

The road before me brought no sense of comfort. I leaned back in my seat, stopped at a red light, and watched cars moving before me. My mind was a little blank, and I realized I had no idea what I was heading back home to, and I sighed. My head hit the back of the headrest, and I wanted to smash my head back into it harder, but I decided that was not okay. I took a deep breath and looked at the light as it turned green for me.

I tried my best not to think about things as I drove home, and I wondered what Hilda was going to do this week. This was a topic that was a lot less complicated, and I decided I should text her to see if we were still meeting up this week. Hilda was a lot of fun to play with. I should do something interesting with her this week if it is still on.

What would be fun?

I shook my head, remembering that I was horrendous at planning things ahead of time. I could only shudder as I remembered the plans I had in place for the BDSM ranch and how poorly I felt everything went. It was just not in my nature to plan those things in advance. Honestly, I hated that a little; winging things was, in my opinion, harder.

My thoughts brought me to my home before I knew it, and I sighed as I pulled into my driveway, got out, and leaned against the closed door. My mind was blank, and I realized I had not even talked to Tracy or Becky this week. Becky was just another worry, and I turned to see that Crystal's car was here, along with Violet's. I had no idea what Crystal had planned, but I knew she had something planned. I could feel it.

Maybe that was not true.

I don't know where that thought came from, but as I looked at her car, my mind could not help but think the Minx was up to something. And if she was up to something, it had Violet involved. There was just no way that Violet would not be involved in her schemes, that naughty Minx.

A sigh escaped my lips; my mind was all over the place, and I wondered if I was just being paranoid.

Then again, was it paranoia if you were probably right?

I guess it is.

Moving forward, I dragged myself to my house, just wishing something would be solved soon. I reached the door and felt a weird feeling. I paused, my hand reaching for the doorknob, then pushed the key into the lock and felt a foreboding. Like something would change the moment I turned that key and entered the door.

I had no idea where this feeling came from; there was nothing here that should make me feel that way. But standing here, now, I felt like something was waiting, and I was not sure if I should open this door. I could always go to Alex's house and cuckhold her dad for the night to avoid it.

I am sure Tracy would not mind a visit, although I feel her absence also has a reason.

Taking a deep breath, I unlocked the door and turned the handle, and I stepped into my house. I saw nothing at the front door, looked around, and felt a sense of relief. I had no idea what I was expecting, but whatever it was, it was not what I got. I took a calming breath, took off my shoes, and slowly stretched before heading upstairs. I stretched my neck a little, pushing my hand against my neck, and entered the living room, and I froze.

Why was it so quiet?

Crystal was here, Kylar was here, and Violet should be here.

They all were here, so why was the place so quiet?

That sense of foreboding hit me like a truck, and I walked into the kitchen, and there was nothing. I opened the fridge, pulled out food, and started to eat. The silence was deafening, and I felt a pang of anxiety, wondering if they were out for a walk or in the backyard. Maybe the basement?

I looked out the window and found nothing in the backyard, although I felt I should do something with the space. I would not mind putting in some serious privacy fencing so I could do things outside. That would be fun and-

Shaking my head, I realized my head was drifting even more lately. I really need to get my shit together. I wanted to stop thinking about random things when I did not need to. It was stressful, and I sighed as I continued eating the dinner prepared for me, leaning my ass on the counter as I looked out at the empty house and felt a sense of peace.

It was so nice just to soak in the silence, and I closed my eyes and enjoyed it as I pushed my fork into the food and ate. Chewing in the silence and swallowing. I had been so busy lately, I have not had a moment to myself, and enjoying a meal by myself was quite nice. Maybe I should set a day to do this once a week or something.

Not that I hated being around people, but I feel I haven't had any moments to myself lately. There was always someone, and I had been by myself for a long time until recently. I would not mind having more moments alone.

Taking a deep breath after I finished my food, I could not help but want to compliment Kylar's cooking. It was not better than mine, but I could taste the improvements, and I enjoyed seeing others improve themselves, and this was getting better by the day.

I wonder what Kylar's family is doing about her moving out?

I stood back up and walked toward the basement, wondering if something was going on in the basement, and saw nothing. No movement, and I came back upstairs and wondered where everyone had gone. Were they trying to surprise me with something?

Or were just out.

I frowned as I looked at my closed bedroom door, feeling the need to enter but fearing what might happen if someone was in there. After feeling the silence for a bit, I wanted a bit more. It was not that I would be angry about them being in my room. It was the problem of whatever they had planned, feeling like it might change things, and I stood there at the door much longer than I probably should have before turning the handle and opening the door.

The sight before me left me stunned for a moment, with my face frozen in a serious expression as I looked upon the scene before me.

Or I should say the person before me.

My heart dropped, and I almost felt the sigh release from my lips, but my face was frozen as I looked upon the woman standing before me.

Before me was the very person I both knew and did not know I would get to see here. It was Violet, in a mockery of a maid outfit. Her eyes were ablaze with lust and determination. I could see her eyes light up as she stood before me with her breasts in a black bikini and her shoulders adorned with something to emphasize her sizable breasts and make it look like a maid's costume. That added with the maid apron that sat around her stomach, tied together with a string, and then black panties and little white maid frills to finish her panties. The only thing added to that was black nylon stockings up to her thighs, where they stopped with this little extra tuff of fat that seemed to stick around. Her face was flushing by the second, but her ensemble was not done without the little black maid shoes, which brought my attention to the long orange tail that was coming out from behind her, which I just noticed, which brought my eyes to the top of her head, where two little orange fox ears adorned the top of her head.

Her entire ensemble was a fucking Fox maid, and her face was flushing as I looked her over, and her lips parted and shut a couple of times while I looked her over.

"Angela, no, Mistress, I know this is not what you wanted me to do, but," Violet finally said, her voice full of conviction. She took a deep breath, and her breasts pushed out dangerously against the bikini top that looked like it was about to burst under her breath. "MAKE ME YOUR PET BITCH!" She cried out and dropped to her knees, her body trembling as she pushed her face against the floor, "I WANT NOTHING MORE THAN TO BE YOUR WORTHLESS SLAVE AT HOME! PLEASE MAKE ME YOURS, AND I WILL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT!" She cried out, her voice echoing in my ears, and I stood there stunned.

How could I not be?

The problem was, I knew when I said those words yesterday that it would probably come to this, but I never wanted to be the one to say it. We were not related, so what did it matter anymore?

I was going crazy, but my girlfriend had already more or less given her nod and frankly-

I cut off my thoughts as I looked at the bowing fox maid before me, and I noticed that the tail from her was not coming from her panties. But straight from her asshole. That was pushed right up in there, and I felt my cock throb at the thought, and I decided something.

Something so simple.

Just stop fucking thinking about it anymore, Angela.

Stop complicating things.

Because no one else fucking cares.

I could not help it; I laughed, my stomach turned a bit, but my attention was on the scenario in front of me, not my period cramps. This bitch wants to be turned into a pet maid bitch.

Fine, I was already taking care of her, and I could always fucking use another.

I felt my lips pushing upward, and my teeth started to show. I stepped forward and stepped on her head, feeling her soft fox ears against the bottom of my foot. I pressed her face down to the floor. "Ah~!" Violet cried out, surprised, and I pressed her face harder.

"Anything I want?" I said my voice sounded dangerous to my own ears. I looked around the room and found Crystal with her hand in her pants, clearly not wanting to take them off before she saw my final decision, and I could see her ready to go ham on her own pussy watching, and Kylar was there with my phone ready to film it all.

No, already filming it.

I turned and no longer cared about the audience. I glared down at this bitch of a woman. A woman who follows others. I used to think of her as strong, as dangerous, just over a month ago. Now, she was begging to be mine under my foot, and I looked down at her. "Fine, I will take in a depraved, stupid woman such as you. You will be my pet maid, lower than Kylar," I sneered, "Free for me to use at any moment at any time in any place," I told her, my voice dark, and I felt her shudder.

"YES MISTRESS~!" she cried into the floor as I pressed her head harder, and I scoffed.

What a truly depraved woman.

Crystal was right, Violet would have been happier if that piece of shit man had treated her worse. I could see her ass rising up and the slight tremble of happiness from the treatment now. Truly the worst of the worst in Masochism, worse than Alex, even though without the hair trigger.

The truth was, I could not feel any respect for the woman under me, even though just weeks ago I had been trying to make her happier. What I was doing was making her a dozen times happier than anything I had previously done, and I glared down at this woman, and my mind went blank.

What should I do now?

Fuck it.

Literally.

Figuratively.

And every fucking thing else.

Just do it, Angela.

Let loose.

Let yourself loose.

I felt something in me snap, and I reached down, stepping off her stupid masochistic head, and I grabbed her by the hair. I pulled her up by her hair, and she gasped and sat up, and I glared into her eyes, looking right into them. I spat in her eye. "Fucking stupid whore, you have no fucking idea what you signed up for."

My words came out cold, factual. There was nothing but the blunt truth in my voice, and I saw her eyes light up further, and I heard Crystal moan as she was just getting revved up, as I glared into Violet's eyes. Violet shuddered, and her mouth opened, but my hand swiftly stopped that with a slap across her face as I let go of her head, and she fell to the floor.

"Did I fucking say you could talk?" I heard myself ask, my dick starting to harden, and the back of my hand hit her other cheek, and she looked up at me with teary eyes. "No, I fucking didn't," I said, my voice resolute, and I grabbed her by the head again, the spit and her tears slowly dripping down her face.

The problem was that her facial expression and tears did not match. The excitement only grew, and I reached out, grabbing her by her hair again and pulling back and spitting in her face again. "Again and a fucking gain, you fucking followed that piece of shit in the past. Well, now, you are going to become the lowest thing. Dignity? Why the fuck would a stupid bitch maid like you have any? Speak," I asked and ordered.

"Mistress," She moaned out, "What would I need dignity before your attention?" Violet asked, showing the depths of her depravity.

She was hopeless.

Utterly and completely hopeless as a woman.

So I will no longer think of her as such.

She is a bitch.

I laughed, "Hahaha, look at this bitch, not a woman, just a stupid fucking bitch begging for my attention," I remarked, still laughing through it all, unable to stop. "Fine, no longer human, just a bitch for me to do as I wish, listening without caring for the consequences."

I felt her shudder, but I could see her pussy dripping onto the floor.

"Time to break this bitch," I said, and I pushed her toward the end of the bed, and I pushed her face against the mattress and pushed down. My hand came up into the air as her ass was now in the open. Her ass lay bare for all of us to see, and I glared at Crystal as she watched her fingers diving in and out of herself and her other hand caressing a nipple as she went to town. Her pants were already drenched as she watched, and my hand came down on Violet's bitch ass.

She cried out into the mattress, but barely anyone could hear over the resounding sound of my hand coming down with force. Her ass jiggled, her legs stretched up, and her tail wagged as she cried out into the mattress and her panties juiced even more to the point she looked like she was wetting herself. My hand came down again, leaving my handprint clearly on her asscheek, and her tail wagged harder as she cried out as I pushed her face deeper into the mattress.

"This fucking bitch ass needs to be fucking punished, for what?" I asked the world, and before anyone could respond, I snapped out, "Because it fucking always deserves it! Has always deserved it for being attached to a stupid, worthless housebitch," I sneered, and I brought my hand down harshly, and I heard her cry out, and a squirt erupted from her cunt and she spasmed on the mattress, tearing at the sheets, and I pulled her up and spanked her ass.

"AH~!" She cried out, her mouth drooling as she spasmed, and I glared at her.

"Who the fuck said that you could cum bitch?" I asked, my voice growing darker.

"Shorry, Mistress, this is too much, I like it too much, this ish amazing," She moaned out, her face melting with pleasure.

"DID I ASK THAT?!" I exclaimed, annoyed, my hand coming down hard on her ass again and again, and she cried out.

"SHORRY MISHTRESSH~!" Her voice cried out again and again as I spanked her ass hard again and again. Her voice moaning and her pussy erupted again, "TOO AMAZING~! I BEGGED---~~~~!" Her voice was cut off as I shoved her face into the mattress again, and I glared, knowing anything I do to this needy bitch ass, or cunt would be nothing but a reward to this depraved woman.

Violet was a Masochist. Worse, she was a pent-up one with decades of need building up, then having her fetish shown in front of her. Now, I was here to fulfill it in the most humiliating and painful way possible.

There was only one destination for this worthless masochistic bitch.

Bliss.

And I just could not give a fuck anymore. I pulled her head up, and she gasped, taking in life-saving breaths as I pulled her from the bed and pulled her toward me, and she gasped as I pushed her down to her knees. Her legs were trembling, and her eyes were looking at me, stunned but happy.

"Take out my dick, you worthless bimbo whore," I sneered and spat in her mouth.

Violet did not need to be told twice. Her hand dove for the button of my jeans. Her hands were moving so fast that she struggled to take even longer to figure out the button than if she had just slowed down, and finally worked on my zipper. Then my cock was stuck under the panties. Each was a momentous task for the cock starved cock whore before me. She struggled pulling it out, only for it to smack her in the face, pressing against her face as it finally came free.

"Oh my god, always so massive, I have been drea-" I slapped her with my massive futanari cock.

"Does anyone here give a fuck about what you say, bimbo bitch?" I asked my voice ice.

Her mouth opened, and I shoved my throbbing futanari cock into it, "No, no one fucking asked, now get to work, you stupid whore."

Violet did not need to be told twice. She started to suck hard and opened up her mouth as much as she could, although for a moment I felt her teeth, and so my hand swiftly reminded her, "Teeth bitch," I sneered, "Or I will remove them."

The threat only enticed her, and her head moved back and forth, her tongue working even harder, but her throat refused to give way. My throbbing futanari bitch breaker only was a quarter in her mouth as I hit the back of her throat and she gagged and choked on it, spit spilling forth and down on her black bikini. I did not stop for a moment before I glared down at her.

I pulled out of her throat cunt and sneered, "You fucking suck at sucking cock, whore." I sneered and spat on her face again, a glob of spit landing on her face. "Work on that, or I might throw you away like I would a fucking tissue, you stupid bitch," I finished by grabbing her hair and pulling her up, slapped her breasts, making them jiggle all over the place a bit, then turning her around.

She gasped, and I pushed her back into the mattress and pushed aside her panties.

I did not hesitate, I did not double-think.

I was beyond thinking at this point. This bitch wanted to be bred and was begging for my attention, and gave herself to servitude.

What was there to hesitate for?

I spread those cheeks and pressed the tip of my throbbing bitch breaker against her dripping cunt. Her juices were squirting out a little as the tip touched the entrance of her stupid cunt. She shuddered visibly, and she looked back at me. Her eyes begged me to push forth and break the old relationship and bind her as my bitch. No longer human but a maid pet that would willingly give up her rights to.

I could see the need, the desire for exactly what I was about to do, but the moment was so brief that even the film did not show anything of the sort. I saw it and thrust forward, not caring what this moment meant for her.

Because if I showed a moment of caring for this moment, the relationship would fracture into something neither of us wants. She wanted to be my worthless bitch, and I wanted not to give a fuck anymore.

Her tight folds felt unused and tight, but it did not matter. I forcefully pushed through, pushing forth, and she screamed out in surprise and pleasure as I reached her deepest parts, as she spasmed and tore at the sheets.

I pushed in and kissed her cervix and said, "This is your cervix bitch," I told her, putting my hand down on her back over where her cervix should be, and it felt a bit deep. She shuddered under my hand. "Now, it is time to break you in, and ready or not, I am starting, cry, scream, cum, beg for mercy or whatever," I began to tell her, "I will not care, I will do what I want. From this moment on, your words mean nothing to me."

I felt her pussy tighten up on my throbbing cock as I told her that, and she shuddered, "Thank you, Mistress." She moaned, and I pulled my hips back. My hand came down on her ass, smacking it hard, tightening her up as I vacated her insides only for a moment later for me to thrust in all at once, even harder.

"AHHHH~!" Violet screamed, and I grabbed her hips and pulled back as I thrust into her a moment later, not caring how deep I was or how far I pulled out.

She wanted to be my bitch, then I would do whatever the fuck I wanted, and I began to thrust in and out of her hard, spank her ass, and pull her hair up. My hips thrust in and out separately, and she cried out as I thrust into her and reached around, grabbing her MILF titties. I pulled them to the side as I thrust in and out of her. Her ass thrust forward as I spanked her ass with my hips, only for her to be pulled right back down on my throbbing massive futanari dick. She cried out, and I continued to fuck her harder like the bitch that she was.



The rapid gunfire spanking of her ass cheeks against my hips resounded around the room, and her pussy erupted hard as she sprayed the bed sheets as I fucked her harder and harder. Her body trembled, and her cries only grew louder as I slapped her tits. "FUCKING CUM YOU STUPID WHORE!"

"CumMiNg, MlshTresh~!!" Violet screamed, "I CaNnoT StOp CUMMING~!" She screamed her voice all over the place as I fucked her harder and harder without a care, with each thrust hitting her cervix, and her body spasming and trembling as I fucked the bitch like the stupid masochistic whore that she was, and I grabbed her tail.

I pulled, and her scream reached a new peak as a half dozen thick balls popped out along with her fox tail, and she spasmed, her face falling into the sheets. Her pussy spasmed, and suddenly, I reached my peak as I thrust into her cervix, her cunt never once taking my entire fat futanari dick. I grunted and thrust into her cervix and released a tide of cum into her dumpster cunt, and she spasmed and screamed, but I was no longer caring.

I finished inside her and was not done.

I grabbed her legs, flipped her around, and tossed her into the middle of the bed on her back and leapt up after her, pushing her legs to her ears. I brought my spear of a dick down toward her trembling cunt, and I looked into her eyes. "You stupid bitch, you could have lived normally without ever touching this pleasure, like a fucking human being. Now, you are a stupid pet bitch," I told her my voice dripping with contempt and I slapped her but she only moaned not caring for what I said at this moment, and I scoffed and dropped my hips down into her, plunging her into a mating press, and she spasmed and orgasmed all over my cock, and I thrust into her hard.

In and out, I thrust into her, and she screamed, and the sounds of her screaming and juices spraying all over filled the room, and I plunged in hard, grabbing her by the throat. Her screams were instantly cut off as I cut off the supply of oxygen, only making her tighter and tighter, and I found myself rapidly reaching a new peak, and I grunted as I thrust into the greedy cunt and choked her as I reached another peak and moaned.

I came inside the stupid pet bitch once again. My moan filled the room as she spasmed on the bed while her face started to turn purple, before I let go of her neck and she gasped, her pussy erupting again.

Looking down at her, I could not help but sneer. I spat on her face again, "What a stupid whore," I sneered, and I looked at Crystal, who drenched her pants with all the squirting her cunt did. She was not done either. Crystal's face was covered with plain lust, and I glared.

Crystal froze for a moment, and I turned away and looked down at the bitch below me. I grabbed her legs, and I pushed my foot down on her cunt, and her eyes widened as I pushed my foot against her cunt while pulling her legs toward me, making it hurt her even more, but I moved my foot up and down, feeling my cum and her juices cover my foot as I fucked her with

my foot hard. She cried out, and her hand dug once again into the sheets till I forced her to cum again on my foot, her body spasming and trembling, and I sneered and spat on her again.

"I am going to fucking shower, get this bitch back to her fucking pet house. We will redecorate it when I get the fucking time," I sneered, "A pet bitch needs a proper pet room, not a human room." I sneered and jumped off my bed and walked to the shower.

I need to clean all the pathetic bitch juice off me again.