

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen™, 2018. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author. Websites claiming to be in compliance with 17 U.S.C. § 512 and the Digital Millennium Copyright Act ("DCMA") but not adhering to the statute law will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

The Education of Dac Kien Trang

Chapter 003

The college graduate remained on the floor for a good thirty minutes before he rose and wobbled into the family room. His father had revived his mother. Mia and Tuan sat together on two of the eight bar stools that surrounded the wet bar. Melanie remained on the couch silent with her hands pressed into her crotch. Dac Kien stood for a moment looking at the family members that had witnessed his emasculation. He noticed their silent heartbreak before stepping down into the room without saying a word. He went to his father. The punch caught him on the chin. Nha^t fell backwards onto his back. Dac Kien jumped onto his father's chest and began to pummel him. Nha^t tried but could not defend himself because his arms were locked against his torso.

"YOU FUCKIN' ASSHOLE!!!" cried Dac Kien. "I SHOULD FUCKIN' RIP YOUR HEAD OFF YOUR SHOULDERS!!! HOW COULD YOU!!! MOM IS A WHORE!!! MY SISTER IS A WHORE!!! AND..."

It was Tuan who came to Nha^t rescue. He grabbed Dac Kien by his shoulders and pushed him off of his father-in-law. Before Dac Kien could recover, Tuan placed his right foot on Dac Kien's throat. "CALM DOWN NOW OR I WILL CRUSH YOUR THROAT."

That was enough for Dac Kien to relax and cease his desire to pummel his father into a ball of gelatinous human goo. He put his arms out from his shoulders and croaked, "Enough..."

Tuan saw the look in his eyes and removed his foot. He turned and returned to the bar stool. Before he sat he said, "You need to respect your father. He is still the man of this house. And, you are still his son. You also need to talk to him."

Dac Kien rolled to his side, then to his knees, and then he stood. He reached down and helped his mother and then his father to their feet. He embraced both them. As he held them, he heard, "Look at that. The slant eyed family that plays together..." Then there was silence.

Mia had picked up a heavy glass mixing tumbler and threw it across the room. Her aim was spot on. The tumbler caught Melanie's head on the right side at her temple. She was instantly unconscious.

"Nice throw," said Dac Kien.

"Thank you, brother," said Mia.

"Tie her up," said Kim. "Then let's change, sit in the kitchen, talk about what happened, and what we are going to do with the round-eyed bitch."

"FUCK!!!" cried Dac Kien. "REALLY!!! TALK!!! I COME HOME TO FIND MY FATHER..."

This time Kim slapped her son across the face. He did not fall nor did he break out crying. His hand went to his face as he stood frozen waiting for what he did not know.

"I am not apologizing for slapping your face," said Kim. "Get your ass upstairs and change. We all will. Then we meet around the kitchen table."

Fifteen minutes later, the Trang family plus Tuan sat around the large oak breakfast room table. Nha't and Tuan had beers in front of them. Dac Kien had a liter bottle of Pellegrino as did his sister Mia. Kim prepared some Vietnamese spring rolls for them to munch on. No one said a word until the forgotten girl in the family room began to moan.

"Fuck," said Kim. "She's awake." Kim looked at her son, "Since she is your problem, go get her. Do not untie her. And if she fights you, I don't really care if you break her fuckin' neck."

Dac Kien stood without responding to his mother. He strode into the family room to bring his girlfriend into the kitchen. Upon getting close to her, he could see that she was in no condition to walk. Her eyes floated unfocused in her head. Dac Kien hoped that she was not injured bad enough that she would have to be taken to the hospital. He leaned over, placed his hands under her arms, and helped her stand. Melanie was in no condition to physically fight or express disdain or anger at her boyfriend. Dac Kien guided into the breakfast area and saw his mother point to one of the extra chairs. He started to pull it to the table only to hear, "Keep the fuckin' round-eyed cunt from the table..." It was his sister who commanded she sit away from the family. Dac Kien returned to his seat and sat.

"What are we going to do with her?" asked Dac Kien to no specific person sitting at the table.

"She's your girlfriend," said his father. "Before we decide what we are going to do with her, I think you need to decide what you want to do with her. If what she told us is the truth, then you have some explaining to do and some decisions to make."

"Were you really going to become her submissive bitch?" asked Mia. "I mean... I watched her butt fuck you and you did not fight her."

"Really, Mia!!!" cried Dac Kien. "There were two six foot six inch niggers standing in the room and either one of them could have broken me in two with a simple twist of their wrist. I was not in a position to argue." He paused, pointed to his father and his brother-in-law and spat, "You have nothing to say to me about what happened. Our father and your husband were dressed in slut's clothing and I did see them fellate the two niggers. So, before you humiliate me, take a look at your husband. If he was such a man, he would not have knelt and sucked black cock."

Tuan Phan wanted to respond to Dac Kien but he could not formulate a valid response to his brother-in-law's comments. The loss of his masculinity was forever in the forefront of his consciousness especially when he assumed the bitch role his wife forced him to assume. Although he was brutally fucked by Marcus in front of Mia, he could accept that he was not taken for the first time in front of his in-laws. His body shook in fear every time he thought about what his parents would say if they found out his wife had turned him into a submissive cuckold and a cocksucker too boot. The only benefit of Dac Kien arriving at the house when he did was Tuan's asshole was not puffy and sore from having one or both of his black tormentors use him to simply have a hole to ejaculate into.

It was Nha^t who responded, "Dac Kien, you have to understand..."

Dac Kien interrupted, "UNDERSTAND??? UNDERSTAND WHAT??? THAT YOU FUCKIN' STOLE MONEY FROM YOUR BOSSES SO YOU COULD LIVE IN THE LAP OF LUXURY??? I CANNOT BELIEVE..."

"LISTEN TO ME!!!" cried Nha^t before he calmed down. "I know what I did. I now suffer the humiliation of watching other men fornicate with my wife. I cry inside every time I walk into the master bedroom and see him between my wife's legs pushing his big black cock into her. If I had any strength, I would murder the bastard, but I have come to completely understand that I caused the humiliation. I wanted more for my family. I watched my daughter marry a good man. I was ecstatic with where their life was headed. I could not keep myself from cheering at your graduation. My son a graduate of Cornell University. My son headed to Wall Street. The idea made me tingle at the thought of how much money you could make in your lifetime. It was my greed that put me on my knees with my boss' cock in my mouth. I cannot refute what you saw. I can only confirm that I had a choice and I took the easy way out. But, I am flabbergasted that you, without any knowledge of what was happening in this family, was accepting of that white round-eyed cunt turning you into a submissive bitch. You cannot deny what we saw. You accepted that dildo up your ass. And, I don't accept that you did it because Marcus and Dwayne were here."

"I did it because I knew better..." started Dac Kien.

"LIAR!!!" cried Mia. "You did it because you wanted it. You fuckin' came down the stairs dressed by her to the nines. You strutted like a twenty dollar whore. If you're sitting there telling me you were scared shitless, you're a fuckin' liar Dac Kien. You wanted to get fucked like a bitch. The nail in the coffin was when you ejaculated on the coffee table and your cock wasn't even erect. Really... I don't believe a word you're saying!!!"

It was only a whisper, but it sounded like a hydrogen bomb just exploded in the room. "You're right Mia... Your brother is nothing more than a submissive bitch. I know it because he gave up his masculinity long before I pushed that dildo up his faggot ass."

Where he got the strength he did not know. Dac Kien pushed his chair back, sprung from it, and landed directly in front of Melanie. The pain was sharp and acute. His hands went to his crotch as he screamed at the top of his lungs while falling backwards onto his rump. Melanie sat up, looked at Dac Kien's family for a moment before she spat, "You just got what you deserved fag boy. Thought you'd have the upper hand. HA!!! It is now you who is prone on the floor wondering if his useless sissy clitty will ever work again."

Mia jumped from her chair. Melanie watched and instinctively knew Dac Kien's sister was headed to her rather than to help her brother. Timing was everything. Mia launched her body at Melanie. Melanie moved her feet to be able to spring away from Mia and set up to make the slant-eyed girl rue her decision. Dac Kien's sister landed two feet away from Melanie. She prepared herself to spring again aiming at Melanie's midsection. Just as she left the floor, Melanie pressed her feet down, then used her thighs, knees, and calves to fling her body to her right. Mia landed face first against the hardwood seat of the chair Melanie was seated in moments before. With surprising speed, Melanie got behind Mia, wrapped her left arm around her neck, and squeezed. Mia tried to fight Melanie off, but failed when she had no way to use her fists to pummel the girl.

The fight did not last very long. Melanie pounded Mia's side relentlessly. The main object of her hits was Mia's right kidney. After a minute, Melanie relented, stood, and pulled the near unconscious Mia to her feet. While holding her by the neck, Melanie spat, "You fuckin' useless slant-eyed bitches!!! Kim, get your whore's ass over here and help your daughter back to her seat."

Kim rose from her seat and fearfully went to Melanie. She took hold of her daughter and helped her back to her seat. "What do you want from us?" she asked.

"What I want is simple," said Melanie. "I want all of you to kneel in front of me and vow to serve me the rest of your useless lives."

Nha^t screamed, "You're not serious???"

To prove her point, Melanie kicked the prone Dac Kien as she bounded over to where Nha't sat. Before he could react, Melanie bitch slapped him across his face four times. To prove he was less than a man, Tuan Phan pissed his pants. Dac Kien recovered enough to kneel and sputter, "Enough Melanie. Do not hurt my father. Just step back and I will get everyone to do as you say."

To prove her dominance, Melanie spit in Nha't face. Then she pointed to the floor and commanded, Nha't to lick up the puddle of his son-in-law's piss. Nha't slid off his seat to his hands and knees, leaned down, and began to lick and slurp up the puddle of Tuan's fear piss. As he complied, Melanie moved back from the table, pointed to the floor, and screamed, "HERE!!! ON YOUR FUCKIN' KNEES!!! ONE-AT-A-TIME TELL ME WHAT I COMMANDED YOU TO SAY!!!"

The entire Trang family fell to their hands and knees in front of Melanie. They looked up at the white European girl.

Nha't, smelling of piss, said, "Mistress Melanie, please allow me to serve you."

"Until you die sissy," demanded Melanie.

Nha't repeated, "Mistress Melanie, please allow me to serve you until I die."

It did not take a rocket scientist to figure out that each and every member of the family would have to express the same sentiment even if they did not mean it.

Kim looked down at the floor and whispered, "Mistress Melanie, please allow me to serve you until I die."

Melanie felt proud of herself when Kim's head flew back in response to being kicked in the face. A second individual pissed due to fear. "Look at me bitch and say it loud enough your fuckin' neighbors can hear."

Kim reassumed her kneeling position, looked up and into Melanie's eyes, and said in a loud voice, "Mistress Melanie, please allow me to serve you until I die."

Mia knew better and screamed, "Mistress Melanie, please allow me to serve you until I die."

Tuan, his pants soaked from pissing in them, said in a shaky voice, "M-M-Mistress M-M-Melanie, p-p-please a-a-allow m-m-me t-t-to s-s-serve y-y-you u-u-until t-t-the d-d-day I-I-I d-d-d-die."

Melanie stared hard at Dac Kien. She waited. Dac Kien had seen the look on her face too many times to count. He also knew that she would react negatively if he did not comply.

"Mistress Melanie, please allow me to serve you until I die."

"Now that you all understand that I am the Queen of this house and you serve me at my behest, I want all of you naked. From this moment in time, whenever you are in and around this house, you will be naked. The three sissy faggots will be in chastity and their pussies will be filled with anal plugs. If I ever see a single strand of hair on your body, I will punish you so hard that you will never forget to be totally smooth. Now, remove your clothing."

Each of the family members moved with speed and underlying fear. In less than two minutes, they were all nude. Their clothing was piled on the floor in a heap. Melanie pointed to them and screamed, "ASSHOLES!!! WHAT ARE YOU FUCKIN' PIGS LIVIN' IN A PIG STY!!! FOLD YOUR CLOTHES AND PLACE THEM IN FRONT OF YOU IN A NEAT PILE!!!"

Under her breath Mia growled, "Fuck you bitch!!!"

Melanie did not kick Mia. She went behind the naked girl and without a care or consideration for the pain she was about to inflict on the girl, shoved her entire hand up Mia's cunt. To add insult to injury when the girl's labia tightened around her wrist, she opened her fingers putting pressure against the walls of Mia's womb.

The shriek that came out of Mia's mouth was deafening. Her scream lasted several minutes. Her body shook. Her eyes bulged out of their sockets. Snot ran from her nose. Spit sprayed from her mouth. Nothing she could do alleviated the pain she was experiencing. When she finally caught her breath, she moaned, "PLEASE!!! YOU'RE HURTING ME!!! I'M SORRY TO HAVE CURSED AT YOU. PLEASE!!!"

"Will you do as I ask, no matter disgusting it is to you?" asked Melanie. To make sure Mia knew who was in control she pressed her hand deeper into the girl's twat.

Screaming, "YES-S-S!!! P-P-PLEASE REMOVE Y-Y-YOUR HAND!!! NAME IT AND I WILL DO IT!!! JUST TAKE IT OUT!!!"

Melanie nodded her head while grinning from ear-to-ear. The problem was her grin was not borne of pleasure, but of malice. She violently as possible extracted her hand from Mia's twat. It did not close immediately. Mia moaned in relief and fell prone onto the floor. The white control freak did not care that she could not maintain a kneeling position. Melanie commanded, "Mia, roll over onto your fuckin' back."

The broken Vietnamese girl did as she was told.

Melanie called Kim over. When Mia's mother was next to her, Melanie commanded, "Straddle her head, lower your whore's cunt to her mouth, and fuckin' piss in it."

"I don't have to pee," moaned Kim.

Melanie grabbed her by the hair, "Pee or I will shove my hand up your fuckin' yellow skinned ass!!!"

Mia moved over her daughter, lowered her crotch, and did as she was told. It started slowly, but became a solid flow of urine. Kim tried to keep her mouth closed, but relented when she felt Melanie put her foot up to her very sore cunt. Everyone heard the moan of disgust as Mia began to allow her mother to fill her mouth and then swallow the acrid yellow liquid that was pouring from her body.

"Empty you bladder," commanded Melanie. "Drink it all. Do not allow a drop to hit the floor. If it does, lick it up."

For the next three minutes, Kim peed and Mia consumed. For the first time in her life, Mia swallowed another person's urine. She'd sucked Marcus and Dwayne after either of them butt fucked her and on occasion she could taste her fecal matter on their big black cocks. Neither of the black men had ever forced her to consume their urine. When Kim was done and Mia had swallowed the last vestiges of vile tasting liquid that was in her mouth, she shivered and felt her abdomen twitch in preparation to expel the acrid yellow liquid that filled her stomach.

Melanie saw what was happening to Mia, "You throw up bitch and you will clean it up by eating it. I suggest you gain control of your digestive tract."

Mia rolled to her side and cried in pain, disgust, and humiliation. To contain her need to throw up, she pulled her knees to her chest and tried to control the abdominal spasms that were the prelude to regurgitating.

Melanie turned to the other family members and said, "Have I made myself clear to you all? I own you. You are mine to do with as I please."

It was Dac Kien who broke the silence. He stood and said, "Per Master Marcus, you are to arrive at work with Nha^t, Tuan, and me. In the main entrance hall, you will undress, fold your clothes, and assume a prone position on the table that will be awaiting you. Then for the next eight hours you will allow black men to fuck any of your holes

and you will eat all the black pussy and ass presented to you. If any black employee wants to use you as a toilet, you will allow them. You will work servicing any and all black employees until the end of the work day. Finish the day and Master Marcus will have the corporate doctor check you out. If you pass, you will then be hired as the first white onsite prostitute whose sole job is to service black employees." Dac Kien waited a moment to allow what he said to sink into Melanie's brain. When she did not respond, he said, "How's that for a livelihood?"

Melanie's face sunk to show how much she did not believe what she had just heard. Using what energy she had left, Melanie asked, "What else did he tell you about me?"

"Master Marcus," chided Dac Kien, "he said you will bear as many nigger babies as you can handle. Also, you will marry me. I will be your husband, but after this little bit of stupidity on your part, this entire family is going to do everything to make your life miserable. Master Marcus has sealed your fate. You will be nothing but a paid white corporate whore until such time as he tosses you out on your lily white ass."

To prove that he was not scared of Melanie, he stepped as close to her as possible, and kneed her in her cunt. Dac Kien smiled as she grabbed her very sore vagina, cried out in pain, and fell to the floor. From behind his back, he revealed a twelve inch sushi knife which he placed underneath her left eye. Then he spat, "Move and I will remove your eye from your head."

Still in major league pain, Melanie groaned as she asked, "What do you want from me Dac Kien?"

"I want your life, bitch," cried Dac Kien. "I want to make you so fuckin' ugly that only a blind man will want to have sex with you. You really think I am going to serve you after you humiliated me in front of my family?" He paused to watch her reaction. Dac Kien saw Melanie start to move her hands. To counter her movement, he pressed the knife a bit further into her skin. A trickle of blood formed and rolled down her face. "Fuck with me Melanie and I promise that you will rue the moment you tried."

Melanie felt the blood run down her face. She knew she had only one chance to stop Dac Kien and she lost it. "Don't hurt me. Please Dac Kien. Please do not cut up my face."

Mia reappeared from somewhere in the house. She pulled Melanie's hands behind her back and secured them with four plastic wire ties. Then she put four ties around Melanie's ankles. There was no way Melanie could free herself from her bonds. You can take the knife away now brother. There is a snowball's chance in hell she is going to free herself. Mia turned to her mother and asked, "Where do you want to keep her?"

The answer was quick and authoritative, "Drag her out to the garden shed. Hang her from a hook by her ankles. And, to really make her know that we mean business, remove her clothing now and drag her by her hair outside. I don't care what happens to her skin on the rough stone of the patio, the grass, and the stone pathway that leads to the shed."

"With pleasure mother dear," said Mia just before she grabbed a hand full of Melanie's hair and pulled her from the kitchen.

Their nakedness seemingly not an issue, did not stop the family from returning to the table. They sat quietly until Mia returned. When she sat at the table Kim asked, "Is she secure?"

"Yes mother," replied Mia. "If by some happenstance she gets free, there is nothing there for her to use to break down the door. I also broke some empty bottles and spread the shards underneath where she would fall if she freed herself. I do not think she would be able to stand after being cut by the shards of glass."

Nha't assuming the head of household role asked, "What are we going to do? We are going to need to explain ourselves to Master Marcus and Master Dwayne."

"I know it is water under the bridge dear father, but, I have no intention of going to their business on Monday morning. I have no intention of living my life as some black man's bitch. All of you can, but I am not," growled Dac Kien.

"How you going to accomplish that dear brother," asked Mia.

"I am going to return to Vietnam," said Dac Kien.

"You are going to abandon your family?" asked Mia.

"I am going to free myself from this father induced insanity," replied Dac Kien. "I may not be an alpha male, but I am sure as hell not going to live my life suckin' nigger cock and bending over for them to fuck me. I have an education. I will be able to use it in Vietnam."

"What about Melanie?" asked Kim.

"Fuck her," spat Dac Kien. "If you want, I will take her someplace remote, tie her to a tree, and cover her with honey."

"What the fuck will that accomplish?" asked Tuan.

"Remote mountains, honey attracts bears, bears eat honey, Melanie dies." said Dac Kien, "Problem solved."

"Fuck," said Tuan, "you've become a cold hearted bastard."

"I have and all it took was a butt fucking and hearing some nigger tell me I have to suck my father's and your cocks. You can live like scared puppies," said Dac Kien. "I intend to live my life without fear of being used as a fuck toy."

Nha^t slapped the tabletop to get everyone's attention. When everyone was looking at him, he said, "Why don't we end this conversation for now? We'll retire for the night and pick it up in the morning."

"I agree," said Kim.

"Me too," said Mia.

Tuan nodded his head in agreement with the others.

They all looked at Dac Kien and waited for his response.

"If I had a semi-automatic, I'd look each and every one of you in the eye, put the barrel of the gun on the bridge of your nose, and pull the trigger," he stated emphatically. "None of you mean anything to me anymore. My mother and sister are whores. My father and brother-in-law a sissy cuckold faggots. I am the only one with balls enough to leave even if it means becoming a Vietnamese citizen."

Just as he finished speaking, the family heard the front door open and close. A minute later, Dwayne walked into the kitchen. He looked around and asked, "Where is the white bitch? I need me some white pussy and ass"

Everyone sat not knowing how to answer except Dac Kien, "Melanie decided to leave."

"Her car is still here," retorted Dwayne. "Where the fuck is she?"

"She called a friend," continued Dac Kien. "She was in no condition to drive. You are more than welcome to search the house. I am telling you she is gone."

Dwayne scratched his balls, looked down at Dac Kien, and said, "Guess I'll fuck your ass instead of hers. This way you can tell her what to expect when fuck her."

"Sorry to burst your bubble Dwayne," said Dac Kien with a smug attitude, "but she is never coming back. And as far as you fuckin' my ass, that is never going to happen either. You want to fuck some Vietnamese man pussy? Fuck my father or my brother-in-law. They'll be more than happy to bend over right now for you."

Dwayne got supremely pissed. He did not strike Dac Kien. Instead, he grabbed Mia by her neck and said, "Come with me as I search the house." Mia did not fight Dwayne. She knew if she played her cards right, she could get him to fuck her in her bed. That would satisfy him and more than satisfy her. No matter what Dac Kien said or did, she was not going to give up getting fucked and used by big black cock. He started in the master bedroom and he even went so far as to look under her parent's bed, in both walk-in closets, and in the linen closet in the master bathroom. He searched the guest room, her brother's room, and then her room.

Once he was in Mia's room, she closed the door. He turned to see her removing her clothing. In a matter of seconds, she was naked as the day she was born. Standing somewhat dumbfounded, Dwayne did not utter a word as she approach, opened his jean zipper, reached in, and pulled out his cock. Both of them knew she would not have a problem exposing his big black cock, because he was always *'commando'*. He watched the diminutive Vietnamese girl swallow the entire length of his manhood.

Mia sucked his cock into her throat, swallowed, and then pulled her head back so Dwayne could watch the most important part of his body slide out of her mouth. She licked the dark purple helmet head. She kissed the shaft to the root and then opened her mouth and sucked one of his testicles into it. She rolled the ball around in the mouth, released it, and did the same with the other one. To show him she was not afraid to perform sex acts that were not asked for, Mia lowered her head, slid between his legs, and licked from the back of his scrotum, across his perineum, to his asshole. If she was in a better position to access his asshole, she would have spent time sucking and tongue fucking his shithole. After what she calculated in her head to be just shy of five minutes, she pulled her head from between Dwayne's legs, looked up at him, and said, "Fuck me, Dwayne. Let's get into my bed and I will give you all of my orifices. Let's take our time and fuck the night away."

Dwayne grabbed Mia by her hair, pulled her to her feet, and spat, "Where the fuck is the white bitch? I don't want to fuck you. I want to fuck some strange pussy."

"We told you downstairs that she was picked up by this guy and she left," said Mia.

"What guy?"

"A tall black guy. Skinny. Had to be six foot eleven inches. Long dreadlocks to the middle of his back. Torn jeans, a ratty t-shirt, and beat-up ratty sneakers."

"She left with that down-low piece of shit?"

"Yes, she did. In fact, she wrapped her arms around him and just about sucked his tongue out of his mouth until he pushed her away. Nothing was said. He grabbed her by the arm and pulled her out of the house. In fact, the dildo she fucked my brother with is still in the family room."

Dwayne frowned, "Her car?"

"Who the fuck knows and who the fuck cares," said Mia. "Have someone come and tow it away. I know the Trang family doesn't want it." Mia paused, rubbed her camel toe, and said, "What I want is your cock. In my mouth. Up my ass. Pounding my twat." Mia raised her hand waist high and said, "Take me to your bed and do with me what you want."

"Fuck," said Dwayne, "I've had all of your holes so many times, fuckin' you now would not be anything new." Dwayne frowned, licked his lips, smiled, and said, "Something new, different, and most likely very tight. Call your brother up here. I'll fuck his tight Vietnamese ass. And, while I'm up his ass, you can suck mine."

Mia started to shake her head from side-to-side as her face changed from a happy demeanor to one of unbridled fear. She started to sway and move from one foot to another. Then she fell to her knees, wrapped her arms around Dwayne's muscular legs, and pleaded, "Not Dac Kien. He'll have a coronary. Dac Kien will die with his asshole around your cock. You can be charged with murder. I know you do not want to be charged with murder. Probably be first degree murder, because you knew he could die if you shoved your big black cock up his tender ass. Dwayne, please... Just fuck me all night."

The tall muscular nigger ripped Mia's arms from her hold on his legs and spat, "Get your whore's ass downstairs and come back up here with that sissy brother. Do it or I will go downstairs, beat the shit out of him, and then take his ass so hard he'll never be able to shit normally for the rest of his sissy life."

"Please Dwayne..." begged Mia.

Dwayne pushed her aside and made his way downstairs. He entered the kitchen where the family sat, grabbed Dac Kien by the scruff of his neck, and toss him to the floor. He proceeded to kick him and roll him to the entrance of the family room. Every time Dac Kien tried to stand, Dwayne used either foot to kick him onto his back. The physical beating stopped when Dac Kien tumbled down the single step into the family room. He did not move for fear of further kicks from Dwayne.

"You listen to me bitch," growled Dwayne, "Marcus is not here now. I am. I want you to put on your sissy clothes. Then you are going to fluff me until I am good and hard. When I am, you are going to turn around and show me your fuckin' Vietnamese ass pussy so I can fuck it."

Dac Kien did not respond to his tormentor. He remained prone, on his side, staring into space. He heard what Dwayne said. He understood what was going to happen to him. But, he was not going to help. He caught his breath, found inner strength, and said, "Fuck you, Dwayne. And, fuck the horse you road in on."

The reaction was quicker than Dac Kien expected. Dwayne grabbed his neck and his crotch, lifted him over his head, and tossed him across the room. Dac Kien hit the floor, bounced twice, and then remained still.

Mia screamed, "You fuckin' killed him!!! Dwayne, you're such a fuckin' asshole!!!"

"Shut the fuck bitch!!!" yelled Dwayne. "He ain't dead. He's just unconscious." The younger of the twin brothers stepped over to where Dac Kien lay, whipped out his dick, and said, "Maybe a stream of black piss will awaken him."

To everybody's relief, Dac Kien sat up like a rocket and said, "No!!! I'm ok." He started to stand up when Dwayne stopped him with his hand.

"You're already down there," he chuckled as he spoke, "just go to your knees and suck my cock you slant-eyed bitch."

Before Dac Kien could answer, his sister and mother both said, "Just do it, Dac Kien. Get it over with and he'll leave you alone."

"Yeah," retorted Dac Kien, "until he wants me to do it again. Or, maybe bend over so he can fuck me up my ass. Really, has this family sunk so low that serving a cruel and inhuman nigger is palatable acceptance of not having my dumbass father in prison?"

"Sweet Jesus!!!" cried Dwayne. "Offering me your slant-eyed pussy ass. Damn, boi, time to take some black snake up your ass."

Shaking his head, Dac Kien just sputtered, "No-o-o!!!"

"Sorry bitch," said Dwayne. He did not put his cock back in his pants while he picked up Dac Kien by his neck, tossed him over the coffee table, and said, "Prepare to be fucked by a real man's cock."

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

Mia knew better than to let Dwayne rape her brother's ass. She went to her brother's side, reached under his abdomen, and said, "Let me loosen your belt. Let me pull your pants down. If you think you're strong enough to stop Dwayne, you're fooling yourself." She looked up at Dwayne and said, "Give me a minute." Dac Kien did not fight his sister. He allowed her to open his belt, undo his pants, lower the zipper, and pull both his pants and underpants to his knees. Mia leaned close to his ear and whispered, "I'm so sorry Dac Kien. Just push out and let him in. The more you fight him, the more you will suffer. Close your eyes and think of someplace you'd rather be. That is what everyone does when we have to service them. Please Dac Kien do not fight him. He will hurt you."

Dwayne slapped Mia on the side of her head to get her to move from her brother. He leaned over and spit on Dac Kien's asshole. He spit on his hand and rubbed it all over the head of his cock. "I promise to be gentle," he cooed. Dac Kien stiffened in anticipation of being skewered on a twelve inch nigger cock. Dwayne smiled, put the tip of his cock at Dac Kien's most private exit, and pressed in one major league push, the entire length of his fuckstick into Dac Kien's bowel.

Kim, Nha't, and Tuan stood with their mouth's hung open and their eyes bulging out of their heads. None of them ever had Master Marcus or Master Dwayne enter their rectums the way Dac Kien was just taken. Tuan's asshole went into spasm and he felt a kinship with his brother-in-law. As much as he did not want to admit, he really loved being butt fucked. The feeling of fullness gave him a sensation of being one with the Master that has his cock inside him. Then knowing that his body was the implement of sexual pleasure was confirmed when he felt the cock spasm in his bowel and hopefully his flaccid cock would dribble some cum. Nha't always suffered quietly when he was being mounted and used by either of the brothers. Kim played their game, but if she had a chance she would emasculate them and keep their junk in a jar on the mantle in the family room.

With his cock balls deep in Dac Kien, Dwayne stiffened his back, grabbed Dac Kien by his hips, and began to roughly force his cock into and almost fully out of the asshole he was fucking. Every third thrust he pressed his hips against Dac Kien's buttocks, rotated them, and unbeknownst to everyone watching his cock was twitching inside the Dac Kien. Every time Dac Kien felt the twelve inch fuckstick that was embedded up his ass twitch, he could not stop from moaning and feeling the interior walls of his bowel move in concert with each twitch. Dwayne used Dac Kien for a good fifteen minutes mercilessly before he stopped balls deep, slapped his ass, and just relaxed for several minutes.

"Mama san" growled Dwayne, "get your old ass over here, slide between your faggot son's legs, and suck his cock as I fuck him."

"W-w-what???" said Kim.

"Don't make me pull your Master from his ass," growled Dwayne, "because if I do, I am going to shove it so far up your ass your husband will be able lick it when he kisses you. NOW MOVE YOU OLD FUCKIN' SLANT-EYED HAG!!!"

Mia cried, "No Dwayne!!! Not my mother!!! I'll do it!!! Let me suck his cock!!! Please!!!"

"FUCK BOTH OF YOU!!!" shouted Dwayne. "FUCK BOTH OF YOU!!! WATCH ME RUIN HIS ASS!!!"

Not caring a bit, Dwayne began to pound Dac Kien's ass without mercy. Every stroke was hard and deep. Each time he bottomed out in Dac Kien's rectum, he slapped his ass. When Dac Kien did not respond the way he wanted, he would slap the back of Dac Kien's head and scream, "Tell me you love having my cock up your faggot pussy ass!!! Do it bitch!!!"

Where Dac Kien got the inner strength no one in his family could fathom, but they heard him and to a person they all cried inside.

"I love having you up my ass..." moaned Dac Kien/

"LOUDER BITCH!!!" demanded Dwayne as he slammed his cock in and out of Dac Kien's ass.

"FUCK ME!!!" yelled Dac Kien. "FUCK ME HARD!!!"

"That's more like it bitch!!!" a calmer Dwayne groaned. "Squeeze your ass around my cock and your Master."

"I'm trying," cried Dac Kien. "Give me a chance to please you."

Nothing was said by either of the fucking participants for a good seventeen minutes. All the Trang family heard was the slapping of Dwayne's hips against Dac Kien's buttocks. Dwayne's power fuck of Dac Kien lasted another ten minutes before he pressed as hard as he could into Dac Kien and screamed, "TAKE MY LOAD BITCH!!!"

Dac Kien groaned as he felt the warmth of Dwayne's ejaculate fill his rectum. His own cock did not respond at all to his fucking. The small amount of pleasure he had felt when he was finger fucked by Melanie was nonexistent during his rape by Dwayne. He tried to keep from crying but there was something more than his figurative emasculation happening to him. Then he felt it. It was not pulses of cum filling his rectum. It was a stream. All he could do was hang his head and begin to cry.

"What are you doing to him???" cried Mia.

"I'm givin' all of myself to him," growled Dwayne. He looked down at their connection and saw what Mia had. "Shit!!!" He turned to Mia and commanded, "Towels and warm water, now cunt!!!"

Mia made a beeline for the kitchen where she gathered up all of the dishtowels from the drawer, found a big bowl, filled it with hot water, and returned to the family room. She saw that Dwayne had not pulled his cock from her brother's ass. She prayed that the damage was minor, because if it wasn't, they were going to have to transport Dac Kien to the hospital. Mia did not want to face the emergency room doctors and nurses who were going to want an explanation for Dac Kien's injury.

"Put some towels on the floor," said Dwayne. "Then moisten a couple and place them under my cock by his balls. When I pull my cock out of his faggot ass, press the towels against his asshole. You'll need to apply pressure to try and stem the bleeding." He saw the look on Mia's face and said, "This isn't the first time this has happened. Trust me when I tell you the amount of blood will determine the extent of his injuries. Just get ready."

Mia did as Dwayne said. When she was ready, she said, "Ok. I'm ready."

Dwayne nodded and pulled his cock from Dac Kien's ass. The shaft was covered in a thin coating of blood. He fell back and watched Mia place two towels against her brother's asshole and apply pressure. The blood continued to ooze but it was not flowing like an artery was ripped open. "Just hold it there for a few minutes," said Dwayne. He turned to Nha't and growled, "Get over here bitch and clean my cock. Taste the faggot's insides on my cock."

Nha't did not say a word in response. He made his way over to Dwayne, knelt, and with his eyes opened wide, began cleaning the cock that had just fucked the shit of his only son. He screwed up his face the first time his tongue licked up the mixture of blood, cum, urine, and the anal lubrication produced by his son's body. The idea of serving the two black men who owned the business he stole from was far better than going to prison, but seeing his wife, daughter, and now his son abused by one of his employers was heartbreaking.

Kim went to her son's side to help Mia staunch the blood flow. Dac Kien was not moving very much, but it was not proof that he was losing a large amount of blood. The towels absorbed the flow of blood, but were not getting oversaturated. To Mia, that was a good sign.

Dwayne had enough of Nha's cleaning. To get his employee to move, he simply smacked him on the side of his head and spat, "Get away from me you piece-of-communist-shit." Once he was clear of Nha, he moved to Dac Kien, looked at the towels, and said to Mia, "Take him upstairs to the bathroom. Fill the tub with warm water. Have the faggot sit in it for at least fifteen minutes. Then empty the tube and fill it with ice cold water. Have the faggot sit in the ice cold water for another fifteen minutes. You will have to hold him down as he will want to jump out. After the half hour, inspect his anus. If it has stopped bleeding, then he will survive. If his asshole is still oozing blood, make an ice pack and have him hold it against his asshole. That should cause everything to close and stop the bleeding. If he is still losing blood, take him to the emergency room."

Kim asked, "What do we tell the doctor?"

"Fuck if I know or care," replied Dwayne. He stared at the mama-san for a moment and said with a chuckle, "Tell them you came home and found him fuckin' himself with one of your fourteen inch dildos. Otherwise, I don't give a rat's ass what you tell them."

Dwayne made no attempt to leave the Trang house. He left his pants and underwear bunched around his ankles. He obnoxiously scratched his balls as he relaxed on the couch. Fuckin' the skinny Vietnamese boy was exactly what he needed in place of fuckin' the skinny white bitch that claimed to be the faggot's girlfriend. He could have stayed at the gathering at his brother's house, but there was nothing really enticing him to stay. His cock needed something strange and there were family and friends at his brother's house. There would be no fuckin' and suckin' there.

"Tuan," cried Dwayne, "come here bitch."

"Yes Master," said Tuan as he deeply bowed to show his submissiveness.

"Get me a beer," said Dwayne, "then go upstairs and put on something pretty for me. Then go to your in-law's bedroom and make sure there are fresh sheets on the bed. Satin ones would be a nice touch. We're going to spend the night together there."

Tuan's face changed from accepting his position to a questioning look of *'why me'*.

"I see the look on your face Tuan," said Dwayne. "When you are dressed to the nines, you are one beautiful fuckin' pussy boi. I could fuck you wife all night, but I'd rather have your sissy pussy around my cock. In fact, if you're really good taking care of me tonight, I may just have you move into my house."

Scared at the possibility of having to move into his house would mean the end of his marriage was something Tuan was not expecting nor did he want to end his marriage. The idea of becoming a cuckold sissy for his wife was quite palatable for Tuan. The sad fact of the situation was his silent acceptance of his submissiveness was not lost on his wife and his in-laws. Having a large black cock inserted into his rectum had become quite pleasurable for Tuan. Sucking cock was acceptable, but he preferred being butt fucked.

"If you take me to your house to live, what would I be doing there all day?" asked Tuan.

Dwayne laughed and said, "You would be my sissy wife. I know that you would never deny me your pussy and that would keep my wife very happy. There are times she does not want to engage in sexual activities with me. Also, my sons will have something other than their hands to get them off."

"Oh," said Tuan. "I'd rather not take you up on that offer. I mean, I give you what you want when I am at your business and I never deny you when you come here or to my home." Tuan paused and waited for Dwayne to

explode with anger at him. When nothing happened, he said, "I am going to get you your beer. Then I am going upstairs and make myself ready to spend the night with you."

"Fine," said Dwayne. He turned to the other members of the Trang family and said, "Nha't and Kim you will sleep in the family room tonight. Mia and Dac whatever your fuckin' name is, the two of you will sleep in Mia's room. Understood?"

Nha't answered in the positive for his wife and himself.

Mia, not very happy that she is not getting fucked by Dwayne, said, "Sleep with Dac Kien? In the same bed? Really!!!!"

"I am ordering you to let your brother fuck you once," commanded Dwayne. "He will put his small Vietnamese cock into your whore cunt and fuck you; that is, if he can maintain an erection long enough. Then he is to orally service your cunt and asshole for the rest of the night. I want you to his wife for the night. I want you to use a vibrator or a dildo on his faggot ass. When you play with his sissy pussy, you are to make out with him. Kiss and fondle his useless little dink cock. Tomorrow morning at breakfast, the two of you will tell me, in detail, what happened."

"I can't sleep with my brother," growled Mia. "That is incest."

"I don't give two shits that he is your brother," growled Dwayne. "His sissy clit will taste the inside of your whore's twat. Then you will make love to him as his dominant sister/wife. No argument. You do not do as I order, I will personally put a sharpened pole just inside your anus. Then I will stand you next to a pole and strap you to it. As you tire from standing, your legs will weaken and you slide down the greased pole that is in your asshole. The bottom line – you will kill yourself very slowly as you impale your body on the sharpened pole."

"Why would you do that to me?" asked Mia. "I have never denied you my body. Why???"

"Because I own you bitch," replied Dwayne.

Mia bowed her head and said, "I will do as you command my Master."