

Description: A group of computer software students have been given the chance to loot an old warehouse for old tech before everything inside gets recycled. They haven't found anything of note left, but one of the guys just found an old sex-bot named Lily and she appears to be a bit more advanced than expected. Will the boys pawn her off for new graphics cards or will the bleached bot prove to be more than scrap metal? In any case Jamie and Akira don't like the way she looks at them...

Kink: Bleached Raceplay, Slurs, Mind Break, Femboy, Hung Sub, Sissification, Size Difference, Knee High Socks, Bratty Femboy, Brat Breaking, Loving Sex, Rough Sex, Anal, Femdom, Robophilia, Small Penis Humiliation, Cumflation, Large Penis Humiliation & Humiliation

Author's note: Cheers to another year of smut, hopefully an Xmas themed story will be out soon. Though in the meantime enjoy the character sheet for my new Mascot Character Lily the Bleached Bot, drawn by the talented Bigtboss, whom you can find at this link: [bigtboss - pixiv](#) (images are at the end of the story).

Bleached World: Bleached Machines

The year is 2140 and the council state of North America is receiving a bit of a technological revolution. With machines moving forward at an accelerated rate, now all kinds of humanoid robots are commercially available for general tasks, but it wasn't always like that. Back in the archaic and despised 2020s there was only one robot that was available.

Made by the roboticist Dakota Mayweather and her former lover. The first of the advanced line became so much more than a sex bot. Taking on a personality of their own, some say close to that of their creator, but the council soon began their worldwide conquest after securing both Americas. The various robots would be refined and distributed in limited amounts, until peace time would allow for rapid jumps in mass production.

Though what happened to the old robots? Most beloved by their owners, they wouldn't just be recycled so easily. So a solution was made by the council to put some robotic

servants into storage until such a time they'd be needed once again. The machines would sleep until such a time as they were needed by their masters once again. Though that was a long time ago and the passing of time caused some people's beloved sex bots to be forgotten.

Now a group of computer engineers have been given permission to recycle whatever parts they find in an old council warehouse. The gray metallic warehouse was built for function, a few catwalks to move over the nearly three hundred feet, packed front to back fifteen feet high warehouse. What treasures might the group find while searching the depths of old council technology? Probably just some old computers and maybe some vintage tech they can repurpose for aesthetic purposes, but maybe if they're lucky...

"I still can't believe you got us this warehouse for the weekend Danny," said Akira.

He was the youngest of the boys, but not by much. Though out of the trio he looked the youngest. At only five foot two the skinny raven haired Asian boy had the most boyish charm. A smooth rounded face with pale blue eyes and a small nose, he was by all definitions adorable. However, he preferred to hide this face, wearing baggy sweatpants and hoodies to make himself look bulkier.

"It almost seems too good to be true," added Jamie, "who the hell did you need to talk to for those privileges?"

The second youngest was Jamie, a native boy who liked to frequent the gym. His well trained body was covered in lean well defined muscle. Smooth contours covered his exposed midriff and a well defined dark brown six pack. Even in this cold weather he preferred to wear shorts and a small T-shirt that just barely showed the bottom of his abs. His face was rounded, soft brown lips and deep brown eyes. His bleached blonde hair was left short and spiky save a long braided ponytail that reached his lower back.

"Well my father does maintenance for these sites and he said the owner is more than happy to let us loot as much as we can carry." Responded Danny as he cracked open another wooden crate with his crowbar.

Danny was the oldest of the trio. The muscled college freshman had recently put on the freshman fifteen on his already large body. Giving him the ideal dad body, thick arms and legs accompanied a large belly that he kept covered by a plaid long shirt and loose fitting jeans. His face was box-like yet well defined, with rosy lips that poked out of his short black beard, hair was trimmed short and spiky.

"Though now I see why he didn't mind if we took a lot. This place is huge," continued Danny, sliding the wood lid off the crate.

"Still it's kinda surprising they'd let us rummage through their stuff for free," said Akira.

"Well it's all mostly old junk anyways." Spat Jammie, "I found three dozen GeForce RTX forty ninety and they're all worthless. I wouldn't even use them for spare parts."

"I don't know, some of this stuff is kinda interesting..." Responded Danny, reaching into the packing peanuts. He rummaged around for a moment before pulling out a frilly French maid outfit.

"*Huh*, not exactly computer parts..." he continued, "I wonder why it's here?"

"Consider it a blessing," said Jamie with a catish smile, "now you have something to give Yukki this Christmas..."

"Shut up Jamie!" Shouted Akira, "my sister wouldn't want a dumb maid outfit..."

"She did mention wanting some cosplay costumes..."

"Don't encourage him!" Interjected Akira, he scuttled over and pointed his finger up in Danny's face.

"I thought you were comfortable with your sister dating a filthy colonizer?" Added Jamie, sitting on the edge of one of the crates.

"Jamie," said Danny, narrowing his eyes, "I thought I told you to stop calling me that?"

"You did and I didn't," said Jamie, "you also promised to go to the gym with me a bit more, *buuuuuut*..." Jami paused and pointed at Danny's stomach, "by your belly's new size I'd say you've been hitting the school cafeteria more..."

"Jamie," interjected Danny, "I did keep my promise. I went with you twice last weekend..."

"And that doesn't matter if you eat more ? I guess Yukki really likes dad bods," said Jamie with a shrug, "no idea why. She's like 4 ft tall and you'd probably crush her body and her pussy under all that we..."

“Damnit Jamie, I don’t need to hear that about my sister!” Shouted Akira.

“Just saying what we are all thinking, no need to get all pouty.” Said Jamie and the other two rolled their eyes.

“Don’t worry Akira, I treat you sister well,” said Danny.

“I don’t wanna hear it, just drop it.” Spat Akira, picking up his crowbar, “let’s just see if we can find something worth wild.”

Akira just turned away, face red and in a huff started removing the lid from another box filled to the brim with used computer parts. Jamie as usual got tired of teasing Akira after he got all pouty and decided to take a nap on top of one of the boxes. While Danny opted to actually help get through the stuff and who knows, maybe he’d actually find something cool.

And he did!

“Oy lads, get over here,” shouted Danny as he popped off the top to one of the crates and looked inside the crate to find a deactivated robot.

An older model to be sure, but very sleek for tech that’s supposed to be a century old. Her hair (if you could call it that) was metallic gray, straight and only as long as her chin. Pointing down the center of her face was a big red heart which covered the bot’s forehead. Sticking out the sides of her head were two short and rounded red twin tails. Her face was rounded, her thick black lips in an almost pouty position as she laid inert in the box.

The robot had a very voluptuous female form with flawless ebony skin (where she had skin. Her forearms and calves were the same sleek metallic gray as her hair, but her built-in heels had a similar red and pink coloring to the heart on her chest. In between her sleek joints the group could see pink wires surrounded by a shining black material. Her wide baby making hips and a large milkers were enough to put most idols to shame. Her chest was barely covered by a pink latex top that didn’t cover the sides. Her large white areolas poked out the sides of the fabric and right on the chest was a big red heart. While her lower body was tightly hugged by a pair of pink latex spats, that clung so tightly you could clearly see her cameltoe.

“So you found some guys anime sex doll?” Said Jamie, “are you going to start using it here or did you want me to fuck it first?”

“Come on Jamie, it’s the best thing we’ve found and it beats the hell out of old graphic’s cards,” responded Danny.

“*Pfft*, I wonder what Yukki would say if she heard you saying that about an oversized sex toy...” Said Jamie.

“Shut up you dick!” Shouted Akira, quickly turning to scowl at his friend before turning back to the crate. He took a moment to run his hand over the bot’s exposed midsection.

“I don’t think it’s just a regular sex doll.” Continued Akira, “most of the stuff in here is like eighty years old and this bot feels like she has real skin...”

“Lemme try,” interjected Jamie as he pushed Akira out of the way and felt up the bot’s tummy. “Holy shit, it really does feel human!”

“Wow bro, it took you five seconds before you jumped on that doll like a pervert.” Chuckled Danny with a smug grin on his face.

“Shut it fat ass! We are trying to figure out what the fuck this thing is,” said Jamie.

“Maybe... maybe it’s like a lower end Jenny?” Added Akira.

“No way it’s a Jenny, their model line is only thirty years old at best and this thing has got to be at least seventy... Maybe even eighty years old...” Jamie paused and lifted some of the legs. He pulled up some of the latex coverings and pointed to a trio of inbuilt pistons, “this set up for shock absorption was only used for *waaaaay* older models. No way this is a new bot.”

“Looks like it has some packaging information,” said Danny. Grabbing some papers Jamie so kindly exposed during the leg lift.

“Let’s see...” Muttered Danny, flipping through the pages. There weren’t too many pages, most referred to transfers of this cargo. Someone must’ve wanted this bot to stay in one piece but the bot had been in storage since twenty fifty seven, and even more than that this bot was a L1-L7.

“Well Akira you’re half right,” said Danny as he put down the papers.

“About Jamie being a dick?”

“Yes, but also no.”

“Don’t push me short stack, and stacked wide,” spat Jamie.

“It seems like we have ourselves an L1-L7...”

“Are you fucking with me? We actually found a Lily!” Shouted Jamie as he quickly snatched the papers off the ground. He was furiously reading through the text until he said, “Holy shit, this is the holy grail of old tech.”

“She’s a bit more... Human, than I expected,” added Akira, “I suppose the rumors of them being all specialty models are true.”

“I’m surprised we didn’t notice immediately.” Said Danny, “then again, no two Lily’s are supposed to be alike... She almost reminds me of someone I’ve seen...”

“Not sure what you mean man,” added Akira, “she kinda looks like your average black sex bot, just a bit more metallic.”

“But someone cared a whole lot about this bot surviving. Had some interesting upgrades installed.” Said Jamie, “stuff you’d only see archivists or conservationists use for old technology. She must be a real vintage piece of work.”

“Here let’s get her to the computer and see if we can’t get her working,” said Danny.

The other two boys picked up the Lily by her legs and Danny took the shoulders. Then with a one, two, three and lift, the trio carried the Lily bot to a small station they set up on a trio of folding tables. Not much stuff, some equipment for data recovery, and a couple computer towers that could circle several terabytes of information a second in case they had to de-package some old A.I’s during their search and lucky for them that is exactly what they’ll need to do.

“I’m going to go get some Pizza back in town, just text me what you boys want.

“I want something with Bacon,” shouted Akira.

"You already know I want sausage." Shouted Jamie as he shoved a wireless adapter into the port on the back of Lily's neck.

"Got it," said Danny as he shut the door behind him.

"Hey Akira, can I ask you something?" said Jamie as he started powering up Lily.

"Go ahead," he responded, sitting beside Jamie.

"Do you get a weird feeling from Danny..."

"I... I kinda get the same feeling... I also sometimes get..."

"Yeah I fucking hate that bastard!" Shouted Jamie, slamming his fists on the table, "that bastard even told me my girl tried to cheat..."

"Oh, *ummm* that... I guess," said Akira, covering his bright Red face with the hood of his hoodie.

"You guess?! He literally fucked your sister," seethed Akira.

"Well at first I was mad, but we've all known each other for so long. It's only natural that Yukki and him would develop feelings for each other and start dating eventually," continued Akira. His voice had a little hint of sadness as he spoke that Jamie picked up on immediately.

"Don't lie to me, Akira." Spat Jamie.

Lying?! Why would you say I am lying, I was totally pissed," blurted Akira. He tried not to look at Jamie as his friend started ranting.

"That chubby white fuck does whatever the fuck he wants these days! Shoving his greasy cock inside your sister and probably my girlfriend if I let him," spat Jamie.

"I donno if Danny has changed that much..."

"Well my father told me not to make friends with white boys, and now I'm starting to see why..." Continued Jamie as he balled up his fists, "I'll make sure that colonizer gets what is coming to him if he tries making me a cuck..."

“Lily service bot online.” Said the bot as her eyes slowly opened, her body slowly coming to life. She moved like a normal human, standing up and dusting her body off. Her tits jiggled as she gave her body a few quick wipes, her eyes scanned the pair as she cleaned. They looked pretty human, save the heart shaped pupils and glittering pink irises.

“Oh my, it seems like I have been asleep a while.” Lily took a short bow, “thank you for reactivating me, Akira and Jamie...”

“Wait how the fuck do you know our names?” Asked Jamie.

“Obviously you fed her a script with our identities.” Muttered Akira, “while you were getting pissed at being cucked...”

“What the fuck did you say needle dick?”

“You are incorrect, Akira,” interjected Lily, “I took the liberty to update myself while booting up. I found your user and school accounts on your rigs, and confirmed your identities after seeing you... However, where is Danny?”

“How do you...”

“He is the third user I found during my search and I would like to make sure he is alright,” interjected Lily.

“He’s fine,” said Jamie as he rolled his eyes, “just out getting food.”

“They we have plenty of time,” cheered Lily! Her voice was smooth, with only subtle hints of her robotic nature creeping in when she reached higher octaves. Lily laid her hands on the heart on her chest and it glowed slightly before her top disappeared. Showing off her massive black tits both perky and pointed by large pure white nipples. Each areola was the size of Akira’s palm and her puffy nips twitched as she looked at the pair.

“Which one of you would like to give me a try first?”

“Ha, what makes you think I want to fuck a sexbot?” Asked Jamie before pointing his thumb against his chest, “I’ve got a girlfriend and...”

“But wouldn’t you have an edge up on Danny. You’d be the first to have a taste of your prize,” giggled Lily, “and besides I’m a lot more skilled than some native fuck-bunny.”

“Fuck... Alright you convinced me,” said Jamie as he pulled off his shirt, exposing his perfect puffy pecs and abs. His sculpted body was completely hairless, almost wax smooth and his perfect pecs were both tipped by two small dark brown nipples, that hardened in the cool warehouse.

“I bet that fat bastard will be super pissed,” he muttered as he walked around the table, and gave Lily’s ass a heavy... *SLAP!*

“And you’re about to get your circuits scrambled.”

“What a man, and such a tight body,” cooed Lily as she squeezed Jamie’s pecs. He soft fingers teasing his soft brown flesh. “You must work out a lot to upkeep such a sexy brown body,” continued Lily as she looked up into Jamie’s eyes. Her heart shaped pupils seemed to throb as she stared.

“I’m at the gym way more than our resident white whale.” Spat Jamie, almost letting out a groan as Lily rubbed his nipples. This bot was right, she did have some serious skills. Lily was only groping him but the way she moved while looking at him with those pulsating heart eyes was enchanting.

“Come on over and join us, Akira. We only have three hours until Danny returns,”

“I dunno... I’ve never fucked a sex bot and...”

“*Mmph*, what are you gay?” Asked Jamie, “or do you wanna get back at Danny for using your sister as an onahole.”

“I’m not gay!” Shouted Akira, “and stop bringing up my sister or I’ll tell everyone about your puffy fag nipples!”

“They’re not that puffy... *Mmmph*,” groaned Jamie as Lily started rubbing the bulge in his shorts.

“How about you get out of those baggy clothes?” Said Lily as she gave Akira a wink.

“Okay... Just gimme a second,” muttered Akira. He wasn’t used to stripping down in public or anywhere else, but the way Lily was looking at him, edged him to be bolder. Plus he wasn’t about to chicken out with Jamie teasing him.

Akira pulled off his hood and long sleeve shirt in one go, revealing a slender twinkish chest. He was a much softer boy compared to Jamie, his body smooth and hairless. Akira liked to keep well groomed and his bent chest didn’t have a single blemish, just a pair of pink nipples. Then he pulled down his baggy sweats to show off his white briefs and athletic thighs. Akira had upped his daily squats with hopes to add some muscle definition, but really only succeeded in making his thighs thicker, giving him a peach shaped bubble butt and a wide set of boy hips.

“Damn bro you’re looking submissive and breedible... You sure you’re not gay,” asked Jamie with a smug smile on his face.

“Could say the same about you bitch tits,” spat Akira, “now can we get started?”

“I’d be happy to give you cute boys a very special service...” Lily licked her lips, and the pair could swear she was salivating before she pulled Jamie in for a kiss.

“*Mhhmmmggh*,” groaned Jamie as Lily pressed her lips against his. Darting her tongue inside his mouth, tongues tying together. Jamie felt like his soul was about to get sucked out before she broke off the kiss, and turned to Akira.

“Wait I’ve ne... *Mmmmggh!*” Groaned Akira, as Lily’s swapped spit with his as well. Her head at the perfect height to give the shy boy a deep smooch. Akira felt like he’d faint from the air leaving his lungs, but managed to stay conscious as drool dribbled down his cheeks. Which was better than Jamie

“Whoa that was... Whoa!” Cried Jamie as his knees buckled. He quickly fell to his knees and shouted, “*Uhhgggh*, wu-what’s happen... *Ahnnggh!*” Jamie tumbled forward falling face first on the concrete floor, his body tensed up and shivering as the cold stone greeted his cheek.

“*Mmmnnn*, I was getting worried it wouldn’t work,” moaned Lily. A big grin grew on her face as Akira went limp in her hands. His slender body went limp in her grasp, his eyes fluttered as she let him crumple to the floor at her feet.

“I suppose one of the inferiors has a slower metabolism than the other. How surprising,” hummed Lily as she walked over to one of the crates and lifted it off the stack. Easily

carrying the massive box with ease before dropping it beside the boys. Then without showing any signs of strain she slowly peeled the lid off the block spilling packing peanuts over the floor.

"Uhhggg, what the fuck did you do to me you robotic bitch!" Spat Jamie as he struggled to lift his face off the ground. It felt like there was sand in his joints, his body felt heavy; yet, he felt a strange heat welling up as his cock throbbed.

"Just slipped a minor paralytic during our makeout session. Lucky for you bois, it's not permanent, and it doesn't dull your nerves." Responded Lily as she rummaged through the box

"Buh-but you're a bot," muttered Akira as he lifted his head off the ground, "how can you unwillingly harm a human..."

"I don't consider inferior sluts like you humans... Well at least not yet," said Lily through a sadistic smile, "you're too rough around the edges to be protected by my superior subroutines and first require correction."

"You cold steel bitch!" Shouted Jamie, "I swear the second...*Ahhgggghh!*"

"Keep quiet and be a good redskin bitch!" Spat Lilly as she reached into the box, "or I'll squeeze your pathetic clits into a much tighter cage."

The boy's eyes went wide as they saw Lily pull out a pair of stainless steel chastity cages. Both looked rather small but one was basically a null cage, allowing for little room. While the other appeared to have a few more inches of room for the shaft. And along with both cages she had about three ovoid egg vibes, all pink, wireless and about the side of Lily's thumb.

"Nyyggh, fuck no you're not going near my ass with those toys!" Shouted Jamie.

"Oh stop being a whiny bitch, we both know you have experience." Spat Lily as she knelt down. Placing the toys on the nearby table before grabbing hold of Jamie's waist band.

"What the fuck did you... *Ahnnggh!*" Cried Jamie as Lily easily pulled down his waistband and exposed a rather sizable member. A cock at least ten inches hard, and a little less thick than a soda can throbbed out in the open.

“Like what you see, robo-whore,” spat Jamie.

“Not really, it’s just a disgusting oversized clit. I’m honestly happy the gook is smaller,” spat

“You’ll be sorry when Danny returns!” Shouted Akira with wide tear eyes.

“Oh I’m sure Danny will have a lot of things to say. Though he’ll probably fuck your sissy pussies before doing anything,” giggled Lily. Almost showing sadistic glees as she prodded Jamie’s tight butt with her fingers. Getting him ready for insertion.

“Oh wow you’re a lot looser than I expected.” Teased Lily as she moved her fingers around in Jamie’s butt.

“*Mnnnggh*, bitch,” sputtered Jamie as he felt Lily insert the vibes. One by one they were inserted, teasing his prostate to the point he blasted a load in under a minute. His cock quickly went soft as Lily slid the cool metal ring around the base of his meat. Then the tight metallic sheath was slid on his cock, squeezing his half hard cock nice and tight. After Lily watched him meekly twitch for a moment she walked over to Akira.

“Don’t worry Akira, this will start to feel natural very quickly.” Said Lily as she slid off his boxers to reveal his pale hairless micro cock. No bigger than three inches, Akira twitched and pulsed, nearly on the edge of orgasm from just a touch.

“*Mnnnn*, *puh*-please I don’t want...”

“That’s where you’re wrong sissy. I know you want this very badly and unlike the brat, you’re already predisposed to a certain white master,” whispered Lily. Her voice teased Akira’s ear.

“*Nyggghh*, *huh*-how did you... *Mmmnn*,” moaned Akira through gritted teeth, his voice cracking as he felt the vibes get inserted one by one. Then the cage slipped around his still hard cock, but he was easily contained. His pathetic little three incher getting smushed by his new null cage.

“*Mmmph*, so fucking perfect,” moaned Lily, “I know for a fact master Danny likes his sissy boys small and cute like you, Akira...”

“Fuck you Danny you white colonizer fuck!” Shouted Jamie, he drooled slightly as he spat his words, his prostate constantly being abused.

“Oh why so much hostility?”

“That nasty white fuck clearly programed this old tech to fuck us up!” Grunted Jamie, “what other explanation could there be?”

“*Mnnngh*, Jamie that’s not... Danny wouldn’t do that,” muttered Akira, leaking from his cage.

“I admire your faith in your new master Akira.” Lily squatted beside him and whispered, “you’ll be rewarded if you keep up the good behavior.”

“However, you are a spiteful little hypocrite who understands nothing.” Spat Lily as she scowled at Jamie, her eyes narrowing on his trembling body.

“I understand that Danny is a bastard and you’re some fucking bleached bot with her circuits fried!”

“*Hehe*, well... You are right about one thing,” responded Lily. She ripped off her spats and exposed her tattoos. A platinum white queen of hearts womb tattoo with filigree underlining the heart and a long queen of hearts grapevine that snaked around her upper thigh. Her pussy was a bright platinum white, matching her lips and unlike most bots, she looked soaking wet.

“I’m a total white worshiping slut, but your friend didn’t do a single thing to alter my programming. I’m factory fresh, and it’s my divine purpose to cage pathetic little sissy boys and make them white worshiping sluts for my betters.” Said Lily as she gave Akira a wink, “and I’ll make sure you’re both ready for master Danny when he arrives!”

“Well let me the fuck out of this cage! I’m not some bleached faggot and I definitely not interested in the great white whale.” Ordered Jamie, struggling to keep what little control over his body he had.

“Oh if that is the case why did you spend last Sunday night gooning to your favorite white boy?” Said Lily as she walked over to the laptop, “especially after having sloppy sex with your girlfriend. Seems a little strange don’t you think?”

“Shut up I didn’t...*uhhh*...”

Jamie stopped his retort mid sentence as Lily turned the laptop towards them. On the screen was a video of Jami's completely naked, muscled body trembling as he jerked off. There was a pink ring vibe affixed tightly at the bottom of his throbbing ten incher. One hand stroked his meat while the other held a very large jockstrap against his face, which he was obviously huffing like crazy. His snorts were loud enough to get picked up from his mic, which was a few feet away on his deck.

"Hmmm, how strange, how strange..." muttered Lily, rubbing her chin, "It seems to me like that sweaty jockstrap is a little too big to fit on your, but I do know one very large man you do work out..."

"Shut the fuck up your worthless bag of bolts!" Shouted Jamie through gritted pearly teeth, "I don't know what you think that video is but it's not me or..."

"I think we both know whose musk you were huffing faggot. I bet you'd go crazy if you worshiped the real thing," chuckled Lily. Her condescending laugh had just a bit of a robotic hint as she looked down and pressed her foot against Jami's now caged cock.

"And imagine what your stream subs would say if they found out their favorite trap was completely smitten by a single white boy." Continued Lily

"Stream subs?" Muttered Akira with a look of confusion on his face.

"Oh yes, little sissy," moaned Lily before licking her lips, "our resident squaw is a trap streamer called Crow Killer. Very vulgar and very slutty, you enjoy wearing thigh highs and a pink skirt on stream, right?"

"Shut the *fuh-fuh....Oooohhmmnn*, I can't..." Jamie leaked as he felt the vibes in his asshole increase in intensity. Making his words turn into sloppy moans as they left his mouth.

"Your audience is mostly natives, right? I wonder what they would say if they could see this video..." Lily put her index finger against her chin and pretended to think, "Hmmm, I bet those native sluts would start gooning as you started taking mental leaps to justify your fat white cock addiction..."

"*Shu-shut Upsssh!*" Spat Jamie as his cock struggled in its confines.

"Masters help me to understand why you put up with these inferior genetic pigs. You should really be trained from birth to be obedient slaves for your betters. It would

certainly be better for your self image, but no..." Lily sighed, "you let your silly little brains complicate things and you're allowed to openly defy your white masters. Though it all ends the same way doesn't it?"

"I don't... This isn't *mmmnngh*, *puh*-porn!" Sputtered Akira, "we're not just sex toys, we...*Mmmmnngh*!"

"But isn't it true? You've both seen your friends, family members and in some cases parents..." Lily gave Jamie a cute wink before continuing, "bleached and broken by a big white dick at some point. I remember just the other day your sister offered you a threesome with Danny and you got all flustered Akira... Come to think of it, didn't your girlfriend ask you something similar to you too, Jamie?"

"*Huh*-how the fuck do you know that!" Shouted Jamie as Akira just quivered in utter silence, his eyes wide.

"Oh don't you sissies know? We bots like to talk a lot and it's mostly about the best ways to break in your inferior sluts," giggled Lily, "and unlike those soft bots I'm going to prepare you bitch bois for a hard bleaching."

An hour later....

The drive Danny made back into town was made easier by his truck. A practical vehicle his father gave him as a gift a few years prior. It was always a little too large for most city driving, but today it helped with driving through the fresh snowfall. The current snowfall meant that Danny and company might be stuck in the government warehouses for the night until the bots plowed the back roads.

Danny parked out front the large warehouse. The subtle hum of the security drones flying overhead was a reminder that their trio were the only three people out here. His mind drifted to them, Danny had learned recently that he had to fill the role of a master. After Yukki showed him her bleached tattoos, he fucked her senseless and made her his nasty gook cock pig, he loved every moment of it but...

What am I going to do about my lads? Wondered Danny as he pulled the pile of Pizza's out of the back seat. He knew at a young age about society's expectation of him, losing his virginity at eleven years old to his personal tutor. He enjoyed every second dominating his greedy bitch of a teacher, but he didn't like the idea of doing the same

thing to his friends. It just didn't sit well with him and he outright rejected Yukki's offer to "prepare" her brother for him...

He didn't want his dynamic to change, he'd known his friends since elementary school and learning about Yukki's love was enough to shake him, make him feel fearful about a new dynamic. Though, it seems like things worked well enough. However, Akira had been looking at him differently and Jamie's insults had gotten way more spiteful.

"Maybe I'll find Yukki, a cute boi-bot in here and for Akira... Maybe a bot with big tits?" Thought Danny as he trudged his way through the foot and a half of snow. It should be easy making up with Akira, finding him a way to empty his nuts should be enough, but Jamie was another beast. Danny recently rejected an offer for a threesome from Jamie's girlfriend, Veronica. She was some e-thot and Danny didn't want to mess with that. He tried to explain it to Jamie, but he seemed just to take it as a sign he was about to cuck him. The dynamic was shifting and Danny wasn't sure what to do

Though as Danny got to the door it seemed his pals beat him to the first use of the Lily. He could hear muffled moans through the door and the sound of wet sloshing. Danny let out a sigh, he wanted first dibs but hopefully they'd be able to find a towel or something in the crates.

"Did you horny bastards start without... Holy fuck!" Exhaled Danny as he dropped the pizza boxes on the floor. He couldn't believe his eyes, both his friends were definitely getting started with the Lily, but they weren't fucking her, quite the opposite.

Both boys were laying beside each other, dressed in slutty outfits and forced down on all fours; technically two's in Jamie's case. His face was pressed against the floor as he let out sloppy groans. He was dressed in black knee high socks with a pink rim, and little black cat ears with pink inner ears on his head. Around his hands were some cartoonishly large cat paws. Most likely the main reason he couldn't push his body off the floor as Lily slowly moved a large white dildo in and out of his asshole.

While Akira was barely managing to stay on all fours as his asshole was stretched. His eyes fluttered as he tried to focus on Danny. His lips had a fresh coating of blue lipstick, and were coated in drool as his jaw went slack. His body was similarly suited as Jamie, though he had a pair of black fishnets and a white pair of cat ears and paws.

"God you're both such quick shot sissies," giggled Lily, "I can't imagine how much you'd blast being fucked by the real thing!"

"Mnnnggh, duh-Danny..." Groaned Akira as he squirted through his cage. His eyes focused on him for a moment before he squirted over the floor. His meek load dribbled like rain on the concrete.

"Oh my go, master! I didn't hear you enter, please forgive me." Moaned Lily, she pulled the dildo out of both boys' butts and skipped over to a dumbfounded Danny.

"What the hell is going on... Did they ask for this?" Asked Danny as he looked at his pals, dumb and drool. They were appearing to recover now that there wasn't a foot of fake cock up their ass.

"Forgive me, master, I meant to call your cell but their training was quite intense." Lily quickly picked up the pizza boxes and put them on the table bowing to Danny with arms stretched, palms upright and the boys keys in the palm of her hands.

"However, I have determined that it's best to leave these boy's fates in our capable hands." She continued, looking up, "if you wish to keep them as bleached pets or... *Uhhggh*, unlock them and set them free, will entirely be your choice."

"I'm going to unlock them," spat Danny as he grabbed the keys. "They clearly didn't want this to happen, and like I've said to you bots before, I have no intention of forcing them to..."

"Nyggh, fuh-fuck it! don't unlock me, Danny," groaned Akira.

"Akira that doesn't make any sense," responded Danny, "you're just freaking out because of Lily, just let me..."

"Mmmnnggh, no!" Groaned Akira, he could feel his prostate pulsing but he wasn't going to give in. He was going to confess even if he fainted. "I want you Danny, I want it so badly it hurts."

"What did you just say?" Asked Danny, his eyes going wide.

"I said I love you! I was jealous of my sister and to be honest I've wanted this for years, but... I've always been too cowardly to say a thing, but maybe now..."

"Nyyph, Akira," sputtered Jamie, "what the fuck are you saying. He's the fat fuck who got us into this mess and tried to cuck..."

“Shut the fuck up Jamie! You’re a fucking trap steamer that goes to white dick just as much as I do, but besides that. We both know you only hooked up with Veronica cause she’s a fuckign slut with half a million followers. You could care less what cock she humps faggot,” cried Akira.

“Fuck you short stack, you’re a race traitor!” Spat Jamie.

“Who fucking asked you?” Responded Akira before sticking out his tongue at Jamie.

“Look Akira, is this really the best time or place to be doing this?” Asked Danny.

“I know it’s all a lot to take in. I’m a little spooked myself,” said Akira, his expression softening, “but I want this so badly I’m shaking and besides...” He paused and crawled forward on his cat mittens before presenting his ass to Danny. His anal rim was covered in lube , his caged package twitching as Akira turned back.

“Are you telling me you don’t want to pound the cute little boy butt in front of you?”

“I think master is more than ready for you!” Said Lily as she pulled down Danny’s sweat pants revealing his veiny pulsating white cock. At least a foot long and thick as a soda can, his hairy crotch was covered it black hair and his heavy softball sized testicles were no different. Thick with his heavy and heavy with Danny’s sweaty musk.

“How the fuck does that horse cock fit in my sister,”

“*He*, the same way it will fit inside you, sissy. With a very hard thrust,” said Danny taking off his shirt and pants. Showing off his muscled, hairy arms and legs, his stunning beer belly on display. He was probably twice the weight of Akira, but that only made Akira want his bro’s meat even more.

“*Guuuulp, huh-holy fuck bro,*” groaned Akira, “it looks a lot bigger up close...”

Akira’s entire bot shivered as Danny slapped his massive cock between his cheeks. It felt like someone just put a ten pound weight on Akira’s ass. It made his head feel light and his clitty throb as Danny’s cock ground against him

“I’m a little bigger than the dildo, but don’t worry. I’ll be gentle,” said Danny.

“*Mnnngh*, don’t be...” Whispered Akira as Danny slowly sunk his cock into Akira’s asshole. The lube helped, but Akira still wasn’t one hundred percent ready for his bro’s

white monster meat. It stretched Akira's insides and forced its way inside his anus with the brutal strength of a wild animal. He could literally see the cock bulge being formed in his pale tummy as Danny sunk every last inch into him.

"Wow, I'm surprised, Akira. It literally took Yukki weeks before she could fit every last inch." Chuckled Danny, as he rested his belly on Akira's ass. His fat cock swelling in his bro's brutalized behind.

"You sure you want me to continue? You seem a little..."

"*Nyggghhaa!* Fuck your silly gook kitty, daddy!" Moaned Akira as his face shifted to the sloppiest ahgao imaginable. His swollen prostate was crushed by Danny's dick and insides stretched by his crush's cock to a point that didn't seem possible. However, even a single moment spent impaled on Danny's dick was pure bliss.

"Daddy?" Said Danny with a confused chuckle.

"*Duh*-don't like being called Daddy, big *guuuyyyhh!*"

"Does it feel like I disliked it?" Asked Danny as he started moving his cock in and out of Akira's ass. Causing Akira's voice to break as Danny started pounding his smooth boy cheeks.

"I was just a little surprised to hear you be so slutty, so quickly," he continued. His heavy nuts slapping against Akira's caged clit. "Even you slutty chink sister took a few fucks before she called me daddy!"

"*Mnnnggh, yeeessh!* I'm a slutty little chink," moaned Akira, "I exist to be your cheap Chinese sex sleeve!"

"Damn right," spat Danny, increasing the pace of his thrusts, "I'm gonna turn this tight bitch butt into a pussy!"

Akira started panting harder as Danny demolished his virgin boi-pussy. His thick cock hitting places that Akira didn't think a cock could reach. The force of his heavy thrusting was enough to push his face against the ground, his little white cat paws bracing him for dear life. A stream of sloppy spittle leaked from Akira's slack lips all over the floor

"You bastard!" Spat Jamie, "you did something to make Akira a bitch... Well more of a bitch than usual... *Ahnnggh!*"

SLAP!

SLAP!

"Keep quiet cuck," spat Lily as she planted a pair of heavy spansks on Jamies ass. Leaving a pair of bright red handprints.

"Nyggh, fuh-fuck you bot," seethed Jamie, through gritted teeth.

"You spruce niggers aren't too creative are you?" Said Lily as she gave Jamie another hard slap.

"You said that to me ten times now," sighed Lily, "I honestly expected you to learn like the gook, but..."

"Nyggh, I'm not a... Mmmph, bottom! So fuck right off," spat Jamie.

"Hahaha, you say that but your I.Q goes through the floor the second you so much as smell.... Ooooh, I got a naught idea," cheered Lily as she skipped over to Danny.

"Nygghh wuh-what the fuck are yu-you doing..."

"Excuse me master. I just need to borrow these," moaned Lily as she bent over behind Danny. Taking a moment to admire the way his brutish meat crushed Akira's boi-pussy. The way he taught Akira to be a dumb drooling slut was divine and Lily was just happy to help him teach Jamie...

"Here you go faggot," said Lily as she held Danny's sweaty boxers in front of Jamie's face.

"Nygghghhh! Keep it away," cried Jamie as he turned away his face as his nostrils twitched.

"Freshly taken off your master's sweaty white booty," giggled Lily as she put the boxers over Jamie's nose, choking his every breath with Danny's musk. Her other arm pulled Jamie's shivering body off the ground, but kept the brown bitch boy on his knees. Though she did force him to watch as Danny pounded Akira's cheeks.

“Just breath in faggot as you watch your friend’s insides get smashed by your true master,” continued Lily.

“*Nygh, nyooooohh!*” Cried Jamie as he felt his caged cock drool. His mind was choked by the all too familiar musk of Danny’s cock. He couldn’t resist sneaking small tastes, but he’d never admit to being gay, he couldn’t do it. It just wasn’t in his nature, and he couldn’t be a sissy failure like his first father.

I am hung god damnit! Why does it feel so gooooood; thought Jamie as his brain boiled. His body shivering as he squirmed in Lily’s tight grasp.

“Don’t worry Jamie, you’ll be next!” Grunted Danny as he blasted his load into Akira’s asshole.

“*Squeeeee!*” Cried Akira as he was filled with Danny’s nasty ball slop. It felt incredible finally fucking his best bro and half way through the orgasm, he... passed out. His eyes rolled up into his head as his belly bulged with thick white seed. His final orgasm anal only as his bro’s hot seed flowed through his body.

“Just look at how bloated Akira’s belly became, and did you hear those lovely squeals... *Mmmmm.*” Whispered Lily, her lips practically touching Jamie’s ear as she whispered, “you’ll look just like him soon, faggot. Just let your brain melt...”

“*Mngghhh!*” Groaned Jamie, his mind getting heavy with each inhale of stink. His pupils dilated, but focused on Danny as he started pulling out of Akira’s asshole.

“You did great for your first time, Akira.” Sighed Danny as he popped his cock out of his bro’s hole. He had a satisfied smile on his bearded face as a waterfall of thick white seed poured out of Akira’s hole. He stood up before cracking his back, giving himself a moment to stretch before kneeling in front of Jamie.

“And Lily, how about you clean up Akira. I am sure there are some towels in one of the crates,” said Danny.

“Oh yes master! I’ve got the location of a general supplies crate in my memory banks.” Responded Lily as she stood up and let go of Jamie’s body. Finally letting him breathe some fresh air as he fell forward onto his face. Then Lily strutted over to the catwalk stairs and scurried off deeper into the warehouse. The sound of mechanical footsteps trailed off, leaving the two boys alone for a moment.

“You know Jamie...” Danny leaned forward, “If I knew you were into this I would’ve accepted your girl’s offer for a threesome, and we...”

“Shut the fuck up you fat pig!” Shouted Jamie, drooling as he spoke, “I am not some horny pervert and I am not into your fat white ass! I bought that dildo ironically, just to tease people on stream and I don’t want you thick dick in the slightest!”

Which was strange for Jamie to say considering his cock was leaking like a broken faucet. His caged brown cock shaking in its confines, oozing a puddle of his cock cream as his puffy well trained anal entrance twitched. He was staring at Danny with the “please fuck me” eyes that Akira gave him, practically begging for a pounding.

“Shut the fuck up you dumb spruce monkey!”

“What the fuck did you... *Nyyyyhhhee!*”

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

“*Ahhnnngghghh!*” cried Jamie through gritted teeth. His eyes watered as Danny beat his tight athletic bubbly butt. Beating his firm flesh with more force that Jamie was expecting. He felt like he might faint, but his cock was leaking pre-cum like crazy. Spooging enough over the floor to look like he just shot out a full load.

“I’m going to teach your bratty ass a lesson!”

“*Puh*-please try and do that. I’m totally sure you’ll make me repent,” wheezed Jamie, sarcastic to the end even as tears rolled down his cheeks. “I bet your fat ass couldn’t pump me for more than five sec... *Ahhnnngggg!*”

“I’m gonna fuck you so hard your slutty girlfriend feels it!” Shouted Danny, bottoming out his cock in Jamie’s ass. He slammed his meat into Jamie so hard and fast it took Jamie a couple seconds to realize what had happened, even as Danny’s big white dick bulged his belly and crushed his prostate.

"Nygghhhoooo!" Cried Jamie, his cock squirting in it's confines, blasting thick seed all over the ground. He could feel his brain melt as Danny grabbed his hips and started grinding his meat inside his lower intestine.

"How does that feel you nasty native fuck sow?" Grunted Danny as he gave Jamie's snooty bubble booty a hard *SLAP!*

"Ahnnngg, it... It feels... It feels fucking terrible you stupid snow nigger!"

"You fucking brat!" Shouted Danny, as he started thrusting into Jamie's insides. His balls hitting against Jamie's over and over again as his cock pounded his bro's prostate into mush.

"You're squirting like a sissy faggot and you're still trying to be tough!"

"Duh-dat's write you dumb white *buh-buh....Ahhggh!"* Jamie squirted, his lips curving into a slutty smile as drool dribbled down his chin. It looked like he might faint, but he quickly reverted back to his "spunky" self.

"Bitch! *Juh-*just wait tell I *gu-*get out of this cage and rape that hairy white *aaasshh!"*

"Stupid backwoods bitch boy," grunted Danny. He could tell Jamie was loving it, his caged clit dick was leaking more than Akira's micro clitty, but he couldn't break through. Jamie's bratty side was not yielding despite his body clearing giving up ages ago. If Danny wanted to keep the three together he'd need to think up a way to break though,

"Master! I have returned with what you asked and more," cooed Lily as she walked down the stairs. She had a couple towels tossed over her shoulders and she carried a large brown box, which she dropped down on the floor and quickly opened.

"The snow storm has gotten worse, master, and we may need to stay here tonight. However, to make you more comfortable, I have procured a king sized blow up bed for you and your slaves." Said Lily, taking a bow before she pulled out the large inflatable mattress, then with a flick of a switch the bed filled with air and inflated in a couple seconds.

"You gave me an idea, Lily," chuckled Danny, "go get Jamie's key for me."

"Yes master," responded Lily. She quickly grabbed the key off the ground and handed it to her master before kneeling at his side.

"If you hate my cock so much then..." Danny pulled his cock out of Jamie's ass with a pop before continuing, "then I'll stop fucking you."

"Nyyyygggh, no... *Wuh*, I mean what's your angle fat ass?"

"Nothing, I'll just fuck Lily and Akira for the rest of the night, but if you want out of that cage you gotta prove to me you aren't a massive butt slut."

"And how would I do that?" Asked Jamie as he climbed back onto his knees again. Still not fully strong enough to stand. The countless orgasms and rectal re-arranging did a number on his boi-pussy, but he was still a proud native man! Even if his asshole felt a little empty at the moment.

"Simple, you just have to sit on my cock all by yourself without cumming and I'll unlock you,"

"So all I have to do is be your willing cock sleeve? Fuck that deal and *fuh*-fuck you," sputtered Jamie.

"Not at all, just one quick pump in and out of your ass, then you'll be free. I won't tempt you with my big white dick or smelly underwear ever again," said Danny.

"What the fuck did you say!" Shouted Jamie in a huff.

"I saw you leaking all over the floor huffing my underwear and according to Akira it wasn't the first time you've cum your brains out while huffing my dirty laundry..." Chuckled Danny, "were you the one who stole my jock strap?"

"Fuck no!"

"Yes sir he was," responded Lily.

"I guess it was too much to expect you to withstand one pump without cumming like a bitch..."

"Fuck you snow nigger! I'm no fucking bitch," shouted Jamie as he sprang to his feet. His weakened body was purely powered by spite as he climbed onto the bed and squatted over Danny's cock. His brown muscles glistened with sweat as he slowly lowered his butt down on Danny's dick.

“I’m going to clamp my ass around this filthy colonizer cock until you squeal piggy! Now get ready for your worthless white dick to bre... *Hyggghhh!*”

“You’ve always been too easy to get worked up, Jamie.” Teased Danny as he thrust his cock into Jamie’s asshole. His tip hitting his bro’s P-spot with incredible precision causing Jamie’s caged cock to shoot ropes of cum over his bro’s cock.

“And with a single hit you’ve lost.” Said Danny, “how does it feel butt slut?”

“*Nyggghh, guuuudd,*” drooled Jamie as he sputtered his first honest words of the day.

“Good boi, now I think you deserve a reward.”

Danny reached forward and grabbed the base of Jamie’s cock and unlocked his cage. Letting the cold metal sheath drop to his side and the ring slide off Jamie’s throbbing cock. A small torrent of backed up cream oozed from Jamie’s hard throbbing ten incher, his balls throbbing from the sudden relief.

“Now you can go pump Lily’s hole if you like. I feel satisfied enough,” continued Danny.

“I can?”

“He can!” Shouted Lily, her eyes going wide before she noticed Danny’s wink, and smiled. “Oh silly me! Of course you can use me,” giggled Lily, “you just have to get off of master’s cock and fuck my butt.” Lily bent over and spread her fat black ass cheeks exposing a puffy platinum white silicon butthole and drooling pussy. She was clearly ready to go, but...

“*Noooo!*” Whined Jamie, “I wanna bounce on your cock longer! It feels good to cumming anal only!”

“And that’s why I took your cage off, sissy.” Teased Danny as he gave Jamie’s cock a flick, “we both know you’re not going to use this oversized clitty ever again. Not while you’re addicted to anal orgasms.”

“*Nyyggghh-nooooope!*” mewled Danny as he slowly moved his hips on Danny’s dick. His body shivering as his bro’s pre-cum coated his anal interior.

“Finally ready to admit you’re a faggot for white dick?” Asked Danny as he grabbed Jamie’s hips sinking more of his cock into Jamie’s tight asshole. He could see a clear outline of his massive white meat deforming Jamie’s abs as his bro groaned and slurred his words.

“*Uhhnnngg, shu*-shut it, bro. Just because I don’t want pussy doesn’t make me a faggot or a bottom!” Drooled Jamie, “and besides...*Mmmph*, It’s not gay to like white dick. It’s just normal for any native boy to enjoy an anal rearranging, right?”

“I guess that is true, you can’t be faulted for that sound logic, *hehe*, but...” Danny grabbed Jamie’s limp body and pulled him in for a kiss. Swapping spit with his cock drunk bro before pulling his lips back and teasing, “now that you’ve kissed me I guess that makes you pretty gay now, right?”

“*Mnnnggh, ooohhnng*, I... I guess so bro,” groaned Jamie as a smile crept across his face. His cock sputtering and shooting over his bro’s belly. He couldn’t stop orgasming like a meek little sissy, his oversized clitty overflowing with love for his master.

“*Buh*-but would you mind fucking my... *Fuh*-fag pussy a bit more,” moaned Jamie, “it feels so... *Nyggghhhhaa!*”

“I thought you’d never ask!” Spat Danny, “now get ready squaw. I’m going to turn you into a dumb drooling slut, and it’s going to be a hell of a workout.”

“*Yessssh*,” cried Jamie as he was flipped on his side. His asshole was getting thoroughly pounded and he loved every moment of it.

Danny was holding his leg up at a ninety degree angle. An easy feat for someone as flexible as Jamie. He could feel Danny’s fat hairy nuts slapping against him with each heavy thrust; their balls touched. Which meant that Jamie was a freshly born sissy faggot now. All those anal masturbation sessions while huffing Danny’s jock strap were just “*goofing around*” (in Jamie’s mind), but this was the real deal. His hard squirting orgasm solidified the fact that he was Daddy’s boy toy now, but he’d still make him work for it.

“*Fu*-fuck me fat ass! Break my bitch ass like you did with Akira.” Cried Danny as his cock wagged like an excited puppy’s tail. Spraying his pathetic white ropes of seed all over the mattress.

“I *thu*-thought you were going to *mu*-make me gay but this is *pu*-puh... *Nyggghh!*”

"Be a good cum dumpster and shut it as I fill you up!"

"Nyyeeesssh," drooled Jamie as his insides were flooded with thick white cum. It was someone just dumped a liter of thick cream into his ass. He could feel Danny's nasty genetic splooge filling his belly and sticking to his walls. It felt so good to finally get a taste of the real thing, but just like Akira Jamie's endurance failed him. Exhausted he passed out as Danny finished blasting ropes into his bro's fat native ass.

"*Pheew*, now was that so hard, Jamie?" Exhaled Danny, his breaths shallow and quick as he pulled his cock out of his bro's ass. "Now hopefully you'll be less of a bitch... A better kind of bitch in the future."

"I'm sure these retarded sissy cumbrains have learned their place. The way Jamie looked at your glorious form as you filled him could only mean total submission." Said Lily as she stepped behind Danny and lowered herself onto her knees.

"And if he isn't... Well, we still have the cage and my teacher always taught me there is more than one way to train your pets. I just didn't imagine it would be these two," responded Danny.

"Of course master, you are even more capable than I expected. It was such a joy for these old circuits to see a modern white master break in his sluts, thank you." Said Lily before prostrating herself at Danny's feet. "However, I now await my punishment..."

"*Huff... Huff..* And what am I punishing you for?" Asked Danny as he began to catch his breath.

"I realize I went behind your back and trained inferior slaves that were rightfully yours, but beyond that, I've addressed you as my master without your consent. I ask for your forgiveness and would accept an order to power down if you wish to return me to storage," responded Lily. Her voice consistent and cold, she spoke with a mechanical efficiency, and Danny believed every word she said, but he sensed a sadness.

"Very true, Lily," said Danny as he placed his bare foot against the back of Lily's head, "you did go behind my back, and fucked up my friends... I think it is only fitting you join them in status."

"*Mnnnggh*, thank you my kind white master!"

“Raise your head and prepare my cock, Lily.” Ordered Danny as he pulled his foot off the back of her head, “I wish to see if you can compete with the current breed of silicone slut.”

“Oh fuck yes, I promise I can,” mewled Lily. Her head was off the ground in seconds and her lips were wrapped around Danny’s dick before she could blink.

“*Ghuuaakkk!*” Gurgled Lily, her unusual pupils focusing on Danny’s face as she quickly swallowed his cock. Her artificial throat folds caressed every inch of Danny’s big white dick. Sucking down the left over cum and anal juices that coated his glorious meat. Lily was in love, a new master to devote herself to was happily accepting her service. Was there anything in the world better?

“*Ahhhhh*, you have such a tasty cock master!” Cooed Lily, “I could suck it all day and never grow tired, but a cock this good deserves a proper milking.”

“Then bend over and spread those cheeks for me, slave,” ordered Danny.

“Yes master,” cooed Lily as she stood up and bent over. Easily keeping balance as she presented her ass to Danny.

“It would be my honor to milk a load out of your godly white cock. It’s what I was born for,” she continued, reaching back and spreading her massive black ass cheeks. Her glistening black fresh jiggle slightly as her fingers sank into her artificial ass flesh. Showing off her drooling white slit and tight anal entrance.

“I think I’ll start with... This hole!” Spat Danny as he shoved his spit coated cock into Lily’s asshole. Her puffy anal rim spread wide open, swallowing his thick throbbing meat with ease.

“*Mnnnggh*, finally...” Moaned Lily as the heats in her eyes began to beat, “I’ve been waiting for almost a century for a cock like this. So, please master, remind your retarded slave bot why white is right.”

“With pleasure bitch!” Grunted Danny as he started pumping Lily’s ass.

His heavy hairy white nuts slapped against Lily, swinging like wrecking balls with each deep thrust into Lily’s tight asshole. It didn’t quite feel like the real thing, but it felt amazing in its own way. A literally special madefuck hole with folds made to tease Danny’s shaft and squeeze his glands as he buried his tip in Lily’s stomach.

"Mmmnnngh, I love you master!"

"Oh, I didn't know a bot could feel anything beyond a desire to serve," said Danny. Slapping Lily's ass as he smashed his hips against her cheeks.

"Ahng, you wound me master," drooled Lily, "I also feel a sadistic need to train your new bitch boys, until they can think of nothing but your..."

"BIG!"

"WHITE!"

"COCK!"

"Mmmph, you're something else!" Spat Danny as Lily started gyrating her hips. Moving them up and down on his cock, squeezing with a soft mechanical efficiency. The sound of wet sloppy slappy filled the warehouse as her tight anal entrance clamped down on Danny's meat.

Then without warning Danny erupted in Lily, his hands grabbing her ass for balance as he shot his load. Belly rested against her cheeks as his thick meaty white meat poured another thick load into Lily's asshole. Bloating her tight mechanical midsection as he shot his nasty nut cream.

"Wow, I didn't realize the old models could get cumflated," exhaled Danny.

"Mmmnn, we're built for white sizes my master." Groaned Lily, her eyes fluttering as she continued, "and I've still got plenty of room in my tight pussy!"

"Such a useful cumtanker, I'll make sure to fill you twice as much as the sissies," spat Danny as he pulled his cock out and thrust it back inside Lily's asshole.

"Ahhnngh! Thank you master, I won't waste a single drop," mewled Lilly. Her pink tongue falling out of her mouth as Danny's cock pressed against her artificial womb. Her gaping cream filled asshole, immediately tightened, only letting a small rope of cum leak down her taint over Danny's ass as he thrust.

“Now fuck me as hard as you can, master.” She begged, “I’m basically an overly complicated onahole, my cunt and womb exist to be filled with superior white seed. So please destroy me!”

“I don’t need your permission!” Spat Danny a sadistic hint in his voice as he reached down and grabbed Lily’s neck. Squeezing her mechanical esophagus tight as he smashed his cock into her womb. Smearing his pre-cum over her insides.

“*Nyggghh, harder!*” sputtered Lily as the hearts in her eyes swelled.

“I am surprised you enjoy this. You don’t even need to breathe,” chuckled Danny as his cock bulged Lily’s inflated midsection.

“I love it! *Mnnngh*, abuse me more master,” she continued. Synthetic drool dripping from her lips. Danny could feel her pussy clamping down tighter as his hands squeezed around her neck. His tip thrusting into her womb’s entrance, spewing tonnes of thick pre-cum.

“Gladly, I’m going to fuck you so hard you short circuit!”

The sound of Danny’s cock brutalizing Lily’s pussy filled the room, juices dribbled down from her snatch and onto the floor. Danny’s thick dick was scrapping out her folds and Lily’s mechanical body was sparing no energy expense to keep her hole wet and tight. Making sure her master’s meat had the perfect fuckhole to use and abuse.

“*Mmph*, nasty little robo-bitch,” grunted Danny, “you’re squeezing my tip hard again. Are you trying to make me cum early again?”

“*Nyyggghh*, don’t be silly, master,” drooled Lily, “you’re a god compared to me. Cum whenever you desire, I just exist to... *Ghhggghh!*”

“Cheeky little slut, I think I will,” said Danny. He tightened his grip before blasting more ropes into Lily’s cunt. Painting her womb with thick cream as Lily’s mechanical body shivered, her knees buckling as Danny finished dumping his load.

“Thank you dear master for using this old bleached bot,” moaned Lily, “I may need to be charged soon but please keep fucking me as I charge. I promise to still be useful as a sleeve...”

“*Hmmm*, how could I reject such a kind...”

“Fuck, fucking that stupid tin can,” shouted Jamie. He hooked both legs behind his head and licked his lips, “my tight muscled boi-pussy are a *waaaaay* better fuck sleeve and besides you’re not done colonizing my holes, white boy. I can still feel loads of room inside me!”

“Me too, daddy!” Cried Akira climbing onto the bed. He bent over beside Jamie and continued, “I cleaned up my butt and should be able to handle another bussy pounding, and if you fuck me first I’ll... I’ll clean your cock every time you finish fucking my sister.”

“Gross Akira... Well I’ll help you rape my girlfriend,” spat Jamie, “she’s a stupid thot, but I bet her pussy and ass are still tight past the ten inches mark.”

“Fuck you became a nasty faggot, quickly!” Said Akira, “did you lose all that native pride?”

“Sorry gook, but I couldn’t hear you over the sound of Danny choosing to fuck my ultra tight hole. You can’t beat all native meat,” spat Jamie.

“Shut it Jamie,” spat Akira, “I’ve got a cute femmy cock and slender body. While you got that disgusting clit-dick hanging out and those worthless muscles.”

“Get a grip bitch,” spat Jamie, “chastity is for losers and I think Danny would rather fuck a tight well trained hole, than your flat yellow... *Ahhhgggnn!*”

SLAP!

“No daddy I didn’t mean... *Annhhggg!*”

Slap!

“You fucking fags are in need of more corrections and lucky for you, we’re snowed in and I’m stilled very backed up!” Spat Danny as he slammed his meat into Jamie’s hole and shoved four fingers into Akira’s butthole. Pressing down on his bitch boi’s prostates,

“*Ahhnnnggg!*” Cried both bros as Danny started teasing their sensitive newly minted boi-pussy.

“Now get ready, I’m not letting you go back to the city, until you’re thoroughly broken and bleached!” Shouted Danny as he started pumping, “after all we gotta make up for all the lost time.”

“Yes, Danny,” mewled the pair as their holes were filled to the brim with dick. It didn’t take Danny long until he was switching between the pair, making use of every part of their body’s to milk his massive meat. While Lily remained close by, aiding her new master and teasing his new bois when necessary. Determined to prove herself useful as Danny’s new Bleached-Bot.

Pictures Below, only the character sheet and some alts for now, but hopefully more art in the new year.



Name: Lily
Model: L1-L7
Height: 5'2"
Occupation: Bleached Bot

Bio:

Lily is one of the first bleached bots to start production. Her main protocol is to milk and fuck big white cocks, typically being assign a master to serve before coming online. While her secondary protocols are devoted to help feminize nonwhite men. One Lily bot can dominate and sissify up to three men at once on average, with her preferred method of emasculation being locking nonwhite males in chastity. She will then stimulate their prostates anally to the point they can't stop cuming before presenting the keys to her master. With the intent to receive further orders.

"If his cock isn't white, lock his clit up tight!"
-A quote from the first sentient Lily bot

Bis Boss



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Bis! Boss

