

Herald 131

Chapter 131 Two In One (Part-2) (R-18)

Alexander was already having a difficult time with just dealing with one front- Ophenia.

But now with Cambyeses opening a second front, things had wrong very hard for Alexander.

Because it was not just Cambyeses's unusual teasing that made Alexander's rod twitch in pleasure, but Ophenia seemed to also have become rougher and stronger with her sucking, presumably because her master was ignoring her incredible feat of deepthroating in one go.

So, pouting a bit inside, she decided to teach her master where to look.

Alexander felt the warm temperature around his penis change as Ophenia skillfully guided his penis head into various parts of her throat, almost using the engrossed bulb like a paintbrush to paint her soft, pulsating, inside walls with his taste and smell.

"Ahh, ohhhh!" Alexander moaned and screamed as Cambyeses turned on her nipple play while Ophenia tried to swallow his dick whole.

The latter moved her head back and forth against the shaft, using her cheery, perfect lips to stroke it as she bobbed back and forth against it, while using her tongue to paint every inch of the rod with her rich, sticky saliva.

A viscous mixture of precum, leftover cum, and saliva bubbled out from her lips and coated her mouth and chin, but Ophenia seemed fixed on only one thing, squeezing Alexander out as soon as possible.

This stimulation caused his nipples to harden and thus became vulnerable to Cambyeses's attack.

"Hehe, your nipples are standing up! Just like a women's, hehe," Cambyeses was having massive fun with her newfound toy, pinching, twisting, and pulling the brown small bud while giggling her heart out.

"Ahhh, stoop you vixens...ohhh..it's too strong!" If this kept up, it would be impossible for Alexander to last much longer.

"*Plop*..ahhh," Hearing Alexander's pleading, Ophenia freed the large member from her mouth with a loud, wet sound and seemed to have paused her attack.

And for the moment, it seemed Alexander's request had worked and he would be allowed a breather.

But even before he could have a small sigh of relief, Ophenia strongly grabbed his shaft and admonished him like a mocking taunt, "That's no good little master! You need to train harder if you want to please all of us sisters, *chuuuu..mnn*."

Ophenia loved the act of kissing Alexander's member and she looked at Alexander with a crazed, predatory expression, making Alexander understand that even taking Ophenia in bed alone would have been arduous, but now with her and Cambyses, the two of them would put him under their mercy.

And soon this prediction would come true as after scolding Alexander, the lusty snake had swallowed her prey whole again, intent on training it with the harshest of practice regimes.

She became more voracious, much more voracious the second time, as the girl shamelessly pursued her carnal desires, pistoning back and forth even faster than last time, while keeping her lips pursed tightly over the hot member, strangling the prey in her wet, hot mouth.

"Mnnnn, slurp...shhlp..chhpt," Ophenia blew Alexander with her might, as her tongue even started to flick Alexander's frenulum, the most sensitive part of any male.

"I wonder how these tastes," Over in the front, Cambyses had grown bored of just playing with his nipples by her hands, so she did the next best thing.

"Mnnnch...Chhbb;" She brought her ponytailed head down and started sucking on his nipple, licking it, flicking it, nibbling it, and making Alexander moan in sensual pleasure.

This two-pronged attack was too much and soon the dam holding back the oceans of white, murky fluid began to crack, as the transparent precum oozing from the urethra was now turning turbid and pale as tickles of milky, creamy semen began mixing with them.

"Ahhh, I am gonna come," Alexander grunted out.

And hearing this, Cambyses now started pinching the nipples along with the licking, while Ophenia had sensed this a while back as she started pistoning back and forth even faster while moving her tongue away from the frenulum to the urethra hole, prodding and hitting it with her rough tongue and trying to coax the semen out.

"Ohhh, here it comes! *Splurt*... *splurt*." Alexander hit by a wall of pleasure could no longer resist and the gates of the dam were released, letting his huge second load loose inside Ophenia's mouth.

"Mmmmm?! Mmmmm!" Ophenia was a bit surprised by the sheer force of the shot hot load and her mouth started to overflow a bit with Alexander's creamy goodness.

But she recovered moments later and started sucking it all down, adamant about not wasting a single drop, "Mmmmm! Mmmmm! Gulp. gulp..."

Alexander could feel with extreme precision the way the girl was guzzling down his fluid, how his load was hitting her throat walls and splashing around, coating it all white, how throats were expanding and contracting as she pulled the divine liquid down, how her nostrils had flared up to take in more air and even how she was pushing his entire spear even deeper to pipe the hot, magma directly into the gullet.

Alexander would bet every coin he has to say that every man loves watching a woman swallow his load and he was no exception, and he relished the display of Ophenia so eagerly quaffing down his ejaculation.

And Ophenia was not done with just the released load as like a diligent woman she started sucking the rest of the cum still in the pipes like a vacuum and swallowing it down her throat in large chugs like it was fine delicious wine.

"Haaa! Haaa! Haaa," Alexander panted sighs of relief as he finally let out the last drops in his balls and felt his orgasm subside.

"Sluuurrrp, ahh" With one last great suck to get all the leftover cum from out of the urethra and finally with nothing more coming out, Ophenia finally freed Alexander's rod from her cave of sensual torture and let out a satisfied purr, like a kitten that had a hearty drink of milk.

This succubus kitty had sucked all the energy out of the rod and turned the once, mighty, turgid rod into the small, flaccid piece of meat that lay unconscious on Alexander's groin at the moment, uttering defeated and exhausted.

Alexander's little brother was spent.

But Ophenia was nothing but.

"Gulp...phew," Ophenia had drunk all the released fluid and was now scraping her mouth, the insides of her teeth, and the back of her tongue for any leftovers that could be still stuck while scraping up any cum around her lips and savoring it with the utmost relish.

"So how does it taste, Tayin?" Cambyses asked curiously, as she had yet to taste her husband, although he had tasted her the very first night.

"Oh, mistress! It's the greatest delicacy in the world! Young ones are always the best but master is delish!" Ophenia exclaimed in exultation.

"Always! Young ones?" Cambyses was confused by these words in this context, but Alexander had a pretty good idea of what the girl was talking about after seeing Ophenia's outfit.

That kind of outfit cannot be worn by anyone and given what Gelene and Ophenia had said about the Temple of Shiva, there was no their Sacred Priestess chosen successor would be as clean as a white paper, chaste virgin.

Given her profession would be pleasuring the elites of Thesos, she would have to be a woman dyed in carnal pleasure and bathing and drowning in men's essence.

"Yes, mistress," Ophenia said with a nod, having no intention of hiding her past.

"Two years after I entered the temple, after I had learned their basic scriptures, my practical studies began."

Ophenia's body involuntarily shook as she uttered those words but she continued.

"The very first thing they taught me was to get used to the smell and taste of semen. 'It will be your greatest nourishment', they said as they made me get used to it."

Ophenia then recounted her training, "For a few years after that, multiple times a day- at dawn, noon, and dusk, I was made to service several priests at the same time. I would be made to sit on my knees and be surrounded by priests of various ages and then be required to pleasure organs of all shapes and sizes- from long, thin ones to short thick ones, from curved, stout ones to straight bulbous ones, from smelly old ones to young virile ones, from white, pink, innocent ones, to black, dark, grotesque ones. I have sucked and tasted them all!"

Ophenia continued without any shame, "They would use my hands, mouth, breasts, armpits, and even hair to release their seed all over me, dying both by insides and outsides white. Sometimes they would simply rub their dicks on my skin, on my shoulder, on my nape, and on my back, painting the ivory canvas cloudy with their red meaty heads. Other than my vagina, there's probably not a single hair of skin in my body that hasn't been drowned in semen."

Ophenia then let out a rueful smile with tinges of sadness in it, "So does master want such a dirty girl?"

Chapter 132 Two In One (Part-3) (R-18)

Alexander though expected such but was still very surprised by what Ophenia had gone through.

If what she had said was true, then she had drank that liquid literally hundreds if not thousands of times.

"Your father didn't know about all this? Your piercings and all the....these," Alexander was curious how much a thing could have gone under the radar.

"The temple didn't break their word." Ophenia shook her head

"They neither initiated me nor did they take my virginity or made me participate in any of their rituals."

"This was the deal father had agreed upon and they followed the agreement to the letter."

"But they were able to exploit loops in the agreement that father did not foresee and do such things."

"It took all of father's political influence he had acquired over his lifetime, to get the deal the first time."

"And it would be impossible for him to do it a second time."

And if I were to say what was happening, I have no doubt he would have tried anyway and then failed inevitably."

"That would have crashed him and given his temper, he might have done stup...unwise."

"I did not want that, and what made it a bit bearable was I only had to spend the summer three months in the temple and I was allowed to spend the rest at home as I wasn't an initiate, though that did not stop them from trying to convince me to become one."

"Did the temple convince you that telling Agapios would be of no use?" Alexander asked with intrigue in his voice.

"Yes, and I didn't dare verify it," Ophenia informed him.

"Hmmm," Alexander sighed in his heart after hearing Ophenia's story and he knew what she said was most likely the short, edited, censored version of a tiny part of her whole story.

He dreaded even to think what they made her actually go through.

'*Sigh*,' Alexander looked back on the religions of his old world and thought, 'There's a reason paganism died out on earth and got replaced by mostly the Abrahamic faith.'

In Alexander's opinion, those three faiths might have their own controversies, but in general, they were free of the many cruel practices many pagan rituals contained.

At the time of Moses, for example, the pharaoh claiming to be a god was a tyrant who spread oppression throughout his land.

Around the time of Jesus (around two hundred years earlier), Carthaginians used to sacrifice their children to a raging fire for good harvest. And fifteen hundred years after Jesus's death, the Spanish came across the Aztecs that used to sacrifice live beating hearts to their sun god.

And before the time of Muhammad, it was normal for the Arab pagans to bury infant girls alive out of shame.

Even the ideas perpetuated by the temple of Shiva and the things that were being done there were nothing new and were even quite prominent in the ancient times of Alexander's previous world.

In Assyria, which is modern-day Iraq, it was socially compulsory for a woman, regardless of status to sleep with a stranger once a year inside a certain temple.

In Cyprus, there was once the tradition of performing sexual activities for Aphrodite.

There was also the existence of many cultic brothels across the Hellenistic world that performed various rituals like having intimate physical relations in front of a roaring fire, burning various incense during intercourse, etc.

And these were just the recorded ones.

How many nations and cultures and beliefs have been lost to the annals of history without leaving a shred of evidence? Without so much as a name?

For example, the histories of native north and south America are sparse and barely existent but Alexander would bet his money that many would have practiced many morally deviant practices.

So, as Alexander knew similar practices had once existed in his world and thus could very well understand them existing in this world as well.

While Alexander was strangely distracted by philosophical thoughts in the middle of sex, Ophenia looked sacred like a cat about to be abandoned and she thought Alexander was planning to discard her.

After all, in Thesos, women were generally expected to be chaste and virtuous.

Noticing Ophenia's fear, it was Cambyes who addressed Ophenia's fear of being unchaste.

Cambyes's pearly laughter echoed across the room, "Haha, sister, instead of looking at his face, I think you should look down there!"

She pointed out to Alexander's little brother which had regained its vitality and standing proudly ready to engage again.

"Oh, my! Little master, did you become excited hearing my story?" Ophenia said in a surprised, silky, seductive voice, covering her smiling mouth with her fingers.

"Hehe, actions speak louder than words, right sister? "*Smack*, Naughty cock," Cambyes sneered at Alexander and again gently slapped Alexander's erect penis.

Ophenia was truly happy seeing Alexander's reaction and the gloomy cloud of low self-esteem in her heart began to fade away.

Also the way the Cambyses called her sister and not Tayin or slave, made her heart swell with joy as she felt she had found a second family.

Cambyses hitting his rod made Alexander a bit embarrassed at this awkward encounter but also turned on.

He truly wasn't turned on by hearing Ophenia's dreadful treatment, but in the context this was said, with Alexander imagining Ophenia in that position and with him being surrounded by two hot, naked ladies, it was only natural that his little brother was going to soon stand up, especially when he was fully naked.

"Hehe, if master is enjoying my story so much, well then let me finish it," Ophenia sent a seductive smile towards Alexander as she said so.

"At first I was disgusted by the smell and taste of semen. But how old and experienced was the temple? How many centuries had they existed? They knew how to break a girl down. They certainly knew very well how to break a girl down, especially a young girl like me."

"They made me drink it the moment I woke up, and right before I went to sleep. I was only allowed to take baths once every three days and a thick, mixture of musky scent always hung around my body like I was a bitch in heat."

"And sometimes, they would even mix it with my food and drinks to make me become more accustomed to it."

"And slowly but slowly I acquired a taste for it. I started to love it. And this is how I became the cum guzzling slut I am now, hehe," Ophenia's face twisted into a lascivious smile that seemed to have transformed her fully into a succubus as her long, crimson tongue licked her lips hungrily.

"Mistress, I remember you asking me how good master's cum was. You are really missing out on a delicacy if you don't have it," Ophenia lustfully sang.

"It was absolutely delicious. So sticky that it got caught in my throat and the rich, creamy taste still lingers in my mouth. I also just loved how thick it was and it even got a little lumpy at times.

The salinity was just right and even though it was master's second time, it was as viscous as honey."

"And that's not even talking about the smell. Ahhh, the fishy, velvety scent! It seemed to permeate throughout my entire body, and is even now making me shiver in organismic bliss!" Ophenia body literally shook as remembered the strong, familiar smell.

"Ohhh, I have tasted a lot of cum in my year, from young boys to experienced men, to skilled old geezers. But master's cum is the best, ahhhh, I can't get enough,"

Ophenia reviewed Alexander's essence like a true semen sommelier and gave it the best rating possible, not hiding a bit of her shameful history.

Alexander did not know if Ophenia was exaggerating and just saying this, or if she truly felt it that way.

But at least, to him, it seemed sincere, unlike Gelene's one.

Maybe this was the psychological effect of doing this thing out of love and not being forced to.

"Tayin, your master seems to have quite enjoyed the story. Look!" Cambyes poked the erect member with her digit.

"So, why don't you use your breasts this time? You have decorated it so nicely, it would be a pity if your master can't see them in action," She teased.

"Hehe, mistress has a good sense of sex," Ophenia chuckled and then lifted her giant D-cup puppies right onto Alexander's groin.

"*Plop*, the fleshy mountain of softy goodness, fell down on Alexander's erect dick with a wet slapping sound, bringing the towering monstrosity down and almost squashing it under her heavy, mountainous sack of flesh.

The feeling of the soft, creamy, marshmallowy goodness spread through Alexander's groin as the warm flesh caressed his sensitive area, making his little brother twitch and struggle to get up against the heavy mass of flesh.

"Hehe, little master, this might be a bit too tough for you," Ophenia giggled as she could feel the fleshy rod struggling against her breasts and trying to get up, but failing utterly miserably, its fate to be crushed and drowned in the ocean of soft, pillowy flesh.

Ophenia's breasts were otherworldly, ivory white with a soft pink undertone that glistened in the light, making her flawless soft skin glitter in the dark and drawing eyes to her magnum opus- the ornaments.

A golden chain of pearls connected her, big, cherry nipples, from each of which hung a massive blue sapphire, making her breasts jiggle and sway in unison.

"Master, I love it when my nipple rings are pulled!" Ophenia licked her lips and purred to Alexander, anticipation bubbling out of her eyes.

Chapter 133 Two In One (Part 4) (R-18)

Alexander felt both fear for and love for his life right now.

Because Ophenia had positioned herself between his crotch to begin her third round, with his erect member snugly in between her corpulent breasts, and the tip barely peaking out from the top of her cleavage.

"Haaaa!" Alexander breathed out with pleasure at the comfortable sensation of being enveloped by her thick breast meat.

"Is it to master's liking?" Ophenia asked in a motherly concerned voice.

And Alexander could only wordlessly nod to her question.

"Hehe, I'm glad. But now it will get better," Ophenia then rhythmically started moving up and down along the pole.

Her speed was different from before, no longer the hungry, aggressive type, but a soft gentle caress, making Alexander lose him in a gentle, affectionate touch.

But only for a moment.

As a lustful moan escaped Ophenia because Cambyses had found a new toy- Ophenia's nipple jewelry.

Cambyses started to strongly tug on Ophenia's left breast, using the sapphire as a handle to stretch and pull the pale pink bud, making Ophenia cry out in joy.

Cambyses was also not mindlessly pulling on it, but doing it in a slow, deliberate, rhythmic manner, tugging on it as Ophenia raised by boobs up and slacking it as she came down, maximizing the tension between the girl's breast and nipples.

"Oh, yes, mistress. You are a natural, mmmm," Ophenia howled in pleasure.

"Hehe, Alex, this is so fun. You grab the other one too," Cambyses urged and Alexander could not resist.

He took the large, exquisite cut of gem and clenched it in his palm and then like Cambyses had urged, started to gently tug on it.

"Ahhh...master..harder. Do it like mistress... twist my slutty nipples...harder...ohhh," Ophenia lasciviously pleaded as she found Alexander's gentle caresses boring.

This ticked Alexander a bit off, and so he became rougher, alternating his pulls and slacks with Cambyses, and making sure one of Ophenia's nipples was always under tension.

"Hehe, it feels like we are milking a cow," Cambyses giggled at the strange play.

"Well, she certainly has the tits," Alexander smirked at Ophenia's large beautiful orbs.

"Haha, you are right, *pinch*," Cambyses then directly pinched Ophenia's left stretched nipple, making the girl scream in pleased agony, "Kyaaahhhh."

"Hey cow, why has your boobs stopped moving? Come on, move," Alexander mocked Ophenia in a jocular way and twisted and tugged her breasts using the nipple ring, urging her to continue her service.

"Ha,,,ha..ha...master and mistress are bullying this slave...oohhh," Ophenia gasped and panted with a fake tone of anger in her voice but her eyes and face only flowed with even more lust at this play.

As she said, she loved when her nipples were played with.

But she knew she couldn't just take, she also needed to give, and soon her training kicked in.

Alexander saw the girl regain her composure even with his and Cambyses's relentless teasing and then stick out her soft, warm tongue to make saliva dribble from the tip directly onto the engrossed, bulbous head waiting below.

The warm, sticky liquid sliding off the head and slithering down the shaft made Alexander shiver and soon returned the rough pounding of his sex against Ophenia's breast, the succubus intent on milking him dry.

Ophenia had brought her arms together and was now using them to squeeze her breast together, capturing the thick rod even more tightly and wanting it to make it become one with her fleshly globules, as she took the shaft inside her mouth once more to make it reexperience the sensual pleasures of her mouth.

But this time Alexander did not take this new offense lying down as he too started his attack, tugging, twisting, and pulling Ophenia's nipple stronger than before.

And soon, the duo were close to release.

"Yesh, master, pinch me one more time..." Ophenia signaled she was ready to cum.

"Mnn, I am close too!" Alexander groaned.

And very soon, with one last pull of the delicate buds from the couple and one last lick on the frenulum by Ophenia, a simultaneous duel orgasm was achieved.

"Soo...good," Alexander's body shook in ecstasy with each successive wave of semen shot out and Ophenia loving and dutifully swallowed it all, forming a perfectly sealed vacuum with her lips to suck everything Alexander's balls had gathered.

"Ahh, delish," Ophenia purred for the second time as only after she was sure not a drop was left behind did she finally let go of the flaccid piece of meat out of her mouth.

"Mmmmm," After the third release, Alexander felt exhausted and all his energy spent.

After all, he had been awake for close to forty hours, fought and won a war, and then spent the whole day organizing the troops.

Now, he was ready to hit the dreamlands.

But these vixens had no desire to care for Alexandr's well-being and let him rest.

Ophenia wanted at least one more round as her lower holes hadn't been used yet and Cambyes hadn't even started yet.

Alexander's night was far from over.

"Well, mistress, it seems master is a bit tired," Ophenia commented as she found that Alexandre was having trouble getting his brother up.

"Hmmm, you're right" Cambyes seemed to agree, as she grabbed the shrunken, flaccid flesh pole and started toying with it, flapping it around and smacking it around Alexander's groin.

"This thing looks so cute now. Who can believe such a small thing can become so large and dangerous." Ophenia looked lovingly at the cute monster that seemed asleep.

"Alex, get it up. We are not done yet," Cambyses almost scolded her lover for not being virile enough and this critical attack on a man's pride finally produced some results as Alexander's little brother stirred a bit, albeit only a bit.

Seeing this Cambyses thought of a different, much more naughty plan.

"Tayin, were you planning to lose your virginity today?" She asked.

"Yes, mistress. Is there a problem?" Ophenia didn't seem to get Cambyses's line of questioning.

"Hmm, don't lose it today. Virginity should be lost in lovemaking, and not in the kind of lust-filled threesome we are having now. I will arrange for it tomorrow," Cambyses was a romantic herself and did not like the idea of someone close to her losing their precious one-time experience in such a flippant manner.

"Then, what do you suggest we do?" Ophenia felt Cambyses had a plan.

"Hehe, we women have two holes," Cambyses the virgin just five days smirked as she made the unusual suggestion.

"Ohhh," Ophenia's eyes widened a bit, and then she put her hand in front of her mouth and giggled, "Hehe....mistress I had no idea you were so naughty."

"Okay. I am very experienced with my ass," Ophenia showed no shame at the request and was even quite a bit enthusiastic.

"Oh, did the priests also use your bumhole?" Cambyses had guessed such from Ophenia's earlier recount.

"Yes, for the last three years, they stretched and molded it do one thing, to take cocks, to take, large thick cocks," Ophenia loudly and intentionally talked dirty as she noticed Alexander's little chap twitch in anticipation at this topic.

"Hmmm, good, but today and now, you are about to experience something I doubt you experienced there," Cambyses mysteriously said which made Ophenia a bit confused.

Because in that temple she had experienced almost anything and everything she could imagine that was considered lewd and degenerate.

'What else could there be left?' Ophenia wondered, a bit puzzle but also quite excited.

"Tayin, turn your butt towards Alex's face and slowly crawl back towards his face." Cambyses gave the unusual command.

And so, Ophenia did just that, slowly backing her huge, meaty rear towards Alexander's face.

And though Ophenia could not see it, the scenery from the other side was heavenly.

Because from Alexander's point of view, he witnessed the twin, ivory cheeks slowly lumber toward him, threatening to smother him in their heavenly goodness, jiggling and shaking along the way.

He could clearly see Ophenia's pink, perfect snatch clasped between the flawless buttcheeks, soaking wet and splashing fresh spring water onto him every time Ophenia's marvelous ass jerked, coating his abs in Ophenia's lusty, lewd water.

The pink flower's petals had fully bloomed and her lewd cave could be seen contracting and expanding by itself, like it was a living breathing animal, begging someone to stuff it and pound it to high heaven and back.

And while normally, the flawless, huge, heart-shaped ass and the swollen, crying pink flower hole would be the most magnificent scenery of this situation, this time it was different.

Because this time Ophenia wasn't nude per se, but wearing some jewelry.

Alexander could not keep his eyes off the piercing that made Ophenia's red bean protrude out of her outer hood and even her slightest movement made the large sapphire hanging from it sway and glint in the light, inviting Alexander to tug and twist at it as he had done to the nipples.

And last of all was the huge red, ruby butt plug that was stuffed in her asshole, shooting reflected lights out of the hole where the sun does not shine and making Ophenia look like a firefly.

Ophenia made herself into the most delicious and exquisite meal a man could want and both Alexander's upper mouth and his little brother who had regained his strength by now were drooling.

'Ass or pussy.' Alexander asked himself the eternally debated question as he contemplated which would be the starter and which the main.

Chapter 134 Two In One (Part 5) (R-18)

While Alexander was debating where to start, Cambyses made the choice for him.

She bought Ophenia's fleshy rump near Alexander and then used her dainty hands to pull apart the twin buns of deliciousness, making Ophenia's heart-shaped anal-plug stare Alexander right in the face.

"Alex, look how well Tayin has prepared for you! She even corked her dirty whore hole to keep it fresh, *spank,*" Cambyses hit the snow-white skin hard, leaving a red imprint.

"Kyahhhm, mistress, that's...", Ophenia had an uncharacteristically shy tone to her voice.

Making her shameful holes be so close to someone she loves was giving rise to a feeling she thought the temple had stripped away a long time ago.

"Tayin, open your hole for your master, *spank*. Show him your most filthy place, *spank*," Cambyses was hitting Ophenia every time she spoke, decorating her flawless white butt with her handprints and making the girl sing in pleasure.

"Master,..hah,, hah.. Please witness the grand opening of this sacred whore's most lewd hole," Ophenia in an excited trembling voice recited the words the temple had taught her as the nineteen-year-old then used her dainty fingers to, *plop*, unsheathed the dirty hole with a small pop.

And just as the hole was freed, a gust of thick, musky, fruity scent hit Alexander on the nose and made Alexander stiff in ecstasy.

"Hubby, look, look, this is the tight dark hole that is gonna swallow your little serpent," Cambyses mockingly introduced the pink puckered hole, using her hands to strongly part the asscheeks and leaving nothing to anyone's imagination.

Alexander took a big whiff of the perfumed scent coming from down there, as Ophenia's musky sweat, fruity nectar and natural sweet body odor mixed to form a redolence of heavenly goodness.

"*Sniff*smells like a bitch in heat." Alexander grinned at the sweet, sour scent.

"Yes, master! This bitch is your bitch," Ophenia moaned at this play.

"Hehe, Alex, this hole is gonna do a lot of work for you. So don't you show it some love!" Cambyses urged Alexander to kiss Ophenia's asshole.

"Mistress...that's ...no master...it's dirty...kyahhhhh," Ophenia was mortified by Cambyses's suggestion to make a divine being lick her most dirty place.

She had assumed it would be her pink cave.

But before she could fully voice her complaint, Cambyses shut her down with a "Shuushh," as she pulled her clit chain down, making Ophenia's eye become white in pleasure.

Cambyses then turned to Alexander who seemed to be hesitating and said, "This hole is out of service today," as she then covered Ophenia's pussy with her right hand.

"So, hubby, start licking there," Cambyes had a little malicious twinkle in her eyes as she smirked at Alexander.

'She's doing this partly because of what I did to her with Gelene,' Alexander lampooned at having such a petty lover, but strangely this only made him love her even more.

And seeing such a delicious meal so exquisitely served before him, Alexander decided to dive in, mouth open, tongue out.

"Oh...master...that's..ahhh," Ophenia screamed at the first sensation of her shameful hole being painted in her master's warm, sticky saliva.

The feeling that her honored master was serving her in such a debased manner had Ophenia lightly cum.

"It tastes salt, sour and sweet. And this strong, damp, musky smell. Tayin, only a goddess can possess such a hole," Alexander commented on the taste.

Then Alexander scooped up the nectar that was dripping out and slathered it on the hole, before going to town on the small, fleshy pink hole.

Alexander probed and prodded on the closed entrance with his rough tongue while also landing hot, wet, sloppy kisses around it, gently licking and sucking around the warm, damp hole and making Ophenia howl in bliss.

"Ohh, yeesh, master, so good," She arched her back and raised her head in unmatched jubilation.

Alexander soon broke through Ophenia's defenses, his tongue ramming open the castle gates of her shameful hole, and started to taste the insides.

It tasted like the outside, salty, sweet and a bit metallic and Alexander began to invade more and more of her territory, using his tongue to pry open the elastic, moist caves of her filthy hole.

"Master...ooohhhh....he's inside me! Master is eatingeating my ass," Ophenia screamed at the top of her lungs his rapturous joy, as if trying to let the world know that her master was servicing a lowly slave like her like this.

Ophenia also subconsciously closed her splinter muscles as she howled, causing her tight hole to contract fiercely, squeezing Alexander's with a vice-like grip and forcing him to quickly retreat as he pulled out.

The invader seemed to have been defeated for now.

"Even with this all this, she not lubed enough?" Alexander whispered incredulously.

Alexander grew a bit fearful of the pleasures still to come.

And he grew a bit fearful of the pleasures still to come, 'If this tight hole swallows my dick, it might get snapped clean off,'

But those were future concerns as for now, he had to please this hole.

"Alex, is she too tight?" Cambyses asked from the side seeing Alexander pull out.

"Yeah," Came Alexander's short reply.

"Hehe, then watch this," Cambyses was a lewd grin on her face as she proceeded to stretch open Ophenia's bumhole and then started drool on it, forming long, thick, chains of hot saliva that smoothly began to drip inside the dark hole.

"Kyaaahhh, mistress, that's..." Ophenia made a small yelp, but swung her butt slowly with a dog, to show clearly how much she was enjoying this as some of the salivae missed its mark and was now starting to slide down her lower hole and towards her pussy.

"Hehe, hubby, here you go, now you can taste me and Tayin," Cambyses lasciviously grinned at Alexander, inviting him to drink this obscene concoction of her and Ophenia's fluids out of this filthy flesh cup.

And Alexander was all too happy to oblige as he rammed his tongue again in one go, going as deep as it will go and then starting twirling it around.

"Ohhhh, master's tongue is dancing inside my ass," Ophenia could feel every millimeter of Alexander's tongue invading her, the hot, rough bumps scrapping against her colon walls and twirling inside, sometimes in the clockwise direction and at other times in anti-clockwise direction, trying to screw her ass like a screwdriver.

On the sideline, Cambyses found herself bored just watching her husband and her new sister play, but fortunately, a sudden sharp glint hit her eye at that exact moment and soon she grinned devilishly.

"You guys seem to be having much fun. So let me join in," Cambyses sultrily spoke.

But this pleasant tone sent shivers down Ophenia's body as she felt Cambyses grab the jewel connected to her clit.

"Mistre.....kyaahhhhhh," Ophenia never got a chance to utter even the first word as Cambyses began to brutally tease Ophenia's clit using the jewel attached to her sensitive bud to gently pull and twist it, making Ophenia scream in blissful pained pleasure.

And under Alexander's skillful tonguing and Cambyses playing directly with her most sensitive bean, Ophenia soon passed the breaking point and came.

"Ahhhh,..yes...coming." She screeched in lusty euphoria.

As soon as the initial bliss of the orgasm ended, Ophenia didn't take a moment to rest, but instead seemed even more energetic, as if her lust-fueled flame had been stoked by this release.

"Master, thank you for showing Ophenia something she had never experienced," Ophenia had a twisted, lewd smile on her face as she stood up to face Alexander.

And this smile broke into a dangerous, lascivious grin as she put her left pinky on her cheek and in a crazed, daze said, "Now, let this slave make you experience something you have never experienced before,"

Ophenia then quickly turned around and positioned herself right above his erect member as she bent over, squatted down, and spread her asscheeks to show her lewd, glistening, dirty hole again to Alexander.

Ophenia then in a musky voice lustily sang, "Master, do you see this dirty hole? This hole which you so diligently cleaned. Honestly, it's completely filthy."

"When the temple understood they could not touch my pussy, they started to develop the next best hole, my asshole."

"During the morning, along with my usual blowjob, I would be pounded by multiple people in the ass."

"And for the rest of the day, they would have me wear a thick, wooded dildo to make me get used to anal."

"It walked with a dildo inside me, I ran with a dildo inside me. I read with a dildo inside me, I ate with a dildo inside me and I slept with a dildo inside me."

"So, you see master, this dirty, cheating hole that you so lovingly kissed has had liters of strangers' cum poured into it."

"Doesn't that make you feel disgusted? Doesn't that make you scorn me? Doesn't that make you want to punish for being a loose girl?" Ophenia cried in lust and pain.

"No. Because you were forced," Alexander gave a quick, serious answer.

"Haha, as expected of master," Ophenia instantly broke out giggling.

Then she finished, "Hehe, master, I have tasted all kinds of cocks- young cocks, old cocks, long cocks, thin cocks, black cocks, and large cocks."

"But I have never experienced a divine cock."

"Until now!"

Ophenia then instantly sat down on Alexander's member, making a pleased, "Ooooooh," howl as the entire member entered her in one go while her thick, flesh ass lewdly slapped against Alexander's thighs.

Ophenia was going to give Alexander anal in reverse cowgirl!

Chapter 135 Two In One (Part 6) (R-18)

Alexander truly did not mind Ophenia's past sexual history,

She was just an innocent girl that had been abused and now, Alexander could finally get a glimpse of the broken woman named Ophenia.

Alexander understood, Ophenia so loudly saying the things she said was a way to test Alexander, a way to see if Alexander would accept her even though, according to her, she was an unchaste, dirty woman.

She had an inferiority complex caused by the circumstance of her birth and the environment she was bought up in, further exacerbated by her hair and the temple she was sent to.

So, this resulted in the almost duel-like personality that was being displayed in front of Alexander, the first- a quiet, submissive personality which Alexander named the slave, and the second- a free, sexually active go-getter type Alexander named the succubus.

And these two would compete for affection and warmth from Alexander, switching personalities depending on Alexander's preference.

'*Sigh*', Ophenia, since you have fallen under my responsibility, I will try to make you as happy as possible.' Alexander made a vow.

But Alexander did not have time to remunerate on the physiological condition of his new...well Alexander was not still sure what Ophenia meant to him but whatever,..he did not have the time to think about that.

Because under his careful scrutiny, he saw this erect rod be swallowed by the gaping maw of that snake Ophenia called her butthole, as the fleshly walls effortlessly parted themselves and let in the entire huge, thick, hot spear into them, until Ophenia's fleshy ivory butt cheeks were kissing Alexander's roots.

"Nnnngh, I..it's so..tight," Alexander felt his dick slide in and fit the tight, dark hole like a glove, as the insides of Ophenia's ass viciously pulled him in and clasped onto his thick shaft.

"Argh, master's cock....a god's cock is inside me," Ophenia rolled out her tongue in unmatched excitement.

And then began to move her ass with the speed of a jackhammer.

"*Slap*, *slap*, *slap*," Her heavy asscheeks smashed against Alexander's toned muscular thighs as a loud, lewd echo started to spread across the room, which fuel the two to make it even louder.

Alexander had a front-row seat at how Ophenia's heavenly snow-white ass, was pounding against Alexander's sex.

The dirty hole would tempt the bulbous head with the promise of sweet release as Ophenia would raise her ass up to Alexander's glans and then cruelly deny it as she would bring her heavy hammer of ass down, crashing against Alexander's groin and make her butt jiggle and wiggle due to the shockwaves.

Smack! *Smack*! *Smack*!

Ophenia showed no tenderness or care for Alexander's pleasure, her only intention being to milk the dick dry and have her insides coated with the essence of, in her mind, a god.

"Argghhh, too fast...slow down," Alexander's glans rubbed against the soft, rubbery walls of her ass and the pleasure jolted his body to release quickly.

The ass was completely different from the pussy, because while the latter had a warm, pulsating, moist wall with varying thickness and sometimes even twists and turns, the former was simply a rubbery tube that knew how to do just one thing, squeeze and clench!

"Mmmmm, ahhh, master..so..good," Ophenia's ass had by now turned red as Alexander's hard crotch muscles slapped the bubbly, heart-shaped butt repeatedly, showing to the world just how hardcore Ophenia was attacking Alexander.

If this kept up, Alexander would be finished in a few more moments.

But fortunately, Cambyses came to his rescue for the moment.

"Tayin, turn to face your master now," Cambyses said, her this time being behind Alexander's erect member facing both him and Ophenia.

Hearing this instruction, Ophenia obediently turned around, making Alexander marvel again at the supreme beauty he was nailing in the ass.

She had a perfect face, dyed black hair, and a perfect hourglass body.

Her huge D cups had pierced nipples with sapphires hanging off of them and a chain of golden pearls attached the two breasts, making them sway in unison.

A giant red ruby was plastered on her navel, out of which extended various golden chains along her belly, hips, and her pussy, and of course from her clit hung the giant round sapphire.

The temple of Shiva was not wrong to call Ophenia a goddess in human form.

"Tayin, start moving," Cambyses whispered into Ophenia's ears as she got behind her and grabbed her bountiful breasts.

"Yes, mistress," Ophenia now hugged by Cambyses could no piston Alexander as fast as she would like and settled for a slow, rhythmic pounding.

But why had Cambyses done this and why was she behind Ophenia?

The duo were about to find.

Cambyses grabbed Ophenia's two hanging jewels and just like during the latter's blowjob, started to tug on them, alternating between the left and right nipple, like she was milking a cow, making Alexander witness how Ophenia's pink delicate buds stretched and extended under tension.

"Ahhhh, mistress,...my nipples are gonna get all puffy," Ophenia sang at her nipples getting stretched and twisted while her ass was being screwed by Alexander.

She was in heaven.

Cambyses ignored Ophenia's mock complaint and suddenly grabbed Ophenia by the hair and yanked her head backward, landing a smoking, hot kiss on her lips, and knocking the air out of her.

"Mnnnnn!" Ophenia was surprised for a moment by this girl-on-girl action but soon reciprocated the action with an even hotter kiss, pushing her tongue inside Cambyses and latching onto the latter's crimson glossa, stroking it, sucking it, and loving it.

"Chuuu....Mnnnn...Shulllpt..." The lewd sound of the girls kissing each other reverberated across the room.

Alexander was mesmerized at the sweet, lewd scene unfolding before him- Ophenia's huge milky beasts were swinging up and down, making the diamond-shaped sapphires attached to them sway with them, as the girl slowly rode him, nailing her filthy hole with his divine spear.

This was while Cambyses and Ophenia were tonguing each other loudly, eyes closed and lips locked together, the two girls seemed lost in their own world as they savored each.

"Ahhh, sister....you taste so sweet," Cambyses gasped out between the short intervals as she then started pumping Ophenia's nipples using the ornaments.

"Mistress,...master...ahhh...mistress," Ophenia seemed drunk on Cambyses's flavor as she again increased her pace of the attack.

And soon Alexander was bought close as his precum started to coat the insides of Ophenia.

"Mmmh! Master's cock, I can feel it. It's leaking and twitching," Ophenia screamed in joy.

And then to get her reward faster, clenched her splinter and started to pump harder, "Master, cum. Please let my ass drink all of your cum. Cum! Cum on!"

Slap! Squelch! Smack

She started going sometimes deep, sometimes shallow, and twisting her hips in all directions and angles, making her thin ass walls scrape and scratch Alexander's sensitive head, pushing him over the edge.

"Ooooh, Ta...Tayin, I'm gonna come inside your filthy tube. Take it...spluuurt, splllluurt, gussh," Alexander exploded inside Ophenia's puckered hole as cum shot up from his balls and through his urethra before spurting all over the fleshy walls of her ass.

"Ahhh, so hot...it feels like master's sperm is gonna burn my ass. Ohhh, it's washing away all my previous filth." Ophenia moaned and arched her back, while continuing to tighten her small hole and buck her hips, trying to milk every last white, creamy goodness of the tubes.

"Ghaaagh...Tayin, I'm still...too sensitive," Alexander moaned as he felt Ophenia's hole grip his member in an iron-vice grip, forcing it to shoot everything Alexander had.

"Ahhh, I can feel master's hot load splashing around inside me. Even though it's master's fourth round, it's still so hot. Ohhh, I love it," Ophenia squealed in everlasting joy at finally getting stuffed up, even though it might have been in the wrong hole.

Her lust finally began to subside as her flames of passion were doused by Alexander's white fluid and she decided to at last free the poor little guy that had tried so hard to please her.

But simply releasing like that would be too ordinary.

No, no, no, that could not happen.

So one last naughty play came inside Ophenia's mind.

She turned around again, and bent down, using her hands to part the ass-cheeks, letting Alexander exactly see how her perfect little hole had been soiled to become muddy white and thin trickles of his cum had started to leak.

"*Plop*," Ophenia then let go of Alexander's brother, uncorking her lewd butthole, making it appear as a gaping maw and saying, "Mmmh" My ass ate up all of master's thick cum today. Master can definitively see it, can't you? The white goo swimming inside my filthy hole..."

She said this putting her ass up in the air while putting both her index fingers around the already wide hole and stretching it to her limits, allowing Alexander to gaze directly into her bowels, making him smell the thick, fishy, musky odor of his cum and see it sparkling toward him as it caught the light in the room.

"Tayin...you..sexy..succubus!" Alexander was hypnotized.

Chapter 136 Two In One (Part-7) (R-18)

Alexander, for the first time in both his life, watched his ejected fluid splash and slosh around a meat canal in real life.

And the level of degeneracy that was being displayed drove Alexander to new levels of pleasure.

Even Cambyses's mouth went a bit wide at this.

But moments later, she let out a devilish grin as she brought her mouth close to Ophenia's leaking hole and said, "Sister, I remember you telling me how delicious hubby's sperm was. So let me have a taste."

"Mistress...kyahh," Ophenia let out a short-pitched squeal as Cambyses long, rough tongue directly invaded Ophenia's butt, following the exact same path Alexander's had, and started sucking out all of Alexander's release.

"Cam...that's oohh," Alexander moaned for the umpteen time as the surprises he was getting tonight seemed never-ending.

Squlech! Suck! Chuuu!

Cambyses vacuumed out Ophenia's buttohole with unmatched lewdness, making loud noises as she sucked out the fluid mixed with Ophenia's intestinal juices and gulped it down like a depraved whore.

Squelch! Schhttt! Ppphmnm!

The vulgar sound soon drove Ophenia to new heights as she screeched in pleasure, "Ahhhh, it sounds like mistress is eating my farts! Ohhhh, coming,,,"

Ophenia's body shuddered and she arched her head back as she came just from making her ass eaten out.

And Cambyses wasn't the only one pleasuring Ophenia, as Alexander, finally being given a chance to double-team someone else for a change, took this opportunity and pulled at Ophenia's little bean using the hanging clit ornament and caused Ophenia to again shout in pleasure.

"Noo...too..much..ohh," Ophenia's brain seemed to overload with pleasure as the room began to echo with the lewd music of Ophenia's moans and Cambyses's loud sucking.

"Ahhh," Cambyses finally, with her cheeks all puffed up, took her mouth off Ophenia's ass and then, in a play copying what Gelene had done the other day turned to Alexander and opened her mouth wide, "Alexch...look...ahhhh."

She was letting Alexander look at the filthy mixture of her saliva, Alexander's cum, and Ophenia's juices all swirling, mixing, and bubbling in her mouth, and even causing a thin trickle to stream out of her mouth and stain her thin lips.

"Cam...you," Alexander was made literally speechless by this.

And then as her grand finale, Cambyses gulped the turbid fluid down noisily and smirked at Alexander, "Alex, I have never tasted you before. So, how did it feel watching me taste you out of Tayin's ass, hehe?"

Cambyses burst out a pearl of giggles as she said it and then informed, "Hehe, I never congratulated you on winning the city. So, how was it? Did my little show please you?! Cambyses almost have pink hearts in her eyes as she said this.

"That..." Alexander couldn't believe this the same Cambyses who was a virgin just five days ago and this play made his member even more turgid than he thought it was possible.

But what Alexander did not know is that this was not only because of him getting the city but also because of his little stunt with Gelene, as Cambyses vowed to be as lewd and vulgar as possible in bed to satisfy Alexander and not let any other vixen steal her man's heart.

For that, she was ready to do anything.

"Little master seemed to have quite enjoyed it, mistress. hehe," Ophenia chirped as she grabbed Alexander's huge rod and started pumping it.

"Tayin, you enjoyed yourself a lot. It's my turn," Thinking Ophenia might start a fresh round, Cambyses quickly got up and positioned herself on top of Alexander's meat stick.

"Hehe," Standing in front of Alexander in full of her naked glory, Cambyses grinned and spread her legs, and pushed her hips forward, showing him her dripping cave.

Afterward, she hooked her index finger around the pink pleats and pulled open the flower for Alexander to witness the cave it hid in its full glory- wet, hot, and almost pulsating, and licentiously chuckled, "Alex, Alex, look! Look how my hole is crying for you!"

Then Cambyses squatted down and gazed lustily directly into Alexander's eyes, "Now, look how I eat you, ..*squelch*."

She immediately sat down and took the whole meat in go balls deep.

"Nnnhhaaahh, Mmmmm, finally, here it is...ohhhh," Cambyses arched her head back. looking up into the heavens as if to thank the gods for this pleasure.

Alexander also groaned in pleasure as the familiar yet very pleasurable feeling of skewing open the tight meat canal hit him.

"Ahhhh, I can feel you getting tighter and narrower as my rod pushes in deeper." Alexander moaned.

"Yes, I can feel your cock... spreading me apart...all the way in...Mmmm," Cambyses relished at finally having her itch scratched.

Then she began to ride Alexander furiously, gyrating her hips up and down and letting Alexander witness with hypnotic memorization the way her creamy thighs moved as she worked them, how her small, breasts with her perky nipples danced as Cambyses moved and how her chestnut hair tied in a ponytail, whipped and swayed in the air as Cambyses looked at Alexander like a starved succubus.

"Ahhhm hah, yahhh," She moaned at the top of her voice as she felt tasted her lover, the inner walls pulsing and squeezing rhythmically, refusing to let Alexander go.

.Then, Cambyses suddenly bent forward and started kissing Alexander, extending her tongue into him and sharing each other's taste.

Chuuppp...Schllpp...Mnnnn

It was not just Cambyses taking Alexander in, Alexander also was thrusting inside Cambyses as he bucked his hips to match the girl's rhyme, hitting her uterus and causing her to moan.

"Aaaah, so good! Mnnnch...So good!" Cambyses howled as she soon drove Alexander to release.

"Cam..I...I'm coming...splurt...splurt..splurt..!" Alexander's bulbous red head pressed against Cambyses's uterus and sprayed it directly there.

"Ahhh, this is the bessstt...it feels amazing to feel your cum scorching my deepest parts," Cambyses loudly screamed as she too squirted on Alexander.

"Mistress is a squirter? That's surprising!" Ophenia who was wisely letting the lovers have their moment till now commented in surprise.

"Yes, she looks all prim and proper on the outside, but in bed can't hold her pee," Alexander teased Cambyses.

This was a bad idea as Cambyses pouted a bit and then, without giving Alexander a second to relax from his release, started to aggressively stroke his penis still inside her.

"Wait, Cam...argh,," Alexander painfully moaned because he had not such a strong response.

This was because he was unaware of the fact that after he had mocked Cambyses as a girl who could not hold her pee, she was very ashamed of herself and went to ask Gelene for advice.

After she had explained her embarrassing situation with Gelene, the latter in half laughter and half jeers informed Cambyses that it was not urine, making the girl leave the tent flushed and abashed.

And this remark just now by Alexander reminded the girl of her dark past and so she wanted to punish Alexander for his prank.

The hole now extra lubricated by Alexander's release helped glide the meat stick in more easily, helping Cambyses speed up even more, and letting Alexander experience even greater pleasure.

"Cam..it's too rough," Alexander felt he wouldn't last much longer.

"Haha," Cambyses laughed, "What are you saying? You're moving your hips now to...Mmmmm"
Cambyses felt Alexander was hitting her baby room now ever more strongly, trying to break it open and deposit his seed directly into the womb.

"I can't help it. Your insides feel so good," Alexander drowned himself in the pleasure.

"Let let me show master something even more interesting," Ophenia was finally tired of being ignored and then stood up with her legs around Alexander's head, letting Alexander have a clear view of her flawless crack and the large jewel hanging off it.

She then gently swayed her hips to and fro, making the shiny blue sapphire dangle and flutter in front of Alexander's eyes as she tempted him, "Here, master! Here is your most favorite toy. It sings when you pull on it,"

Alexander did not need any more convincing as he immediately clutched onto the jewel like a drowning man clutches onto a straw and the toy quickly began to sing.

"Kyahhh, sooo goood, I love getting the clit bullied! Pull it stronger master," Ophenia's legs started shaking like a newborn lamb while her juiced began to fall onto Alexander's face as he played with her pierced red bean.

"Ahh, your cock's twitching. I can feel it's going to cum," Cambyses announced as she sped up.

"Me too master," Ophenia whined to Alexander for release.

And soon the dam was released and Cambyses's insides were painted again as she joyously groaned, "Arrhh, the head of your cock is grinding all the leftover semen into my cervix. Mnnnff, the womb's never gonna forget the taste of your cum!"

Ophenia too loudly announced her organism and lost her balance and sat right on top of Alexander panting and gasping in exhaustion.

And as for Alexander, done with his sixth release, he felt the world around him go dark and he drifted to sleep, uncaring and unconcerned about everything else for the moment.

'If these succubi join with Gelene, I'm dead,' were his last thoughts about tonight's unforgettable celebration.

Chapter 137 Start Of Another Hectic Day

By the time Alexander woke up, the sun had risen well high up into the sky, signaling a significant part of the day had passed.

'Crap, I overslept,' Alexander quickly sat up from his bed as a strong, glaring ray of light hit his eyes, piercing the veil between the dreamland and reality.

Bright unfiltered light streamed out of the open wooden window doors, making the opulent room glow with the luster of luxury and decadence as the shiny metals and exquisite gems gleamed and sparkled under the sunlight.

"You're finally awake. You looked so tired I didn't want to wake you," A fully refreshed and energetic Cambyses cheerfully called out from the balcony.

"Urggg, what time is it?" Alexander still felt a bit groggy as he tried to look out of the window to see where the sun was and get an approximate determination of the time.

"Almost midday," Cambyses answered the question as she handed Alexander some water from the silver pitcher.

" Glug, glug, glug," Alexander drank off the cup with large gulps to quench his parched throat.

Then he dipped his fingers in the water and began to rub the cool liquid around his nape, in an effort to drive away the drowsiness, a technique he had learned from his years in college where he had had to pull all-nighters to finish projects.

"If you are tired, sleep a bit more," Cambyses asked in a concerned voice, as she gently caressed Alexander's bare body.

"And whose's fault is it that I'm so tired, you succubus?" Alexander playfully complained to the woman who had shown him heaven and hell both at the same time.

Like she had promised, Alexander didn't need to do anything the last night, but that had left him completely under their mercy, who squeezed his milk dry to the point that he was sure by the end he was shooting blanks.

Alexander knew intense pleasure could turn to pain, but it was only yesterday night that he experienced it firsthand.

"Hehe..." Cambyses only giggled, showing her pearly whites at Alexander's 'complaint.'

This caused Alexander to get a bit hard, but soon a sharp prickle of pain from his little brother made him know he was still out and it was a bad idea.

'I wonder if this world has the equivalent of Viagra? Or else, with all these succubi around, my kidney might not last.' Alexander lampooned in his heart.

Finally, with his drowsiness abated Alexander could take the time to survey the surroundings and under the full light of the sun, could finally appreciate the grandeur in display in its entirety.

He wondered if this room could be compared with one in Buckingham Palace or the Palace of Versailles.

And he guessed it could fit right in, minus all the modern amenities of course.

But, then he noticed someone missing- the tall, sinful succubus from last night.

"So, where's Tayin?" Alexander while looking around.

"She just woke a bit before you and left to get some breakfast," Cambyeses said.

Then asked, "You want me to get some?"

"*Gurgle*", Alexander's stomach gave the answer for him.

"Okay, you stay and rest. I will get you something immediately," Cambyeses then hurried out of the room.

Or she was about to when Alexander called out, "Wait! Call Hemicus first."

Soon the guard was summoned and Alexander instructed, "Tell all the mercenary captains, Grahtos, and His Majesty to join me at the royal dining as soon as possible, Say that it is vital to the defense of the city."

"Yes, commander!" Hemicus with a salute accepted the order and quickly left.

"What vital defense of the city? You look so tired, rest today." Cambyeses again urged Alexander as she had overheard the order.

"*Sigh*, I very much wish I could, my dear. But I fear that corpse will start smelling soon," Alexander made a reference to something Cambyeses had no idea about.

And the girl, though confused, cleverly chose to ignore Alexander's cryptic reply and instead made the comment, "His Majesty? Hehe... and here I thought you would kill Ptolomy the moment the chance presented itself."

Cambyes had a dangerous, almost unhinged smile on her face.

"Darn, woman, not so loud!" Alexander went wide-eyed as he whispered r.

"Hahaha, you didn't even deny it, hahaha," But this only caused Cambyes to burst with a burst of uproarious laughter as she clutched her stomach and bent down, having a hard time to even keep standing.

Alexander failed to see what was so funny and only placidly looked at the almost by-now kneeling girl.

"What's so funny?" Finally, Alexander asked out of curiosity.

"Haha, your scale of ambition astounds me even to this day, Alex. Anyone would laugh if a slave said he wanted to take over the biggest country in the eastern world." Cambyes had finally composed herself.

'You don't even know what lies past the eastern endless desert. and you call Adhania the biggest country in the eastern world?' Alexander sighed at the people of this time's tendency to just assume stuff.

"But, Alexander, I don't think it would be prudent to do it now. You lack the men and the support," Surprisingly Cambyes came to the same conclusion as Alexander had.

The teacher had taught the student well.

"Of course, I know that. That's why I don't plan on doing anything for at least the next five years while I establish myself, That's also why I'm working so hard to keep that fool in power for now. He is much easier than the others to manipulate," Alexander reassured Cambyes that he would not do anything rash.

"Haha, Alexa, you sure you don't want to serve Ptolomy and be a power in the shadows? After all, rebelling is dangerous," Cambyses had a bit of fear in her house.

'*Sigh*', she has tasted a bit of luxury and already wavering,' Alexander lampooned a bit, though he could not really blame her.

She had been raised in abject poverty and was now experiencing the highest of highs, it was only natural she would want to protect this status.

So Alexander calmed her, "Cam, remember how I told you if you fly too close to the sun, you will get burned? I haven't forgotten my own advice. Five years is a long time. Too many things can happen. Don't worry, I will not let greed blind me."

Though inwardly Alexander said to himself, 'Ptolomy killed that old man just by the words of a stranger. And he might as well do it to me in the future.'

He furthered reasoned, 'And that's especially true once that Farzah guy gets inside his head. Ptolomy might be a fool, but that Pasha certainly isn't. He will recognize me for the threat I am and given the kind of fanboy Ptolomy is of him, it won't take long to poison his mind.'

'Serving him with loyalty and devotion is the manifestation of utmost stupidity,' Alexander made up his mind and vowed no matter what, not to change his mind on this topic.

"Alexander you know I know when you are lying through your teeth right?" Cambyses had a penetrative pointed tone in her voice as Alexander noticed how Cambyses changed from calling him Alex to Alexander, a clear tell that she was very angry at being lied to.

But whether Cambyses was livid or not, she did not show any of it on her face or tone, as she advised, "'*Sigh*', I never told you not to be Icarus. But to make sure you build better wings than one's made of wax,"

What she meant was to warn Alexander to not be greedy and rush things, but instead to have the capabilities to match his goal.

'Heh, this woman is really my kryptonite. What fearsome woman's intuition,' Alexander only smirked at her and then turned his head away to look out of the window, not denying anything.

Cambyses then left Alexander alone to his thoughts, soon coming back with a serving of thick white bread, a meaty soup with vegetables mixed in, cheese and fine wine.

Alexander had always preferred alcoholic beverages over water, not because he hated his liver, but because compared to the unpurified drinking water available at the time, which was the nesting grounds for countless diseases, wine and alcohol were sterile and hence much safer to drink.

Afterward, Alexander finished his breakfast in bed, feeling like a king as he did- an experience he had almost forgotten about under the brutal last ten years of hard labor,

By the time he was done, Cambyses had a few guards bring him a tub of water, which he used to dip himself in, ignoring all health regulations that say not to jump in a 'pool' right after eating and scrubbed his body clean.

Cambyses then helped him dry up and even made a few suggestive squeezes on certain places that made Alexander's certain place stand up in attention, but ultimately was forced to cease when a guard from outside the door informed the couple that all the personnel had been gathered in the main dining hall.

So, Alexander quickly put on his armor and strode out to begin his day.

Chapter 138 Fake Amenheraft

Alexander pushed open the door to the meeting and was greeted with expectant gazes by all the people present, starting from the king who was seated at the head of the table to all the mercenary leaders.

They all seemed to have seated themselves comfortably, leaned back and arms on the armrest, and were likely engaged in small talk before Alexander had entered.

"Sorry, I am late," Alexander addressed the group.

"Haha, commander, you have given the soldiers three days to enjoy themselves. As the hero who has won the city for us, you at least deserve thirty days to enjoy yourself." Alexander's usual sycophant Heliptos immediately jumped up to defend his commander.

And soon, following his lead, many others followed as Alexander was ushered to his seat right next to the king.

'This bootlicker seemed to have upgraded himself.' Alexander commented on Heliptos as he sat on his chair.

"Thank you for your understanding everyone." Alexander started with a smile.

Then he urged, "Now, please let us start. A lot of the day has been lost and we have a lot of work to do."

Seeing Alexander move onto the real meat of the business, the others sat up straight and turned serious, after all, they were still at war.

"First, the most important thing," Alexander pointed out, "is determining how much food we got. Menicus, I want you to take inventory and then assign guards to protect it."

"Yes, commander," The old mercenary nodded seriously.

"Ump," Alexander nodded with a small shake and then again emphasized, "Make sure to capture the food from the nobles and don't let the soldiers destroy them. And if there is a shortage of space in the granaries, bring the grains directly into the palace and store them in the inner hall. It's empty and no one is using it."

"I will see it done," Menicus nodded seriously for the second time.

"Then the next topic is about the war." Alexander moved on.

Then he turned to Ptolomy and asked, "Your Majesty have you thought about how to deal with Amenheraft if he makes that claim?", referring to how to deal with Amenheraft coming to alive in the people's eyes.

"I...I...have.. thought of a few..but they..don't seem to match our current circumstances. What about you?" Ptolomy very diplomatically said he failed and then quickly deflected the topic to Alexander.

"Hehe, by the grace of Your Majesty, I might have found a way," Alexander let out a small smile.

He afterward turned to the curious men and said, "Today, we will inform the people that tomorrow there will be the funeral for the deceased king- Amenheraft."

"Whaaat?" Ptolomy almost jumped out of his chair at this ridiculous statement, while many there were also confused.

Alexander explained, "The peasants have never seen the king. So, we will dress up the man we killed...what was his name..ahh...Kefka in the king's armor and invite all the people to pay their respects to him."

"We will claim that Amenheratf has tragically died after he was driven insane by the archpriest....ahhuh...."

Alexander had a strange memory condition where he could remember accurately volumes of text, but always had trouble remembering names.

So he looked at Ptolomy for the name.

"Manuk," Came the quick, quiet reply.

"Yes....ah..Manuk." Alexander nodded.

Then continued, "We will say that the archpriest had intended to rebel and thus poisoned the king, trying to kill him. But as the son of Ramuh, the poison couldn't kill him. And only drove him insane, causing him to commit the massacre in the temple."

Alexander then turned a bit high-pitched, "But by doing so. Amenheraft had lost the mandate of heaven and under God Ramuh's orders, the heroic king Ptolomy, along with the gallant heroes he bought with him. stopped this by killing Amenheraft and avenging the god's servants!"

Finishing his tall tale, Alexander looked around to see the other's reaction, he saw everyone looking around confused and unsure how to react.

'Poison? Rebel? Ptolomy killing Amenheraft? When did all this happen?' They asked themselves.

But soon, Alexander's ever-reliable yes-man Heliptos started applauding with thunderous claps, "Superb commander...simply superb. This will make us look like we never attacked the temple, but only reached it after Amenheraft had already killed all the priests."

The greedy mercenary's first thought went towards the money in the temple and how to safely steal it.

And his reasoning also moved others.

"Hmmm, that is not a bad plan...no it's a very good plan," Ptolomy approved with a smile.

But then he asked with a small frown, "But, many mistook Kefka as Amenheraft at the gates. What about that?"

Alexander readily answered. "That's easy! That was just a scapegoat that Manuk had used to deceive the army and attack the brave king Ptolomy, while the real king was trapped by him in the palace all along."

"And this is when," Alexander raised his index finger, and said, "While everyone was distracted, he tried to poison and kill the king, but the poison failed and only managed to drive him mad."

"And recognizing he had been plotted against, Amenheraft, with a sliver of lucidity left in him, charged into the temple to kill the traitor but ended up massacring innocent priests while the rebel ran."

Alexander finished the story with a flurry of nods and acclamation that he graciously accepted.

"Hmm... Manuk is bringing a rebel army to take over the city and defeat the royal family and so we must defend ourselves', that is a story that the peasants will buy. It will never be able to fool the nobles but it will be enough for the common masses." The veteran Menicus, who had the most weight in the room after Alexander and Ptolomy, analyzed and praised this cooked-up story.

It was believable and solid on the surface, with enough details to make it sound real enough, but vague enough so people could spin and add their personal touches- like how the story only said Manuk had rebelled and trapped and poisoned the king, but the hows and why were left to the individuals to figure out.

Alexander's made-up fable also impressed Ptolomy very much as he nodded his head vigorously, "Yes, yes, this is good. Very good. It is Manuk who is responsible for everything and I was only forced to act. The people will buy that."

Then he added. "And although, it is against custom to show the dead body of a king of the common people. We are supposed to be gods after all. But it will be only Kefka so that's no problem."

At last, he asked, "Where will the body be displayed?"

"At the temple courtyard," Alexander stated as a matter of fact.

This formed a small frown on Ptolomy's face, "But letting the peasants into the temple is against customs."

'I need to kick this 'because it's custom,' reason out of his head', Alexander thought and said waving his hand, "Rebelling is also out of custom. But Your Majesty did it anyway. So why should you be held by them in other areas?"

Then, before Ptolomy could show his anger, Alexander said assertively, "The peasants that will come to pay their respects to the dead king will also meet their new king," Alexander turned to Ptolomy and said, "You."

"Me?" Ptolomy frowned as he did not think the peasants were worthy to look at him.

"Yes," Meniscus, supporting Alexander, gruffly reasoned with the king, "With this, the peasant will definitely think of His Majesty other than Amenheraft when anyone says the word, king. After all, it is time the people must know who their rightful king is."

The last sentence pleased Ptolomy very pleased much and with a grin, nodded, "Hahaha, yes, yes, it is time the people must know who their rightful king is. Good, good, haha."

As Ptolomy celebrated his impending popularity, Alexander was sharp to notice that he- the originator of the plan got no praise.

'This really is a donkey, can't think of anything and can't properly reward those who do,' Alexander cursed Ptolomy in his heart.

Hiding all his discontent from his face, he instead turned to Grahtos, "Captain Grahtos, I remember giving you the responsibility for storing the corpse of Kefka. It is still in one of the cells?"

"Yes, commander. It's in a dry locked cell, wrapped in dry clothes just as you ordered." Grahtos gave the answer.

"Thank you," Alexander smiled and then ordered, "Today you will take your men out to the outer ring and ride through the streets announcing that tomorrow at dawn the funeral for the previous king will be held. All are to be present with a food bowl. A bowl of porridge will be given to anyone with a food bowl- to every man, woman, and child!"

"What! That's too much food!" Even before Alexander could fully finish his sentence, Ptolomy slammed his fist on the table in shock and glared at Alexander, unable to come to terms with the amount of food Alexander was willing to 'waste' tomorrow.

"I have not finished. Your Majesty." Came the suppressed low growl, filled with simmering anger.

Alexander hated being interrupted.

Chapter 139 Planning And Preparations

The way Alexander said the two words, 'Your Majesty.' conveyed not a shred of respect but only anger and contempt that was clear to everyone in the room.

Alexander hated being interrupted and the idiot jumping up to obstruct something he had no idea of, made Alexander ticked off.

So when Alexander calmly, with ice in his eyes said those words to Ptolomy, the latter shrunk in fear.

"As I was saying," Alexander started again, repeating, "Everyone who comes to see the two kings, the dead one and His Majesty, will get a bowl of porridge."

He then asked Grahtos, "Now captain, since time is short and you have the whole city to cover, you are excused from this meeting. So please take your men and spread the word. The defense of the city depends on you."

"Yes, commander." Grahtos promptly got up hearing this command and after performing a military salute, turned and left with hurried purposeful steps.

This action prompted Ptomoly to subconsciously frown a bit as the captain paid no attention to him, but for now, he kept it to himself.

Alexander afterward turned his head to another man, "Heliptos, the servants will need large earthen pots to cook and store all the porridge. You are to take whatever men you can find and raid the noble houses to get as many huge pots as you can get. Send them all to the palace- the servants will cook here. Now go." Alexander then excused Heliptos the same way he did Grahtos.

With another gone, Alexander turned to Menes, "Menes, you will be responsible for arranging the security around the temple."

He here gave him a detailed plan of the route people will use, "The people will enter the temple through the inner gates and make their way towards the temple's outer courtyard. Here they will get their porridge. Then they are to go through the back of the temple towards the beaches and then turn left to make their way out of the inner city."

"You are to make sure this path is followed and the people don't wander about or break the queue. Also, make sure the soldiers in the inner city don't attack the people."

"Yes, commander," Menes saluted as he stood up, knowing his time in the meeting was over.

Alexander here gave additional instructions, "Take the eight hundred men from our group as your security force. And remember to survey the route I planned out to look for obvious weak spots."

"I'm going to do it right now," Menes reassured and hastily exited.

With the room drastically thinned out, Alexander turned to Melodias and said, "Leader Melodias, I plan to make fifty queues to feed four hundred thousand people in twelve hours. I will need your men to be in charge of serving the food. This will include not only pouring the porridge but also making sure the pots containing the porridge are always there so the line keeps moving."

The huge numbers uttered by Alexander took everyone a bit back, but Melodias quickly replaced it with a smile and accepted the order graciously.

After which he left in haste to gather his men.

And although feeding four hundred thousand people and fifty queues might sound like a lot, one had to take into account that the temple of Ramuh was a huge structure designed exclusively to entertain Adhania's elites. The temple alone was about the size of a football pitch - 100 meters long and about 40 meters wide.

And the outer courtyard was even bigger and wider, around a few hundred meters long and 100 meters wide.

Alexander planned to place fifty feeding stations in the outer courtyard, each two meters apart from the other, and estimating that it took five seconds to dump the porridge into the bowl, he calculated he would be able to feed thirty-six thousand people in an hour or if it lasts from dawn to dusk, about four hundred thousand in around eleven to twelve hours.

This was half the total population of the city pre-war.

Alexander then at last turned to Menicus and apologetically said, "Leader Menicus, I know I asked you to take inventory of the food. But, I am afraid I'm gonna have to task you with another task."

"Please, commander, anything! I can handle two jobs, no problem," Menicus waved his still-strong hands to reassure Alexander.

So Alexander instructed, "Amenheraft's army will be soon here and we need to start preparing. We already have ten thousand. I plan to recruit roughly another fifty thousand."

"How does the commander intend to do it?" Menicus had an inkling it would have something to do with the event tomorrow.

Alexander explained the procedure, "Tomorrow, I want your men to say to the men coming to the temple that all artisans will be given two meals a day for them and their families if they report to the palace the day after tomorrow. And any man willing to fight will be given three meals a day for them and two meals for their meal if they decide to join the army. The recruiting will occur at the barracks."

Menicus perfectly understood the need to recruit artisans as they would be vital to making, maintaining, and repairing all war materials such as weapons, shields, shoes, armor, arrows, etc.

Even potters and bakers would be needed for logistics.

But to give so much food to the soldiers hurt his heart and so decided to object to Alexander, although in a polite way.

"Hmmm, that is a good way to recruit soldiers." He first praised.

He then bought out his complaint with a worried frown, "But that's a lot of food, commander. Can we afford it?"

Alexander released a long sigh at Menicus's concern which he too shared.

But he reasoned, "I know that. But the original plan to defend the city using the walls to outlast Amenheraft is no longer viable because much of the stored food got burnt."

Here Alexander paused to shoot a glance at Ptolomy who could only turn his head and treat as if he did not see Alexander.

Alexander then turned his head back and continued, "We cannot last in a siege against Amenheraft and he knows it. So we will have to defeat him in a pitched battle. And to win against his battle-hardened troops, we will need better than thin, malnourished, starving peasants. We have three weeks and hopefully, it will be enough time to grow some meat, if not muscles on those skinny cadavers."

Alexander thus managed to convince Menicus why the soldiers needed the food but the veteran old man asked, "But why are we also giving two pots to their family?"

And he was right to ask this as there was no military reason to give it.

This was only proposed out of Alexander's own selfish desire to win the soldiers' hearts and have them join him instead of Ptolomy.

But he hid these and gave Menicus the excuse, "These men cannot hope to match Amenheraft's men in terms of skill and ability. And for that, they will need to make up for these deficiencies with courage and sheer will. And where will they get their courage from?"

Alexander paused to look at Ptolomy and wryly smiled, "I'm afraid the common peasant does little care about who sits on the divine throne."

He then shook his head and raised his clenched fists, "No, they care much more about their family. And when they learn that if they lose, not only will they die, their families will also starve, they will fight harder."

"*Sigh*, it feels like I'm the eighteen-year-old and the commander is the one who is fifty," Menicus ruefully smiled at Alexander's methodicalness.

And then cheerfully saying, "It seems the commander has truly thought of everything."

He then without requiring any other prompt, got up saying, "So, please excuse me as I start inventorying and sending the food to the servants to start cooking, Then I will arrange for my men to get the barracks ready to accept the influx of recruits the day after tomorrow."

Finishing this Menicus bowed and left, leaving Alexnader thinking, 'It sure is nice to have an experienced military commander.'

Alexander said this because Menicus, over his long mercenaries career, Menicus had to do the jobs Alexander assigned hundreds of times and knew very well the ins and outs of the procedure and its hidden challenges.

With Menicus gone, this left only three people and Alexander addressed Petricuno, "Leader Petricuno, tomorrow, the soldiers in the prison cells will be executed for harming the nobles. I will have to rely on you to get them to the temple safely and execute them."

"As you command, commander," Petricuno said, and then understanding he was no longer needed made himself scarce.

This only left the two men alone in the huge dining room and Ptolomy looked at Alexander with sparkles in his eyes, beyond impressed by the competency he showcased right now.

"Alexander, I want you to be my prime minister." Ptolomy made an offer he didn't think any sane man would refuse.

Chapter 140 A Random Encounter

Ptolomy looked at Alexander pleased as punch, with a smug look of complacency that seemed to congratulate himself for coming up with this brilliant plan.

The brilliant plan where he can just sit around and eat and shit, while Alexander worked himself to the bones wiping his butt.

Alexander did not bother to dignify that offer with a response.

In fact, he was having a hard time not retorting, 'If I'm gonna do all the work, why would I need you?'

Instead, Alexander changed the topic, "Ahem, Your Majesty, tomorrow the peasants will know why you rebelled, but have you thought how to justify your rebellion to the nobles?"

"Isn't it obvious that I rebelled because my brother was corrupt and because he lost heaven's will?" Ptolomy gave the same hackneyed answer.

Alexander shook his head and informed, "That was before the drought. The nobles know that the drought ending and the crushing defeat of the Camtagenans occurred at the same time. I doubt they will buy that story."

"Then what do you suggest?" Ptolomy had a slight frown on his face.

"We have a lot of money from the temple. Maybe some of the nobles can be bought off." Alexander suggested.

"That is a good idea, Commander Alexander. But I don't think any significant noble will take the bait. Not yet at least. They fear we will lose the battle against Amenheraft and then everything we pledge will be for naught. And not only that, but they also fear retribution from Amenheraft." Ptolomy gave an unusually insightful answer.

'Hmmm, did the queen mother put these thoughts in his head?' Alexander wondered.

But regardless of the case, Alexander understood the reason, the nobles were afraid to take their side because they felt they were too weak and unreliable.

This was the same as if some random person gave you a hundred dollars to go hit a police officer.

No sane man would take the offer.

But if the person offering the same money was the police commissioner or the president, many would jump at the chance.

'Welp! Looks like all negotiations will have to wait till we win at least the first battle,' Alexander lampooned in his heart.

Then he moved onto, in his opinion the most important issue of the topic.

"Speaking of money," Alexander sent an expectant look to Ptolomy, "We have yet to discuss the issue of payment."

Ptolomy's face visibly changed from a deep, remunerating facade, to a bit pale one hearing this, understanding that Alexander will likely skin him alive with the price tag.

"Hehe, commander Alexander, what are you talking about? Didn't I already make you my prime minister?" Ptolomy almost had a toady smile on his face as he turned his head to Alexander.

But because he had never had to curry favor with anyone, this smile appeared cramped and unnatural.

"Hehe," Alexander only chuckled and said, "Let's go and see a map of Adhania. I want to look at where Amenheraft's army is coming from."

Then he got up and gestured to Ptolomy to lead.

'*Sigh*', it seems the queen mother was right. He has no interest in serving me, but wants land." Ptolomy sighed helplessly in his heart.

Then with great reluctance, he got up from the chair, making it look as if the chair was a giant magnet intent on keeping Ptolomy attached to it, and afterward proceeded to lead Alexander towards the royal study.

The duo flanked by Alexander's five guards were quickly making their way across the luxurious palace whose marbled floors were covered by thick, lush, intricately patterned carpets, the walls of the hallways held many beautiful paintings and large windows at regular intervals let in the sweet, soft sunlight of early autumn.

As the group was getting near the study, a sudden rude voice interrupted Alexander who was thinking about how much meat he could cut off Ptolomy, "Hey you, don't you know you are not allowed to carry swords in front of the king?"

The voice was young and brash and as Alexander's translator translated the saying with an apologetic face, Alexander turned to see that the voice matched the face.

The boy was tall, with baby fat still hanging off his rosy dimples, and was dressed in spick and span armor, without the slightest of grease or dirt and certainly no dents in the golden, bronze cuirass.

He could certainly be described as handsome but this handsome, fair face currently was now twisted into a deep scowl as he looked at Alexander with fury in his eyes.

"Who are you?" Alexander raised rise eyebrow as he asked in a monotone voice, while simultaneously taking a hold of his sword pommel.

"I'm Fartaz and in the name of the king I command you to disarm yourself and surrender yourself for punishment." The pompous boy shouted as he pointed his right hand towards Alexander.

"Commander Alexander, he is just a boy. Please excuse his rude behavior." Ptolomy quickly stepped in, concerned and afraid that Alexander would lose his temper.

But it was already too late.

Alexander shouted, " Guards, capture this traitor!"

"What! No, let go. Lowly peasants, do you know what..arghhh.." Fartaz shouted and struggled as two sturdy hands grabbed his arms and then to shut him up, landed a punch squarely on his solar plex.

" Commander, please, he was just following customs. He didn't mean anything by it," Ptolomy pleaded for Alexander to let this go.

But the 'fearless' young noble showed no sign of contrition.

"My king, don't debase yourself. This swine doesn't dare to lay a finger on me," Fartaz growled as his look changed from anger to malice and hatred.

Alexander gazed directly into the young pup's eyes thinking, 'Are these nobles really so stupid as not to realize the slightest bit of reality? Even if you can't live under the same sky as me, at least have the awareness not to antagonize me all alone in a corridor with so many enemy guards.'

Alexander recalled Barzan had done it too, his status of nobility blinding him to reality.

In fact, most Adhanian nobles suffered from this idiosyncrasy where they considered themselves superior to all commoners and felt any and all things they uttered ought to be treated as gospel.

Clang, Alexnader directly pulled out his sword and pointedly asked the boy, "We are at war and there might be assassins hiding in the palace. So, tell me, why are you telling the commander of the army to not carry weapons for self-defense?"

Finished, he placed the sword tip right under the boy's throat as he coldly pierced the boy's gaze.

"That....it was ...custom," The boy stammered as his head finally cooled down and he began to understand the predicament he was in.

Alexander's dark stare made the boy shiver in fear as he got the same feeling as he did when his grand-uncle would look at him.

"Heh, traitor, you just wanted to kill me and make the army rebel, didn't you?" Alexander sarcastically sneered as he laid down a baseless accusation that made the boy's eyes widen in terror and horror.

It was then instantly switched to burning fury as he lambasted, "Stray cur, how dare you! You are the traitor! You are the one who took the His Majesty hostage, And once my granduncle gets here he will chop off your hand!"

"Fartaz...shut up you stupid imbecile," Ptolomy roared like an enraged lion, sending a look of utter fury at the pampered boy.

It didn't take a genius to guess who this 'granduncle' the boy mentioned was and this reveal made Alexander want to kill the boy even more.

"Granduncle?" Oh, is your granduncle even more powerful than the king?" Alexander sniggered at the shaking boy.

"That..of course not," The boy stuttered and then looked at Ptolomy for help.

Ptolomy only avoided the eye contact and instead turned to look at Alexander, a trace of curiosity swimming in his gaze.

"Then, why didn't you say the king will save you? His Majesty Ptolomy has been right in front of you, pleading for you. Why didn't you refer to him, but bought up Pasha Farzah?" Alexander by now was playfully hitting the boy's throat with the sword blade, breaking the skin and causing a thin red trickle to color his steel sword.

The boy didn't seem to react to the graze as he had much bigger concerns.

If he couldn't answer properly, it might not end with just a little cut but with his entire neck cut off.

"That....of course....I never meant any ..disrespect to the king..I," The boy only mumbled and spluttered as he felt Ptolomy's warm gaze turn cold and hostile, making his body feel cold and unmoving.

"Let me tell you why you really bought up Pasha Farzah and not His Majesty Ptolomy," Alexander now held his sword with both hands.

"It's because you consciously or subconsciously think your granduncle is stronger than King Ptolomy. Right?"