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## The Education of Dac Kien Trang

### Chapter 002

Melanie with Dac Kien in tow made it down the stairs without an incident considering he had never worn platform soled heels before. The sound of their footsteps announced their arrival. As they stepped down into the family room, Melanie placed Dac Kien in front of her. She guided him to the side of the coffee table in front of the couch where Marcus and Dwayne were being suckled by his mother and sister. Nothing was said by her when she presented Dac Kien. All she did was step to the side and wave her hand across his body as an introduction. She was satisfied that no one noticed the sight tent in her dress from the dildo that was now inserted into her pussy and her asshole.

"FUCK ME!!!" cried Marcus, "don't you look fuckin' hot!!! There is something to say about an Asian man dressed like a fuckin' bitch!!! DAMN!!!"

Dwayne looked up and pushed Mia from his cock. "Damn bitch!!! Time to suck some nigger cock!!!"

Melanie stood her ground, "NO!!! He is not going to suck your cock. He is to bend over and accept my dildo up his faggot ass. Dac Kien has to succumb to me. He has to feel my cock fuck what will forever be his sissy milk from his balls. When he is done licking up his useless splooge, then and only then, can you split roast him if you like." Melanie lifted up skirt, opened her legs, and allowed the eight-and-a-half inch dildo to spring up from her crotch. She wrapped her hand around it, and said, "This is his downfall. This is the cock that will take his masculinity. It will be my cock that will fuck him into submission. So, sit back, relax, and let any of the sluts or sissies suck your cocks as I penetrate Dac Kien for the first of what I know will be many times."

Nha^t could not believe his eyes or believe the words coming from the white round-eyed bitch's mouth. His life went down the rabbit hole because of his unbridled desire and need for more money. Life would have been satisfactory without him padding his orders. It started slowly and grew exponentially which ended up being his downfall. But witnessing his college educated son dressed and looking more beautiful than his wife and daughter added to his humiliation. He wanted to see if he could remove the stigma of being feminized and humiliated from his son.

"Master Marcus," Nha^t said in a voice barely above a whisper. "Please release my son. Let him leave. Let him resume his life, but without the bitch that wants him to be her cuckold sissy. I have given you my wife and my

daughter. Please do not take my son. Release him and I will forever be beholden to you. I will serve you unconditionally for the rest of my natural life."

Before Marcus or Dwayne could answer, Melanie turned to Dac Kien's father and spat, "You fuckin' little wimp. You have no right to beg Master Marcus for your son's life as a man. Dac Kien willingly accepted his position as my submissive. If it weren't for you, he'd never have learned of your submission to Master Marcus and Master Dwayne. Their cocks have made you into the bitch you are. Why? Because you were too fuckin' stupid to not get caught. Your son did not do anything wrong. He broke no laws. The only laws he broke were the laws of nature. Inside he was sissy and he finally realized it when I finger-fucked him the first time. Now he stands here a beautiful sissy because he came home early to find you and your son-in-law dressed serving two magnificent black men. Your slut wife and daughter seems to have accepted their whorishness. Apparently, they like big black cock. So, stand there, listen, and watch as I fuck the masculinity out of your son. Listen to him whimper and cry as he feels my cock enter his rectum. Listen to him moan and then cry with happiness as the pain of his willing rape turns into sexual stimulation. Listen to him cry with pleasure as my cock gives him his first sissy orgasm. I want you to watch as his hard sissy clit pulses and spews his useless sissy milk on the coffee table. Then if you ask nicely, I will let you jerk off on my cock so you can suck it clean. Do you fuckin' understand me wimp?"

"Y-Y-Yes," whispered Nha^t, "I understand." He cringed when he felt his cock twitch in his panties. His life turned so radically all because he wanted to have more money to spend on his family and himself.

"As for you Marcus and Dwayne," stated Melanie, "I will serve you. My body is yours to do with as you please. I will accept bringing a child from each of you into the world. I will raise them and Dac Kien will also. He will be their mother as I will be earning a living and fucking each of you anytime you want me. May I take my man's masculinity from him now?"

"Be our guest," replied Marcus smiling from ear-to-ear.

Both men kept their respective woman between their legs, but made them turn and watch the deflowering of Dac Kien by his girlfriend. Marcus put his hands on Kim's head and shoulders based upon his knowledge of the woman's desire to not witness sexual things being done to other people. Dwayne pulled Mai back until he could easily sit while his ham-hock hands cupped, squeezed, and nipple twisted her small tits. The sissies remained where they stood. Nha^t could be seen trying with all of his internal might to keep from crying at the sight of his son being butt-fucked somewhat against his will.

"I need lube," said Melanie. "I was thinking about taking him dry, but I don't hate his faggot wannabe sissy ass that much." She looked around the family room and found not a single squeeze bottle of KY, AnalEze, or just plain Vaseline. Her decision was easy. Since she hadn't placed Dac Kien kneeling at the coffee table, she moved to where he could turn slightly and face her. "Dac Kien, my bitch boy, suck my cock. Use your mouth to provide lubrication or you know I will put it up your ass without any." Melanie held the ersatz cock at its base and presented it to Dac Kien.

Tuan, Mai's husband, spoke, "Wait!!! You'll find some lubrication in my wife's handbag. She is never without any."

Just to be a bitch, Melanie responded, "And why is that?" She would have used his name, but she did not remember it. For her, it was not ethical to humiliate a person, whether they be male or female, if she did not really know them by their first name.

"My wife requires lubrication when she takes a cock in her rectum," said Tuan. "If you take a close look, she is a tiny girl. Sometimes she needs it to help when either one of her nigger lovers fucks her pussy."

Dwayne sat forward and was ready to rise from the couch when he heard the sissy use the n-word. His brother's hand stopped him. Marcus sat a bit more upright, wrapped his hands around Kim's neck, applied pressure, and said, "Tuan girl, I suggest you take back calling us niggers or I will snap your mother-in-law's neck. Then you will face the music when I take a 12 gauge, shove it up your yellow skinned faggot ass, and pull the trigger. So, what say you, you slant-eyed sissy faggot?"

The room watched as Tuan fought his desire to continue to have words with Marcus and/or Dwayne. He placed his head on the floor and begged, "Please Master Marcus!!! I will never use the n-word again. In or out of your presence. Black men are gods placed on the earth to enable all women to procreate with powerful men. Please Master Marcus, accept my humble apology."

"I want you to go behind your brother-in-law," stated Marcus in a very powerful voice, "and suck his ass. I want you to prepare him to be fucked by the white low-life piece-of-shit that will become our fuck toy. When his anus is opened enough, suck her cock. Lubricate it with your saliva. She does not have the decision as to when she will penetrate whatever his fuckin' name is. Get to it or I will get up, pick you up, and throw you through the plate glass window."

It was a no brainer for Melanie and it appeared to her that it was a no brainer for Tuan. He crawled over to Dac Kien. Melanie moved Dac Kien into position. His upper body rested on the top of the coffee table. His hips were just at the edge. His knees where on the floor and his thighs were vertical like the legs of the table. Melanie moved his feet opening up the space between his calves. She smiled at Tuan as she lifted Dac Kien's skirt to reveal his panty covered ass. Tuan saw his sister's brother's ass for the first time. He watched as the round-eyed bitch pulled the panties he was wearing down to the middle of his thighs. All she said was, "Dinner is served..."

The one hope Tuan had was that Dac Kien had cleaned his ass. It would be an impossible task to complete if he smelled or tasted the acrid residue of Dac Kien's shit. To ease his stress, Tuan placed his hands on Dac Kien's buttocks, forced them open, and stopped moving his head. His cock twitched in his panties. Staring back at him was a beautiful pink rosebud of an anus. He knew Dac Kien was prepared for his deflowering. His heart fluttered as he remembered the first time Marcus forced his twelve inch cock into his body. Not wasting another second, Tuan leaned forward, kissed Dac Kien's anus, and proceeded to lick, suck, and tongue fuck his brother-in-law's virgin asshole.

Dac Kien moaned when he felt the tip of his brother-in-law's tongue break through the guardian of his rectum. His body reacted to the pleasure he was feeling. His cock grew but was constrained by the top of the coffee table. It did not take Tuan long to loosen Dac Kien's asshole. Five minutes after he started it was obvious that Dac Kien was accepting his tongue and by that, signaling he was ready to be taken.

The ersatz cock was next on Tuan's list. He turned to Melanie, rose to his knees, and without any coaching slipped the helmet head of the dildo into his mouth, and slid its entire length into his oral cavity and down his throat. The ersatz cocksucker was happy that Melanie did not take control of his sucking. Her hands remained by her side as she gently thrust her hips in concert with his lubrication sucking. He knew he was done when he saw slick streaks of his throat mucus covering the shaft and head of the dildo. Melanie knew it too. She pushed him away and moved behind her boyfriend.

"Dac Kien," said Melanie as she rubbed the head of the dildo between the cheeks of her boyfriend's ass, "tell Melanie what you want."

Dac Kien responded in a whisper, "Fuck me..."

"I can't hear you," growled Melanie.

Just a tone or two louder, Dac Kien said, "Fuck me..."

The reaction from Melanie was swift. She reached between Dac Kien's legs, grabbed both of his pea sized testicles, and squeezed. She held it just long enough to make her point and to hear her boyfriend grunt in pain. Marcus and Dwayne looked at each other, smiled, and together said, "Now that is one fine dominant white woman..."

The testicular pain flashed through Dac Kien's body. It cause a momentary easing of his urethral sphincter thus allowing a small stream of urine to pass out of his body. *'I didn't ask for this,'* thought Dac Kien. He realized he had no choice. His father and brother-in-law were sissy faggots. They've accepted Marcus' and Dwayne's cocks up their asses. He raised his head from the coffee table, looked across the room at the opposite wall, and said in a loud voice, "FUCK ME!!!"

The pain eased in his testicles. Dac Kien relaxed for just a moment before the pressure of Melanie's dildo made itself felt. Before he could stop himself, he squeezed his asshole shut. Melanie did not stop pressing into his body. The head of the dildo penetrated his asshole and through the first sphincter that guarded his rectum from releasing turds. The pain was sharp and enduring. Dac Kien tried to move to ease the pressure of the ersatz cock entering his body. Wiggling did not help. The pain grew as Melanie forced the entire eight-an-a-half in length of her strapless dildo up Dac Kien's ass.

Dac Kien cried out, "TAKE IT OUT!!! GOD HELP ME!!! TAKE IT OUT!!!" Tears rolled down his face as his head undulated from side-to-side. Dac Kien moved his hips to try and relieve the pressure inside his rectum. "TAKE IT OUT!!! I FUCKIN' HATE YOU!!! YOU WONTON BITCH!!!"

Melanie pressed her hips against Dac Kien's buttocks. She knew by feel the entire length of her custom made dildo was inserted up his ass. The feeling inside her body was incredible. The large bulb in her twat moved to and fro with her hips. It would press against the smaller bulb that was inserted into her rectum. The action of the two put pressure on the muscular membrane that separated her rectum from her vagina. Coupled with the small ridged area on top of the shaft that rubbed against her clitoris, the feeling of being full in both holes sent waves of sexual pleasure throughout her body. Melanie knew she was producing a god awful amount of vaginal fluid because she could feel it seeping around the bulb and running down the inside of her thighs.

She leaned over his back, pressed her cock into him, grabbed him by the hair, pulled his head up, and said, "Time to get fucked pussy boy. Time to live the fantasy in reality. Look at your mother and sister. See how they're loving what I am doing to you."

"STOP PLEASE!!!" cried Dac Kien.

"Not ever," said Melanie. She rested a moment.

It was that small amount of time that gave Dac Kien a bit of relief. His sphincters and muscles began to become accustomed to the penetration. Dac Kien's mind began to accept his emasculation also. His anus began to relax and the pain subsided. He still felt full, but it was not uncomfortable. All he could do was suffer and accept that his life as he knew it was over. From today until the day he could no longer service pussy with his cock, Dac Kien knew he was faggot.

"Oh..." was all Dac Kien said. "Oh my..."

To his lack of understanding why, Dac Kien started to feel something other than pain. The pleasure centers of his brain were receiving signals that could only mean he was enjoying being penetrated, butt-fucked, and anally stimulated by a woman – his girlfriend – wearing a strapless dildo. Melanie was moving with short strokes, but their length was enough to move the shaft of the dildo across Dac Kien's prostate. The pleasure he was feeling was caused by the dildo caressing, however slightly, his internal g-spot.

Dac Kien moved his buttocks. For some reason he couldn't understand, he wanted to feel the ersatz cock slide across what he knew to be his prostate. His cock began to twitch with each caress. Melanie felt the change. She smiled as she began to lengthen the movement of her cock in and out of her faggot's asshole. After a good five minutes of slowly increasing the length of her insertions, she knew Dac Kien was feeling no pain. She knew it because he was starting to fuck her back.

"What do you want, Dac Kien?" asked Melanie as she pulled his head up far enough to get his shoulders off the coffee table top. "Tell me!!!"

Everyone saw his movements becoming more in tune to a person being fucked whether it be a woman or a man. Dac Kien had moved across the divide. His ass was filled with a large silicone dildo. His insides felt amazing now that the pain of the original insertion had subsided. The brain plays amazing tricks on the human body. For Dac Kien, it was the acceptance of having his girlfriend taking his anal virginity. The room was empty to him. He saw and

heard nothing except for his girlfriend's voice. The new pain center was not his anus, but his erect penis which was being pressed against the coffee table top.

"Please let me up at bit!!!" he begged. "My cock is pressing against the tabletop and it hurts. Please!!!"

"It is not a cock," said Melanie. "Look at the two black men. Look between their legs, bitch. Those are cocks. Tell me what you have between your legs?"

"PLEASE!!! STOP HURTING ME!!!" cried Dac Kien. "I thought you loved me. I am doing this for you. PLEASE!!!"

Dac Kien felt her hand grip his hair harder. Then he felt her pull his head up, just before she moved her body off of his. The new angle of his body pressed the dildo against his prostate, but did not give him any pleasure. It was obvious that she was going to raise his upper body off the tabletop. The now penetrated Vietnamese man learned it was better to succumb than to fight. He allowed his girlfriend to use her hair hold to pull his body up as she moved her own upward. When she attained the position she wanted, her right hand released his hair and went to his erection.

'THIS IS A CLITTY!!!' she cried. "THIS IS NOT A COCK!!! THIS PIECE OF USELESS MALE GENITALIA NEVER BROUGHT ME ANY PLEASURE. IT SPEWS ITS USELESS SISSY MILK BEFORE IT EVEN PENETRATES. IF IT DOES PENETRATE, IT IS ONLY FOR A MINUTE AT BEST BEFORE IT LOSES IT HARDNESS. NOW, DAC KIEN, TELL ME WHAT IT IS!!!"

The makeup on his face was a total mess. The tears of humiliation and pain wiped the mascara from his eyes. It now streaked his cheeks. The snot running from his nose covered the red lipstick that gave him lips of a sissy. His hair was a mess from having been used as a handle. The pressure in his rectum from the dildo was keeping his erection standing away from his body. The sad part of it all was its length. At four inches, it was nothing more than a small piece of skin and tendon that could not maintain its hardness. Couple his size with his premature ejaculation and you have two of the most important components for a man to accept his feminization. Dac Kien tried and failed at getting his girlfriend to relent and make their sex life private. The cat was officially out of the bag for the world to see and know.

The tears did not stop cascading down his cheeks as he cried out loud and said, "I have a clitty. It is not a man's cock. It is a sissy's clitty." He paused, used his right hand to wipe his face as best as he could, and said, "Please Melanie... No more... Just fuck me until you orgasm... I know it what you want... Let my family know that you are the mistress in my life..."

"Good girl," cooed Melanie. She released his erection, placed her hands on his hips, and began to officially fuck his ass into submission. The strokes were not short but long and hard. When she bottomed out in his rectum, she made it a point to use his hips to press her cock as deep as she could into his body. She fucked him with wild abandon. It was as if she was born with a cock and not a cunt. In, out, in, out. The tempo was constant and one could keep an orchestra on point with her movements. As the ersatz cock slid into and out of his rectum, Dac Kien began to feel something more than being used. His pleasure centers were reacting to the sensation of his prostate being massaged by a silicone dildo. Desire grew as his body accepted being penetrated. Melanie felt that physical change as she thrust into him.

"I can feel it Dac Kien," said Melanie as she bottomed out in his rectum. "I can feel you are relaxing and accepting your emasculation."

Dac Kien did not answer verbally. He pressed his shoulders back against her chest which changed the angle of attack of her dildo. He pushed enough to force her backwards. They were now standing. His backside was pressed against her crotch. The fact that they were standing back-to-front created no impediment to Melanie's ability to fuck him. Most if not all of their anal activities did not have one particular sexual position that did cause a problem. Sometimes they stood for a few minutes only to fall back into a doggie position to finish the intercourse. Sometimes, the active partner wanted to possess the passive partner so deeply, the active partner would force the passive partner onto his stomach to insure that the passive partner knew who was submissive and who was dominant. Dac Kien

wanted nothing more than to be erect when his cock exploded confirming his desire to ejaculate like a submissive sissy bitch.

"Yes my sweet faggot," cooed Melanie. "Show everyone how hard your clitty is. Tell me; do you want to show everyone what is going to happen?"

Dac Kien closed his eyes, put his hands on Melanie's, and whispered, "Please let me cum standing. I need to feel my seed shoot from my cock. Please Melanie!!!"

"When you call it what it really is," said Melanie. "Be a good little fuck toy for me and my lovers, and I will allow you to spew your sissy milk that way. What do I need to hear, Dac Kien?"

"Oh god," he moaned as he felt the head and shaft to Melanie's ersatz cock graze over his stimulated prostate. His body moved in concert with her thrusts. His cock strained. When he went to touch his cock he was admonished not to touch it by his girlfriend. "Oh god," he moaned, "please let me touch my..." He breathed in short breaths as he tried to speak while being deep dicked by his girlfriend. Again he moaned, "Oh god, please... I need to touch my..."

SAY IT BITCH!!!!" cried Melanie. "SAY IT!!!!"

"I need to touch my clitty!!!" cried Dac Kien.

Melanie relented and said, "Go ahead but when your sissy milks spills I expect you to confirm what you are or I will remove it."

Marcus, Dwayne, Kim, and Mia had perfect seats to watch the show. Every now and then each man would lean down and whisper something to Dac Kien's mother or sister. Both women used every ounce of the willpower to keep their emotions under control. No matter what Marcus and/or Dwayne said to them, each woman nodded and kept their inner hatred internalized for what Nha^t had done to them. Their hatred was also formulated against themselves for allowing the two black men turn them into black cock loving whores. If it wasn't for his stupidity, both women would not be witnessing the anal rape of their son and brother.

"I am going to..." moaned Dac Kien. His hips jutted forward. Then it happened. His hands were still on Melanie's at his hips. His cock jumped and three small spurts of sissy milk tumbled from the head of his sissy clit. Three small dots hit the top of the coffee table. It was over before it began. Dac Kien's body reacted to his prostate being stimulated by a dildo inserted into his rectum. His face was a mask of pleasurable pain. It showed a moment of pleasure before becoming a real life portrait of a sexually frustrated man. When he agreed to be penetrated it was with the hope that his orgasm would be totally pleasurable. Instead, he suffered through sixteen minutes of pain, quasi-pleasure, ejaculation, and the return of horrible sexual pain. Dac Kien was broken and he knew it.

"Good girl," said Melanie as she continued to thrust her cock into Dac Kien. She pushed him down onto the coffee table and unceremoniously continued to pound her ersatz cock into his ass. Breathless from fucking her boyfriend, she said, "You had your first anal orgasm. Now, I need mine."

To make herself be taken seriously, she pressed Dac Kien's shoulders to the table top making sure he eyes faced Marcus, Dwayne, his mother, and his sister. His legs were kicked out behind him and a renewed assault began on his anus and rectum that could only be compared to jack-hammer breaking up asphalt or concrete. There was not a single aspect of her movements having any gentleness to them as she thrust the eight-and-a-half inch silicone dildo into Dac Kien's rectum. There was a moment of absolute breathtaking love when she gazed upon the ersatz cock the first few seconds it opened his anus. Her eyes stared with love as her pussy flooded. She was taken with how his sphincter was stretched and moving in concert with her thrusts. When it became nothing more than an orifice being penetrated, she felt herself shiver and that was when she knew her relationship with Dac Kien would move forward with her controlling every aspect of his life.

Fucking Dac Kien was a mind altering drug and a full body tension reliever. When she first met, dated, and ultimately had sex with Dac Kien, Melanie knew it would take time but at the end of the road, he would be begging her to use him like a twenty dollar whore. What took the wind out of her sails momentarily was the sight of two very handsome, tall, muscular, well-endowed black men controlling her boyfriend's family. The orgasm rose from the tip of her clitoris. It traveled up her sexual nerve highway to her brain. It exploded within her cerebral cortex. Her muscles tightened as her vagina flooded with orgasmic juices. The bulbs that were inserted into her orifices were sized perfectly for her vaginal and anal muscles press against them sending waves of muscle pleasure throughout her body.

"F-U-C-K!!!" cried Melanie as she orgasmed at least two times before she could not continue to thrust into her boyfriend. When it was over and her body recovered, she whispered in Dac Kien's ear, "Fuck... If you could only fuck like that... You wouldn't have my cock up your ass..." She kissed and licked his right ear before she said, "Remember this night Dac Kien... I own you... Body and soul..." Melanie lifted off of her boyfriend, pulled the silicone dildo from his ass, and asked, "Who would like to have a go? I could go for hours!!!"

Dwayne chimed in, "Who would you like to fuck?"

"Really???" asked Melanie not really believing it would come to fruition.

'Kim? Mia? Nha^t? Tuan?' thought Melanie. The inserted silicone dildo felt like it was a natural part of her body. Only at the point where the ridges touched her clitoris did she know it was not a flesh and blood part of her anatomy. Everyone watched as she looked around the room without really having to move her head. 'Should I just take it out,' thought Melanie, 'and offer my holes to Marcus and Dwayne? Or...' She perused the room again and her eyes were always drawn back to Mia, Dac Kien's sister. She was taller than all the members of her family at five feet six inches. She had to weigh no more than one hundred five pounds. Her breasts were perfect. Flat stomach and long never-ending legs. Melanie felt the flood of vaginal juices and her mind was made up.

"I want Mia," stated Melanie. "If I have the chance to pick another person, it would be Mia. I would not abuse her. I want her to feel that I am making love to her. I will not abuse her like her useless faggot brother." Their eyes met. Melanie smiled, obnoxiously licked her lips, and just as obnoxiously stroked her never flaccid but always erect and ready dildo to show Mia that she was serious.

Marcus stated in a somewhat defiant voice, "Not to tonight white bitch. I will order Mia to be available to you whenever you want her. I will punish her if she does not comply. What I want right now is for you to replace the faggot on the table so I can fuck you up your ass. I am in the mood to drop a load in an ass I've never copulated with."

The dildo slipped out of Melanie's cunt first and then her anus. The amount of vaginal liquid that poured from her cunt was astounding. The floor between her feet was covered. The air in the room was suffused with her sexual smell. It took just a kick of Dac Kien's feet to move him from the tabletop. Melanie went to her knees, leaned over, spread the cheeks of her ass, and said, "Fuck me Master Marcus. Fuck my white whore's ass like I fucked my sissy boyfriend's sissy pussy."

"Jesus fuckin' Christ," yelled Kim, who made the sign of the cross before she said, "God forgive me... What kind of human being are you? I have never witnessed anything or anyone like you. I don't care what Marcus or Dwayne has to say." Kim stood up, went around the coffee table, kicked Melanie in her cunt, and yelled, "GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE!!!"

While Kim was yelling, Melanie's hands went to her crotch as she screamed in pain from the perfectly aimed and connected kick to her genitalia. Her body rose from the table and before she could move to protect herself, Kim punched her on the right side of her head. She hit Melanie's temple and knocked her unconscious. Using her feet she rolled the white girl onto her back and spit in her face. Kim wanted more than anything to piss on her, but she did not want to possibly ruin the hardwood floor and the expensive area carpet in the family room. She turned to face Marcus and summarily sailed backwards landing at least three feet from where she originally stood. Kim Trang was out cold. Dwayne took it upon himself to coldcock the cunt wife of the man who stole close to a million dollars from him and his brother.

Marcus leaned over Melanie, lifted her by her shoulders, and tossed her onto the couch next to his brother. He noticed she was still unconscious. Any concern for Kim was not forthcoming. Nha^t looked to the man that imprisoned him in his own life by fucking his wife, daughter, and son-in-law and begged with his eyes. There was an imperative that took hold of the sissy to go to his wife. As much as he caused her pain and humiliation, he needed to care for her. As much as she hated him for what he had done, underneath it all, she loved him. Marcus saw the begging need on Nha^t's face, nodded, and pointed his command. He turned to Dwayne and said, "Wake her the fuck up. Make sure she is ok. Then get fuckin' dressed. We're out of here."

"Yo bro," said Dwayne, "can I at least fuck her first?' Man, I would love a piece of that white pussy."

A corner of Marcus' mouth went up causing that side of his nose to twitch. Before he could say anything, Dwayne went about checking and waking Melanie. When she came to he said to her, "Don't move a fuckin' bone in your body. Keep your fuckin' mouth shut. Say as much as a syllable and I will wrap your white whore cunt around your ears."

Melanie's eyes moved side-to-side involuntarily before she nodded in the affirmative. She watched the huge man rise from the couch and begin to get dressed. Her head hurt but not as much as her genitals. In her twenty-one years, she'd never been hit directly on her vagina with a force that matched the pressure needed to launch a ball off the face of a wooden bat over four hundred feet. Kim, Dac Kien's mother, literally hit a home run when she connected with her vagina.

Marcus pointed a finger at Dac Kien and wagged it for the boy to come to him. As the young man moved towards Marcus, Dwayne finished dressing and made his way past Dac Kien and Marcus to the front door. Not knowing what to do, Dac Kien approached the big black man, and stood in front of him. He was and was not scared. His anus hurt him something horrible. His consciousness recovered from his rape. He looked up at Marcus and waited.

"For now, I will not hurt you," said Marcus, "but in the future, you look down unless I tell you to look into my eyes. What happened to you is just the beginning. Your father was first. He suffers every day at work. All of the employees know what he did and they know how he is paying for it. Your mother and sister were second. Your brother-in-law underneath his masculine façade was nothing more than a simpering sissy faggot. He took to cock like a duck takes to water. Now you stand before me wondering what will happen to you. I am going to tell you. You will come to work for me. You will provide additional oral and anal availability to all black employees. Failure to perform is not an option. You will be housed with your father and your brother-in-law. You will accompany me on certain sales calls. You will be the prostitute that keeps my customers satisfied. You have no choice in the matter. Understood?"

"Yes Master Marcus," said Dac Kien. He was smart enough to ask before just asking a question, "May I ask you a question?"

"Yes you may," replied Marcus.

"What is going to happen to Melanie?"

"You can tell her for me, that I expect her to live up to her word. She will accompany you to my office on the first day of your new employment which is Monday. There she will remove her clothing and assume an open sexual position in the main lobby of the building I own. There she will suck and fuck anyone who presents a black cock to her. She will kiss, lick, and suck black pussy and ass. You can tell her if she fails to complete an eight hour workday servicing black alpha males and females, I will turn her out to the populace. If she completes her tasks, I will have a doctor check her out and she will assume a position in the company as the first white company prostitute."

Without getting permission, Dac Kien asked, "Will I have to marry her?"

The answer was simple and to the point, "Yes."

“As you wish, my Master,” said Dac Kien. A single tear rolled down Dac Kien’s cheek as he accepted his new employer’s demand and acknowledged that he would be employed as a sissy company cuckold like his father and brother-in-law. What made him shiver uncontrollably was the notion that he would have to marry Melanie and raise a brood of black babies not knowing who provided the sperm to impregnate his slut wife.

To impose his will, Marcus pushed on Dac Kien’s shoulders forcing him to his knees. His right hand lifted Dac Kien’s chin so his eyes looked into the deep dark eyes of his new Master. “Kiss my shoes and then ask me to suck your Master.”

Dac Kien leaned down and placed his lips on each shoe before he made it a point to lick the top of the soft leather. When he finished he looked up and said, “May I suck my Master please?”

The smile on Marcus’ face was genuine. He pursed his lips, spit on Dac Kien’s face, and said, “When you arrive at work Monday with your father and brother-in-law, I want to hear in detail how you sucked them both off.”

Hating that he had to perform fellatio on his father and brother-in-law, Dac Kien responded in a whisper, “Yes Master.”

Marcus sailed Dac Kien against the wall. Placed his right foot on his head and growled, “YOU WHISPER AGAIN AND I WILL RIP YOUR TONGUE FROM YOUR MOUTH.” With his foot still pressing Dac Kien’s head onto the floor he demanded, “REPEAT WHAT YOU SAID LOUD ENOUGH FOR ME TO HEAR, BITCH.”

With him mind roiling with uncontrolled fear and loathing, not for Marcus, but for his father, Dac Kien said in a loud voice, “Yes Master. I will tell you in detail how I sucked my father’s and my brother-in-law’s cocks.”

Marcus released his hold on Dac Kien’s head, turned, and without a word departed the Trang house.