

# Tyranny of Steel

## Chapter 18

### *Chapter 18: Reversal of Fortune*

After Berengar had fled the dining scene, he quickly took a cold bath to calm himself down. He could not fall prey to this temptress's schemes; it would surely mean the death of him. After spending enough time in the bath to cool his bodily reaction, he returned to his room, where he began to draft plans for the steel plow. It was the next step in his irrigation initiative.

He would work well into the night as per usual. Only after midnight had approached was he disturbed from his work by the knocking sound at his door. He was wary; There was only one person who would possibly disturb him at this hour. Linde was here to plot against him. He would not fall for her advances like he had done earlier that evening, or so he thought.

After calming his heart, he approached the door and opened it, where he saw Linde's divine figure in an especially revealing nightgown that should not exist in this time period. Clearly, this was hand-tailored with the purpose of seduction in mind. The gown was baby blue, with white embroidery, and was designed to enhance her natural curves. The femme fatale standing before him wore a seducing smile on her face with a tray that contained two chalices of wine. He could already guess her plot. Linde's expression turned sultry as she expressed her desire to enter his bed-chambers

"Can I come in? I have something to talk to you about."

Berengar smiled and played along to her games; he had already figured out what she was planning and intended to turn it around on her. As such, he opened the door and allowed the young temptress into his room.

"I don't see why not"

After Linde crossed into the room, she placed the drinks down upon his nightstand and lay down upon his bed, making sure to spread herself out in a way that showed off her perfectly proportioned body in the best way possible. To a virgin like Berengar, a beautiful young seductress like Linde was the most potent weapon. Berengar almost fell for her charms, but he quickly reminded himself that she was sent to eliminate him, and as such, he forced himself out of his trance.

Afterward, he sat down next to her on the bed, where he made sure to sit in a manner that revealed his blueprints upon his desk. Though Linde stared at Berengar's charming appearance with a rising degree of lust, her eyes were quickly drawn to the blueprints,

and as such, she swiftly got off the bed and walked over to his desk while inquiring about them.

"What are these?"

While Linde had taken the bait, Berengar switched the drink positions so that this would-be assassin would have a taste of her own medicine. Afterward, he grabbed the non-poisoned drink and took a sip, explaining the nature of his designs in brief detail.

"Just some simple agricultural equipment I have designed; it is really nothing important."

Hearing that it was designed for agriculture, the snobbish noblewoman immediately lost interest and returned to her seat; noticing that Berengar had already taken a drink, a sinister smile spread across her immaculate lips as she sat down and took a sip from her own chalice. Completely unaware that Berengar had switched the drinks.

After she took the first sip, Berengar began to extend the conversation so that she would keep consuming the poisoned wine. As such, he immediately asked about why she had stopped by his quarters.

"So why are you here, alone, so late at night? Do you not know it is inappropriate?"

Linde continued to drink from her wine until the whole cup was empty before answering Berengar's question. However, as she was about to answer his question, she became incredibly dizzy. She could feel her body heat rising, and she struggled to stay sitting on the bed. Despite all of these changes she tried to control herself and answer his questions.

"I just... I..."

The heavenly beauty quickly began to feel her body becoming sensitive, to the point where the breeze from the windows blowing upon her skin raised her arousal. Something was terribly wrong; in her fugue-like state, she slowly realized that she had somehow consumed the drugged wine that she had prepared for Berengar.

Realizing what Berengar had done, Linde grew furious and tried to get up so that she could reprimand him. However, all that she managed to do was fall into Berengar's arms, where he looked at her with confusion. Linde's sensitivity was greatly enhanced by the drugged wine, and by simply being touched, she felt her arousal increase. Her flawless porcelain skin had a great deal of flushing across it while glistening with sweat. Linde was breathing heavily while looking into Berengar's sapphire eyes with a longing expression.

Berengar gulped heavily as he came to a sudden realization. This girl had not attempted to poison him. At least not in a lethal sense, instead she spiked his drink with a powerful aphrodisiac. Just what exactly did this little vixen have in mind for tonight? Realizing that

this was finally his opportunity to lose his virginity Berengar quickly began to disrobe; after taking off his shirt, the lust in Linde's body grew to an uncontrollable extent as she gazed upon his well-toned figure.

After removing both of their clothes, Berengar was ready to do the deed. However, he thought of a brilliant plan and managed to control his urges for a few moments before he went in for the kill. As such, a devilish smile appeared across his face as he gazed upon Linde's heavenly figure. Noticing that Berengar was not going through with the act, Linde felt greatly offended and she began to berate him.

"What are you waiting for? Put it in!"

Berengar, on the other hand, shook his head as he grabbed ahold of one of her exquisite breasts; the moment he did, the girl climaxed from the mere touch. The act of which shocked Berengar; he could not believe how powerful the drug she consumed was. Nevertheless, it was not enough to relive the girl of her condition, and as such Berengar began his interrogation.

"What is Lambert planning by having you do this?"

Though Linde was drugged and in a state of maximum arousal, she still had a strong will and attempted to resist divulging the information. However, after a little more teasing, she began to sing like a songbird.

"He wanted me to seduce you and kill you!"

This answer shocked Berengar. Clearly, this was not a lethal substance; just how exactly did he end up in this scenario. As such, he inquired further about this information.

"So how exactly did you end up like a bitch in heat?"

Linde pursed her lips and began to pout; however, as Berengar further toyed with her body, she quickly divulged her shameful plan.

"The moment I saw you, I knew you were the one!"

Berengar's jaw fell open. Did this girl seriously confess to him? Was this how a confession was supposed to happen? What was he, some Hentai protagonist!?! Nevertheless, he continued to dig for an answer.

"What do you mean by the one?"

By now, Linde was in so much misery from not releasing her pent-up arousal that she no longer had any resistance to Berengar's questions.

"My slave! I have toys, but I have never found a proper slave! I wanted to drug you and force you to submit to me!"

Berengar's head was quickly filled with a variety of images while he contemplated her words. It took him a moment before he realized what kind of girl she was.

'Oh shit! She is a hardcore dominatrix... Wait a second... This is an opportunity!"

A wicked grin spread across Berengar's face as an evil plot filled his head. If he went through with it, there were only two outcomes. One of them most certainly would be his demise, but to have such a divine young woman to himself, was well worth the risk.

Linde could no longer contain herself and began to whimper as she began to plead with Berengar.

"I can not wait any longer; put it in now!"

Berengar shook his head and teased her some more before giving his command

"Beg!"

The shoe was on the other foot now, and he fully intended to take advantage of the situation. Hearing the words she had said countless times before to other men, Linde began to frown, but she was in no condition to negotiate. As such she quickly began to beg.

"Please put it in!"

Berengar shook his head once more and wagged his finger before giving her further instructions.

"Call me master, and you will get what you want."

Linde had grown furious; she would never submit to a man. However, the longer she waited, the more unbearable her situation became, especially as Berengar continued to play with her body. Eventually, she submitted to Berengar and voiced the words he wanted to hear.

"Please put it in me... Master!"

Berengar smiled and nodded as he expressed his agreement with her words

"That's better."

Before Linde could chastise him, Berengar jumped into the fray and claimed his prize. The two would go at it the entire night before Linde was finally relieved from the effects

of the drug. After the light of dawn shone upon their naked figures, Berengar noticed a peculiar sight. His white bedsheets were stained with blood, which meant only one thing. However, before he could react, Linde had dug her teeth into his shoulder; it was not a vicious bite intent to harm. Instead, it was more of an affectionate nibble. Nevertheless, Berengar flicked her on the nose and chastised her.

"Bad girl!"

Linde quickly flushed in embarrassment, she was completely ashamed of herself for her actions from the night before, and she quickly put on her nightgown and rushed out of Berengar's room, where she headed for her own quarters. Berengar, on the other hand, was smiling with satisfaction in his own room, where he began to speak to himself aloud.

"Berengar, you finally did it! Hopefully, things won't be too awkward at the breakfast table...."