









Chapter 1: Three Weeks of Craving

God, what have I become?

I stood in the middle of my quiet, sunlit living room in Cupertino, staring at my phone for what felt like the hundredth time that morning. Three weeks. It had been exactly three weeks since that unbelievable night when Andrew and Charles had taken complete control of my home... and of me. My body still remembered every single second. The way Andrew's big, strong white hands had slapped my ass until it glowed pink. The filthy words he growled into my ear while stretching my tight Asian pussy around his massive cock. The taste of his cum on my tongue as he made me and my stepdaughter Sophie kiss like desperate lovers.

And now? Almost nothing.

I was 42 years old, a successful professional, a widowed stepmother who used to pride herself on being proper and responsible. Yet here I was, a dripping, aching mess because an 18-year-old white bully hadn't texted me back properly. My husband's death had left me lonely, but this... this was something else entirely. A deep, throbbing hunger that no amount of work or wine could satisfy.

I had even broken down and sent him naughty selfies two days ago. One was me in the bathroom mirror after a shower, my small perky breasts still wet, nipples hard, with the caption "Miss your big white cock, Sir..." Another was a risky shot from behind, my ass arched up in tiny black panties. He had only replied with a few grinning emojis. That was it. No words. No commands. Just those stupid little yellow faces that left me soaked and frustrated for hours afterward.

Did he not like fucking me? Was I not tight enough? Not submissive enough? Not... Asian enough for his tastes?

The thought made my cheeks burn with shame and my pussy clench. I pressed my thighs together, feeling the slickness already coating my panties. I was so wet it was embarrassing. At work I had to excuse myself to the bathroom twice today just to wipe up and try to calm down. My mind kept drifting back to how small and protected I felt under Andrew's tall, muscular body. The stark contrast of his pale white skin against my smooth tan-yellow complexion. His deep voice calling me his "perfect little Chinese cumrag" while he pumped load after load into me.

I needed him. Desperately.

My phone buzzed suddenly on the kitchen counter and I nearly jumped out of my skin. Heart hammering, I snatched it up.

Andrew: Tomorrow. Saturday. You're hosting a pool party at your house. Send Kevin and Sophie away for the weekend. Text me your credit card info — food, drinks, and some special

supplies are coming. Get that tight Asian body ready for me, slut. Can't wait to see how much wetter you've gotten.

I read the message three times, my breath coming in short gasps. My nipples hardened instantly against my silk blouse. A pool party? Here? With my kids sent away like... like I was clearing the house for him to use me however he wanted. The casual dominance in his text made my knees weak. He hadn't forgotten me. He had just been letting me stew. Making me miss him. Making me *need* him even more.

"Yes, Sir," I whispered to myself, already typing back with trembling fingers.

Me: Yes Sir. I'll send them away right now. Sending card info...

I quickly forwarded my credit card details, feeling another rush of submissive heat. Giving him access to my money like this felt so dirty, so right. Then I texted Sophie and Kevin.

Me: Sweethearts, something came up with work friends. I need the house to myself this weekend. Sophie, why don't you stay with your friends at the beach? Kevin, you can go to that gaming convention you mentioned. My treat — I'll send money. Love you both, behave!

Sophie replied almost immediately with a string of excited emojis and a "Yesss thank you Mommy!!" Kevin was slower but agreed too. They were gone by evening. The house felt even emptier once they left, but my body was buzzing with nervous excitement.

I spent the rest of the afternoon cleaning and preparing like a woman possessed. I scrubbed the pool deck, set out towels, made sure the outdoor furniture looked perfect. Every time I bent over I imagined Andrew's eyes on my ass. Every time I touched the cool water of the pool I pictured myself being fucked in it, my moans echoing off the walls while his strong white arms held me up.

By the time the sun started to set, I was a complete wreck. My pussy hadn't stopped throbbing for hours. I went upstairs to my bedroom, the same room where Andrew had first claimed me, and stripped slowly in front of the full-length mirror. My body was still tight and fit for a 42-year-old Chinese woman — small breasts, slim waist, smooth olive-tan skin that looked so delicate next to white men. I cupped my breasts and pinched my nipples, gasping softly.

"Ohhh... Andrew..."

I lay back on the big bed, legs spread wide, and let my hand slide down between my thighs. I was absolutely drenched. Two fingers slipped inside easily, curling against that sensitive spot that made my toes curl. My other hand rubbed my swollen clit in tight circles.

In my mind I was back on that night. Andrew towering over me, his thick white cock slapping against my face. "Look at this proper Chinese stepmom on her knees for white cock," he had laughed. The way he had stretched me open so much I felt ruined for anyone else. Sophie's soft

tongue on my clit while Charles fucked her. The way they had made Kevin watch in his shiny black latex gimp suit, recording every second of his bully claiming his stepmother.

“Fuuuuck... yes...” I moaned, pumping my fingers faster. My hips bucked up off the bed. I imagined Andrew’s voice in my ear again. *“This tight yellow pussy was made for me, wasn’t it, Mei Ling? Say it.”*

“I’m your Asian cumrag... ahh! Your Chinese fucktoy!” I whimpered out loud to the empty room, my voice breathy and broken. The words sent a fresh gush of wetness over my hand. I added a third finger, stretching myself, pretending it was his girth splitting me open.

My free hand grabbed my phone. I opened the selfie I had sent him and stared at my own slutty expression. *He liked it. He’s coming back tomorrow.* That thought pushed me closer to the edge. I pictured the pool party — maybe Charles would be here again. Maybe more of Andrew’s strong white friends. All of them using me while I moaned and begged like the addicted MILF I had become.

My orgasm hit me hard. My back arched, thighs shaking uncontrollably as I squirted a little onto the sheets — something I had never done before Andrew. “Oh god... Andrew... I’m cumming for you... nnngh!!”

I kept rubbing through the aftershocks, riding the waves of pleasure until I was a trembling, sweaty mess. My chest heaved as I stared at the ceiling, a shy, satisfied smile spreading across my flushed face.

Tomorrow I would be ready. Dressed in the tiniest bikini I owned, freshly waxed, perfumed, and dripping with anticipation. Whatever Andrew had planned for this pool party, I knew one thing for certain:

I was no longer the proper Mei Ling Zhang.

I was his. Completely.

And I couldn’t wait to prove it.







Chapter 2: Pool Party Slut

It was Saturday noon and everything had arrived right on time. The catering company dropped off trays of fresh fruits, grilled meats, salads, and drinks. I arranged them all on the outdoor tables in just six minutes, my hands moving quickly while my heart raced. Every cent had come from my own credit card — the one I had so obediently sent to Andrew. That thought alone made my shaved pussy tingle.

Then I saw it. A small pink gift box sitting innocently among the fruit platters. My fingers trembled as I opened it.

Inside was the most scandalously tiny thong bikini I had ever seen. Neon pink, barely-there triangles for the top and a thin string thong bottom that would leave almost nothing to the imagination. A little note was tucked inside: *“Wear this and nothing else, slut. — A”*

I bit my lip and hurried inside to change. I slipped out of my sexy but relatively modest summer dress, letting it pool at my feet. Standing naked in front of the full-length mirror in my bedroom, I took a long look at myself.

At 42, my body was still a tight, feminine dream. Smooth olive-tan Asian skin glowed under the sunlight filtering through the windows. My small, perky C-cup breasts sat high on my chest with dark nipples already stiff with excitement. My waist was slim and toned, flaring out into soft but firm hips and a round, spankable ass that looked even better when arched. My legs were slender and smooth, and between my thighs my pussy was completely shaved — puffy outer lips glistening with arousal. I looked like a naughty Asian MILF who had been built for one purpose: pleasing white men.

I slid the tiny bikini on. The top barely covered my nipples, the thin strings digging into my skin and making my breasts bulge obscenely. The thong bottom disappeared completely between my ass cheeks, the front triangle so small it only just covered my clit, the strings high on my hips. I turned, admiring how my ass looked almost completely exposed. I felt so sexy. So slutty. So *owned*.

I discarded the summer dress completely. There was no point hiding anymore. Whoever showed up today was clearly meant to see me like this.

Sophie’s POV (hiding upstairs)

“Oh my god, step Mom...” I whispered, peeking through the cracked door of the upstairs guest room. Kevin and I had never left. Andrew had texted us strict instructions to hide and watch everything. My hand was already inside my panties, fingers rubbing my wet pussy as I watched Mom admire herself in that ridiculous pink micro bikini. She looked incredible — like a total whore ready to be passed around. I bit my lip and pushed two fingers deeper, imagining all the white boys downstairs about to destroy her.

Kevin's POV (hiding upstairs)

I hated how hard I was. Andrew's text had been merciless: put the full shiny black latex gimp suit back on — hood, mittens, thick butt plug with camera, gag and all. The plug stretched my ass painfully as I knelt in the corner, the GoPro recording everything. Step Mom looked so fucking hot in that bikini... I stroked my pathetic little cock through the latex, humiliated and throbbing while my bully took over our house again.

Mei: Back in my own head, I felt electric. The party was starting. I heard cars pulling up and voices outside. Mostly young white guys and girls between 18 and 26 flooded into the backyard. Some guys wore board shorts, others summer tees. The girls were in cute bikinis and cover-ups, laughing and helping themselves to the food and drinks I had paid for. Portable speakers blasted upbeat music. A few of them didn't even seem to know whose house this was — they just saw free food, a nice pool, and a super sexy Asian MILF in the tiniest bikini they had ever seen.

I was by far the sluttiest one here. My micro bikini left my ass completely bare and my tits jiggling with every step. I could feel dozens of eyes on me — hungry stares from the guys, jealous or amused looks from the girls. My pussy was dripping.

The horniness became unbearable. I scanned the crowd and locked eyes with a tall, muscular blonde guy I had never properly met — maybe I had seen him once when picking Kevin up from school. He looked like a college athlete, easily 6'3", with broad shoulders and a cocky grin.

I walked straight up to him, heart pounding, and stood on my tiptoes to whisper in his ear.

"Come with me... I need you right now."

He raised an eyebrow but smirked and followed without a word. I led him straight to the downstairs guest bedroom. There wasn't even a lock on the door. Anyone could walk in at any moment.

The second the door closed I was on him. I pushed him onto the bed and climbed on top, grinding my barely-covered pussy against the huge bulge in his shorts.

"Fuck me," I moaned desperately. "Please... I need white cock."

He didn't need telling twice. He yanked the tiny bikini top to the side, sucking on my hard nipples while I freed his thick, veiny white cock. God, it was so big. I kept the rest of the bikini on like a good slut — the strings digging into my skin as I sank down onto him in one smooth motion.

"Ahhhhh! Yes! So deep!" I cried out, not caring who heard. My small Asian body bounced on his lap, breasts jiggling wildly. The contrast of his pale white hands gripping my tan hips was so hot. He thrust up hard, stretching my tight pussy perfectly.

“Fuck, you’re such a horny little Asian MILF,” he groaned, slapping my ass.

I rode him faster, moaning shamelessly. “Yes! I’m your Asian slut! Fuck me harder!” My voice cracked into whimpers and breathy gasps as pleasure overwhelmed me. The risk of the unlocked door made everything more intense. I came hard first, my pussy clenching around him, soaking his cock.

He flipped me onto my back, still keeping the tiny pink thong pushed to the side, and pounded me deep. The bed creaked loudly. I wrapped my legs around him, heels digging into his back.

“Cum inside me! Please fill this Chinese pussy!”

With a deep groan he buried himself to the hilt and exploded. Thick ropes of hot white cum flooded my womb. I shuddered through another orgasm, loving the feeling of being claimed by a stranger.

He pulled out, gave my ass a final slap, and slipped out of the room with a satisfied grin. I lay there for a moment, bikini still on, cum already starting to leak from my well-fucked tight Asian cunt.

I stood up on shaky legs and walked back outside to the pool like nothing had happened. I loved feeling another man’s load deep in my Asian cunt while I smiled at the other guests. The cool water felt incredible as I slipped in and washed myself. The party was just getting started... and I was already aching for more.







Chapter 3: The Prize

I was still dripping wet from the pool, my neon pink micro bikini clinging transparently to my body, when Andrew finally arrived with his guests. My heart skipped as I saw him — tall, cocky, and grinning like the devil himself. But behind him were six massive white men in their 40s, all enormous and heavily muscled. Some had salt-and-pepper hair and thick beards, but every single one looked like they could bench press a car. They wore tight black compression tank tops with the gym logo “White Bull Powerhouse” printed in bold white letters across their broad chests. Their arms and shoulders were unreal.

They stared at my petite, glistening Asian MILF body like lions eyeing prey.

“Boys, this is Mei Ling,” Andrew announced proudly. “This month’s prize for the six top lifters at White Bull Powerhouse. She’s all yours.”

One of them, a graying giant with a thick neck, lifted a video camera and started recording. “Spin for us, little Asian prize,” he ordered with a deep laugh.

Blushing furiously but unbelievably turned on, I did a slow spin, arching my back so my barely-covered ass was on full display. Their hungry grins made my pussy throb.

I went to each one, hugging them tightly. God, they were gigantic. My small frame disappeared against their barrel chests and thick arms. I felt so tiny, so feminine, so sexy pressed against all that raw white muscle. Their big hands roamed over my wet back and ass as they chuckled.

Then the sound of footsteps on the stairs made everyone turn.

My stepdaughter Sophie came down wearing only a skimpy yellow string bikini bottom. No top. She had her arms crossed over her perky young tits, long dark hair in two cute pigtails, looking every bit the sweet, innocent Asian girl.

“Mom! I decided to stay home after all,” she said playfully, batting her lashes. “Who are these big strong guests?”

She walked right up to the group and started hugging them too, pressing her pretty naked Asian tits against each huge man, stroking their massive arms and chests. “Mmm, you all look so powerful... but I don’t know, you don’t *seem* that strong. I bet you couldn’t even give a girl what she really needs.”

The men laughed darkly. Sophie grinned mischievously.

“But if you want to prove me wrong... you can carry me upstairs to Mom’s big bed and show me what those muscles can do.”

That was all it took. Two of the biggest guys scooped her up effortlessly, one grabbing her legs, the other her waist. Sophie squealed with delight as they carried her upstairs like a trophy, her yellow bikini bottom already being tugged at.

Andrew's POV

Fuck, this little Asian slut has no idea what she just started. These guys were brutal on their best days. When challenged? They turned into absolute animals. I smirked, watching them haul Sophie upstairs. Mei looked conflicted but her thighs were pressed together. Perfect.

Gym Bro POV (Marcus)

This tight young half-Asian tease thought she could challenge us? I was going to pound her tiny body into the mattress. My cock was already rock-hard thinking about destroying that sweet pussy.

Sophie's POV

They carried me into Mom's bedroom like I was a trophy and threw me onto the big king-sized bed. Six huge, muscular white men in their 40s surrounded me, already stripping off their tight "White Bull Powerhouse" compression tanks. Their bodies were insane — thick chests, bulging arms, powerful shoulders, and some with sexy silver-gray hair that made them look so experienced and dominant.

My yellow string bikini was ripped off in seconds. I was completely naked, my young perky tits heaving with excitement.

"Oh my god..." I whimpered as the first one, Marcus, pushed my legs wide apart and rubbed his thick, heavy white cock against my soaked little pussy.

"You wanted to challenge us, you little half-Asian tease?" he growled, then slammed all the way inside me in one brutal thrust.

"Ahhhhhhh!!" I screamed, my back arching hard. He was so fucking big. I felt every thick inch stretching my tight walls, hitting so deep it made my toes curl. He started pounding me with powerful, heavy strokes, his heavy balls slapping against my ass. My tits bounced wildly with every thrust.

Another guy grabbed my pigtails and shoved his fat cock down my throat. "Mmmphhh!!" I gagged happily, drooling all over him as he fucked my face. Hands were everywhere — rough

palms slapping my tits, pinching my hard nipples, gripping my slim waist so hard I knew I'd have bruises tomorrow.

They worked like a well-oiled machine, rotating positions constantly. One moment I was on my back getting my pussy destroyed, the next I was flipped onto all fours and double-penetrated. A thick cock stretched my pussy while another forced its way into my tight little ass.

"Fuuuuck!! Yes! I'm your Asian fucktoy!" I moaned brokenly when they let me breathe.

The pleasure was overwhelming. Every thrust sent electricity shooting through my body. My juices were squirting everywhere, soaking Mom's expensive sheets. One of the older bulls with the gray beard pulled my pigtails hard while he fucked me from behind, growling dirty words in my ear.

"Look at this tight young gook pussy taking real white cock. Your mom raised such a good little whore."

I came so hard my vision went white. My whole body shook violently as I squirted all over the bed again. They didn't stop. They just laughed and kept using me.

They put me in every position imaginable. Missionary with my legs pushed back to my shoulders, cowgirl where I bounced desperately on two cocks at once, spooning while three of them took turns in my mouth. My pigtails were used like handles. My tits were slapped red. My throat was fucked until thick strings of spit ran down my chin.

At one point they had me in a full sandwich — one huge man underneath me pounding my pussy, another behind me stretching my ass, while a third used my mouth. I was completely stuffed, my small half-Asian body overwhelmed by all that hard white muscle. The feeling of their heavy, powerful bodies pressing against my soft skin was intoxicating. The contrast made me so wet I couldn't think straight.

"Yes! Harder! Break me! I'm just a yellow slut for white cock!" I screamed whenever my mouth was free.

They took turns flooding me with cum. Deep creampie in my pussy, thick loads shot straight into my womb, hot spurts across my face and tits. I lost count of how many times I came. My voice grew hoarse from moaning and screaming. Sweat and cum covered my entire body.

Even after they had all finished once, they kept going — using me like their personal cumdump for what felt like hours. Every time I thought I couldn't take any more, another orgasm would rip through me even harder than the last.

By the end I was a shaking, cum-drenched mess, lying on Mom's ruined bed with a blissful, fucked-stupid smile on my face, cum leaking from every hole.

I had never felt more alive.

Kevin's POV (hiding in the closet)

I was trapped in the full shiny black latex gimp suit, thick plug stretching my ass, camera recording everything. Seeing my stepsister get destroyed by these massive white bulls made me so horny and heartbroken at the same time. My tiny cock strained uselessly against the latex as I leaked pre-cum.

Mei's POV

I stood at the doorway with Andrew, watching in stunned arousal as six huge men gangbanged my stepdaughter on my own bed. Sophie's moans were loud and shameless. Part of me felt conflicted — this was my sweet girl, my responsibility... but another part was soaking wet seeing how happily she surrendered to them. Andrew's hand squeezed my ass.

After a while I couldn't watch anymore. I slipped away with Andrew, leaving sweet young Sophie behind. My mind was spinning with guilt, jealousy, and overwhelming lust.

The party was turning into something far beyond what I had imagined... and I was loving every second of it.







Chapter 4: One by One

Andrew led me upstairs with a proud smirk. “The boys earned their real prize. A great fuck with you each, Mei. Downstairs bedroom. After every round you can cool off in the pool. Be a good girl and drain them all.”

My heart pounded as the first massive gym bro — Marcus, the graying bearded giant with the video camera — followed me into my own master bedroom. The others waited downstairs, drinking and chatting with Sophie.

Marcus didn’t waste a second. He picked me up like I weighed nothing and tossed me onto the bed.

“Me first to ruin this tight little Asian milf pussy,” he growled.

He ripped my soaked pink micro bikini to the side and slammed into me. I screamed in pleasure as his thick white cock stretched me wide. “Ahhh! Fuck! You’re so big!” My small body bounced under his powerful thrusts. He pinned my wrists above my head, his heavy muscular chest pressing against my perky breasts. The way his gray chest hair rubbed on my smooth tan skin drove me wild.

I came hard within the first few minutes, my pussy clenching around him. He finished with a deep grunt, flooding me with the first thick load of the afternoon.

“Time’s up,” Andrew called from the door with a timer.

Still trembling and leaking cum, I stumbled downstairs and dove into the pool. The cool water felt incredible on my overheated body. I swam a slow lap, feeling Marcus’s warm seed swirling inside me. When I climbed out, dripping wet, the second bull was already waiting.

Round 2 – Derek

A bald, tattooed beast in his mid-40s. He bent me over the bed and fucked me doggy-style, spanking my ass red while calling me his “perfect little yellow fucktoy.” I moaned like a whore the entire time. Another creampie. Another swim. I floated on my back in the pool, legs spread, letting the sun warm my cum-filled pussy.

Round 3 – Victor

The tallest one, with silver streaks in his hair. He made me ride him, his huge hands controlling my hips as I bounced on his massive cock. “Look at you... such a tiny Asian MILF taking real

white cock,” he groaned. I came so hard I squirted on his abs. Swim number three left me giggling and horny for more.

Round 4 – Paul

Stocky and incredibly strong. He held me in a full nelson, bouncing me up and down on his cock while standing. I felt weightless and completely helpless. My moans echoed through the house. When he pumped his load deep inside, I was already addicted to this rotation.

Round 5 – James

The quietest but roughest. He choked me lightly, hair-pulling, and whispered the filthiest raceplay into my ear while destroying my pussy. “This is what Chinese stepmoms were made for.” I came screaming. Another refreshing swim where I fingered myself under the water, pushing their mixed cum deeper.

Round 6 – Richard

The oldest, with a powerful dad-bod muscle build and thick gray beard. He was surprisingly passionate. He kissed me deeply while fucking me slow and hard in missionary, making me look into his eyes. “You’re such a good girl for us,” he praised. That broke me. I came while clinging to his huge shoulders.

By the time I took my final swim, the sun was lower in the sky. I floated on my back, completely naked now, my micro bikini long discarded. Five different loads of thick white cum leaked out of me into the pool water. My body felt used, satisfied, and utterly alive.

Andrew was waiting when I climbed out, towel in hand.

“You did so well, Mei Ling,” he said, pulling me into a deep kiss. “My perfect Asian prize.”

I looked up at him with hazy, lust-drunk eyes and whispered, “Thank you for sharing me, Sir... I think I need even more.”

Downstairs I could hear Sophie still giggling with the men. The party was far from over.







Chapter 5: Poolside Mother & Daughter

After my sixth round with the gym bros, I felt deliciously sore and full of cum. I wrapped a tiny towel around my waist (more for show than anything) and walked back out to the pool. The sun was warm on my skin, and most of the younger guests had left, leaving just Andrew, a few of his friends, and the six massive White Bull Powerhouse winners.

Sophie was already in the pool, floating lazily on her back, completely naked. Her young body glistened, cum still visible on her thighs. She smiled dreamily when she saw me.

"Mom... you look so happy," she giggled.

I blushed but couldn't deny it. I dropped the towel and slipped into the cool water beside her. Almost immediately, two of the huge men joined us.

What followed was the most casually obscene afternoon of my life.

Marcus, the gray-bearded giant, pulled me against his massive chest in the shallow end. I wrapped my legs around his thick waist as he slid his cock back into my well-used pussy. The water made everything feel slick and weightless.

"Mmm... yes..." I moaned softly, resting my head on his broad shoulder while he slowly fucked me. It wasn't rushed this time. It was deep, lazy thrusts while we stood in the pool. Sophie was right next to me, getting fucked by Derek in almost the same position.

Our eyes met. Mother and daughter, both impaled on huge white cocks. The intimacy of the moment mixed with the sheer filthiness of it made my heart race.

"You're so beautiful like this, Mom," Sophie whispered, reaching out to squeeze my hand.

I squeezed back, gasping as Marcus hit a particularly deep spot. "So are you, baby... ahh!"

The men took their time. They would fuck us for a while, then let us swim a lap before pulling us back for more. I did a slow breaststroke across the pool with Victor's cum leaking out of me, only to be scooped up on the other side by Paul. He held me floating on my back, my small body bobbing in the water as he thrust into me from above. My small perky breasts broke the surface with every stroke.

The contrast was intoxicating — cool water on my skin, hot thick cock stretching my insides, bright sunlight, and the deep voices of these powerful older white men.

Kevin was somewhere in the house, still trapped in his shiny black latex gimp suit, quietly filming everything through hidden cameras and the GoPro on his hood. I tried not to think too hard about my stepson watching his stepmom and stepsister get casually used like this... but the thought only made me wetter.

At one point, the men had both of us bent over the edge of the pool. Sophie and I stood side by side, asses up, while two bulls took turns switching between us.

"Fuck, these Zhang women have the tightest Asian pussies," one of them groaned, slapping my ass before sliding back into Sophie.

I turned my head and kissed my daughter sloppily while we both got fucked. Our moans mixed together. The taste of cum on her tongue made me shiver with forbidden pleasure.

Later, they carried us into the deeper water. I was floating on my back again, legs spread wide, as Richard slowly pumped into me. The water lapped gently against my clit with every thrust. Sophie was in the same position right beside me, holding my hand as we both came together in long, shuddering orgasms.

"Ahhh... Richard... so deep..." I moaned breathily, my voice trembling as his thick cock stretched me open while I floated helplessly in the water. Every slow, powerful thrust made my small breasts bob above the surface, my dark nipples hard from the mix of cool water and hot pleasure.

"Fuck, listen to this proper Chinese stepmom moaning like a whore," Richard growled, his big strong hands gripping my hips, easily holding me in place. "You love being a free-use Asian cumdump in your own pool, don't you?"

"Y-yes! Oh god yes!" I cried out, my head tilting back. "I'm your Chinese cumrag... ahhn! Use me!"

Sophie squeezed my hand tighter, moaning right next to me as another one of the bulls fucked her in the same floating position.

"Mom... it feels so good... nnngh! Their cocks are so much bigger than Chinese boys!" she whimpered, her voice high and needy. Her pigtailed floated in the water as her body rocked with each thrust.

The men laughed deeply, clearly enjoying the mother-daughter show. Marcus swam over and took Richard's place between my legs without missing a beat. His thicker cock pushed inside me, making me gasp sharply.

"Fuuuuck!! Marcus... you're splitting me open again!" I screamed, my legs wrapping around his massive waist instinctively. The water splashed around us as he started fucking me harder, his heavy balls slapping against my ass underwater.

"Take it, you tight yellow slut," he grunted. "This is what you were made for. White cock owning your Asian pussy in your fancy Cupertino backyard."

“Yes! Own it! Own this Chinese pussy!” I moaned loudly, no longer caring who could hear. My free hand reached out and found Sophie’s breast, squeezing it gently as we floated side by side getting railed.

Sophie turned her head toward me, eyes glazed with lust. “Mom... touch me more... ahh! I’m such a dirty girl just like you!”

I leaned in and kissed her deeply while the two huge men kept pounding us. Our moans mixed together into the warm afternoon air. The other gym bros surrounded us, stroking their cocks and waiting their turn, occasionally slapping our tits or pulling our hair.

They rotated again and again. One cock would pull out, only for another thick white one to replace it immediately. I lost track of who was fucking me. All I knew was the constant stretch, the deep pounding, and the filthy words raining down on us.

“Harder! Please fuck me harder!” I begged shamelessly as Paul lifted my hips higher out of the water, slamming into me with brutal force. “I’m cumming again! Ahhhhhh!!”

My body convulsed in another powerful orgasm. I squirted into the pool, my juices mixing with the water as I cried out incoherently. Sophie followed right after me, screaming, “I’m your Asian whore too! Fill me up!!”

The men were relentless but somehow still casual about it. They would fuck us hard for several minutes, then let us float and catch our breath while they casually chatted about lifting numbers or how tight we were. Then they’d pull us back in for more.

At one point they had both of us floating on our stomachs, holding onto the pool edge while they took us from behind.

“Fuck... yes... right there!” I moaned, pushing my ass back against James. “Deeper! Breed this Chinese MILF pussy!”

Sophie was right beside me doing the same, her voice hoarse: “Cum inside me! I want to feel it leaking out all day!”

Load after load was pumped into us. I could feel the warm cum mixing with the cool pool water every time one of them finished. By the time the sun started to dip lower, both Sophie and I were trembling, covered in a thin layer of sweat and pool water, our bodies marked with handprints and love bites.

Andrew finally called out from the edge of the pool, “Alright boys, I think the girls have earned a break.”

I floated over to him on shaky legs and rested my arms on the pool edge, looking up at him with pure devotion.

“Thank you, Sir...” I whispered, still panting. “I’ve never felt so used... and so loved at the same time.”

He reached down and stroked my wet hair, smiling possessively.

“Good girl. Now let’s get you inside for some proper aftercare.”

Sophie swam over and hugged me from behind in the water, both of us giggling weakly, completely spent but glowing with satisfaction.

I was completely lost in pleasure when Derek — the tall, blonde gym bro with the thick, sun-bleached hair — took his turn with me in the deep water.

He pulled me close, my legs wrapping tightly around his waist as he slid his massive cock back inside my tight Asian pussy. The way he held me so effortlessly while treading water made me feel tiny and protected. I immediately reached up with both hands, sinking my fingers into his thick, wet blonde hair.

“Ohhh... your hair...” I moaned dreamily, playing with the golden strands as he started fucking me with deep, passionate strokes. “It’s so beautiful... I love it...”

Derek grinned and kissed me hard, his tongue dominating mine while his hips rolled powerfully, driving his thick white cock in and out of me. I kept my hands buried in his hair the entire time, tugging gently, running my fingers through it, gripping it tighter every time he hit that perfect spot deep inside.

“Fuck me... please...” I whimpered against his lips, my small body bouncing in the water with each thrust. “I love your blonde hair so much... it makes me so horny.”

He chuckled deeply, thrusting harder. “Yeah? You like grabbing a real white man’s hair while I ruin your tight Asian cunt?”

“Yes! God yes!” I cried out, pulling his head down so I could kiss him again. My fingers twisted in his wet blonde locks as pleasure built rapidly. The contrast was driving me crazy — my small tan hands lost in his golden hair while his huge pale body dominated mine.

I was moaning shamelessly now, loud and broken. “Ahh! Ahhn! Derek... your hair... so sexy... fuck me harder! Use your little Chinese slut!”

Sophie was floating nearby getting fucked by another bull, but I was completely focused on Derek. I kept playing with his hair obsessively — stroking it, pulling it, brushing it back from his face so I could stare into his blue eyes while he pounded me.

Every deep thrust made me gasp and tug harder on his blonde hair.

"I'm going to cum... oh god I'm cumming on your big white cock!" I screamed, my entire body shaking as a powerful orgasm crashed through me. My fingers clenched tightly in his hair, pulling him down into a sloppy, desperate kiss as my pussy spasmed around him.

Derek groaned and buried himself deep, flooding me with another hot load while I kept stroking and playing with his wet blonde hair, completely addicted to the feeling.

Even after he finished, I didn't let go right away. I kept my arms around his neck, fingers gently combing through his hair as we floated together, both of us breathing hard.

"You're so pretty..." I whispered to him like a lovesick girl, blushing at my own words. He laughed softly and kissed my forehead before passing me to the next man.

The next blonde bull — Victor — took me in the same floating position. Again, my hands went straight to his thick blonde hair. I played with it lovingly as he fucked me passionately, our bodies moving together in the water like we were dancing.

"Mmm... I love blonde hair... it's so masculine... so white..." I moaned, tugging on it rhythmically with every thrust. "Fuck your Asian whore, Victor... ahhh! Yes! Just like that!"

My voice grew louder and more desperate as he picked up speed. I was pulling his hair harder now, using it like handles while he destroyed my pussy.

"Harder! Pull my hair too! Make me yours!" I begged.

He obliged, grabbing a fistful of my long dark hair while I kept both hands buried in his blonde mane. The dual sensation sent me over the edge again. I came screaming, my legs shaking uncontrollably around his waist as I kept stroking and gripping his wet golden hair through the entire orgasm.

By the time the last blonde gym bro had his turn, I was a whimpering, hair-obsessed mess. My fingers never left their hair for long, constantly playing with it, praising it, using it to pull them closer while they passionately fucked me in the pool.

"Blonde hair... makes me so submissive... I'm such a weak little Asian slut for it..." I confessed breathlessly between moans, my voice hoarse but full of lust.

The men loved it, teasing me relentlessly about my new obsession while filling me again and again.

When they finally let me float freely for a moment, I was glowing with satisfaction, my hands still tingling from playing with all that thick blonde hair.

Sophie swam over, grinning. "Mom... you really like their hair, huh?"

I blushed deeply but smiled. "I can't help it... it's so sexy."

By late afternoon, I had lost count of how many loads were inside me. The pool water around us had turned slightly cloudy in places. Sophie and I were glowing, exhausted, and closer than we had ever been.

Andrew watched from the edge of the pool with a satisfied smile, occasionally stroking my wet hair when I swam over to him.

This wasn't just sex anymore.

This was my new life.







Chapter 6: After the Storm

The sun was setting over the backyard, painting the pool in beautiful orange and pink hues. Most of the guests had finally left. The six massive gym bros gave Sophie and me one last round of deep kisses and ass slaps before heading out, promising Andrew they'd be back for the next "award ceremony."

Sophie had gone to take a long shower, still glowing and giggling. I stood naked by the pool, legs shaky, cum from multiple men slowly leaking down my thighs. I felt completely used... and strangely at peace.

Andrew walked up behind me, wrapped a soft towel around my shoulders, and kissed the top of my head.

"Come on, baby. Let's get you cleaned up and tucked in."

He led me upstairs to my bedroom — the same room that had been the center of so much filth just hours earlier. The sheets had been changed (probably by a very humiliated Kevin in his gimp suit). Andrew gently guided me into the shower, washing my body with slow, careful hands. He soaped my small breasts, my hips, and between my legs, cleaning away the evidence of the day while whispering praises.

"You were such a perfect prize today, Mei Ling. I'm so proud of you."

I leaned back against his strong chest, eyes closed, letting the warm water cascade over us. "I can't believe I let all of them... and Sophie too..."

"You loved it," he murmured against my ear, his big hands gently cupping my pussy. "And you're going to keep loving it."

After the shower, he carried me to the bed like I weighed nothing. He laid me down on fresh sheets and pulled me into his arms. The quiet aftercare felt almost more intimate than all the rough sex earlier.

I curled up against his tall, muscular body, my small frame fitting perfectly against him. My head rested on his chest, listening to his steady heartbeat. His strong arms wrapped around me possessively, one hand slowly stroking my damp hair, the other resting on my ass.

"You feel so small like this," he said softly, kissing my forehead. "My perfect little Chinese doll."

I blushed deeply but snuggled closer, tracing my fingers over his abs. "I felt so tiny when they were all using me... but safe with you."

Andrew chuckled warmly and tilted my chin up for a long, slow kiss. His tongue explored my mouth gently, a complete contrast to how the other men had used it earlier. When he pulled back, his eyes were dark with ownership.

"You're mine, Mei Ling. Not just today. Every month those boys win, you and Sophie are going to be their reward. And between those days... you belong to me. Understood?"

"Yes, Sir," I whispered, my voice trembling with submission and happiness. I could still feel the faint ache between my legs from all the thick white cocks that had claimed me today. "I'm your Asian cumrag... your personal stepmom slut."

He smiled and pulled me even tighter, draping one heavy leg over mine. We stayed like that for a long time — just cuddling in comfortable silence. His fingers traced lazy patterns on my back while I dozed in and out of a blissful haze.

At one point I heard soft footsteps. Kevin, still in his full shiny black latex gimp suit, quietly brought in water and snacks. The poor boy's camera was still recording as he set everything on the nightstand. Andrew didn't even acknowledge him, just kept stroking my hair.

"Good boy," I murmured sleepily toward Kevin, feeling a strange mix of pity and arousal at his complete humiliation.

When he left, Andrew kissed me again, deeper this time.

"Next weekend I'm taking you to the gym. I want the whole team to meet my favorite Asian whore."

I shivered with anticipation and nestled closer, my small hand resting over his heart.

As the room grew darker and the house finally quiet, I realized something deep inside me had changed forever. The proper, responsible Mei Ling Zhang was gone.

In her place was a happy, well-fucked, completely owned Asian stepmom who craved white cock and the strong arms of the young white man who had claimed her.

And I had never been happier.