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The Education of Dac Kien Trang

Chapter 001

Dac Kien Trang arrived home two days earlier than expected after graduating from Cornell University Summa Cum Laude. His parents, sister, and brother-in-law were in Ithaca for his graduation. They departed knowing he would be staying for a few weeks to finish an internship that would open a possible door to employment on Wall Street at Goldman-Sachs as an entry level trader. He graduated with a dual major in finance and accounting. What he hadn't told his parents was his early acceptance to the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania to study and gain a MBA in Finance. As he pulled up the cul-de-sac that led to his father's executive mansion, he was surprised to see more than two cars parked in the driveway. His father's Mercedes and his mother's Lexus were parked where they always were. He also saw his sister's BMW which meant she was over for dinner or just visiting. What caused him concern was the two identical black Cadillac CTS Vs parked in front of the house.

Dac Kien turned off his headlights and rolled as quietly as was possible into and up the driveway. Arriving home two days early was his surprise. Mother and father would be ecstatic and more than pleased that he came home early. With a practiced hand he silently opened the door next to the garage and slipped into the mud room. He did not have to worry about making noise as he walked because he had on a pair of Nike running shoes. Dac Kien also had five years of practice coming into his house without waking his parents all through his high school years. Entering the house after his curfew became a game of cat-and-mouse with him. He also had to be careful he did not awaken his older sister, because if he did, Miss Goody-Two-Shoes would have ratted him out and openly enjoyed his resulting punishment. Mom and dad Trang did not take very well to the breaking of family rules.

He slipped into the kitchen from the mud room and stopped short. He heard sounds and words coming from the family room. He made his way slowly across the kitchen and the breakfast room. The doorway into the family room was directly in front of him. Dac Kien had a quizzical look on his face as he kept to the side of the kitchen that would hide his arrival from whomever was in the family room. Using his intelligence to keep from making any sort of noise, he sidled up to the doorway. When he was positioned to look into the room, he did, and was more than surprised at what he saw. Actually, Dac Kien did not know whether to shit or go blind. He pulled his head back, leaned against the wall, recovered by taking a deep breath, and thought, *'What the fuck!!!'* Dac Kien took another cleansing deep breath, released it, and slid his head around to gaze back into the family room.

What he saw stunned him and also made his cock twitch in his jeans. His mother and sister were on their knees in front of two, tall, muscular black men who were the mirror image of each other. They were dressed like sluts. His mother and sister were in black panties, elastic lace top thigh-high stockings, and black patent leather high heels. The black men were exposed. Their meaty cocks were simply hanging in front of them through the fly of their jeans.

The next thing he saw truly scared and titillated him. His father and his brother-in-law were standing against the front of the built-in bookcases dressed in pink lace panties, pink elastic lace thigh-highs, pink open toed high heels, and pink satin and lace camisoles. Both had their faces made up and his father had a long curly haired blonde wig on his head. His brother-in-law did not have to wear a wig as his long hair framed his face to just below his jawline. Their hands were behind their backs and the front of the panties protruded because of their erections. Without thinking, Dac Kien's right hand went to his crotch. As he touched himself, he realized that his mother and sister were sluts for big black cock and his father and brother-in-law were sissy cuckolds. He pulled his head back, used all of his strength to regain a level of calmness, and when he did, he concentrated on what was going on in the family room.

"Both of you know the drill," said one of the black men. "Lean forward and suck our cocks. Do not make us make you."

Then next sounds Dac Kien heard were a gasps and moans. He could not, not look at what was happening in the family room. He moved, looked around the edge of the doorway, and said loud enough for everyone to hear, "Holy shit!!!" It wasn't his mother or sister sucking the black men, but his father and brother-in-law. How he did not hear his mother and sister move so his father and brother-in-law could kneel in front of the two large black men astounded him. Maybe he was not hearing anything due to his mind reeling at what he initially witnessed. He wondered if his feeling of calm was nothing more than an emotional and psychological defense against hearing what was happening in the family room.

Marcus and Dwayne pushed Dac Kien's father and brother-in-law away from them. It was Marcus who spoke, "Who the fuck are you?"

Kim Trang, Dac Kien's mother, turned her head and for the first time saw her son standing in the doorway. She almost pissed where she knelt not due to anger, but due to unbridled humiliation. The family had kept from Dac Kien the fact his father had been caught stealing from Marcus' and Dwayne's business. She rose, turned to face Marcus, and said, "Mr. Hampton sir that is my son Dac Kien. He has been away at college and is, until now, totally unaware of what has transpired. Please sir, let me speak to him alone."

"Fuck you, you slant-eyed bitch," said Marcus. "Guess it is time he learns what happened. Get in here boy!!!"

There was nothing he could do. He knew better than to run because he would only have to come home sooner or later. He could feign stupidity, but that would only make it more difficult for him. So, with as much aplomb as he could muster, Dac Kien Trang, college graduate, entered the family room. He stepped to a point not too close to the rather large black men and not too close to his father and brother-in-law. When he felt comfortable he stopped and just stood with his hands at his side.

"You know what is going on here, boy?" asked Dwayne.

With a small shrug of his shoulders and a face that could only be described as filled with loathing and disdain, Dac Kien replied, "I can only imagine."

"Then imagine out loud," demanded Marcus totally unaware that his cock was swinging to-and-fro in front of him.

"Um..." Dac Kien started. He looked to his feminized father, but he would not make eye contact with him. Dac Kien realized the father was more than embarrassed and humiliated to be dressed like a sissy slut in front of his son. He was downright scared shitless. His second try to make eye contact was with his mother. She made contact, closed her eyes, and just looked down at the hardwood floor. It became painfully obvious to Dac Kien his parents were not going to verbalize any information about who, what, when, and why of what he was witnessing.

"Well," growled Marcus.

"Um... If I am reading the situation correctly," said Dac Kien, his voice not betraying his fear, "my mother and my sister are into servicing you and the exact copy of you standing next to you."

Marcus smiled to reveal his bright white teeth. His arms remained at his side. His extremely long and thick cock hung from his zipper as it had finally stopped its pendulum motion. Then he laughed, looked at his brother, and said, "I am Marcus Hampton. Next to me is my twin brother Dwayne Hampton. I am exactly three minutes and forty-two seconds older. We are identical twins. Everything you've heard about identical twins is true. We feel each other mentally, emotionally, and intellectually. Just to assure you, we're not two dumb, big dicked niggers. We're graduates of Stoney Brook University and have Masters Degrees from New York University Stern School of Business. That being said, what I want from you is two things. First, your name and second, I want you to sit and listen."

Dac Kien moved to the couch that was not being blocked by his father and brother-in-law. When he sat he shivered out of a bit of fear for his father, brother-in-law, and himself. He looked up at the man named Marcus and said, "My name is Dac Kien Trang."

"Your age?" asked Marcus.

"I am twenty-one," replied Dac Kien.

"Where have you been?" asked Marcus.

"As my mother has stated, I have been away at college," replied Dac Kien. "Cornell University to be exact. I graduated two weeks ago and came home early to surprise my parents. I was not due home until the beginning of the next week."

"I guess you got surprised instead," chortled Dwayne.

Dac Kien looked down at the floor. He did not answer. He kinda knew what was going on. While he was at college he learned of heterosexual guys that liked to watch their girlfriends fuck other men. Most of them preferred black men. Not all, but most of the guys ended up being feminized by the black men fucking their girlfriends. His girlfriend never expressed a desire to fuck another guy, but their lovemaking did border on the kinky. It started out vanilla and graduated to the point where Dac Kien was close to accepting being butt fucked by his girlfriend. It was his secret. For how long, he could not calculate. As well, he could not fathom telling his parents he was close to accepting of being fucked up the ass by his girlfriend.

"Look at me Dac Kien..." said Marcus.

Dac Kien looked up at Marcus. His face a picture of fear, loathing, and desire.

"Good boy," said Marcus. "I am going to tell you what happened. While I do, I expect you to maintain eye contact with me." Marcus paused for a moment before starting to relate how he came to be standing here with his black cock hanging out of his denim jeans. "Your father Nha^t works for me and up until the time he got greedy he was a very conscientious and trusted sales employee. An internal audit discovered that over a period of time, he padded the amount of product ordered by his customers. By extension, they are my customers. It seemed strange that all of them always returned product as being over-shipments. We commenced an audit and it proved your father stole a considerable amount of money. I know you're wondering how much, so I'll tell you. By the time we caught him, it totaled seven hundred thirty-six thousand four hundred fifty-five dollars. Three quarters of a million dollars. I gave him a choice. Go to jail for what could be a ten year minimum bid at a New York State maximum security prison or become my bitch. As you can see, he chose to become my bitch. For the last two years, I have been fucking your mother and sister. Your father had no choice but to become a cuckold. When I met your sister she was taken with what I had to offer her. It did not take long for your brother-in-law to succumb to her demands and accept his fate. Just like all white men, Asian men have small useless pricks. Well, I lie, because there are a few that have nicely sized penises, but on the whole most white and Asian men are not well hung at all. Yeah, your father procreated, but your mom now knows what it means to be fucked by a real man. And, so does your sister..."

Dwayne laughed out loud and interrupted his brother when he happily said, "And so does your faggot father and brother-in-law." He held his huge hand up. Marcus responded by slapping him a high-five.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" asked Marcus after he responded to his brother's request for a high-five.

Frowning Dac Kien answered, "Why?"

Marcus stepped over to Dac Kien and with an open hand bitch slapped him. The hit was just hard enough to make Dac Kien understand that he was not in control. Tears welled in his eyes and he could not stop them from rolling down his cheeks. To show Marcus some masculinity, he did not move to wipe the tears from his face.

"So, bitch," countered Marcus. "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Timing couldn't have been better for Dac Kien or was it. The front doorbell rang. Giving him time to think about responding to the question with a bold face lie instead of telling the truth about Melanie. Nah^t looked at his wife who shrugged her shoulders in response. Nah^t knew he was in for some explaining if he was told to answer the door especially if it was a neighbor. He waited a moment and when the doorbell rang a second time, he began to get up from his kneeling position. Dac Kien was the only family member dressed in normal clothing, so, he decided to get up from the couch and answer the front door. To his surprise, Marcus had returned the big black snake that was his flaccid cock back into his denim jeans and accompanied him to the front door.

"Nothing stupid slant-eye bitch," said Marcus.

'Wow,' thought Dac Kien, in all his twenty-one years, he'd never been called a slant-eye. He looked through the cut-glass window and died inside. Standing at the front door was his girlfriend. How Melanie knew he was home confused him. He specifically told her he would not return home until the upcoming Monday. 'Shit,' he said to himself, *'how am I going to explain this to her?'*

"Open the fuckin' door, dink boi," commanded Marcus.

Dac Kien did as he was told. He opened the door just enough to look out and said, "Hi!!! What are you doing here?"

"I was bringing something for your parents," said Melanie. "More importantly, what are you doing here? I thought you weren't coming home until Monday."

"I decided to surprise my parents," said Dac Kien while trying to keep the door partially closed.

With her eyebrows raised and a quizzical look on her face, Melanie asked, "Are you going to invite me in?"

Dac Kien hesitated just long enough to piss off both Marcus and Melanie. Just as she was about to push the door open, Marcus did it for her. She stepped in and looked up at the tall muscular black man. She swayed in awe totally consumed with the who, what, where, and when of his being in Dac Kien's parent's house.

"Fuck!!!" was all Melanie said. Her mind began working overtime to shut down the rising sexual stimulation caused by the tall black specimen of man standing in front of her.

The alpha male in Marcus took control of the situation, "So, who is this cute little piece of white tail?"

Dac Kien answered trying to disarm the situation and get Melanie out of the house. "She is my girlfriend."

Marcus licked his thick lips, smiled, and offered, "Would you like to come in and visit for a while?"

"No-o-o!!!" cried Dac Kien.

"Shut the fuck up dink boy," commanded Marcus.

Melanie saw her boyfriend cringe and immediately became a bit scared herself. The one thing that attracted her attention was the line of the big black man's cock. It stretched down the inside of his right thigh. *'Fuck,'* she thought, *'he must be close to twelve inches hard.'* Taken by the tall black man, she cast a sneer at her boyfriend and said, "I'd love to come in." Her immediate fear ameliorated by the rise of sexual stimulation based upon the fantasy being conjured up about her guessing the size of his fully erect big black cock.

"Please Marcus..." whined Dac Kien. "Let me explain. She doesn't know anything just as I didn't."

Melanie stopped, turned to her boyfriend, and said, "Know what Dac Kien?"

The sigh and release of his muscular tension physically told the story. He looked at up and into Melanie's hazel eyes. Dac Kien stood five feet six inches in his stocking feet. Melanie stood five feet ten inches in her stocking feet. It never bothered him that she was accepting of his short stature, but he did wonder about it. He spoke with a certain amount of fortitude, but underneath it all, he was scared shitless, "My dad works for Mr. Hampton. He was caught stealing quite a large sum of money. I just found about it when I came home tonight. I wanted to surprise my parents, but was surprised instead. Mr. Hampton gave my father a choice. Go to jail or become his bitch. You know like Andrew did for Janice when she decided she wanted more that Andrew could provide."

"Really," said Melanie with a smile. "Andrew was and will always be a weak-willed wimp. I can understand him succumbing to a strong black man. So, go on. Tell me what you walked into."

Marcus Hampton interrupted. He wrapped he arm around Melanie's shoulder, he liked the look of the tall, waif-like white girl, and said as he guided her into the family room, "Your boyfriend walked in on his father and brother-in-law beginning to suck some big black cock in preparation to putting the same big black cock into one of his mother's and sister's cum dump orifices."

Melanie stopped short, but was not strong enough to stop Marcus from controlling her and continuing to force her to walk to family room. "Please, whatever your name is," whined Melanie, "I'm just his girlfriend. I'm not part of the family. I met his parents once. Please, just let me leave. I promise not to say anything. We're all adults here. Please!!!"

What made Melanie freeze as she entered the family room was not how the men were dressed nor how the women were dressed. It was the size of the other black man's cock hanging from the open fly of his denim jeans. Staring at Dwayne's flaccid cock made Melanie stutter, "H-h-ho-o-ow-w-w f-f-fuckin-n-n' b-b-big i-i-is th-th-that-t-t th-th-thing?"

Using his right hand, Dwayne picked up his flaccid fuck stick mid-shaft, swung it once or twice right-to-left, and laughed, "When it is full and ready for fuckin' or suckin' it is just over twelve inches. Bet you'd like it shoved up your lily white cunt bitch!!!"

Still in cock shock, Melanie asked, "Are you two brothers?"

Still laughing, Dwayne answered, "Yup. Identical twins. He's three minutes forty-two seconds older than I am. So, I'm the baby. But, we have exactly the same size cocks. Just think how sweet it would be to have one in your mouth and one up your lily white cunt. And, if you're a good bitch, we'll swap every few minutes. Play cum Russian roulette and see who breeds you and who feeds you. Yeah!!!"

Dac Kien was pushed to the couch by Marcus where he immediately without a word sat down. Melanie remained standing using as much of her willpower to break the overpowering hypnotic trance the cock was having on her. She looked to where Dac Kien's mother and sister knelt. They were both small, thin, small breasted women. Even after having two children and reaching her early forties, Mrs. Trang was a very sexy women. Unconsciously, Melanie licked her lips. Dac Kien never knew one of the reasons she dated him was her insatiable desire to go down on a bare Asian woman. Again, she controlled her sexual desire by looking at Dac Kien's father and brother-in-law.

The men were definitely effeminate and wearing their cuckold horns with humiliated honor. What surprised Melanie was that neither sissy was wearing a chastity device. *'Fuck,'* she moaned to herself, *'I'm fuckin' gettin' horny.'*

Without asking or being told, Melanie stepped over to the couch where Dac Kien sat. She smiled at him, sat, and said, "I will assume your parents are innocent to your sexual desires. I think now would be the right time to tell them..." She paused, eyed the two huge black men, and said, "And, for that matter, let the alpha studs in on it also."

Marcus looked at his brother, smirked, and per their extrasensory connection, Dwayne put his cock back into his pants. He then said out loud to no one in particular while hoping Melanie would answer, "Why don't you tell us?"

Kim Trang did one better. "Melanie, you have my attention. Tell Nha^t and I about our son." Per Vietnamese culture, Kim still deferred to her husband's superior status in the household. Over the two years she was fucking either of the brothers, it hadn't sunk in that Nha^t was nothing more than a weak willed, useless, small dickd sissy cuckold.

"Um, before I do," said Melanie, "any chance someone has a joint we could smoke. I really would like to get mellow."

"We don't smoke in the house," said Kim. "If you want to get high, take it outside."

Marcus reared his ugly side, "FUCK YOU!!! YOU SLANT EYED WRONG WAY CUNT!!! YOU DON'T FUCKIN' TELL ME WHAT TO DO!!! GO GET A FUCKIN' ASHTRAY OR TWO AND BRING THEM HERE, NOW!!! AND DON'T FORGET THE FUCKIN' MATCHES!!! NOW!!! BITCH!!!"

Kim saw the daggers of anger in Marcus' eyes. She bowed her head and went to the kitchen whereupon she returned with two ashtrays, wooden camping matches, and two nicely sized bongs. She placed the items on the coffee table in front of Dac Kien and Melanie. She looked at Marcus, bowed her head, and said, "I apologize for trying to take control in your house, Master Marcus."

The next hour-and-half was consumed with smoking pot and nothing else. What conversation occurred was meaningless banter about filling the bonds, passing the bongs, and/or passing the matches.

Once Melanie felt mellow and confident, she began her non-fiction story.

"I met Dac Kien at the end of our sophomore year. We corresponded over the summer because he stayed at Cornell and I went to the Orient with my parents. It was good for us to be apart as it allowed us to cement the beginnings of our relationship through e-mails and the occasional facetime chat. We began dating in earnest at the start of our junior year and I never once expressed an issue with him being four inches shorter than I am. Within three months, we moved in together. We took a small apartment off campus and promised not to tell our parents. We scrimped enough money together each month to make the rent, have enough to eat, and have a few dollars for entertainment.

"It was over that time we met some couples that were in open relationships or were polyamorous. They were sexually active with multiple couples and select individuals. It was brought to my attention on several occasions, that when I was in heels I towered over Dac Kien. I never thought of it as being an unconscious desire to control him. But on to the gist of the story, Dac Kien and I discussed having an open relationship, but never acted on it. I have this fetish for Asian men and women. In particular, I am attracted to Vietnamese men and... Vietnamese women. I have not acted upon my desire to be with another woman. In my mind, I see myself controlling a younger girl, but, that does not say I would not entertain serving a beautiful Vietnamese matron. I am enamored by their skin tone, black hair, and more importantly their lithe, small physical stature. For me, they are at the top of the beauty scale for Asian women.

"Dac Kien was the beginning and end for me. Although I knew most, if not all, Asian men were small when it came to the size of their genitals, I was alright with it. Dac Kien was and is a tender lover. We were both virgins when we met. We learned from each other and when the time was right, I gave myself to him. We copulated for only four minutes before he filled the condom he was wearing with his seed. I was understanding and made sure I supported

him. As time went on and I went on the pill, we would make love bareback. I had hoped the warm wet feeling of my vagina would help sustain him. But, it only helped the first few times and then he returned to what we had learned was a case of premature ejaculation.

"Over the next few months we read medical journals on the Internet referencing male premature ejaculation. We tried everything to help him sustain an erection, enter me, and make love to me for longer than four minutes. Dac Kien saw the frustration on my face when he would ejaculate and leave me hungry for an orgasm. We agreed to have him provide me with an oral orgasm before he would slide up my body and enter me. I was happy to oblige him, but it was still very unsatisfying for me. I wanted to feel him ejaculate as my own body tightened and released in orgasmic pleasure. Many a night I would lie in bed listening to him sleep as I wondered if my Asian fetish was denying me a satisfactory sex life.

"A good female friend of mine sensed my frustration. She confided in me that her boyfriend would go down on her after he ejaculated in her pussy. It took some time for him to accept the idea, but eventually every time they copulated, he would immediately slide down and suck her off to multiple orgasms. I thought about it, but did not think Dac Kien would be like him. Another friend confided in me that her boyfriend loved to be sucked and finger fucked. It took me a minute or two to put two-and-two together that she was blowing him and fingering his asshole. This turned on a light in my head as I had noticed on occasion when I was blowing Dac Kien he would react positively when I accidentally caressed his asshole. So, I put a plan in motion.

"Since he was basically smooth, I asked him to shave completely. All the hair from around his genitals and the small amount that lined the crack of his buttocks. To make him feel better about it, I did the same. I so fuckin' enjoyed being bare between my legs that it became difficult for me to keep from masturbating anywhere anytime. The fact that he had complied with my request only enabled my desires to see if he would accept me blowing him and fingering him at the same time. A conversation with my friend opened my eyes to the need to make sure Dac Kien cleaned his rectum. She learned that stopping sex to put on a pair of latex gloves was not very conducive to a satisfactory ending. She was blunt when she said, it was very messy and rather disgusting when she pulled her fingers from his ass and they were coated in fecal matter. We both agreed that scat was not for either of us. It took a few conversations, but Dac Kien agreed to learn to clean out his rectum. He accepted the idea because he received his enema training from me. Today, he is adept at giving himself multiple enemas to assure that his rectum to his colon is as clean as an operating room. To my surprise, he never once inquired as to why I did not self-administer enemas. For the time we've been together, Dac Kien never once brought up the idea of him entering me anally.

"It was a cold night in Ithaca. Dac Kien and I were bundled on the couch watching a movie. There was a typical Hollywood sex scene with two actors simulating sex except for the fact that the female lead showed her breasts and the male lead exposed his ass as they engaged in ersatz fucking. I looked at Dac Kien and could see he was getting excited. I smiled at him, slid off the couch, and took his semi-erect cock into my mouth. I swirled my tongue around the head as I kept my lips just below the glans. I pushed the tip of my tongue into his piss slit. I could taste his pre-cum beginning to bubble-up and ooze from his prick. I wet my finger and placed it on his anus. I rubbed around it as I resumed my sucking. When I felt his hips rise, I inserted my finger. I did not think about how much to put into his body. The entire length of my index finger entered him. He did not scream nor did he pull back from my penetration. I gently finger fucked his asshole. I resumed sucking his cock, but not with the idea of using my mouth to get him off. I pulled my finger from his body and replaced the single digit with two. His reaction was immediate and satisfactory. I placed his prick into my mouth, found his prostate, and proceeded to masturbate him by finger fucking him.

"To his and my surprise, he lasted thirteen minutes before he ejaculated into my mouth. I was excited and sorry for him at the same time. I did not humiliate him by not swallowing his ejaculate because I felt he was in another place and did not realize that I had a mouthful of his cum. When he fell back relaxed after his orgasm, he did not move his backside in such a way as to signal me to remove my fingers. It took this as a good sign. I moved up his body, tongue kissed him so he could taste his cum, and then and only then did I remove my fingers from his ass.

"I know I have been talking for a long time, but Dac Kien and I were ready to expand our sexual activities. He agreed to let me use one of my vibrators on him with the ultimate act of pegging him happening sometime in the future. I have used a vibrator on him multiple times since I finger fucked him that night. To underline why I came here this evening, I was taking a chance that he had come home because I had not heard from him. I was hoping to take him out to a motel and fuck his brains out. I wanted to massage his anus and when he was moaning and begging me,

I was going to penetrate him with an eight inch dildo that I had found on a custom design dildo shop. I had a very special pegging dildo designed for me. No harnesses or special vacuum seals. The dildo has two special bulbs that entered my vagina and asshole at the same time. With practice I was be able to keep it perfectly positioned to fuck his ass and have the top side of the dildo pressed against my clitoris to masturbate me until I had an orgasm.

"Now, I sit here dumbfounded. High as a kite. Horny, but not horny to fuck Dac Kien. I've heard from friends about the length and width of some very large black cocks and a black man's incredible stamina. I've only had relations with Dac Kien, but I would love to have one of those big black cocks pounding my pussy into submission. I want to feel my body spasm around it as it pulses spewing ropes of cum into my cunt. Jesus!!! I'm so fuckin' wet."

Melanie turned to Dac Kien, touched his face as he looked down, and said, "I'm sorry babe. I didn't want to humiliate you, but I just got so involved telling our story." She paused, tapped his cheek, and said, "Look at me Dac Kien. Look into my eyes and see how much I love you. Then look around at your family. Your mother and sister are fuckin' black men mainly because your father was an idiot and got caught stealing from his bosses. Your father and your sister's husband are dressed in panties, stockings, and heels. I was hoping after we had female dominant sex, you would think about and accept wearing frilly, girly, sexy lingerie as I brought you off without ever touching your prick."

Dac Kien groaned. It was apparent to all that he had just ejaculated into his underwear.

"See sweetie," cooed Melanie. "You know you want to be like your father and brother-in-law. I would marry you in a heartbeat knowing that you would willingly accept my having relations with black alpha-males. It would be so invigorating having weekends of slut wife sex with hot black men while humiliating you. We could make it a family affair with your slut mom and sister and your cuckold father and brother-in-law."

"Please Melanie," cried Dac Kien, "don't do it. Don't make me like my father. I wanted to make you happy without bringing another male or female into our bed. Please..."

To everyone's surprise, Mia, Dac Kien's sister spoke, "Don't be such a wuss Dac Kien. Go to Marcus. Kneel in front of him. Ask him if you can suck his cock. You know you want to. I know because I never told you that I knew you took my used panties from the hamper and jerked off with them. You thought you cleaned the cum up, but dear brother, you were not very good at it. It disgusted me at first. Then it titillated me. My younger brother jerking off with and into my panties. I never had the guts to ask you if you were wearing them. Go ahead. Show this sweet round-eyed girl how much you love her. Suck off Marcus. Show her his load in your mouth. Then swallow it. Revel in the fact that you've come to where you want to be. Look at dad. Look at Tuan. They're both happy being submissive sissy cuckold faggots to stronger alpha-males."

"I don't know about Tuan, Mai," growled Dac Kien. "Daddy had to succumb to his boss or be sent to jail. I don't have a choice like that to make. I could just as easily stand up and walk out. Yeah, I'm not the greatest lover. But, I will do anything to keep my girlfriend or wife happy."

"BINGO!!!" shouted Melanie. "You just admitted that you would do anything for me. Then we'll start slowly. If it is acceptable to Marcus, we will watch what goes on here and not participate. Sometime during the coming week, Marcus will meet us at a place of his choosing. I will willingly give my body to him. You will watch. You'll be naked, but not dressed like a sissy. When he is done with me you will clean his cock and suck his cum from my pussy. Most cuckoldress and their bulls would force the submissive male to place the alpha male's cock into her body. I do not want to do that. I want to feel his hardness in my hand as I direct it to my opening. I want to feel it slide into my body before I have to release it so he can fuck me like I've never be fucked before. I was going to ask you to accept my proposal, but I am so needy for a big cock that I am telling you that it will happen. I will fuck one or both of them come hell or high water."

The tears rolled out from Dac Kien's eyes. His breath was labored. His cock was straining in his jeans. He tried to regain a semblance of order before he responded, "Why don't you just get naked and fuck him now? If you're so hot for big black cock, then why consider my feelings? Just fuck him. And I will consider it the end to our relationship."

Melanie pulled Dac Kien to her. She wrapped her arms around his shoulders and squeezed. "Don't be like that Dac Kien. I want you to want me to fuck him. I want us to want him. It would be so hot to admire and play with his cock together."

"Fuck this shit," growled Marcus. "I think Dac Kien needs to thank his father for stealing my money and outing him as the faggot dink he is."

"What the fuck!!!" cried Dac Kien.

"Not a fuck, but a blowjob," stated Marcus. "If you want to survive this evening, I order you to undress, put on your girlfriend's panties, and suck your father's cock. I want to see you taste the useless splodge that created you. And, I want you to acknowledge that from the moment your daddy cums in your mouth you are no longer a man. That you will never have your sissy prick in a woman ever again. That when you do have permission to jerk off, it will be into a toilet bowl with a dildo up your ass. The only pussy your cock will be in is another sissy's pussy."

"Do it Dac Kien," cooed Melanie. "Do it for me."

"Fuck no I won't" growled Dac Kien.

To his surprise it was not Marcus who slapped him, but Melanie. "You either do it or I will leave you," shouted Melanie. "I will go with both of them and spend the night getting fucked by two real men and not some small dicked, premature ejaculating slant eyed loser. Remove your clothing, now!!!"

Dac Kien sat stunned as he watched the woman he loved, remove her shirt and bra, pull off her denim jeans, and then remove her panties. She held them up for him totally unashamed that her legs were wide open exposing her vagina to everyone's view. Dac Kien watched Dwayne pick his father up by the scruff of his neck and carry him to where he sat. To his consternation, Dac Kien saw his father's cock grow hard in his pink panties. The room began to swirl around for Dac Kien. His abdominal muscles began to twitch as his stomach began to spasm as if he was going to vomit. In all his life, he had no desire to suck a cock much less his father's cock. He would have gladly fucked his sister. She was for the longest time the object of his masturbation fantasies. Thinking of fucking Mia calmed down his stress, but it also made his cock rise.

"Strip bitch!!!" demanded Dwayne.

Dac Kien sat stupefied. Melanie still held the panties out for him. Nha^t knew better than to say or do anything as he has felt the wrath of both men and it was not worth experiencing again tonight.

"Do it boi," demanded Dwayne or I will fuck your lily white bitch as she sits next to you."

Dac Kien only moved when he saw Dwayne roll his right hand into a fist. His hands went up, palms out, as he said, "Ok!!! Ok!!! I'll do it!!!"

Melanie saw Dwayne relax and immediately thought of a better idea, "I have a better solution," she said as she dropped her panties on Dac Kien's lap.

"What's that skinny white bitch with small fuckin' titties?" said Dwayne loving the fact she did not respond to his derisive remark about her physical form. Like most black men Dwayne loved a big fat booty on his women.

Melanie cupped her breasts and responded to her detractor, "Yeah, they're small, but more than a mouthful is a fuckin' waste. But, like I said, I have a better idea. Let me take Dac Kien upstairs. I will make sure he is hairless, totally smooth, and smelling very girly. I'm sure there is something in his mother's closet that will fit him or if we're truly lucky, in his sister's room. I will make him very pretty. In fact, I will guarantee that he will be fuckin' 120% hotter than his father and brother-in-law. I'll need an hour or so." She saw the look on Dwayne's face and knew he was not buying her line of what he considered to be total white bitch bullshit. "Listen guys, we walked into a situation we knew nothing about. I have already told you that I am so hot for your big black cocks, that you have nothing to worry about

when it comes to fucking my lily white ass, mouth, and pussy. Dac Kien is the issue. I have explained that we were agreed that I would peg him. The surprise I planned for him was to take his anal virginity Monday night. So, I'll move it up a few days and peg him tonight. Why not let it happen? I have the dildo with me. Let me dress him. And, then when we come downstairs, I will take his virginity in front of you all. It will be his ultimate humiliation and probably one intense body and mind blowing orgasm. To have his girlfriend fuck him up the ass and call him names in front of his mother and sister would be the ultimate in taking his masculinity. I could care less about his father and brother-in-law. They're already fuckin' sissy faggots and both of them know the emotional and psychological feeling of losing their masculinity in front of their wives. What say you guys?"

Marcus and Dwayne looked at each other, smirked, and nodded their heads in the affirmative. But Marcus asked, "Why should we let you fuck him when his father and brother-in-law cried like infants when our big black cocks were forced into their assholes? They did not lose their masculinity to their wives. They lost it to us."

"I understand your consternation at not being the alpha-male to take his masculinity, but, just think of the emotional and psychological damage I will do to him when I penetrate him in front of his family and the real men that he will serve. I have stated that my holes will open for each of you. Unless I hear to the negative, I will continue." Melanie waited and when no answer was forthcoming she pulled on her jeans, slipped into her shoes, and said, "I need to go out to my car and retrieve my overnight bag." She saw the look of disdain on both Marcus' and Dwayne's face. "Oh my fuckin' God!!!" cried Melanie. "I am so fuckin' hot to take his virgin Asian pussy knowing that I am doing it to secure two beautiful black cocks. Come on dudes, give be a break!!!"

Dwayne nodded. Melanie stood, pulled up her boyfriend, and pushed him towards the door to the kitchen.

Kim began to quietly weep. Nha^t wanted comfort his wife, but knew if he moved Marcus, Dwayne, or both of them would kick his ass all over the house. Tuan remained silent. He had not leg to stand on because he accepted his wife's feminization and willing accepted Marcus' cock up his ass to seal that he was nothing more than a black man's sissy bitch. Now, the Trang family was going to witness the total humiliation and degradation of the youngest member of the family. What pissed off his father more than anything was the fact that Dac Kien's life was tied to a white American rather than a yellow skinned Vietnamese girl. Kim cried for her son and what will be his inability to have children. If he married Melanie, she will breed with Marcus and Dwayne. Dac Kien will raise bastard children borne of a relationship broken because of his father's misdeeds.

Marcus sat, waved a finger at Kim, and said, "Suck my cock bitch. At least keep me happy while I wait for your son to be turned into a sissy bitch."

"Great idea," said Dwayne. He wagged a finger at Mia who nodded understandingly.

Mother and daughter knelt in front of the two men, released their cocks, and together began to suckle them. Nha^t and Tuan knew better than to not watch their women suck the cocks of the men that owned their sissy asses. To Dwayne's surprise, it was Tuan who could not control his sissy clit. As his wife sucked on the knob of his cock, he saw the little prick of Tuan begin to rise. Marcus was leaning back, his hands on Kim's head, as he took control of her sucking. Both men knew they had trained the slant-eyed bitches well enough to take their full length into their throats without gagging. Just as Marcus pushed Kim's head down the entire length of his monster cock, he heard the front door open and close. He concentrated and heard footsteps heading up the oak staircase. The beginning of the end was in store for Dac Kien.

Dwayne decide he wanted more. He stood, tossed Mia aside, knelt on the couch facing backwards, and commanded, "Sit underneath me between my legs and suck my cock. Luan get over here and suck my balls and ass. I want your tongue up my ass as I cum in your wife's mouth."

Luan did as he was asked. The first time he rimmed Dwayne's ass made him vomit. The acrid taste of his asshole created an immediate reaction of total dislike. Eating his ass tonight would be different. Both Marcus and Dwayne test their cuckolds by making them lick not very clean assholes. Once that disgusting sexual perversion was completed, both men made it a point to keep their assholes so clean they could be considered sterile. The two men realized in their teenage years that they loved the feel of a tongue licking and pushing into their assholes as they were being sucked or during the act of vaginal or anal coitus.

Meanwhile, upstairs Melanie first searched Kim's closet and bureau. Then she searched Mia's closet and bureau. She found a treasure trove of sexy undergarments, miniskirts, dresses of all types, blouses, camisoles, bras, halter tops, and an abundant amount of *'fuck me'* shoes. Realizing she needed to prepare Dac Kien's body and rectum, she took him into the master bedroom bathroom and had him strip.

"Fold your clothing," she said.

Dac Kien did not fight her. He knew his life as he lived it and wanted was going to end tonight. He folded the clothing and put it on the floor near the double sink vanity.

"Put your hands on your head and open your legs," said Melanie. "I need to inspect your body."

Dac Kien did as he was told. He placed both of his hands on the top of his head and spread his feet to just more than shoulder width. To keep from crying out, he closed his eyes.

Melanie walked around her boyfriend. When she returned to the front of his body, she ran her hands down his chest and abdomen. She saw a small treasure trail of hair below his bellybutton that ended in the meager bush of pubic hair that surrounded his boyish genitals. Using both her hands she placed them inside his thighs and around his scrotum. She felt for hair and was amazed at the lack of it. Her hands traveled down his legs and again found less than a modicum of hair. What hair was there was thin and not very coarse.

She stood up and commanded, "Turn around."

Dac Kien did as he was told.

Melanie knew his back was hairless. She knelt to inspect his buttocks. She knew from the few times she hand fingered his anus that she would have to remove a small amount of hair from between his buttocks. To assert her power over him, she commanded, "Bend over and open you cheeks. I need to inspect your asshole."

Under his breath, Dac Kien said, "Fuck." But, he turned around, bent over, and pulled open his buttocks to reveal his most intimate of body parts. His body jumped when he felt Melanie touch his anus. Then he felt a finger enter his body. Not deep, but enough to know she was informing him of who was now in control of his body and his mind.

"Stand," said Melanie. "I want you to step into the shower and wet your body. You will then shave one hundred percent of your body below your neck. I will help you with the crack of your ass. You will use whatever knowledge you can gain to be able to shave or use a hair removal cream on your body by yourself after tonight. I will not tolerate seeing or feeling a single hair that should have been removed."

The shower and shave took twenty-two minutes to complete. When Dac Kien was done, Melanie handed him a bottle of ladies body lotion and skin cream. He frowned, looked at her, nodded, and proceeded to cover his arms, legs, torso, and ass with the cream. The smell was something he would have to get used to. Anyone who stood near him would know just from the residual odor that he was using a feminine body lotion and skin conditioner. The next item he saw Melanie pull out from the linen closet caused him to feel like a little boy.

"Know what this is?" asked Melanie in a condescending and very humiliating tone.

"I do," replied Dac Kien. "My mother would use it on me and my sister to be sure we were having normal bowel movements. My mom was also of the school of thought that lower GI cleansing was good for the body, mind, and soul."

Surprised at what she just heard, Melanie asked, "Have you administered enemas to yourself?"

A simple answer passed through his lips, "Yes."

"Damn!!! I don't get to fool around with your asshole with the enema nozzle and accidentally on purpose fuck you with it," stated Melanie. "But, I am going to watch you so I am assured and you are knowledgeable as to what level of cleanliness your rectum will have to be. See Dac Kien, once your ass is your pussy, you are going to have to keep it as pristine as if a turd never passed through it."

She offered the red rubber bladder with the red tubing attached and the nozzle attached to the tube to Dac Kien. He took it, held it, and lowered it to his side as he asked, "Is there any way we can stop this insanity? I would do anything for you as long as it was between just us in the privacy of our apartment or home. I going to do something I know I am going to regret." Dac Kien went to his knees on the cold tile floor, wrapped his arms around Melanie's legs, and begged, "Please Melanie... Don't do this to me!!! I will accept you wanting to have relations with men that have big cocks. Just don't bring them home. Fuck them anywhere anytime. Come home to me. Love me like I love you. Please Melanie..."

After a moment of silence, Melanie broke Dac Kien's hold. "If I never walked in to find two handsome, muscular, and well-endowed black men controlling your family, what you are asking me for would have probably come to fruition. But, at the same time, knowing that we both know couples in feminine dominated relationships, it would be inevitable that I would take a black lover and you would become a sissy cuckold. So, we've shortened the time it would have taken me to control and feminize you. So, show me that you know how to clean out your rectum and colon."

Dac Kien could not help but shed a tear. The feeling he kept bundled up inside would not have to come out. He wanted to be a masculine heterosexual male; but, it was preposterous to believe that he would ever have the strength of character to be an alpha-male after he is fucked up his ass by the girl he fell in love with. What made him cringe was the thought of having either of those big black cocks pressed into his virgin asshole. Dac Kien knew being pegged was nothing as compared to having a hot man's cock using you for his pleasure. Sex was supposed to be a mutually satisfactory endeavor. Knowing his goose was cooked, Dac Kien stood, and began to prepare to give himself multiple enemas.

Melanie leaned against the shower door as she watched Dac Kien. He impressed her with his knowledge and ability to give himself warm water enemas. The first two contained a modest amount of liquid soap. She opened her eyes in surprise when Dac Kien capped the red rubber bottle and shook it to mix the liquid soap and water. The insertion of the nozzle was done with precision and ease. A small bit of Vaseline on the tip was all he needed. Experience showed when he relaxed on the floor after the bottle emptied into his rectum and before he rose to sit on the toilet. Melanie timed him and clapped with enthusiasm when he held the water for ten minutes before releasing it into the bowl.

Dac Kien cleansed his ass with moist toilet paper. Refilled the red rubber bladder after reducing the amount of liquid soap. He did not look into the toilet bowl to see the results of the first two enemas. After the third, he groaned because the water in the toilet was a very light shade of brown. He performed the fourth enema and when he looked into the bowl, he said, "Is this good enough for you Melanie?"

With an ear-to-ear smile on her face, Melanie looked into the bowl, shook her head in the negative, and said, "One more Dac Kien."

He did as she said knowing she was busting his balls. The water in the toilet after his fourth enema should have been more than acceptable. After the fifth, he thought anyone could drink the contents without getting sick.

Melanie accepted that Dac Kien was clean and said, "Into the bedroom. Time to get you dressed and made up."

The next twenty-two minutes were a living hell for Dac Kien. Melanie made him try on several different outfits after she decided to have him wear a silk and lace Victoria's Secret boy short panties, lace top thigh high stockings, and a silk camisole. The first skirt she had him try on was one of two micro-minis. To her chagrin both skirts were way too short for his thin body. His male genitalia did not hide well behind the very sexy skirts. Next she tried a pleated Scottish plaid skirt. It fell to mid-thigh, had a beautiful gold plated safety pin, and enhanced his body by giving the illusion that he had long legs. The next and final dress Dac Kien tried on was a total home run to Melanie. It was a black satin Mandarin collar, sleeveless, little black dress. The length was absolutely perfect. Just long enough

to cover his genitals and short enough to give anyone looking at him a desire caress his long perfectly shaped thin legs. The coup-de-grace was the most difficult for Dac Kien to get used to wearing. Melanie found a pair of his father's patent leather four inch platform soled with six inch heels for him to wear. She was going to make him stand in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror in the master bathroom, but instead decided it was preferential to be fully feminized before he saw himself.

"Let's get you made up," said Melanie. She pointed to his mother's dressing table.

Dac Kien started to tumble to the dressing table, stopped, and asked, "Please, may I take off the shoes. I promise to wear them downstairs. Please..."

"Go ahead, fag boy," said Melanie deciding it was time to begin humiliating him.

"Really?!?! Fag boy?!?!" whined Dac Kien. "What has gotten in you, Melanie?"

"Not what has gotten into me, Dac Kien," said Melanie with a shit eating grin on her face. "It is what is going to be pushed, shoved, and rammed into me that has me all giddy. Man, did you see those cocks!!! I can't fuckin' wait!!!"

He approached the chair and before he sat down, he asked, "Why even stay with me? You don't need me to become a slut for black cock. If that is really what you want, then go downstairs, get naked, and just let them fuck you in all of your orifices. I don't see how I enhance your relationship with them. I am not my father."

"Sit Dac Kien," said Melanie. "Sit and I will tell you."

"Ok," he replied. He placed the shoes on the floor and sat.

"You're not going to put on the makeup, Dac Kien," said Melanie. "I am. So, move the chair back so I can stand in front of you."

Dac Kien slid the chair back and waited. He watched his girlfriend position the lights on the mirror so they shone directly into his eyes, but allowed her to see what she needed to apply the makeup. He also watched her look as his face, touch his skin, and then look at the orderly rows of makeup that resided on his mother's makeup table.

There were several bottles of foundation in what was really just one color. The shades appeared to be different, but Melanie wondered if they were just different because of the manufacturer. She held each bottle to his face to see if she could ascertain which foundation color would be best for her boyfriend. Instead, she found three makeup pads, one-at-a-time put a dab of foundation on it, and rubbed it Dac Kien's cheek. Naturally, it was the last one that enhanced the color of his face. Melanie went to work making up Dac Kien's face. As she applied the makeup, she instructed him to move his face, purse his lips, close his eyes, and generally made statements about how beautiful he looked.

Sixteen minutes later, Melanie leaned back, and chortled, "You are so beautiful!!!! Your skin is magnificent. Fuck!!! I wish I had skin like yours!!! Damn, you're prettier than I am!!!!" She saw the tears begin to well up in Dac Kien's eyes and gently said, "Don't cry sweet pea... You'll ruin your makeup..." She handed him two tissues, "Just gently dab... Do not rub..."

Dac Kien sniffled, gently dabbed his eyes, and gently blew his nose before he shrugged his shoulders in resignation before standing up. One at a time, he slipped his nylon clad feet into the patent leather platform soled shoes. Melanie watched giggling silently as he swayed remembering to keep his ass pushed back so he could maintain his balance. It took a minute, but he finally got the gist of wearing and walking in heels. Without saying a word, Dac Kien turned to walk to the bedroom door. He was stopped by Melanie's voice.

"No sweet pea," she cooed, "come with me into the bathroom. You need to look at yourself. You need to enjoy what a sexy sissy you are."

"Please..." was all Dac Kien said.

Melanie took him by his smooth arm and guided him into the master bathroom. She stood him in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror and simply said, "Look..."

Dac Kien started at the person reflected back into his brain. He never imagined that he would transform into a hot feminine female. Inside he cried as he started at his visage, but his cock had other thoughts. It wasn't huge, but it started to rise causing a small tent to appear in the front of his dress. Thankfully, he gained control of his sexual emotions and got his prick to stop rising and return to a completely flaccid state. To Melanie's amazement, Dac Kien ran his hands down his hips, turned to admire his backside, and then turned away facing Melanie to state, "I never thought..."

"You never thought you'd make a beautiful sissy?" asked Melanie.

"I wasn't going to say sissy," replied Dac Kien. "I was going to say female."

"I hear you, but I have to deny you your feelings of being converted to a woman," said Melanie. "Right now you're a sissy. You have what will become useless male genitalia and your ass will suffice to be a pussy. A pussy only in the sense that it will masturbate the cock of an alpha male." Melanie paused to see his reaction and when none was emoted, she said, "The men will use you knowing it is totally impossible to impregnate you. A place for them to cum without any potential overhead. And because of that freedom, they will fuck you for a long time before they spend their seed into your sissy pussy."

"Thanks for nothing..." said Dac Kien. He looked down at the floor and sadly said, "Let's get this over with."