

"Fuck you, fuck you!" the black cat screamed as loud as his tear-soaked voice would allow. Everything he had he put into struggling against the hands of his captors, but the brainwashed minions' grips were like iron. No matter how he thrashed, or scratched, or bit, the stiff, smiling beasts held him tight. The hyena laughed at the display; King had never heard a more hateful sound in his life.

"Oh, I don't think so. I'm the one doing the fucking around here," Gerrark said nonchalantly, the tip of his cigar flaring up for a second. Moving it around to the other side of his snout, he leaned over and grabbed Piro by the chin, snorting a cloud of smoke in his face. The rat, whose eyes already throbbed with bewitched hearts, let out a whimper of joy from the attention. He melted into the hyena's lap, while the latter's long dick throbbed against the side of the rat's snout. King couldn't bear to watch, but he could still hear his former boyfriend's lips squelch loudly around the boss's cock.

"I'm, I'm, I'll!" Hot tears streaked down the cat's face as he spoke, his fangs bared.

"Mmmf. You'll what, hm?"

"I'll!"

**Snap.**

The sound from the hyena's fingertips reverberated through the room, and everything suddenly went still. The hyena's bruisers, his newest cock shiner, and even the black cat who'd been yowling with fury a moment ago, stiff as statues. All King's fear, anger, desire... all of it, and more, fell away. Hundreds of hours of training he had endured without even realizing came rushing back--the flashing lights on the screen, the subtle commands interwoven through the pleasing soundtracks, the button prompts and combos that he dutifully input as commanded--all of it leading to that one snap that flipped the switch. There was no chance of fighting back, because the person known as King was already gone. All there was left was a black cat standing before the boss, slightly slumped over now that he was no longer being held up. What finally broke the silence was the sound of the rat sucking on the tip of the hyena's dick, followed by the villain's bored drawl.

"You never answered the question, slave. What will you do?"

"I'll do anything to sit on your cock sir!" the cat instantly piped up, jumping to attention. There was no intelligence in his eyes, or self-preservation left in his movements; the smile on his snout could only be described as "bimbo," and the way he shook his ass as he bounded over to the hyena only accentuated it.

"Please master! Please," the cat begged, falling to his knees in front of the hyena, completely oblivious to his former lover slowly giving the boss head. His own cock strained against the front of his underwear, and they were already soaked.

"I need your dick in my ass boss, I need you to make me your bitch!"

"Yeah you do," Gerrark said with a sneer, pushing the rat off of his cock so he could slap the cat with it. The cat looked delighted to have his snout smeared with drool and precum, and his tongue shot out to quickly lick up what he could.

"Yes, yes I do! I need your dick sir, I'm your horny little bitch that needs your pups!" The cat was started to sound manic, and the hyena's dick was as hard as steel from it. He started waving it back and forth in front of the cat, who's gaze stuck to it like glue.

"You'll do anything for it," the hyena said, in an ominous tone.

"I'll do anything for it," the cat repeated, his smile getting wider.

"You'll give anything for it."

"I'll give anything for it."

"You'll give everything to be a part of it," the monster said with a smile.

"I'll give everything to be a part of it," the snack repeated.

"Good kitty," the hyena said, shoving the rat away to the ground. As he stood, he grabbed the cat roughly by the scruff, turned him around, and threw him against the top of the nearby desk. The blood he tasted in his mouth only made his dick harder--oh, to bleed for a real man like him! His mouth retained its squiggly smile even as Gerrark's hand pushed into the back of his head.

"If I'm gonna eat you," Gerrark said, wholly for his own benefit, "I have to make sure you're properly tenderized." The hyena laughed at his own awful, evil little joke as his huge dong flopped between the cat's cheeks. The feline whimpered, his own dick spurting weakly in response. He felt his boss line up the tip of his monster cock, and with one powerful thrust, whatever was left was obliterated. All there was was a cat, and the cock he craved; soon enough, there wouldn't even be that.