

A kingdom had been recently teetering towards collapse because of an arrogant and tyrannical king. It's because of this royal bastard being unable to save the kingdom, an assassin had been hired to end the tyrant's rule and leave the throne open for someone more worthy to claim it.

However, things wouldn't go as planned...

As usual, the king slept in his extravagant bedchambers when night came, but a window was left unlocked for the assassin and as the king peacefully slept in his silk sheeted bed, a dark figure climbed in through the window. Brandishing a knife and quietly walking towards the King's bed, the assassin prepared to end the tyrant here and now.

The assassin was built like a brick wall, covered in hard, iron-like muscles from years of training to be an unstoppable killing machine and to defend himself due to his line of work having plenty of enemies. As he prepared to end the king though, he noticed the very opposite of the royal bastard.

Sprawled out on the bed, the king was sleeping in the nude, revealing his almost petite, dainty physique. If it wasn't for the small cock between the King's oddly plump thighs, the assassin would have assumed the king to actually be a queen! Especially with the King's long slender legs, nice thick thighs and the round bubble butt that put most of the whores the assassin has slept with to shame.

Killing the sleeping king would be child's play, but the assassin had something in mind as he put the knife down and began to remove all of his clothing, revealing his near superhuman physique. Sporting a half-erect cock thanks to the King's appearance, the assassin decided to have some fun before he did the deed.

Carefully pulling the King's dainty figure towards the edge of the bed, the assassin rested his semi-erect prick on the King's face. This caused an immediate reaction from the slumbering royal as he was now huffing cock fumes in his sleep, quickly forcing his little dick to spring to full mast. Something else happened, which took the assassin by complete surprise...

As the King got a nice lungful of musk from the assassin's manhood, his mouth slowly opened up and those luscious lips latched onto the assassin's cock head and began to hungrily suckle and slurp on the cock like some common street whore! This took the assassin by surprise, but soon he took advantage of this and would feed more of his length to the King.

The royal would hardly react any differently, not even gagging as the assassin forced him to deepthroat his large black cock. It was as if the King had done this before, but that couldn't be... It didn't matter to the assassin, as he would start facefucking the tyrant and feeding him plenty of thick globs of precum.

The King's cock was throbbing, letting out weak spurts of precum as his mouth got defiled, but soon the royal bastard would awaken from the taste of something salty on his tongue and opened his eyes in horror to see a towering black man raping his throat. "MMMMGH!? MMM!!!"

Feeling the King trying to talk around his fat cock, the assassin pulled out, leaving the king gasping and panting as precum and drool dripped down his chin.

“D-Do you not **cough** know who I am..?! I am the king *cough cough* of this I-land!” Glaring at the assassin from this humiliation, he sat up and slapped black man across the face. “I should have you executed for-Ahh!” Before the king could finish, he received a slap back from the assassin, right across his gorgeous feminine face. “H-How dare you..!”

Tears stung the King's eyes, but a mere slap was the least of his worries as the assassin joined the royal on the bed and would soon force king on all fours, resting his large cock against that round bubble butt. The King's eyes widened as he felt that monster against his rear and as he tried to get away, he felt a strong hand grasping at his long hair. “Ah! N-No wait..! I'll g-give you whatever you want, just name it!”

“Hm... That's a fair offer... Well, I want this ass.” Those words made the king tremble out of fear and a little from excitement, but he soon tried to get away again. “Stop this instant or I'll have you killed-Ahhh!!~” Without hesitation, the assassin forced his tip between those plump cheeks and into the King's asshole, leaving the royal to moan out like a woman as his cock let out a spew of precum.

The king couldn't do a thing, only moaning as the assassin began to thrust into his tight hole and ravage his insides with that monstrous black cock. Every thrust forced a messy release of precum from his twitching dick, but an orgasm was coming closer and it terrified the tyrant. How could he feel good from this? Some commoner was raping him and yet he felt no pain, only euphoric bliss...

The assassin managed to push his cock balls deep into the moaning Royal's ass, which made him thing the king must be a sissy deep down to have such a willing body. “I think it's time you stop resisting and be honest... Are you a ruthless king or sissy queen?” Those words struck the king hard, his eyes rolling back as he couldn't believe someone talked to him like this.

Before the king could properly think and give a rude answer to the assassin, a powerful throb warned the king that the assassin was about to blow a load. He scrambled to try and get away, or at least he thought he would, but his body didn't listen and if anything pushed back against the black man's cock. “I'll take that as your answer... Sissy queen.”

Maybe it was the humiliation? The pleasure? Or the fact that the assassin began unloading a hot batch of nut batter up his ass, but either way the king moaned loudly and fired off his inferior seed all over his silk sheets as his ass got creampie'd. His mind felt dazed, unable to understand what was happening to him, but deep down he knew that this hung assassin was fucking him into a true sissy queen.



Leaving his cock to rest inside of the moaning king, the assassin would take a moment to relax as he planned to go several more rounds with this feminine ruler. Sweat could be seen across the King's dainty figure, as drool dripped down his chin as he panted with his tongue out from the pounding and cream filling he received seconds ago. "H-How **pant pant** dare you d-defile my body **pant** with your lowly seed...~"

The assassin knew that the king would need some more lessons as to who is in charge right now. "Still feeling like a king huh..? Okay, I'll just keep going, until that sissy queen reveals herself." Once again, those words rang through the King's mind, even triggering a clench from his cock filled asshole. "If you continue I'll h-have you tortured for years..!"

The king made the mistake of trying to intimidate the much larger, stronger and deadly man currently leaving his asshole stretched out with a large black cock. "Now pull out and maybe I'll spar-Ahh!~ S-Stop this instant..!~" The tyrant was crying out in confused pleasure as the assassin pinched at and twisted his delicate nipples, even tugging at them. With the king currently struggling to pull the assassin's hands from his chest, he didn't notice the man thrusting into his ass to begin round two.

With his nipples and asshole being stimulated at the same time, it was no surprise to the assassin that the king was a moaning mess as his weak cock fired pitiful ropes from forced orgasms. And this was hardly scratching the surface for what the assassin had planned for the foolish king...

Several hours later

With the king and assassin so lost in their “battle” in the bed, that the moment light from the morning sunrise shined in through the windows, both stopped moving and looked at the source of light for a brief few seconds as it dawned on them how much time had passed. The king felt sick, but not because of the assassin's seed stewing in his guts or the fact that he practically got no sleep... No, what made the king so sick is that he got so lost in the pleasure, that he lost track of time.

What felt like only an hour at most, turned out to be nearly eight hours straight of being raped by the assassin. “T-That can't be... It hasn't... It can't be morning..!” And then it hit the king all at once, that he hadn't even been fighting all of this time and the assassin proved countless times that he was the man in the bed, not the king. Even now, the Royal's asshole was clenching around the black cock lodged inside it, aching for more loads and deep thrusts.

“Shit... I can't get caught...” Just as the assassin pulled his cock free from the King's spasming anus, he heard a faint cry that surprised him. “Wait..! You can't... D-Don't leave..?” At first the assassin expected the king to tell him to accept his punishment, but the next words to leave those quivering lips left the man speechless. “O-One more load... Please..?~”

The king suddenly begging for one more load had driven the assassin mad, as he slammed back into that cock hungry ass and started slamming deep inside to edge towards an orgasm. “What's the matter?! Did the sissy queen finally come to her senses?! WELL?!” Eyes rolled back and mind fully shattering, the king now sissy queen opened her mouth to announce the truth.

“I am a s-sissy queen and understand my place now!!~ Please, don't leave and become my k-k-king..!!~” The sissy queen pleaded, but the assassin blew a fresh load into her cum stained guts and the excess squirted out, leaving her to scream in euphoria as her useless prick dribbled out whatever was left inside of her shriveled up nuts. The king simply didn't exist anymore and the sissy queen was brought into the world thanks to a hung assassin fucking sense into her.



The bedchamber reeked of sweat and cum from an all nighter of ass fucking, but the results of defiling the royal bedchamber was the tyrant being reduced to a cock loving sissy. The assassin accomplished the job he was hired for, but now he had gained the title of king from the previous one and had a sissy queen to call his wife. Payments be damned when he had a kingdom and boi whore as a reward already.

Three months later

Things changed drastically since that day, as the sissy queen greatly reduced taxes, allowed rations to be given out weekly for those who needed it and even began plans to repair homes and shops that have been falling apart for far too long. The citizens wanted to question what had changed, but received no answers, until the wedding ceremony that is.

Every citizen was invited and due to the interest of seeing who would be marrying the king, they all showed, only to see an imposing figure waiting at the altar and no sign of the king. However, everyone was dead quiet when the sissy queen walked towards the altar with a dress, playing the role of the beautiful bride as she walked with grace and elegance... Even adding an extra bit of sway in how she walked to entice her soon-to-be husband and king.

Once she reached the altar and the ceremony began, everyone gasped and cried out in utter shock as the old king revealed himself without shame and once the ceremony ended, it was impossible to see tyrant in the shameless faggot as she pressed against the assassin turned king, kissing him deeply and feeling up his impossible to miss bulge.

Of course, the sissy queen did still rule, but the new king kept her in line. Whenever she made a mistake, she simply went a night without her King's cock, which was both torturous and thrilling for the sissy queen as it made her look forward to the next night when his balls had extra time to produce his virile seed. It gave the sissy queen the smallest hope, that one day she would be capable of carrying her King's heir.

Countless nights and hundreds of loads shot inside of her boipussy and she still had no signs of pregnancy, but her body did gradually begin taking a more feminine form. The amount of times her asscheeks have been clapped, groped and slapped have caused this to swell with growth from the constant stimulation. Her useless clitty didn't even produce sperm anymore, only a watery substance. Thanks to nippleplay and just being manhandled by her king so often, her flat chest began to blossom into budding A cups with larger areolas and an increase in nipple sensitivity.

Though the crowning change that she felt proudest of was her once tight, virgin hole developing folds from being stretched out so much, even prolapsed a few times when she didn't want her King's cock to leave. The delicate folds and worn out anal flesh had given the sissy a hole nearly identical to a proper pussy, which her king calls her boipussy.

And every morning was simply a blessing, as she was awakened by her king filling her aching boipussy and depositing his seed deep within her system. It truly was the greatest way to be woken up, even if it meant she would wake up screaming like some mere whore. She was her King's whore and no one could take that from her.



Even the activities they did together when leaving the bedchamber excited the sissy queen, as it was very common practice for the king to sit on the throne and have her there sitting in his lap, boipussy hugging his throbbing cock as she did her duties as sissy queen of the kingdom. So what if people saw her? The happiness she felt when her King's cock let loose a load inside of her at random made the humiliation well worth it~

The end.