitch!" Spat Fred as he slapped Velma across the ass. Causing Velma to jump forward into the bathroom from surprise.

"*Ahhhng!* Fred what the fuck are you doing!" Shouted Velma as she turned around and saw Fred enter, backed by two members of the football team. Two muscled white men built like brick shithouses and Fred himself, who looked a lot larger up close.

"I'm gonna get some well deserved payback for what you said about me, and the lads wanted to lend me a hand with...What the fuck are you doing?" Spat Fred as he reached out and grabbed Velma's hand as soon as he saw Velma slip her hand into her sweater pocket.

"Did you just... Did you just try to tase me?" Asked Fred as he pulled Velma's hand out to show a freshly charged taser, but lucky for Fred his grip was like a vice. He squeezed Velma's hand until it lost all grip strength as Fred twisted her hand.

"*Hehe*, would you believe me if I said I was just playing around... *Uhhggg!*"

“I’m going to show you just how hard I am, cunt!” Shouted Fred as he landed a punch square in Velma’s stomach. The Taser clattered against the ground as Fred’s fist twisted in her stomach.

She coughed up spit and her jaw hung slack for a moment after the impact. Velma felt weak in the knees, instinctively grabbing her stomach as she leaned forward. She’d never been hit so hard before, sure people threatened it for her bitch attitude, but Fred was the first.

“*Ahhnnngggh, fuh-Fred, we can talk about this.*” Spat Velma as she felt Fred grab her hair and she was about to get dragged down the hall when Shaggy appeared.

“Hey gang,” said Shaggy as he waved, poking his head into the bathroom.

“*Uhhggghh, Shaggy please, call they copes they’re gonna rape...*”

“Sorry Velma, but I can’t hear you over that fucked cuckold shit you pulled on me,” interjected Shaggy.

“But Shaggy I...”

“I don’t wanna hear it, you’ve had this coming for a long time.” Said Shaggy as he folded his arms over his chest, “and besides I’ve met a new friend, who unlike you has a real appreciation for food... He’s got a nice dog too and we’re going to get sandwiches, tell me if you want something in a doggy bag, Fred.” They’d bonded over a mutual disdain for Velma and steak sandwiches, but Shaggy wasn’t into the whole brain breaking sex thing, and besides he was hungry.

“Wait Shaggy, I wanted to ask...”

“Say no more, I know what you need.” Said Shaggy as he reached into his pocket and produced a golden N-Word pass for Fred. No larger than your average business card but much more powerful. Shaggy handed it to Fred before giving him a fist bump.

“Take this with my blessing,” he continued.

“Thanks bro, this means a lot to me,” responded Fred, holding on the fist bump for a second, to savor it.

“Don’t worry man, I’m happy to help,” said Shaggy.

“Wait a second I’m not bla-ahhhnggg!”

“Shut the fuck up nigger!” Spat Fred as he gave Velma an open palmed slap across the face. He was reveling in the power of the pass, it was a lot of responsibility and felt ooh so sweet. Fred wanted to immediately go sing his favorite rap songs, but this was more important.

“Uhhhnnggggh,” groaned Velma as she nearly fell over but was propped up by Fred’s pals.

“Thanks Shaggy,” said Fred as he turned to give Shaggy a thumbs up which his good friend returned before leaving for greener pastures, and in a manner of thinking so was Velma. Cause in about five minutes she wouldn’t be a femcel anymore. Fred as his goons were dragging her to the back stall, but unfortunately (or fortunately for some) Fred had one last surprise for Velma.

“Du-Daphne! Cried Velma as she looked and discovered the source of the moans.

“Oh yeah we started on her before you arrived,”

Daphnie was currently being face fucked and normally fucked in the other stall, completely naked. Her eyeliner ran down her cheeks and her eyes rolled up into her head as a pair gruff white guys from the football team double teamed her. Spit roasting her on dicks large enough to make massive outlines in her stomach and throat. Daphne’s curvy athletic preppy girl body was being decimated. Her long orange hair was frazzled and covered with cum, drool dripped off her chin as her glossy lips sucked dick like it was air. Daphne’s snooty bubble butt clapped and a thick load of cum leaked out from her gaping cunt with each thrust into her now ruined asshole.

Daphne was being treated like meat and the last thing Velma saw was her squirting over the porcelain toilet as Daphne’s gurgled groans filled the bathroom....

“You know Velma, we told Daphne we’d leave you alone if she didn’t send the message,” said Fred, “but we also told her if we didn’t send it we’d leave and never fuck her again.”

“*Haha*, your dumb dyke of a girlfriend, didn’t even think for more than five seconds before selling you out, nigger,” chuckled one of the guys.

“And soon you’re going to be exactly like that dyke cock holster, nigger,” spat Fred.

“Hopefully you’ll last longer,” added another one of the men.

“I don’t care, I just wanna fuck this bitch up for cucking Shaggy.” Exhaled the third guy, shaking his head, “I know we’re into bleaching bitches and could give a shit if some race swapped mother fucker gets cucked, but that cucked shit was fucked.”

“I completely agree and we’re going to teach this bitch a lesson,” added the second guy who grabbed Velma’s sweater and ripped it off, exposing her bare tits.

“Dumb cunt, doesn’t even wear a bra,” spat Fred as he started to pull off Velma’s skirt. Her body wasn’t very impressive. Unlike Daphne who had a tight figure, Velma was a bit dumpy and that was being kind. Her stomach was pudgy, armpits unshaved and her breasts sagged without her sweater. A very non-impressive set of C-cups, with fat dark brown areolas. At least Velma’s thighs were thick and her ass was massive. Despite what Fred expected, Velma’s frumpy skirt hid a fat dark brown cake. Slightly sweaty and jiggling with cellulite, Fred was almost impressed, almost...

“*Ugghh*, this fugly dyke is lucky we’re bothering to rape her.” Spat one of the guys as he unzipped his pants.

“Honestly I am surprised Daphne wanted a piece of this, but at least the booty isn’t too bad.” Added the other guy, following his pal and pulling down his pants.

“I’m calling her ass, I don’t even want to look at her face.” Spat Fred as he unsheathed his cock. Sook Velma was surrounded by a trio of thick white cocks. They looked like something out of ghetto gangers porno (which she gooned to often), all of them thick with fat veins, with large shafts the size of her forearm.

“Fine by me, Fred,” said one of the guys, “now choke on my dick, nigger!”

“Jinkies guys don’t you think we can... *Ghuuaaaaak!*” Groaned Velma as one of the guys filled her mouth with cock. She tried to bite down but his girth was too much and Velma didn’t have the strength to resist.

“*Fuuuuck!* At least this bitch has a tight throat,” he grunted.

“Well how about you lift her off the ground and give us a share,” said the other jock as he sat on the toilet.

“Fine by me,” said the guy as he pulled his cock out of Velma’s throat and picked Velma’s limp body off the floor.

“*Ahnnngg, shu-stop please... I was just kidding about the cuck shit!*” Shouted Velma, “I wasn’t really into Daphne and I’m not a good fuck anyways, I’ll probably pass out or die if you...*Ghuuuuggghhnn!*”

“Shut the fuck up whore,” spat the guy as Velma was dropped on his cock. Her virgin slit was torn open by his fat white cock. His fat tip pressing against the back of her cunt as his hands grabbed Velma’s hips making sure she didn’t fall. While the second guy pulled Velma forward by the head and shoved his meat back down her throat.

Velma could barely wheeze back air through flared nostrils as the first jock filled her throat. His cock was so massive she could feel her esophagus bulging as he rutted in her throat. While the second jock’s cock was only about half inside her, but his tip was scrapping deeper than Velma’s fingers ever could. Velma felt like her pussy was about to break in half and she wanted to fight back but sudden powerful shots of pleasure made her too weak.

“God you’ve got such a fat ass, nigger. You should be punished for covering up such a nice cake in those dumpy clothes.” spat Fred. Plating a flurry of spankings against Velma’s fat dark brown ass cheeks.

“*Mmmmmm! Mmnnnnngghh! Mnnppphhnn!*” Groaned Velma as Fred slapped her ass over and over again, making her fat dark brown cake shake and jiggle. Velma could barely stand it, getting her throat stuffed and cunt impaled by such a fat cock was too much, she’d faint, or worse before...

“*Nyyggghhhuuuu!*” gurgled Velma as she squirted, her pussy creamed and tightened around the fat cock inside her cunt. The sudden jolts of pleasure forced her to stay conscious, and deal with the embarrassment of cuming while being used as a cumdumpster.

“God you’re pathetic, you actually fucking came from being raped?” spat Fred as he spread Velma’s cheeks, showing off her dark brown butthole. Ringed by black hair and still nice and tight, but Fred was going to change that.

“My boys were right, you’re lucky to be getting some white dick nigger,” spat Fred.

“*Huuuggghnn*,” cried Velma as Fred shoved his thick white dick into her asshole. His thick tip spread her entrance wide open and she could feel his shaft pressing against the other guy’s thick white dick. Crushing her womb from both sides as they bulged her belly. While the third man choked her with his cock, causing slobber to drip down Velma’s chin.

“This stupid cunt is really clamping down, it’s like she doesn’t want to let go.”

“That’s because she doesn’t,” chuckled the guy pumping Velma’s throat, “she’s hooked on white dick now, aren’t you cunt?”

“*Guuuuuhhhgggnn!*” Snorted Velma as she crossed her eyes. She couldn’t hold back any longer and the orgasms kept cuming and cuming. Back to back without end as these three hung white bastards fucked her brains out. Though Fred especially was making her cream the hardest.

Velma was no stranger to a bit of anal masturbation, gooning was how she spent her Friday nights. However Fred’s cock gave her a hard ass-gasm every couple thrust and was making her brain short circuit. Velma was ninety percent sure she forgot all she learned about advanced calculus in a couple thrusts and she didn’t care. It felt so fucking good being a cum dumpster for white cock and the way Fred said...

“You’re an even bigger bitch than that broken dyke in the other stall!”

Made Velma squirt harder than ever before, it was enough to make her whole body shake and tremble. Though the men couldn’t give a shit if Velma was choking, they came here to get revenge and more importantly dump a few loads in some freshly bleached sluts. The trio just rutted inside Velma as she trembled, shoving their meat deeper than Velma thought was possible. Her stomach obscenely bulged as Fred’s cock bottomed out inside her asshole, and the same was true for the other white studs using her holes.

“Fucking retarded nigger, I would’ve raped you weeks ago if I knew you were this much of a cock slut.” Spat Fred increased his pumping, “now take all my load and if you tell anyone Daphne will defend us. Plus father’s lawyers will easily make you look like some ghetto whore if you try anything.”

Velma's eyes rolled up into her head as she heard Fred's threat. She was just meat to these white men who could do everything and anything they wanted. White privilege was real and it raped her to the point she couldn't stop cuming like a broken whore. Her holes were filled to the brim with stick white seed. She could feel her stomach and womb bloat as her insides were painted white. Then after they were finished the three guys just pushed her onto the floor. Her limp, cumbloated naked body hit the ground with the resounding thud.

"Huuuuggghhn," cried Velma, her eyes white as she vomited a massive stream of cum over the tile floor. Her body was still shaking as Fred gave her fat ass a light kick.

"Uhhggg, I don't wanna waste more time on your loose holes." Spat Fred before hocking a loogie which landed on Velma's cheek. The broken Velma could only drool, her eyes twitching as she felt the warm spit hit her cheek.

"Come on lads, let's get out of here," said Fred.

"And let's bring the red head with us. She's still begging for a pounding," said the other guy as he shut the stall door behind them.

Their voices trailed off out of the bathroom as Velma laid on the ground, naked and fucked senseless her body and holes sore. She could feel her cunt and ass trying to close as a torrent of thick cum kept leaking from her slutty holes. She could hardly think as the constant shocks of pleasure from her pussy reduced her brain to mush. Though one thought was absolutely clear in Velma's mind, she'd learned her lesson and she needed more...

Months and a few surgeries later...

Velma had become a total bleached thot after Fred and company fucked her brains out. Getting pumped full and left to twitch and groan at the bottom of a toilet bowl taught Velma a very important lesson. She was a bleached bitch and should dress the part. So, after spending all her scholarship money on makeup, new clothes, hair bleaching treatments, a gym membership and the best boob job money could buy (Fred's money that is), Velma felt like a new person... Well, as much of a person a living white cock holster could be.

She'd become a total thot, wearing pink pumps and thigh high fishnets everywhere. Paired with a tight pair of pink booty shorts with "Bleached Thot" written across her

tightly packed dark brown bubble butt. Her quickly tightening midsection had responded kindly to her now daily workouts. A pair of pink thong straps hugged her hips tightly and the top of a heart tattoo was poking out the hem of her shorts.

The new pink and white striped blouse she got hugged her new fat fake tits tightly. Each fat titty was spherical and bouncy like beach balls, bouncing with each step of her pink heels on the sidewalk. Her blouse was tight enough to show off the outlines of her hard nipples, and the hints of the words "white only thot" could be seen poking out the tops of her blouse. Her dark brown lips had a fresh shade of bubbly pink lipstick which gave her new thick lips a sparkly shine. Her lashes were long and bright brown eyes were encircled in a black eyeliner with a bright blush, and to top it all off she'd gotten rid of her old fugly dyke haircut. She dyed her hair platinum blonde, and gave herself a weave that reached her lower back with some hair extenders daddy bought her a couple months back.

Needless to say Velma was ready for her day, but she wasn't going to school, she'd dropped out ages ago to make more time for her daddy, Fred. He'd been face fucking her every step towards becoming a proper bleached bimbo and she was craving a thick morning load freshly milked from his fat white nuts. The mere thought of her throat being used as a slutted up sex sleeve had Velma's pussy throbbing with anticipation, and it seemed like she wouldn't be kept waiting for long.

"You ready to get going, bitch?" Asked Fred.

"Like hiya daddy, I'm super happy to see you, again!" Said Velma in a bubbly voice. She'd been practicing her new bimbo voice in the mirror for weeks and not a trace of old bitchy Velma's voice was left, and daddy always seemed to like that.

"And I'm happy to see my favorite, suck slut. Now get in here and drain my nuts," ordered Fred.

"*Hehe*, yes daddy," responded Velma as Fred opened the limo door and Velma hopped inside the very posh limousine. She was on her knees and Fred's cock was squished between her fat fake tits before he could blink.

"I like dunno why I ever liked mysteries? White cock is *waaaaaay* better dan any of that thinky stuff...*Ghhuuukkkkggnn!*" Groaned Velma as Fred pushed her thick pink lips down on his thick cock head.

“That’s a good girl,” sighed Fred as he relaxed on his wide leather seats, “just let daddy do the thinking and you can do all the sucking.”

“*Teh-hee*, I love sucking white cock!” Giggled Velma.

The sound of wet dick sucking filled the limo as they started to move. Velma was an absolute freak now, teasing Fred’s tip with her little pink tongue as her fat dick sucking lips kept an airtight seal around the first half of his cock. While her massive plastic titties squeezed daddy’s shaft. Velma pressed her hands into the sides of her fat tits and sucked back every spilt drop of cock cream.

“I’m so proud of you Velma, you finally made something of yourself,” chuckled Fred.

“*Ahhhnng, tuh-anks* daddy,” groaned Velma, drool dripping off her lips, “It’s all because of this big white dick. Ya like fucked da bitch out of *muh-ahhhnng!*”

“Less talking, more sucking Velma. It’s why you bought those lips right?” asked Fred.

“*Mmmmmhhmmm*,” gurgled Velma as her eyes crossed.

“Good nigger, now drink up. You’ll need lots of energy to get through what I’ve got planned for today.” Spat Fred as he pulled on Velma’s hair, and forced face down on his dick

“*Nyygghhuunn*,” gurgled Velma as Fred’s tip hit the back of her throat. She could feel his thick pre-cum leaking down her throat as her tongue tickled his meat. The lack of oxygen wasn’t a concern to Velma anymore; she didn’t need any silly brain cells. All she needed was Fred’s thick white cum in her stomach right now! So she happily let Fred use her throat like a sex sleeve.

“Just hold still you whore and let me fill you up!”

Ahhnngg...Ghuuakkggh!” Moaned Velma as Fred pulled his cock out from her tits and shoved it back inside her throat. Making Velma gargle all fourteen inches of thick white dick as her pussy gushes and throat bulges. There was nothing better than getting her brain cells popped during a hard throat fucking. Velma could feel her pussy throbbing and squirting, soaking the crotch of her shorts with each hard thrust daddy lovingly made into her esophagus.

“Now drink up whore,” spat Fred and Velma happily obeyed.

"Nyyyhhhgggnhhh!" moaned Velma, her nostril flaring as she sucked back Fred's nut slop. Her stomach was being filled to the brim with tasty white cum, while her brain cells went *Pop!* There was no place in the world Velma would rather be than at Fred's feet, sucking on his thick tasty meat; though, her thoughts literally turning into mush may contribute to her being unable to imagine anywhere else.

"Keep slobbering on my cock, nigger." Spat Fred as he felt his phone vibrate, "I gotta take this call..."

Fred pulled his phone out of his pocket and noticed the collar ID was Shaggy. He quickly picked up the call and started chatting with his boy, all while Velma was choking on his cock. Then after about a minute of chatting, which Velma couldn't understand while her brain was all fuzzy. Fred hung up and looked down at Velma.

"Lucky you, bimbo," exhaled Fred as he pulled Velma's face off his cock. Ropes of spit and cum broke off Fred's meat, and dripped off Velma's fat lips. His entire shaft was covered in sloppy pink lipstick rings and Velma's throat slime. While Velma herself swayed a bit, her eyes crossed as her lips remained agape, drool dripping off her chin.

"I just got a call from Shaggy and he says there is room for you at the dinner's gloryhole," exhaled Fred.

"Ahnnngggh....Burrrip! Duh, thankies daddy," groaned Velma as she kissed Fred's cock tip, *"Mwwaaah,* I'll like make you proud!" Velma returned to sucking Fred's cock and practically remained at the knees of a hung white man for the rest of her bubbly pink life.