

Description: Lord Dominator has bought some human boy off the market to serve as a slave, but quickly discovers she is not the dominator.

Kinks: Bleached, BWC, Alien Girl, Non-Con, Mind Break, Teasing, Femdom, Bondage, Anal, Tattoos

### **Bleached Bitches Chapter 10: Lord Dominator**

#### **Ships Log, Day 5032: Command deck, 12:10 hrs**

Lord Dominator sat back in her throne, legs spread as she hopelessly fingering her cunt and asshole while still in her empty command room. She was naked, her toned bright green body on display for all who entered the command room to see, but none of the crew dared defy her orders to leave her until summoned. Her short white hair was drooping forward, sweaty and covering one of her smoldering bright red eyes. Her dark black pupils were dilated as she fingered her cunt mercilessly with one hand and the other kneaded one of her perky D-cups. Her bright green nipples twitched and hardened as she teased her labia and pinched her pierced clit.

She couldn't believe how pathetic she felt, but the feeling was so addicting. She couldn't stop thinking of him, that useless, dominant, big dick stud she was keeping imprisoned. It's been a short few weeks since she started playing with some albino human male she bought on the slave market, but she couldn't stop going to him. At first she teased her new toy like he was a puppy, a pathetic little pet that existed for her amusement but now if she let herself, she'd crawl to him like a desperate cock addicted whore. The great Lord Dominator reduced to a gooning slut that couldn't think straight without her slave's cock buried in her slit.

Deep down the great conqueror knew she couldn't go back to him again or who knows what she might do or say, but she couldn't stop thinking about him. His huge white cock turned her pussy into mush and made her brain short circuit like a defective A.I whenever she thought about him. The only thing keeping her pussy somewhat satisfied was watching reruns of each of her visits to him, indulging her burning desires with

literal homemade porn. Lord Dominator kept her eyes glued to the screen as she kept gooning...

### **Ships Log, Day 5023: Prisoner Cell #8008, 07:45**

The bars of molten rock rose into the ceiling as Lord Dominator walked into the bleak redstone holding cell. Her sneakers made resounding thuds as she walked over the cracked slightly glowing floor, her long black skirt dragging against the stone with each step. The heavy yellow light that seeped up from the cracks only hinted at the heat emanating from the ship's core, but she had to keep this cell somewhat temperature for her new slave. Dominator recently bought some alien slave boy to amuse herself from a rare species called "homosapiennes" or humans colloquially and wanted to oversee his processing herself. However, he did not seem as impressive as the slaver promised.

Lord Dominator had him bound to a mental examination table. The cool red metal morphed to bind his wrists and ankles, while a flat metal re-education visor covered most of his face. Leaving his naked slender body on display. His legs and arms were nicely toned, same with his tight six pack and mostly hairless body; save a few tufts of orange under his arms and above what Lord Dominator assumed was his cock. With a pair of oversized misplaced looking nuts.

*"Hmmm, not very impressive..."* Muttered Dominator giving his limp four incher a flick. Distinctly unimpressed with this hairless apes body, she was hoping for a cute plaything, but instead she got something so... disappointing.

"I was told you were bigger. Hopefully you're worth the re-education time, because I do not need more laborers... *Oh-ho*, not bad," smiled Dominator after watching the human's cock grow. The second she touched his limp cock it swelled into a veiny pulsating beast of a member, at least a foot of wrist thick white meat with a fat pink cock head and two heavy double fist sized nuts that only now looked appropriate.

*"It would be prudent for me to test him out. See if he's better than the chaff"*, thought Lord Dominator as she began to stroke the boy's cock. Pump his thick shaft over and over again with her soft green fingers. Making the man's meat pulse with each stroke, he got even larger as Lord Dominator started to play with his meat. A little bead of pre-cum formed as she stroked his cock.

This might've been embarrassing for a lesser woman but Dominator loved teasing her pets and didn't care who looked. She gave a nearby laborer a smug smile as she watched her pump her new alien pet, and of course the slave left the room embarrassed. Which was to be expected of one of her lesser servants, but Lord Dominator was hoping this servant would be a little more impressive...

"*Ahhnnggh*, I thought I felt you getting close," moaned Dominate as a literal geyser of cum shot from the human's cock. It got high enough to splash onto her cheek and get into her mouth.

"How pathetic you shot so much from just a little handjob." Chuckled Dominator as she let the boy's cock go. The boy didn't respond at all but his cock was still hard and pulsating, balls still heavy like her fists. A bead of pre-cum was forming at the tip of his pale cock.

*At least he has more stamina than most of the slaves...And admittedly he tastes better too*, thought Dominator as she licked the remaining bit of cum off her cheek

"*Uhhhgggh*, my head..." groaned the human as the helmet pulled off his face

"*Ahhhgg*, the new meat is awake. I was worried your primitive mind would not take to learning my language." Said Dominator as she paused and looked over her shoulder at the boy. He didn't look too old, couldn't be out of his early twenties. His face was round with a little button nose, short fiery red orange hair and a few spare freckles dotting his upper cheeks, right above his deep green eyes.

"*Huh*-who are you...And why am I LOCKED UP!" He shouted.

"I am your mistress, Lord Dominator and you are my newest piece of meat. It's honestly pretty obvious, but I can't expect a

"Don't call me meat! My name is Hunter," shouted the boy, "And let me out or I'll go craz-*ahhggg!*"

Listen up, bitch," spat Dominator, grabbing the boy's neck, "you're my property, a toy. So you better learn your place fast."

"*Ahccck, fuuuuh-fuck yooouhh*," wheezed Hunter.

*"Hmmm, but I like the spunky attitude."* Said Lord Dominator letting go of his neck. Hunter gasped for air, but still kept a stern look on his face as he locked eyes with Lord Dominator.

"It's refreshing to see such defiant eyes. So many of my toys break so quickly and I was getting disappointed. So, I'll be generous and let you keep that name... For now," she continued as she turned and left the room

"How kind," spat Hunter, a scowl on his face

"Oh and address me as mistress when I come to see you tomorrow," said Lord Dominator, giving the boy a playful wave as she turned on the conditioning helmet. Once more the large red metal re-education visor covered Hunter's face as he growled at Lord Dominator.

"Keep seething like that and I'll punish you. Oh, and try to make sure your brain doesn't melt dear," continued Lord Dominator. She blew Hunter a kiss before strutting out of the cell in her sneakers, her servants bowing and moving out of the way as she walked back to her room.

"This is going to be fun..." She muttered, pausing to lap some spilled spunk off of her own forearm. Hunter's cum really was tasty, perhaps she'd hook up a milker so she could drain him while out conquering....

### **Ships Log, Day 5024: Prisoner Cell #8008, 07:14**

"Just look at how much you've spurt," cooed Lord Dominator as she removed the penis pump from Hunter's massive meat. He'd cum nearly twelve gallons since she had the servants hook him up yesterday, and even better according to the computers his brain hadn't been fried...

"Your mistress is very impressed, pet... *Mmmm,*" she continued running her hands down his chest, "maybe I should give you a special reward for being such a good cow. But remind me what am I?"

"The bad guy?"

"Yes but no," spat Lord Dominator, giving his pecs a slap, "now guess again."

*"Mnnnngh,"* grunted Hunter, biting his lower lip. He did not want to give in but he was feeling a little tired from the milkings, "my mistress..."

"Good pet... *Oooooops*, I mean Hunter," she chuckled, "Hunter isn't the best name for a cow, but I'll think of something more appropriate later. Now it's time for your reward..."

Lord Dominator pulled down her black crop top letting her perfect perky tits breath. Both were like two perfect spheres, tipped by puffy bright light green nipples with pinkish tips. She squished them around the base of Hunter's cock as she leaned over the table. They were so soft and Lord Dominator knew how to squeeze them, milking Hunter's meat as she gave him a tight tit job.

"You know I don't do this for any pet," moaned Lord Dominator, "but you've got such a tasty white member, I can't resist having a taste directly from the tap... *Mmmmmph....*"

Lord Dominator moaned as she crawled up onto the table, taking Hunter's cock tip into her mouth. Her long pink tongue immediately wrapped around the tip as she started sucking out his tasty stream of pre-cum. The sensation of sucking such a manly cock was addicting to say the least, it was making Lord Dominator's mind melt, unlike all the other slave boys. All her other alien slaves were whimpering feminine sluts that couldn't handle being looked at with a steely glare, let alone being teased by a woman with some strength, but Hunter could.

A fierce human man that managed to last more than a couple minutes with the great Lord Dominator lips wrapped around his cock. She'd normally never do something so degrading for someone else's pleasure, after all she was a bad guy. Never did she care or think of the sexual needs of her toy, but every time she teased Hunter's swollen pink cock head she was rewarded with more tasty pre-cum.

*"Mmmnnnn*, such a tasty human boy. Keep impressing and I'll have no choice but to keep you as my main pet," she moaned, "but don't hold back. I want that cum now and I don't have all day... *Ghuuuaak.*"

Which was a lie, Lord Dominator did have all day to suck her pet's cock. She just didn't want to spend more time than she needed to servicing her slave. Plus she was beginning to feel something strange. It was hard for Lord Dominator to understand but she wanted to take more thick white dick inside her throat. He tasted so good, and the act of giving her pet sloppy top felt incredible, but this feeling was more than that. It was like a natural attraction, an instinctual need to breed and she knew not to feed such desires.

*I gotta finish this up quickly*, thought Lord Dominator. She wrapped her lips tightly around his mighty meat as she gagged back another few inches. It had an almost mesmerizing quality to its scent and the way it pulsed in her throat. Lord Dominator felt like she might get addicted to this boy's cum if she spent any more time milking his meat, but his pre-cum was too sweet to spit out.

*"I...I'm guuuna..."*

"Give it all to me," moaned Lord Dominator as she buried his cock back inside her throat. She felt his semi solid load of spunk flow into her stomach, filling her belly up to the brim with salty and sweet seminal fluid. She could drink his back up ball cream all day but...

"Lord Dominator, this is the vice captain speaking, do you read me?" Echoed a voice from the console.

*"Mmmnnnn....Uhhhggg*, what...Damnit, what the fuck do they want now." Spat Dominator as she pulled her lips off Hunter's cock and dragged herself to the console.

"The fuck do you want," she continued, a scowl on her face as she stared down her robotic staff.

"Ma'am we...We're dealing with pirates, should I..."

"Just open fire on all their vessels and stop when they are dead. I'm busy," she spat with Hunter's cum still dripping off her chin. She could give a shit who on her crew

"But my Lord their shields are powerful and the boarding parties have..."

*"Huunnnggh....* Fine," sighed Lord Dominator, "I'll be up in a moment... What do I even fabricate you fucks for..."

"Am I to be stolen away by a new master soon?" Asked Hunter with a hint of sarcasm in his voice.

*"Haha*, they're pirates, and here for the scrap surrounding my ship." Chuckled Lord Dominator, "they'll be lucky if their bodies paint the sides of my ship, let alone get inside... Also how are you talking so much with the re-conditioning helmet on?"

"It hasn't been so bad, you're basically feeding me fast facts about aliens and languages..." Responded Hunter, "did you want me to break so easily, *mistress*?"

"*Oh-no, oh-no,*" cooed Lord Dominator, "I am just happy that you can be turned up to the extreme level, *hahaahahaha!*" Cackled Dominator as she turned up the intensity, Hunter's body started to tremble as the helmet started to glow slightly.

"*Mnnngghh,* fuck off," he grunted.

"*Ahaahnngh,*" laughed Lord Dominator, wiping a tear from her eye, "try not to break before I come down to see you. I've got a lot more planned for you my dear pet, Hunter..."

### **Ships Log, Day 5025: Prisoner Cell #8008, 17:32 hrs**

"It's time pet," announced Lord Dominator, "today I'll be using you as my meat dildo. You should be very grateful, few get the honor."

"Thanks, but it's Hunter... *mistress,*" he spat, feeling weak as the helmet was pulled off his head.

"*Mmmnnngh,* yes that defiant stare is what I love to see." Continued Lord Dominator, pulling off her outfit. She dropped her heavy spiky black helmet onto the floor. Her scalp was shaved on the right side of her scalp and the rest of her short spiky white hair was combed over one of her eyes. She smiled as she ripped off her shirt and pulled off her skirt with a feral excitement. Showing Hunter her toned light green abs and wide green hips for the first time. Only a thin black thong remained on her body, along with her thigh high tube socks.

"Too many faggot limp dick dictators and *puh-thetic* femmie faggot slave boys become my broken slaves after a few days, but you!" Lord Dominator, jumped onto Hunter, pressing the underside of his shaft against her cunt. She ground her pussy against his cock, denting the red table as she panted...

"You managed to keep your wits, even after a full twenty four hours of brain melting." She continued, "you should be a vegetable, but you're still defiant and throbbing for me. You've made your mistress so... *proud!*" Lord Dominator untied the sides of her thong, pulling on the loose strings of the butterfly knot.

"Well thanks, I'm thrilled to have pleased you," spat Hunter.

"Now I'm going to milk that spirit out of you, pet. Make you into a proper meat dildo!" Continued Lord Dominator. She peeled off her thong and tossed it to the side, pressing her puffy light green pussy lips against Hunter's shaft. Her swollen clit was pierced by a golden barbell and it tickled Hunter's cock tip as she moved up his shaft with her cunt, pausing to press his tip against her entrance.

"Get ready to... *Nyggggh*," moaned Lord Dominator as Hunter thrust the first few inches of his cock inside her pussy. It was only a couple inches but Lord Dominator felt her legs get weak and her pussy throb.

"What's wrong, mistress? I only moved my hips a bit, should I stop?" Asked Hunter. "FUCK NO!" Cried Lord Dominator as she slammed her hips down on his cock. Her tight pussy accepting his length like a pro, Hunter didn't feel an ounce of resistance, until he felt her pussy clamp down on his dick. Her pink inner walls squeezed him tightly as his tip poked inside her womb.

"I'm going *yuh*-use you until *yuur* pelvis is... Is *brooooken*! So keep *muh*-moving those hips," ordered Lord Dominator. Her voice was a bit sloppy and she slightly slurred her words, but she couldn't help herself. Hunter's cock fit her pussy like a glove, poking all the right buttons and scraping her out as she moved her hips and down his dick.

There was the mild fear she might kill her newest slave, but he seemed to be handling himself well. He was still moving his hips, keeping pace with her thrusts and didn't show any signs of stopping any time soon. Though, she did notice his muffled grunts, the way he bit his lower lip to avoid letting his moans out. It was adorable and it only made Lord Dominator clamp down on his cock harder. Her muscles devoting themselves to squeezing Hunter's thick human cock.

"*Mnnnnnggh*, *cuh*-come on bitch boy," moaned Lord Dominator, "I can *fu*-feel you getting close, just shoot that pathetic load!"

"*Mnnnggh*," groaned Hunter as Lord Dominator gyrated her hips. His cock throbbed and began to spurt deep inside her, distending Lord Dominator's tight abs slightly as his thick seed filled her womb.

"*Ahhnnnggg*, my pet shot such a *thu*-ick fucking load." Spat Lord Dominator, rubbing her slightly distended cum belly, "but I'm not finished with you yet pet!"

*"Mmmnnn, but mistress, what if you get too full,"* moaned Hunter, "should we not take a break?"

*"Fuh-fat fucking chance!"* Shouted Lord Dominator, moving her hips at incredible speeds, "you're my dildo, and I'm not stopping until you're drained and broken!"

Half a dozen rounds of hot sloppy cock milking later...

*"Mmmnnnnnggh sssuuuh muuuch,"* mewled Lord Dominator. Her belly was bloated to the point she looked eight months pregnant and her black make-up stained her cheeks

"Maybe you should take a moment to drain," said Hunter, his breath a bit heavy.

*"Huff... Huff... Guh-gooooood idea,"* wheezed Dominator as she lifted her hips off Hunter's dick. A veritable torrent of cum flowed from her pussy and pooled on the table. Within half a minute there was a mire of sticky cunt honey coating the lower half of the table, painting the red slab white with thick seed.

*"Huff... Huff... Huff.... I... I'm so happy I bought you, human,"* moaned Lord Dominator, "such stamina... You've left me breathless, I've never felt so filled..."

"Thank you, and you know mistress, if you're getting tired you could let me out of these restraints and I could do all the movements for you," said Hunter.

"Fat chance limp dick," grunted Lord Dominator. She looked back at Hunter panting, her black eyeliner running down her cheeks with a sadistic smile on her face as she continued;

"You're my living dildo bitch boy and I'm never letting you out of those bindings..."

### **Ships Log, Day 5026: Prisoner Cell #8008, 00:12 hrs**

"Alright, I changed my mind," said Lord Dominator as entered the room already naked, save her sneakers and knee high tube socks. With a single snap of her fingers, she released Hunter from his manacles.

"Why the change of heart, mistress?" Asked Hunter with the hint of a grin on his lips.

"I just think you're a bit better than the common rabble, and deserve slightly more privileges," said Lord Dominator, "plus I'm tired after a few days of fighting and want you to do most of the work."

"Why thank you, mistress." Said Hunter as his binds snapped open, "I promise not to fail your high expectations..."

"Yeah, yeah, now start clapping my cheeks before I change my mind," ordered Lord Dominator. She leaned over presenting ass up, her slit already drooling and her dark green buttock twitch as Hunter grabbed her cheeks.

"Of course, Mistress," spat Hunter as he slapped his cock between Lord Dominator's cheeks, "I'll give you the hard fucking you deserve..."

"Hurry up then," whined Lord Dominator, "or I'll... *Nyggghhee!*"

Hunter suddenly slammed his cock into her pussy without warning. His throbbing tip pressed against the back of her womb in one single thrust, forcing Lord Dominator to squirt. Leaking a stream of cunt honey over the table as Hunter's nuts slapped against her

"What was that, Mistress?" Asked Hunter with a smug grin on his face, "too hard for you?"

"*Mmmnnnggh, haaaarder, moooooore,*" she ordered as her tongue flopped out of her mouth.

"As you wish, mistress!" Spat Hunter as he started brutally fucking Lord Dominator's insides. His meat slammed inside her drenched pussy, scraping out her folds harder than any of the other slaves or toys ever could. Hunter even fucked her harder than the machines and they were industrial grade. Lord Dominator couldn't be happier as the sudden rushes of pleasure melted her brain. She didn't even mind that Hunter was treating her like a big green sex toy, pulling back on her white hair as his nuts slapped against her thighs.

"*Uhhnnnnngggh, fffffffusssh meeeeh,*" cried Lord Dominator. Her mascara ran down her cheeks in thick black lines. She could only blurt out sloppy begging moans as Hunter brutalized her insides, deforming her perfect abs with his big white dick. His cock was corrupting Lord Dominator, reducing her to a feral, pathetic state and she didn't care.

“What was that, missy?” Asked Hunter, his tone mocking, “did you want me to stop or...”

*“Nuuuhhh, moooore, moooore,”* she squealed.

*“Mmmnn,* you’re almost tolerable with my cock buried inside you.” Grunted Hunter as he blasted his thick nut into Lord Dominator. Painting her insides white with hot human seed. She quickly came again, her pussy throbbing like crazy as Hunter’s cock pumped her like a dumb brood whore.

*“Mmnnnggh,”* moaned Lord Dominator, wallowing in post orgasm bliss. She was content to rest a moment after being given the ride of a lifetime, but...

“Well now that your pussy is free...” Continued Hunter, pulling out his cock. Causing strands of cum to break and droop out onto the table, “I might as well break in this tight asshole you got, bitch.”

*“Rhnnngg,* what the fuck did you sa-*ahhhgggggh!”*

Lord Dominator’s eyes crossed and her expression got sloppy as her perfect virgin asshole was quickly penetrated by Hunter’s cock. Of course she’d experimented a little bit with anal penetration, taken huge dildos that now all felt like micro cocks compared to the complete anal destroyer currently penetrating her butthole. His massive shaft crushed her womb from the other hole as he buried every inch of his meat inside her tight hole, and the worst part was, she loved it.

“It’s always nice to re-use the cum as lube.” Chuckled Hunter, “now you better get ready bitch, because I am going ot fuck the rest of your brains out!”

*“Nuuh-noooo, sh-stoop! Eh-itssh toooo guuud,”* mewled Lord Dominator. The cum was being forced from out of her pussy as Hunter’s tip bashed the back of her womb and beat her g-spot into submission. It was impossible to stop cumming and within a couple seconds she had squirted hard enough to forget the fact Hunter just called her a bitch.

“Sorry missy, but I can’t hear your orders through the moans. I guess I’ll have to keep fucking you until I get new orders,” continued Hunter.

*“Fuuhnnnggggh,”* groaned Lord Dominator, her eyes fluttering as her eyes twitched. Not a single coherent thought was former in her head since the last orgasm and she feared

Hunter would literal fuck her I.Q into the negatives if she didn't push him off, but she couldn't bring herself to do it.

The addicting feeling of being Hunter's anal bitch was consuming her thoughts. She never thought ass-gasms could hit so hard but here she was squirting over her own torture table. A broken mewling parody of the once great Lord Dominator, now a drooling mess with a gaping cunt filled with cream and a broken, stretched asshole. She should be ashamed, filled to bursting with enough rage to kill her pet ten times over but instead...

*"Cuuuumssssh!"* she cried, her tongue falling out of her mouth as she drenched the ground with sticky cunt honey, again. It just felt so good taking it like a dumb whore, being ruined like so many pathetic whores and sissies she played with in the past. She now understood why they mewled so much, why they wanted to please her so badly.

"Now take your first anal filling of many, mistress," grunted Hunter, "and try not to faint as I fill you."

*"Yeessssssshh,"* moaned Lord Dominator as she felt his hot load fill her insides. Bloating her belly to the point she looked like a mewling brood mother. His hot genetic sludge seeped into every fiber of her being, making her mind melt as she grunted and moaned like a dumb cum addict. It felt like she wouldn't be able to live without this cock buried in one of her holes at any given time.

*"Ahhnnn,"* not bad bitch, but I think your pussy is empty now." Exhaled Hunter as he pulled out of Lord Dominator's ass and immediately shoved his cock into her pussy.

*"Uhhnnnggh,"* drooled Lord Dominator, her eyes had rolled up into her head and her body went limp as cum leaked from her gaping asshole. She could feel Hunter warmly slowly oozing out of her hole as his cock re-entered her womb. Using the deepest parts of her body like a cheap sex sleeve.

"But don't worry, mistress." Continued Hunter, picking up speed, "I won't stop until you're one hundred percent satisfied..."

**Ships Log, Day 5032: Command deck, 23:10 hrs**

Lord Dominator squirted hard, coating her command console in sticky cunt juices as her eyes twitched. She couldn't help herself, seeing Hunter's white monster dick filling her ass again was too good. The hope she might've built up some resistance was still alive in the back of her mind. Even if she had no idea how long she'd been masturbating, maybe things would be better if she took a break?

Her mind was a mire of desires, pushed to the point of exhaustion by her new desires. The feeling of Hunter's taint was ever present and she'd occasion catch herself tasting her own cunt juices, still picking up a slight aftertaste of his cum before she'd eventually squirt at his mere memory. With each orgasm, her eyes got heavier, and her mind weaker until finally she passed out. The image of Hunter's cock filling her pussy was the last thing she saw...

### **Ships Log, Day 5033: Command deck, 07:12 hrs**

Dominator awoke on the floor, leaning against her stained command chair to the feeling of a slap on her cheek. The only sensation that rivaled her sudden piercing headache was the feeling of her pussy pulsating like she'd been on edge for the past week. She felt like even the slightest touch would make her piss herself cumming, and the second she opened her heavy eyelids she was greeted to her slave's cock being pressed against her face.

"Did you sleep well, *missy*?" asked Hunter with a smug grin on his face.

"*Huh-hod* did ya get in... How did ya get out?!" she sputtered.

"Oh one of your servants was very adamant about not letting me in, but they were all convinced..." Hunter rubbed his cock against Dominator's cheeks, alternating between them as he continued, "one way or another."

"*Nnyygggh*, traitors!" she moaned, salivating at the sudden touch of Hunter's big white dick. It filled her senses and made her mind hazy.

"I wouldn't blame them, they're pretty afraid of you." Said Hunter, "but not me, I get you."

"*Yuh-you do*," moaned Lord Dominator, rubbing her pussy as Hunter rubbed his cock against her face. She felt so pathetic and weak but couldn't stop rubbing herself raw.

The need to breed just hit her like a hot plasma blast and if she didn't hop on his dick within the next minute she'd go crazy.

"I know you're just a needy green slut that needs a big white human dick to set her straight." Said Hunter, "and since I'm such a nice guy I'll cut you a deal."

*"Wuh-what duh-duh-deal,"* squeaked Lord Dominator.

"You become my pet, and I become your master." he continued..

*"Whu-what no!"* Drooled Lord Dominator, *"I wud nuh-neveh du-do that...Nyggghh!"*

"Don't say that, pet." Interjected Hunter as he pressed his foot against her pussy. Her pussy was so wet she could hear a wet squish as he pressed the ball of his foot against her crotch.

*"Nyggghheee, tooo guuud,"* drooled Lord Dominator.

"See you can't live without my big white dick," continued Hunter, "and if you submit I'll keep you as a cumdumpster until the day you die..."

*"Duh-dats suh-so... I wuh-want... Mnnngh, nuh-no,"* drooled Lord Dominator, "I can't..."

"Well if you insist," said Hunter, pulling away his cock, "I'll just take an escape pod and get back home. Leaving you without my cock forever..."

"No!" Shouted Lord Dominator, pulling Hunter's cock back against her face, "I.. I'm your slut, *juh*-just don't leave me..." She could feel her brain melt into a puddle of slop as his cock rubbed against her face. This is what she was missing all her life, this is what she needed...

*"Ah-ah-ah,* first what do you call me?" Asked Hunter as he pulled his cock off Lord Dominator's face, revealing her needy disappointed eyes. They focused on his thick white meat, her jaw hung slack as she drooled. She could feel her brain short circuiting, her heart fluttering like she was a school girl who'd just fallen in love. She couldn't resist him any longer, and with the image of Hunter filling her ass in the periphery of her vision, she moaned one simple word...

"Master..."

## **Ships Log, Day 7453: Lord Dominator's Former Private Quarters**

"Master, your favorite pet has returned from another raid," cooed Lady Dominator. Literally ripping off her black dress, tossing her weapons to the floor as she looked into the grand bedroom.

The floor was made of sparkling coloured glass that bathed the room in a dark orange light, casting angular shadows over the smooth red metal walls. Where painted depictions of Lady Dominator worshiping her master's cock were hung. Lady Dominator could feel her cunt pulse every time she saw the scenes of worship. She stared at them as she walked down the velvet carpet which led to the base of an extra large bed. Huge enough for dozens of women to sleep on it simultaneously and her master made use of every inch of space.

Covering the floors, leaning against the walls and laying on the bed were dozens of cumflated aliens, some short and thick, some tall and curvy, but all of them were to her master's tastes. A few of the most unruly slaves were put in cages suspended from the ceilings, and ordered to dance. A way to entertain their master and deny them pleasure as they watched Hunter seed and breed their sister slaves. Each alien slut had been enhanced to be a curvy alien bimbos genetically built to handle her master's cock and had been hard bleached. Their bodies tattooed with adorable heart tattoos her master showed her oh so long ago.

Though Lady Dominator was the first to be marked as white only. Above her jiggly green booty was a crimson red tramp stamp that read "Hunter's Slave" in a black lock font. Underlining it was a long queen of hearts grapevine that curved over each ass cheek and spiraled around the tops of both her thighs, and to top it all off a large filigree womb tattoo was over her belly button. Lady Dominator showed them off with pride and loved staring at the proof of her ownership...

"Over eight hundred unruly inferior alien sluts have been sent to the lower floors for processing, and will soon be shown the natural order, your order my master." Moaned Lady Dominator as she knelt at the foot of Hunter's bed, "may I please have my reward, now."

"Mmmmmph, not a bad haul, bitch. I think it deserves a reward." grunted Hunter as he tossed some short green alien slut off his cock. The poor goblinoid-like race had been

enhanced to be seventy percent ass and tits, with an extra stretch inside but couldn't handle more than two of Hunter's cumshots.

"I was getting bored of these girls, none can handle a pounding like you." Continued Hunter as the girl's limp cumflated body landed beside Lady Dominator, "now get over here and clean my meat before I put you on urinal duties again."

"Yes master, thank you master," mewled Lady Dominator. She didn't care one bit about the limp broken women occupying her former room or the fact half the galaxy knew she was a bleached whore. All that mattered was her master and she crawled to him like a pet.

"I'll make sure to clean this superior cock with every fibre of my being," she continued, pressing Hunter's cum coated meat against her face.

Hunter's cock was pulsing right in front of her eyes. So thick and manly, it made her knees weak and brain go all fuzzy. How could any woman in the galaxy resist his white god cock? There was no way Lady Dominator could do anything other than shove his cock down her throat and suck back all the superior seed he would allow her to drink.

*"Ghhhuuukk!"*

*"Ghhhuuurrrkkk!"*

*"Ghhhuugghhhnn!"*

"*Snoooooort,*" groaned Lady Dominator, her brain melting as she gagged on his cock. Shoving every last glorious inch into her tight esophagus. Creating a clear outline of his meat in her throat as she cleaned his meat. There was no better treat for the end of a raid than her master's sperm and Lady Dominator focused all her energies on draining all the cream his inferior slaves wasted.

"You're such a fucking pig," spat Hunter as he pulled Lady Dominator's face off his cock by the hair.

"*Ahnnnggghh! Duh-dats* right master," she drooled as ropes of spit and cum broke and spilled over her chin, "I'm just a dumb green piggy for a big white cock!" She had no idea what a pig actually was, but by the tone of her master's voice it was a pathetic mewling creature, just like her...

“Now bend over and spread those cheeks for me sow. I still haven’t decided what hole I want to use,” ordered Hunter.

*“Mmmnnnn, yes master....”*