

## Pow Pow Blackmail

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# Pow Pow Blackmail

by [Cydxxx](#)

## Summary

WARNING  VERY DEAD DOVE AND GRAPHIC  
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED IN THE TAGS, IF YOU DO NOT LIKE THEM, PLEASE  
LEAVE.

My lovely wife oomf commissioned this, this is a gift of love

you don't have to pay me, my love, your unwavering support for me is just so unbelievably  
sweet.

Also this is VERY VERY bad

## Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

Vi and Powder were in a regular stroll through the park, Powder said that she wanted to see a few birds and Vi wanted to just relax in the sun, and maybe see the birds too. They were at the park all day, noon turning into evening. Powder was yawning as they took their normal shortcut back to Vander's.

“I have a test on Tuesday... I'm so tired...”

“Cus we've been walking all day, I told you we should've gone home when it got dark.”

“But I saw a raccoon...! They're so cute!”

“Not as cute as you.”

Vi gently pinned her to the alley wall, kissing her baby sister's neck. Powder gasps but welcomes it, already getting excited about it. They've been fucking for years, ever since Powder could remember. The teen licks her neck, saying how beautiful she is. Powder gushes.

Vi lifts her up, after pulling both their shorts to her knees, and rubs her dick between her folds.

“So perfect... When you're ready, I'll get you pregnant.” Powder nods. She wants that, even at 10. Even if Vander doesn't like it.

They fuck quickly, holding each other like wild animals mating.

Both groan once they cum, Vi's cum filling up her belly a little. Powder feels so good just looking at it.

They hear a groan and a thump. Is it one of the homeless people that live in this part? Fuck.

Vi and Powder quickly pull their pants back up, running towards the edge of the alley.

Then it all was fucking ruined. Forever.

Vi was grabbed first, Powder turned and saw her being dragged with some cloth over her mouth and nose, she went to help but she was captured too. She groans Vi's name as she slipped into unconsciousness.

Powder woke up cold. She groaned and turned, well tried to but her arms made clunks. Her eyes snapped open and she was bound by chains around her wrist and ankles, spread open and naked.

She never screamed so loud, it won't be the first time.

Powder begged for Vi, Vander, anyone. But no one came. She pissed herself from fear, absolutely sure she's going to die. Is Vi dead? She doesn't know if it'll be better if she was. The girl was sobbing for hours until the door opened and she froze.

The single light bulb flickered as the... Woman? Walked down the steps. She looked less like a woman and more like a monster. Pimply and greasy and just plain nasty. The stench that followed her was practically visible, she could almost swear she saw flies. Her skin was sickly and almost green.

She was naked. Powder grew more scared, horrified, mortified.

“PLEASE! L-LET US GO! I-I-I’LL NEVER SAY ANYTHING!” She begged, screamed, cried, sobbed. Squirming and flailing in the chains. The woman just scratched her dick.

Her dick... It was more like a leg. Somehow worse. It was ridden with dick cheese, covered in bumps and she could smell it from 10 feet away. Her foreskin is so overgrown it's just overflowing with smegma.

Powder can see her balls from here in the bed, they drag behind her and twitch and pulse and clench. They have bumps as well, they're just as big as her. Or is she just scared? Powder can't stop staring at the monstrosity that is her dick, it's actually disgusting. Smegma covers not just the head and around the foreskin, but everywhere in her dick. It's crusty and yellow and brown.

The woman leaks some precum but Powder isn't even sure if it's pre, it's viscous and chunky like cottage cheese. A dark yellow. The smell makes her throw up in her mouth, it's like piss and shit and cum and sweat and smegma and spit and things she doesn't know where they can even come from.

“WHERE'S VI? LET US GO, PLEASE!” Powder yelled, the man just stepped closer.

“I'll let her go if we fuck, if you don't I'll kill her.” She said, lifting the huge cock and slamming it on the bed before moving on top of her.

It smells even worse. Powder gags as it twitches on her stomach, leaking whatever thick chunks of... whatever on her.

“...But... please...”

“Last chance...” The grotesque thing of a woman humps a little, her dick leaking a little piss. It's so bad. If it were all inside her, it'd reach her lungs. It's just as thick as her body. Powder can just barely see how much dick cheese is in her foreskin, the area is the most dirty and rancid. Her piss, it's basically brown a few kidney stones squeeze out of her foreskin.

She grabs her dick with both hands and pulls her foreskin back. Powder turns her head to puke, overwhelmed by the sight and stench. Her tip isn't even visible with the amount of cheese, it's several layers thick and reaches at least a foot down her dick. Browns and yellows cover the cheese, crusty and hard and chipping if she humps too hard.

“O-Ok, I'll do it... please don't hurt Vi.” Powder whispers, her body shaking from pure fear. “Don't worry,” The woman groans as she scoots back to rub her dick on Powder's spread legs. Said girl looks like she has a seizure with how hard she squirms and flails and tosses and turns.

“I'll make sure your sister is fine.” The crusty cheesy mess of a tip runs up and down her small tiny folds, they stick to her. Powder is screaming and her throat is beyond sore, begging and pleading for her to be gentle, soft, stop all together, but it doesn't matter.

Her dick slowly pokes through her tiny hole, Powder throws up again, the cheese coats everything down there. Suddenly she rams all the way, the tip bulging out her stomach or womb. Powder can't tell. Her balls slap against her ass, covering all of Powder except her feet. If you were to look from behind them.

She cums just from entering, her massive balls squeezing and churning out her rotten sperm. Her belly inflates, chunks visible against her skin, blood falling from her overly abused and stretched cunt.

“Tight...” The woman grunts, more beast than human. Powder is practically unconscious, her pussy shooting out leftover spunk that couldn't fit in her underdeveloped body. It coats the bed, the lady's thighs and balls, and part of the wall behind her.

The poor girl is drooling and twitching from how destroyed she is, her mind blank and numb, not even able to process what's happening.

“Did she turn retarded?” The woman asks no one, grabbing Powder's lithe hips and plowing her organs. Her smegma sticks and covers her walls and cervix and womb, all covered in rancid dried spunk and piss. She rams her dick over and over again, her balls too heavy to even move with her, and Powder lays limply on the bed. The girl passed out finally, her body no longer resisting against the chains or the woman's dick.

The woman goes for hours, cum covers the bed, Powder's cunt, the woman's dick, her balls, the floor, and the wall. Powder has been drifting in and out of consciousness and finally woke up again, crying hard with how much her body aches and burns and hurts. Her belly is swollen and looks like she's 8 months pregnant.

She can feel a hard mass when the woman finally pulls out, it's deep inside her and it's probably the only thing she can feel.

“Left a lot of my spunk in there, but it kept falling out. But some of my cheese got stuck in the womb and then cervix, and now it stayed.” The lady rubs her cock softly, like she was petting an anaconda.

“Now time to clean.” Her dick slid up to Powder's mouth, the girl threw up again. It lands on her flat chest. It's even more gross.

Most of its smegma seems to have been stuck inside her, now she can see how disgusting it is without it. The tip is dry and flaky and bumpy, yet it's wet. Its urethra is wide and already leaking something, maybe piss or cum, maybe both. It's brownish yellow and thick, with chunks. So it's cum.

“Do it, or your big sister isn't going to leave another day.” She snarled and moved her dick closer, its puke inducing smell and texture right in her lips. Powder opened her mouth to throw up but the cock beat her to it. The to buried itself in her mouth, the smegma sticking to her lips and nose and chin. She cries as she licks up the cheese, licking around the head and between the foreskin.

“You have some experience with your sister, at least I don't have to teach you.” Powder just closed her eyes as she chewed on the smegma, gagging and trying not to gag. She swallowed and continued.

The monster cock was pulled out, her cheeks and jaw hurt from how wide it was stretched. Powder spit up a little, not even bothering to turn her head. Smegma sticks all around her mouth, even some stray pubes. Does that mean there's pubes inside her too? She hates this. But it's for Vi.

Anything for Vi.

“Lick your lips and get ready for my shithole. I might let you two go.” She said, watching Powder quickly lick up the chewy spunk and swallow, gagging at the taste of the coarse pubes down her throat. The girl watched as the woman turned around and stuck her ass in her face.

It's so hairy and it smells like dog shit. Powder can see bits of shit in and around the hole, she leans up and licks it. The woman reaches behind her and shoves Powder's face between her cheeks, letting out a bit of her shit in her poor mouth. It's a few pieces around the size of grapes.

Powder tries to throw up and her body swallows everything, the hands grip her hair tight. She lickss everywhere, sucking and licking the brown hole. There's somehow smegma on and in her ass, more crunchy than chewy. Powder eats it too, it would be a dark brown and yellow if she were to open her eyes. But she refuses to.

Her head is let go and she falls back on the bed, mouth covered in more hair with brown and dark yellow. “Now my balls, gotta get them nice and clean.” She unchains Powder but she's too weak to move, her body went numb when she was fucked for hours.

The woman stands in front of the bed with her huge swollen pimply greasy balls on the bed, there's unknown crusty stuff on it. Probably piss and shit and cum. Powder peels it off with her teeth, picking off the crust and swallowing each disgusting bite. She sucks and pops a few of the pimples on accident, the woman tells her to lick up everything on her balls. So Powder does.

Anything for Vi.

By the time the woman's balls are mostly clean, Powder is full. Stomach full of crusty smegma and womb full of her chunky sperm. The cock gently slaps her face when the lady turns around.

“I really mean clean it, it's uncomfortable.” She groans, pulling back all of her foreskin. If Powder has to guess how big her dick is, it would be horse size but thicker. She doesn't know how her body didn't tear into pieces when she was fucked.

Powder leans forward and starts to lick and bite the cheese, chewing and swallowing each repulsive taste of the rotten and piss-filled and shit-caked dick cheese. Her mind isn't here, it's somewhere else. Her body just works automatically, thinking, imagining, practically believing, it's Vi's cock. It's the only way she can keep her sanity. Whatever remains of it.

She pulled Powder off her dick, it glistened with her spit. It's clean.

“Good job, slut. I'll make sure your sister doesn't get the same treatment.” The lady yawns, pulling her dick and balls off the bed. “And she won't be killed either, just keep doing this and she'll be fine.”

Anything for Vi. Anything. Everything.

Powder wants to go home, she wants to see Vi. Needs to know she's not dead and they're not just lying, whoever “they” are. Is it just that disgusting woman? What about the people that first took her and Vi?

Her belly stops her train of thought briefly, it's so swollen. Maybe it's twins? One? Three? She doesn't know. But it's been at least 8 months, considering how big her belly is. Her tits have been growing too, not a lot but they leak with milk now and aren't completely flat anymore. She honestly can't even feel her pussy anymore, hasn't seen it in months. Hasn't left the bed, hasn't showered, hasn't done anything else but he fucked by the that deplorable thing.

She's not chained anymore but it doesn't make a difference, it's not like she can fight her way out. The door locks from the outside, it doesn't even have a handle on her side.

Powder regularly sees hallucinations of Vi, she waits for them, pleads for them, expects them. Usually she tells Powder that she's ok and she's so proud of her, that the woman who fucks her is just in costume. They're just playing a funny game. Vi is excited for their child, Powder is just happy Vi is happy.

The woman is back again, Powder goes into her achingly familiar headspace where she doesn't have to think about anything.

“You're still so skinny even when pregnant, I bet our child will be strong.” She gloats, greeting Powder with a sloppy kiss. Sucking on each other's tongues and lips and licking all around their mouths, the Woman's is bigger and usually takes up Powder's whole mouth. She pulls away with a loud wet pop, not bothering to wipe the drool and spit.

“Ready for breakfast?”

Powder nods, opening her mouth and sticking her tongue out.

Her cock shoots out a thick glob of cum piss and kidney stones, just enough to fill up her mouth and swell her cheeks. She chews for a moment before swallowing, opening her mouth for more food. This is how she gets food and water. Piss and cum. Or whatever thickness shit out of her dick hole.

“Thirsty? I thought so.” The lady pushes her dick into Powder's lips, stretching her jaw and kissing the back of her throat. She long since lost her gag reflex, stopped gagging all together.

Hot piss streams down her throat, she gulps and suckles on it to get every last drop. Licking a bit of cheese from between the foreskin. The stream stops but Powder sucks a little more before the lady pulls out, her stomach full of piss.

“Clean me up before I piss inside, your baby needs some too.” Powder nods and begins to lap up the dick cheese, sucking and nibbling it from under the foreskin and doing her regular routine of chewing and swallowing.

Anything for Vi.

It was clean again, it's a daily thing. Actually a few times a day, she doesn't know what the lady could possibly be doing to cause this. Powder leans back and opens her legs, her pussy is red and swollen and starting to grow pimples too. She doesn't really want to give the lady a name, she tried Grace... Well, maybe it's not a bad name, but it's not Vi. God, she misses Vi.

The tip easily slides into her cunt, even if it's easy to enter it's still tight. She pisses once she pokes her cervix, Powder winces but doesn't whine, piss streams out of her tip and into the womb. It's hot as always, the baby moves around in it. It probably likes it. Disgusting like its mother. That woman makes Powder sick.

She pulls out, not before leaving a little bit of cum. Powder thinks she can just cum on command, her balls are big enough.

“Want some more breakfast?”

Powder nods, not bothering to speak anymore. She'll save her voice for Vi. The lady strokes her cock a few times before unloading on Powder's face, blobs of it fell on her face. She uses her hands to lick it up, chewing it like it's candy. She's just really hungry, this is the only food she'll get.

She eats a few pounds of it, finally feeling a little better. She opens her mouth, already knowing that she'll have to clean her ass and balls.

Powder isn't really sure of anything. She gave birth... some time ago, months? Years? The only thing she thinks of is Vi, she swore she saw her when the lady came down, she was behind the door shaking and crying. It was probably Vi. It looked like her.

She blinked her eyes open and remembered where she was. Her baby was sucking her small but still swollen tits, it's dick big enough to fuck her and probably get her pregnant too.

The lady makes her eat her ass and clean her balls as usual, munching on the caked up shit and cum and anything else that was stuck to her balls and/or shitter.

Powder groans against her ass when the baby cums, already shooting loads up on loads inside her. At least those ones aren't chunky. Not yet.

She sucks on the hairy sphincter, eating up the small balls of shit that slide out and into her mouth. It still makes her gag a little.

Powder closes her eyes again, imagining something better. She's with Vi and their baby, maybe she'll call it Isha. She's eating her ass while Isha fucks her, yeah. That feels good, it finally feels good.

Powder fully accepted her situation and finally gave the lady a name. Grace seemed nice. She happily greets her with a sloppy and wet and nasty kiss, letting her fat and bumpy tongue lick in her mouth. Isha is just constantly on her tits, Powder just ignores when she pisses and shits. She actually usually just eats it, taking care of her first born.

She maneuvers around so her ass is in the air, doggy style, sucking and slobbering on Isha's hung cock. Powder lifted up to suck out her piss, drinking down easily. She popped off and looked behind her, wiggling her ass for Grace.

“Little slut wants another baby?”

Powder nods, spreading her legs as she goes back to globbering on the hung baby dick.

Once it enters her weeping cunt, Powder moans loudly on Isha's dick and makes her cum. Her life is perfect now, dicks inside her and she's ready to be pregnant again. Maybe she'll make the baby after Vi.

She closes her eyes and hums on her baby's balls while Grace's dick punctures her womb, feeling so good.

Anything for Vi.



## End Notes

What happened to Vi?

She's not dead no, Vi and Powder have to be alive or you'll end up with au powder.

Vi is somewhere she doesn't want to be.

The same situation? Maybe. Is she looking for Pow? Maybe. But she's always thinking of her, like Powder is always thinking of Vi. Even if it's just in the back of her mind.

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