Gaping and twitching, the nineteen year old college student could no longer move as he laid face down in a puddle of filthy liquids. Overcome with exhaustion his body had completely given up, and with his ass still in the air the frat bros had time to admire their work.

“I wonder how much piss he can hold.”

“Only one way to find out.”

My mind feels so fragmented, I can’t focus on anything for too long. Which seems like the primary reason for my writing issues.

“Well, Reginald I must say I never expected this turn of events. Your wife never seemed so much a harlot, but looking at her now you’d be remiss to distinguish her from common gutter trash.”

“I quite agree. To think a woman of her stature would degrade herself in such a matter, it’s rather unheard of.”

Both Gentlemen stood side by side as they quietly observed the foul debauchery taking place before them. Reginald’s wife, a lady of 32 years had completely discarded all notions of etiquette and proper civility.

“Perhaps the heat has gotten to her,” said his friend, trying to explain the unwarranted and shocking behaviour. “I’ve heard tales of people going mad from too much sun, and our trip has been rather sweltering.”

Reginald rubbed his moustache, unconvinced, even as a bead of sweat ran down his forehead. “I’m not so sure, Bigsby. I feel this is a result of great pent up frustration, stemming from my inability to properly satisfy her.”

“Good god, man, she’s sucking the dung from a horse’s arse! How can this possibly be some fault of yours?! She’s simply gone mad from the heat, I can see no other explanation.”

The two continued watching, motionless as Reginald’s wife moaned like an animal, pressing her nose and face firmly into the horse’s puckered rectum. Brown filth had stained her Sunday garments, as well as matted itself in her hair and bosom.

“At least we pulled off the main road,” said Reginald, struggling to watch his wife. “I can’t imagine the looks if another carriage were to ride by, or god-forbid the Dutchess were to take a detour and see this.”

“The longer we tarry the more likely such an event becomes. Best to separate her from the beast, then we can see about proper restraints. If luck holds, we'll find a doctor in Bollington who can address the issue.”

“In other news, white male suicide rates are up! This great news only days after the V.W.D reported their ten millionth disposal, promising millions more. Considering the growing black birth rates, some analysts believe the white race may be nearing extinction by the end of next year!

Of course only time will tell, but this white reporter eagerly awaits the end, and hopes to give birth to many more black babies before then.”

With a moan that was anything but manly, one last string of cloudy cum shot across the TV screen. Squeezing the last drops out of his soft cock, Joey relaxed back in his chair, his eyes glazed over with pleasure as the News Report mixed in videos of white men dying.

TV made it difficult to do anything but masturbate, as all of it turned Joey’s crank like nothing else. One short clip showed a man face down in the road, while a group of black women gathered around him before drenching him in piss. Another video was from a rural town that didn’t have a V.W.D, so the black men had taken matters into their own hands, holding a public hanging for everyone to enjoy.

Sore to the touch, Joey reluctantly stuffed away his dick before his mother or father came back inside. Living off the grid in a far corner of Idaho, they were determined to survive the white genocide. Of course they had no idea where Joey's real loyalties lay, and likely wouldn't until it was too late.

"You promise right?"

"Sure sure, I promise … now shut up and hold still."

Having a ball gag placed in his mouth, Sasha was forced to breathe through his nose while everything was properly set up. Handcuffed, his wrists were tied to a rope before being pulled overhead, yanking him to his toes. Nude and completely defenceless, he now had no way to cover himself as Adam flexed his muscles, preparing to use Sasha as his personal punching bag.

Of course the violent act wasn't without reason, as both men sported full erections from what was about to happen. Sasha, slowly becoming a masochist, was fully willing to endure any pain or humiliation to get his way.

"This is gonna be fun," said Adam, giving himself a few strokes before cracking his knuckles.

Eyes shut, Sasha grimaced against the first punch as it struck his gut, causing his legs to wobble and his cock to twitch. Had it been anyone else and he wouldn't have cared, but Adam was the latest guy to fuck both his girlfriend and his mom. Being beat up by him was special, it hurt his pride as well as his body, which made it far more arousing.

Midnight knew she should feel bad about it, but her lust was all consuming. Using her ability to put the young men to sleep, she now had her pick of their virile bodies.

Midoria, Bakugou, Kaminari, Todoroki and even Mineta, all had passed out together in the room. Midnight was practically drooling over them, her pussy soaking wet as she inhaled their musky scents.

“Too bad you’re unconscious Mineta,” said Midnight, pushing her nose and tongue into the crack of his small ass. “I bet you’d go crazy if you knew what I was doing to you.”

A side effect of her powers, the sleep inducing aroma also leads males to sport full erections. Touching and tasting them all, she couldn’t help but admire Midoria’s the most, finding it the perfect shape and size. Something about the taste also seemed better, oddly reminding her of All-Might.

Removing her suit, it was Midoria that would be first on her list, but she intended to go through them all, not being done until she milked each of them completely dry.

“Do it you cunt! Kill me! Do it!”

“You think I won’t? I’ll blow your fucking brains out!”

“Then do it! Do it, you fake titty bimbo bitch!”

Grabbing a fist full of hair, Maxine shoved Julia’s face straight into her pussy, holding her in place while pressing a handgun to her temple. Julia’s eyebrows angled sharply in anger, even as her tongue writhed inside the other woman.

Beside them both sat Cody, cock in hand and smile on his face. He said nothing, only masturbating as they two women hate fucked each other. Jealousy and spite seemed unending between the two, and while it had come to fist fights several times, occasionally the anger and hatred for each other would spill over into sexual frustration.

“Don’t you dare fucking stop, bitch,” growled Maxine, her grip tightening on Julia’s head.

“Phuck you!” Julia tried to shout, her lips still pressed into the woman’s pussy.

Julia received a pistol whip for the outburst, putting a bruise above her left eye before the barrel was pressed back into her head.

“I swear to god you fat bitch, not another word out of you or I will blow your tiny brains out … and then I’ll go kill that faggot Jacob you love so much.”
Julia didn’t utter another sound, licking and sucking the slick walls of her pussy in feverous fashion. Maxine, despite her look of anger, was clearly enjoying herself, squeezing Julia’s head between her thighs whenever her nose brushed against her large and swollen clit.

Not much more was said until Maxine finally came, reaching a powerful orgasm that shut her eyes and nearly drowned Julia with cum. After a few minutes of relaxing, Julia’s wet slime covered face was let free to catch her breath.

Cody said nothing, still merely watching and stroking himself as Julia’s own lust took control. With fingers rubbing herself silly, the chunky brown haired stripper got lower on the floor, going from her knees to her belly.

Maxine and Cody both watched with wide grins as Julia pressed her face up against the blonde’s feet, kissing and licking at her toes like an obedient puppy.

Still not ready to go easy on her, Maxine merely spread her legs and labia, ready to piss on the woman who was causing so much strife in her life. Too horny to care, Julia looked up and opened her mouth, letting her tongue hang out while closing her eyes.

Little did they know that Jacob would soon awake, and everything would change.
