

Herald 171

Chapter 171 The Rotten State (R-18)

'In five years?' Alexander was confused by that sentencing.

'Did they regularly do these things?' Alexander found this thought a bit incredulous.

But then thinking back on how these people had reacted seeing him, on second thought he found it to be very likely.

And soon his conjectures were not only proved true but also shattered for being too prosaic, as Lady Inayah explained, "Pasha Alexander, in Adhania, it's customary for nobles to offer women to other nobles as gifts when they visit their homes. And it's a special sign of closeness and familiarity for one to offer their concubines or their wives, especially their main wife!"

In Adhania, concubines were identical to the European monarch's various mistresses.

And just like their European counterparts, they too had few rights and privileges.

Their and their children's position would be considered low and how they were treated would depend entirely on their master's whims and how much he favored them.

Some concubines like the Queen mother Seelima had more power than the queen, while most of the time they would be little better than ordinary maids, just women that the master of the house would occasionally snack on to refresh his taste buds, a fleeting distraction from the main wife.

An example of Alexander's concubine would be Gelene, a woman he kept around because letting her go was too dangerous.

Wives were women officially married to the noble and although women in Adhania had no rights, usually these women would have influential families backing them, meaning their and their children's lives would usually be better.

An example of Alexander's wife could be Ophenia, who was from a noble family.

And the main wife was as the title suggests, the main wife.

In Adhania, nobles could have many women partners, but traditionally the children of the main wife, first boys and then girls would inherit the title.

Like Amenheraft was the son of the queen and automatically became the crown prince after two of his older brothers died.

For Alexander, his main wife could only be Cambyses.

Alexander felt like vomiting after hearing the customs of Adhania from Lady Inayah.

He had already assumed the nobility of Adhania to be rotten and decaying as was evident by how they refused to aid the country even during a drought-like crisis.

But this level of excess, this level of pruriency left Alexander both shocked and disgusted.

'Darn, it seems I won't be able to form any meaningful relations with my retainers,' Alexander figured as giving his women to others as a way to gain favor or loyalty was an absolute no for him.

He didn't mind his women having past experience and he wouldn't discriminate against anyone just because they slept with others at one point in their life.

But if they were to become his women, this was a red line they would not be allowed to cross, not even with slaves.

This was Alexander's personal choice and if the women wanted to be with him, they would have to follow it, or they could go their way.... no hard feelings.

So, this prevalent Adhanian custom of the nobility was totally incompatible with Alexander's mindset and he made up his mind not to follow it.

And for this, Alexander would come to be known among the Adhanian nobility as prudish and selfish.

Yes, selfish!

Because in the eyes of the Adhanians, sharing wives was similar to how kids shared their toys, a sign of socialness and familiarity.

It was like how a kid would excitedly show off his new toy to his friends and play with them using it, so too a noble would flaunt his wife, letting others have a taste of her so that they could appreciate how lucky her master was to own her.

And so, Alexander not following his custom would be seen as antisocial and rude, and be given many names- miser, barbarian, hick, etc.

But those were in the future.

For now, though distracted by these thoughts, his lower half didn't seem affected as it never wilted a bit.

After all, it was still being expertly stroked by Mikaya, who kept Alexander right on the edge by skillfully mixing her speed and technique, always encouraging him to cum and never letting him, showing just how adept she was with her hands.

As Mikaya pumped Alexander below, the show promised by Lady Inayah was about to begin in front of him.

"Now, Nanazin, why don't you properly say your greeting?" Lady Inayah gently asked.

Though everyone in the room understood it was not a suggestion, but an iron command.

"..." Nanazin only silently clenched her teeth and lowered her head as a sign of defiance.

"Haah, you always did this when we first started,!" Lady Inayah let out an exasperated sigh of disappointment, "I thought I had managed to kick this bad habit out. But it seems the disease has returned...", Lady Inayah shook her head ruefully as her voice trailed off.

"Nanazin, quickly do what madam says!" Mikaya shouted in alarm at this gesture, even forgetting that Alexander's delicate member was in her hand, and squeezed it too hard by mistake.

"Mmmm," Alexander clenched his teeth at the rush of pain, swallowing the sound so as not to appear weak.

"Don't bother Mikaya," Lady Inayah held up her palms to cut off the silver-haired girl.

Then her eyes flashed a dangerous gleam, "She has forgotten everything."

Alexander was surprised by how Lady Inayah was treating and addressing Nanazin, and how Mikaya was calling the city lord, 'Madam.'

It seemed Lady Inayah had a special status among them.

And soon his guess was proved correct as Lady Inayah turned to Alexander, "Pasha Alexander, within Adhanian nobility, it's customary for noble families to employ a teacher experienced in the art of sex for their noble children when they come of age."

"For boys, usually an experienced priestess from the temple is selected to teach them. The reason for this is because priestesses can't hold political positions like priests do and so even if the boy were to fall in love, nothing would come of it."

She then subconsciously brought her crop and started poking Nanazin's nipples, "And as you may have guessed, noble girls end up being taught by noblewomen. These special noblewomen know the

challenges that a young noble girl might face and educates her on them, something a priestess might not know....special noblewomen like me."

Lady Inayah then trailed the crop around the queen's belly, "Of course, I'm a bit unique. Because my family has been employed for generations to train royal wives!"

She turned to gaze directly into Alexander as she explained, "You see pasha, royal women...royal wives are very special. Because they are required to perform service to the highest echelons of Adhania and please them. This not only refers to their royal husband but also to the pashas or emirs (adult princes of the king-i.e-their brothers-in-law)."

"And naturally, these people expect this service to be of very high standards. After all, it would be a disgrace to the royal family if others thought their own women were better than what the gods could have."

Lady Inayah then took her crop in her hand and slowly started caressing it, "To achieve that effect, my family has been tasked as royal trainers for centuries. My mother had taught the previous king's harem including the current queen mother, my elder sister has taught both of Amenheraft's wife, Mikaya's eldest sister and his current wife, and I have taught Nanazin and many wives of the emirs."

"And since the standards for the royal family are set so high, naturally their training is much harder and harsher."

"Isn't that right? *smack*," Lady Inayah this time hit the queen's lush buttocks.

"Yes...three," Nanazin had a flushed face as she recalled her time at the hands of Lady Inayah.

"She taught me too!" Mikaya chirped from below, her hands had never stopped pumping for a moment till now.

She then added, "Daddy pulled a few strings to get Lady Inayah as my master. Although each of the pashas have their personal sex trainers, or as they are called Bliss trainers, it is generally accepted that Lady Inayah's family is the most prestigious in all of Adhania."

"Mikaya was a very good student, unlike this one," Lady Inayah glared at Nanazin, who just kept her head lowered.

"Always too proud, always defiant, always troublesome." Lady Inayah called her.

Lady Inayah then poked at Nanazin's inverted nipples with her crops, drawing a moan from the woman, "But, that is not the reason for your defiance is it, little minx? Tell us the truth," Lady Inayah commanded.

"That... it's because of Commander...Pasha Alexander is here," Nanazin loudly confessed with a red blush on her face, lowering her head and focusing her gaze on her toenails to avoid eye contact with Alexander.

Alexander was caught completely off-guard by the mention of his name.

'What do I have to do with this?' Alexander asked himself dumbfounded, as he couldn't recall having any meaningful conversation with her outside that one time they all had lunch together a month ago.

"Haha, look how confused you look, Pasha Alexander! Nanazin talked the whole night yesterday only about loving you!" Lady Inayah giggled as she spilled the queen's secret, causing the latter to shiver.

Chapter 172 Nanazin's Confession (R-18)

Lady Inayah wanted to hear Nanazin confess all her feelings for Alexander.

So, with a short strike, she urged, "Look up and explain, *smack*."

Lady Inayah hit Nanazin on her drooling crack, urging her to explain her confession to the confused Alexander.

"Yes,..four," Nanazin raised her embarrassed head and looked squarely at Alexander.

"Commander...Pasha Alexander, I fell in love with you the moment I laid my eyes upon you, in that dark underground dungeon." Nanazin blushed even harder as she said this and left Alexander confused about how to respond.

She was the queen and married with three daughters and it was impossible for Alexander to give a positive answer to that.

And Nanazin knew that.

But still, she decided to do it.

Because even if it could never materialize. she at least wanted to let the world know that she had once fallen in love.

She wanted to let the world know that she once had a heart.

Because in her current marriage she felt like she had lost hers.

Nanazin, like many, if not most of the women of her time, lived a loveless empty life.

She had gotten married just as she reached puberty and after a few initial days, Ptolomy rarely touched her.

Maybe it was because he felt no love for the politically chosen wife of his, or maybe he was disgusted by how she had given birth to three useless daughters at the same time.

Or it could be because Ptolomy's real love lay for Hellma.

Whatever the case was, Nanazin had expected her life to end like that, in a boring, caged, loveless marriage, till both her body and heart died.

But it seemed that fate had a different story written for her, as on that fateful day, her heart beat a different rhythm.

On that fateful day, it beat in a way that Nanazin had thought her heart had forgotten to beat.

On that fateful day, it beat because of a man, no, a young boy that could be her son.

On that fateful day, it beat like it was set on fire when she laid her eyes on the boy who stood gallantly in that dank, dark prison, clad in golden armor, with a crowd of fierce soldiers behind him, like a hero who had come to rescue her and her daughters from doom.

And her husband?

Her dear husband just ran around like a headless buffoon, shouting and screaming and opening the already unlocked door cell door, like the errand boy that a commander would send to retrieve his possessions.

A powerless and helpless wimp in Nanazin's eyes.

And if this magical encounter was not enough, later that day, at the dinner table, Alexander had proved himself to be erudite, taking charge of the conversation and subduing even the queen mother.

Unlike the bumbling fool she was forced to call her husband.

Nanazin had always dreamed her husband would be a strong, confident, competent man, and Ptolomy was anything but those.

She had fallen in love with the boy that day and that feeling only grew and blossomed over the next month as the boy reorganized the army and dealt a crushing blow to Amenheraft.

But she also understood the reality that Alexander probably would never look at her.

She was already a married woman and furthermore the king's woman.

So, she had buried these thoughts deep inside her and told this only to her closest confidants, Lady Inayah and Mikaya yesterday.

And to make her forget this painful rejection, her two friends arranged the current little tryst for her today, to wash away all the sadness with a rough fuck.

But by the twist of fate, somehow this had ended up being revealed to the one man she had least hoped would know about it, Alexander.

She knew Thesians preferred chaste over unchaste women and now the image the man she loved would have of her would forever be of a loose, depraved woman, as she knew what she would be made to perform soon.

It was a special show she would do when Ptolomy wanted to entertain certain close guests of his and with Lady Inayah here, she understood that today's one will be especially lewd.

That thought mortified her.

But in some twisted way, it also excited her.

Because she felt that this way she could reveal her true, depraved self to her beloved, not the fake, modest facade she was always forced to put on.

And with that thought, and with her confession to Alexander done in no ambiguous manner, her juices began to flow out like spring water.

"Hehe, Pasha Alexander it's alright. You don't have to answer Nanin." Mikaya quipped from below.

"Nanin understands that it's impossible for the two of you to be together. She just hopes that from time to time you could fuck her...rough," The girl had a mischievous look as she turned to look at Nanazin, who only curled her lips in glee at the assist.

"Hmph, if that girl thinks she can so easily get the love of her life to take her after disobeying me, then think again," But Lady Inayah shattered that lewd romantic moment with her hard voice as she glared at Nanazin like a master would glare at an impudent slave.

"What? No,...I...was just shy...it was...love..it wa..." Nanazin seemed genuinely flustered now, and very scared.

She didn't think Lady Inayah would not understand her circumstances and still move to punish her.

"Got, Tot. Prepare her!" Lady Inayah seemed disinterested in Nanazin's pleading and gave a short command to the buff, huge, black men that had been plowing Nanazin earlier.

"No, no, madam, Please, please don't let others touch me, at least not in front of Alexander," Nanazin almost wept and begged, as she felt the two giants silently stand beside her, each of their huge hands roughly grabbing her huge knockers and cruelly twisting them, making Nanazin clench her teeth in pleasure.

"Shoosh, girl, *smack*. When did you get to tell me what to do?" Lady Inayah chided the grown woman with a soft hit on her belly covered by the black, jewel-studded corset.

She then snarled, "You are just a toy. To be used and played with by men as they please. Now, know your place, *smack*!"

This time the hit was on her clit.

By this point, Nanazin had lost her voice as Got and Tot had begun to 'prepare' her with practiced mechanical precision, making the woman use her all might just to swallow the moans.

She didn't want to let Alexander hear her lustful moans as other men pleased her

As Nanazin fought tooth and nail to swallow her moans, Lady Inayah turned to Alexander with a smile, "You see Pasha Alexander, Nanazin has two weak points," she explained.

"First- is her sleeping nipples" She pointed to Nanazin's inverted nipples using her crop, which were being expertly plucked out of their cozy abode and roughly pulled, twisted, and rolled around by the thick, black fingers of Got.

"Second is her armpits, she's very ticklish there," Lady Inayah revealed a surprisingly weak spot, which was also, just like her nipples, being pinched, pulled, and massaged.

The pits were being kneaded, its loose skin tightly pulled and the meaty flesh massaged.

The sheer amount of mind-bending pleasure Nanazin was experiencing was evident by how her body was shaking like a leaf in a storm, as her legs wobbled like a newborn's.

"*Smack*, stop holding back the moan," Lady Inayah struck right on Nanazin's sensitive bean again, displeased at the lack of music.

And this managed to produce an ear-splitting howl out of Nanazin, "Ekk...Aggggrh...Ohhh."

"Hehe, Nanin, loves to sing out loud," Mikaya giggled as she found the moans very arousing and stepped up her own pumping tempo, understanding Alexander nearing his limit.

"*Smack*, say your greeting you rebellious pleb," Lady Inayah hit around the crack again, Nanazin's pubes by now turning from a glossy, milky white, to a burning, flashing red.

"Argh...Master Alexander, please watch this slutty minx's lewd, little show, conducted by Madam Inayah," Nanazin somehow managed to gasp out the memorized words between the moans.

"*Smack*, count," Lady Inayah was hitting Nanazin around her lower half, around the pubes, her inner thighs, and even her butt.

"Argh..two,"

"*Smack*,"

"Three...oohh too much,"

"*Smack*"

"Four...mmmhhh,"

"*Smack*, tell me, do your daughters also have nipples like this?" Lady Inayah had this time struck the protruding cherries.

"Five,...yes..ohhh," Nanazin howled as the tiny crop left a tiny red dash on her white skin.

"Hehe, good, I will have fun training the three," Lady Inayah gave an ominous laugh.

And then ordered, "Got, Tot let's finish this."

And upon hearing this, the giants stopped just simply massaging the armpits and started to lick and suck them, making Nanazin let out a burst of moans.

"Ohhh, arrhhh, mmmm," She roared, as Lady Inayah uped her attack too, landing strike after strike at her sensitive areas, sending jolts of electrifying pleasure coursing through Nanazin's body.

She was close to her ending act and Alexander couldn't wait.

Chapter 173 Nanazin's Performance (R-18)

Nanazin had been made to perform this very play a few times before, before a few pashas and emirs.

And twice before the previous king and Amenheraft.

The tiny crop would be wielded by someone called the conductor, usually appointed by the royal family and they would be one to make Nanazin sing.

This crop was designed to sting when hit, but never to hurt or leave lasting marks.

And because of its versatility, it could even be by relatively inexperienced personnel.

So many times the men would use it themselves to make Nanazin moan, or such in the case of Amenheraft let his wife do it.

Sometimes multiple people would use it at the same time, overloading Nanazin with pleasure as all her weak points were hit simultaneously and letting her grace them with the magnificent finale.

This particular play was something of a specialty of Lady Inayah, and many pashas would eagerly look forward to seeing one of the royal women trained in it perform it when they visited the capital.

Smack. Smack. Shhtt. Chhhmm. Argh. Mmmm

A lewd cacophony of sound filled the room as Alexander waited eagerly for the mysterious show to reach its climax.

"Argh, coming," Nanazin gasped out the words as she felt her fluids pool inside her.

"Hehe, here it comes. Pasha Alexander, let's make you come too," Mikaya chuckled in anticipation as she gave Alexander a few last pumps to make him release his dam at the same time Nanazin did hers.

Smack, Argh, Mmm, Ohhh

And soon the time came, as Nanazin went a bit bowlegged and shouted, "Master Alexander, please witness like slutty minx's lewd waterworks, *piss*."

.Just as she did, the mature, married fair woman, with her hands behind her head and wearing a black corset and high heels, let out a clear gust of liquid, along with a thick, steamy yellow stream out of her hole, creating a tiny rainbow as golden sunlight reflected off of it while the jet traveled through the air in a smooth parabola and landed on the white carpet, forming a small puddle.

"Argh, spurt, spurt, spurt," The whole act was so obscene that Alexander immediately burst out thick ropes of white fluid, rocketing out of his member and landing squarely on the yellow puddle just created, mixing with the thin fluid and creating a sauce of lasciviousness.

Alexander's ejection was helped by Mikaya, who strongly squeezed at the base of the rod, helping Alexander draw out all his fluid.

Spurt, spurt, spurt, even more of Alexander's seeds fell uselessly on the ground.

"Mikaya, why are wasting all that goodness?" Lady Inayah's displeased voice addressed Pasha Farzah's daughter.

Usually in this play, one was supposed to drink the cum and so Lady Inayah was angry at Mikaya for letting it spill.

But Mikaya only replied with a giggle as she pointed, "Hehe, look at the puddle, Lady Inayah. Pasha Alexander's fluid has mixed with Nanin's urine, like two lonely lovers, trying to get together but never able to form a bond. Don't you think it's poetic?"

Mikaya was quite a renowned painter, and when she was not occupied with acts like these, the pieces she would create would be highly desirable to many collectors.

So, the reason why she had let Alexander release into the air was simply because she thought it would produce a nice piece of art.

Lady Inayah let out an exasperated sigh at this weird student of hers, but before she could scold her, Nanazin's broken voice interrupted her.

"Madam, please, mmmm, tell them to stop...it's, argh.. too much!" She begged as Got and Tot had not stopped teasing her even after she had come, making her body flare up with pleasure once more.

But Lady Inayah didn't seem to be in any hurry.

"Tell me, disobedient minx, your daughters have become adults this year. So, why haven't you referred them to me yet *smack*?" Lady Inayah instead asked as she swiftly hit Nanazin on her perky cherries.

"Argh, because their husbands have not been chosen yet," Nanazin panted out.

"*Smack*, tell the truth!" Lady Inayah sharply shouted, knowing this was a lie.

"Mmmm, it's...it's because it didn't want them to go through what I did." Nanazin quickly said, revealing how much she loved spoiling them.

Hearing this Lady Inayah only let out a deep breath and shook her head, "Foolish girl, as royal girls it's their destiny. If it's not me and then it will someone else, who will likely be even stricter."

"*Smack*, you spoil them too much!" Lady Inayah was angry at Nanazin for being so naive.

Nanazin very well understood the fate that awaited her daughters and the training that they had to through with the Bliss trainers.

But she felt that every day her daughters could be spared from that was one more day of blessing.

Because she knew her cute, innocent daughters would no longer be the same after the two-year education.

Just like she wasn't.

And this selfishness had caused Nanazin to delay this and Ptolomy being the careless father he was, simply didn't bother.

This incensed Lady Inayah as this overprotectiveness had actually hurt the girls.

Nobles usually got married after completing this course and if the girls did not finish this soon, all the good bachelor candidates would get taken, making the girls suffer for the rest of their lives.

So she decided to teach Nanazin a lesson, "**Smack*, dumb girl, you think I would never hurt your daughters. Huh, do you, *smack*?" Lady Inayah let out a few flurry blows and caused Nanazin to come lightly again.

Seeing that Lady Inayah was truly angry at Nanazin, Mikaya quickly intervened.

"Okay, okay, teacher, Nanazin got just muddled." Mikaya swiftly caught Lady Inayah's arms and added, "She only meant good for her daughters."

This placated the mature, black woman as she let out a low grunt and turned away.

Mikaya then quickly schemed to divert her attention, "Madam, forget about that and look here. It would be rude to keep Pasha Alexander waiting."

"He has already recovered!" She said as she pointed her flawless finger to Alexander's already standing in attention little brother.

Any man would recover immediately if they were put in the situation and Alexander was no different.

Seeing the new rod return to its strength, Lady Inayah switched her focus there.

"Ohh my! The young ones are really built differently, mmnn," Lady Inayah licked her lips with a predatory glint, and her lips curved to a licentious grin.

"Hehe, Thesians are usually small down there. But this one could, ohh," Mikaya too lustily commented, sharing a similar look as her teacher.

"Yeaahhh." Lady Inayah trailed off a bit as her eyes burned with lust at the sight of Alexander's engrossed penis.

And then she quickly ordered, "Mikaya, undress me."

Thus soon the complicated lacings of her strapless one piece came undone and Mikaya gently pulled down the intricate dress, letting it pool to the floor and like unveiling a magnificent art piece, revealing Lady Inayah's flawless, sexy body to Alexander to feast upon.

The city lord's face and body said nothing about her age, making her appear to be in her early to mid-thirties, with an oblong face and smooth cheeks.

She had large, voluptuous breasts with perky, pink nipples contrasting beautifully with her chocolate skin.

Her tummy was flat with no extra fat and below her wide curvy waist, was a trimmed mass of curly pubic hair.

Clear honey was leaking out of her plump center underneath, rolling off her juicy, meaty thighs and falling onto the carpet below, forming little dark circles.

Seeing Alexander mesmerized, Lady Inayah teased, "Like what you see, boy?" as she smirked and put her left hand on her left waist and lifted it up like a model on a catwalk.

"Hehe, his thick cock sure does!" Mikaya pointed out with a chuckle at Alexander's twitching member.

"Haha, oh, what a cute boy!" Lady Inayah let out a coy chuckle as she kneeled before Alexander, sending a sultry grin at Alexander from below and making his cock jump for joy.

After all, which man doesn't enjoy having a dominant, powerful, authoritative woman submissively kneeling between his legs and sucking his rod?

"You are not a virgin by any chance are you?" The mature lady's deep, mirthful eyes matched Alexander's azure, excited eyes as she noticed the large twitch.

"..." Alexander only gave a light smile, not bothering to answer.

"Haha, looks like not. Sorry, teacher, looks like this cherry has already been plucked," Mikaya giggled from behind, recognizing that a virgin would have flushed or tried to answer quickly.

The fact that Alexander calmly did nothing meant that he was unbothered by this question, a sign of an experienced man.

"*Sigh*, it seems so," Lady Inayah let out a playful sigh, and added sultrily, "And here I was wanting to gobble up the divine son of Gaia's first time."

Then, irked a bit by this missed opportunity, Lady Inayah grabbed the thick member with her beautiful hands and decided to go all out.

'Hehe, I hope I can see you make the most miserable face, twisted in pain and pleasure, cherry boy!' Her lower mouth drooled in anticipation.

Chapter 174 Lady Inayah's Service (R-18)

Lady Inayah was truly impressed by the calmness displayed by Alexander.

In her experience, very few men could keep their cool when a beauty like her was in such a vulnerable position, kneeling and gazing at them like they were gods.

Most could hardly wait to start humping and even some pashas did this.

But here was a commoner, a pleb, a recent slave that only showed tranquility and steadfastness, even when a powerful lady, a noblewoman, and a city lord was offering her services to him in such a servile manner.

And this was from an only eighteen-year-old boy!

'What fearsome willpower!' Lady Inayah thought shocked as most men of that age would have just grabbed the serving lady's head and started mindlessly thrusting the moment they got the chance to.

'Clearly, his body wants it very much. This much is evident with how much his cock is twitching. But he doesn't show it one bit on his face. Ohh, his success in life is unwarranted,' She remarked as she gazed at the stoic face.

And this strangely lit a fire in Lady Inayah's heart as she wanted to see Alexander writhe and moan under her service, making his calm, collected face twist into that of a lustful animal as he mindlessly pounded inside her.

"Pasha Alexander, be careful. Lady Inayah is one of the most desired women in all of Adhania. Not only was she the previous king's consort, but she was also courted by many of the pashas. Even my father couldn't keep his hands off of her," Mikaya chirped the warning.

"Mikaya instead of running your mouth, why don't you teach your senior a small lesson? She seems to have forgotten some things!" Lady Inayah tightly chided her student for being too idle.

"Hehe, yes, madam," Mikaya giggled in excitement as she picked up the crop from the ground and turned to look at Nanazin who was currently being molested by the two men.

Her breasts were being kneaded, cherries stretched, and her armpits licked as she clenched her teeth to endure the mind-bending pleasure.

"Mika... please..." Nanazin pleaded through her clenched teeth as she noticed the tall, naked woman approaching her holding that dreaded crop.

"Hehe, sorry Nanin, madam's orders," Though Mikaya didn't sound sorry, only cheerful and eager.

And she then added, "Don't worry, I will go easy. Nanin. We are friends after all."

But the sadistic glint in her eyes and wide grin spoke a different story.

However before Nanazin's new torture of pleasure could begin, Mikaya abruptly pointed to a man in the background and haughtily commanded, "You, come and suck my asshole. I love that while I torture...I mean play with Nanin."

Mikaya wasn't even trying to hide her true intentions.

So soon, the room started echoing with a new, even lewder tune as Nanazin howled in pain and pleasure at Mikaya's expert strikes, while the silver-haired woman stood with her legs parted, a man kneeling behind her and worshipping her glorious, pale white ass- kissing it, licking it and even putting his tongue inside the pink, puckered hole to in an attempt to please his mistress.

Alexander watched this beautiful depraved show in lustful awe, but soon his attention was bought back to his own little brother as he felt Lady Inayah carefully unwrap his foreskin and reveal his sensitive red bulbous glans to her.

She then started to slowly caress it, almost as if she was admiring the beautiful artwork.

"Ohhh. so young and yet so thick and long. And the way it curves upwards, simply divine!" Lady Inayah's eyes sparkled in delight at the beautiful meaty structure.

"And it even smells so nice. So strong and musky!" Lady Inayah excitedly sniffed the exposed head, letting her warm, lewd breath envelop the sensitive head as she took large, audible breaths around Alexander's member.

"Mmmnn," Alexander moaned in pleasure as this play, which was eerily reminiscent of Ophelia's play.

Alexander wondered if the temple of Shiva and Lady Inayah's family were connected, but such thoughts were quickly interrupted.

"Hehe, well then Pasha Alexander, please try to last as long as you can. Remember the more pleased I'm, the less the fee," Lady Inayah gave one last huge grin and then, like a python gobbles its prey, swallowed the whole, huge member in one giant gulp.

Alexander felt immense pleasure coursing through his nether regions as he felt the thick rod enter the warm, pulsating, moist tunnel as Lady Inayah's tongue caressed it inside.

"Ohhhh, so good," Alexander couldn't help but groan as his entire girthy penis entered the hole.

Lady Inayah didn't bother with any slow, gentle foreplay, but immediately started a brutally fierce attack, thrusting the rod in and out of her skilled mouth, sucking it, licking it, and pushing her tongue against the most sensitive part of the organ, the frenulum, intent on making Alexander cum in the shortest time and subduing the young boy.

Alexander's body shook with pleasure, while his eyes were nailed to Lady Inayah's huge breasts, which heaved and swayed in unison as their owner pumped her hot mouth against the hot cock.

Lady Inayah naturally noticed this and then curling her lips, she brought her two idle hands on her breasts and started kneading them herself, pinching her pink nipples and twisting the fat globules between her hands.

This visual sensual view only heightened Alexander's pleasure, while Lady Inayah coupled this with her main attack, violently moving her head back and forth as her tongue worked dexterously to cover all of Alexander's sensitive areas.

"Slurp, slurp, mmmm," A wet, lewd sound came out of the mature, black woman's mouth as she savored the strong, musky taste of the magnificent organ.

Alexander had already begun to release copious amounts of precum and it was truly delicious, which made Lady Inayah look very forward to how the real thing would taste like.

Thus, eager to make the semen break out of their caged testicles and paint her mouth, Lady Inayah held nothing back, pursing her lips sealed shut against the shaft of the penis and forming a deadly vacuum designed to suck everything out.

"Arghhh," Alexander's sensitive hard rod writhed in pleasure as it danced wildly inside the city lord's mouth, being battered relentlessly from all sides by the all-out assault.

And soon Alexander's defenses began to crumble as he felt his balls swell up and his fluids line up in the root of his member.

Lady Inayah obviously sensed the signs and so she sucked faster and faster, while Alexander, letting himself be lost in pleasure, also started thrusting his hips against her mouth, hammering the pretty mouth with all his might.

Each time his penis was dragged in and out of Lady Inayah's mouth, Alexander's entire body was overcome with rapture as several layers of pleasure invaded his head at once and as each second passed, he edged closer and closer to release.

Until finally, "Argh,..here it comes." Alexander grunted, thrusting his spear deep into the narrow canal and launching his cum deep inside the gullet.

Lady Inayah displayed no discomfort as the thick phallus skewered her throat and deposited its hot, creamy sauce directly into her belly.

"Gulp, gulp, gulp,"

Simply keeping her lips locked to the root of the thick cock, she casually quaffed the large amount of seminal fluid down.

'Ohh, she's sucking me dry!' Alexander silently moaned as Lady Inayah didn't even bother breathing out, as she maintained a constant intake vacuum and greedily sucked out the heavy goo from Alexander's tubes.

The semen tasted as good as Lady Inayah had imagined.

No, it was even better, as the jelly-like viscous cream stuck to her mouth, tongue, and throat, coating them in a manly, fishy scent and sending her nether regions into estrous.

Even amongst her long, experienced career, she could count on one hand the number of times she tasted something so good and Lady Inayah relished in this exquisite feast.

Finally after making sure nothing good was left behind, Lady Inayah separated her thin red lips from the deflated meat stick and then out a grin of contentment, "Ahhhh, thanks for the meal."

Noticing Lady Inayah's service had ended, Mikaya took the time to stop tormenting Nanazin and addressed Alexander, "Pasha Alexander, congratulations. For you to last so long against Lady Inayah's frightening skills is very impressive."

Mikaya gave her heartiest congratulations.

The time, length wise, wasn't anything great.

About seven or eight minutes.

But the conditions under which those seven or eight minutes were a completely different matter.

The pleasure had been truly hellish.

Under those kinds of technique, most never passed the three-minute mark.

And just four had ever crossed the ten-minute mark.

So, for Alexander to be so young and yet produce such a good result impressed the two women very much.

After all, no girl liked a quick shot.

"Hehe, Pasha Alexander is a dragon amongst men," Lady Inayah sultrily smiled as she stood up, pleased with the snack she just had.

But this happy mood was immediately shattered by Mikaya's brazen taunt, "Or, maybe madam's skills have dulled. Maybe Nanin is not the only one that needs training, hahaha!"

This made Lady Inayah furious.

Chapter 175 Enjoying The City Lord Fully (R-18)

Mikaya was the youngest daughter of Pasha Farzah and as the little princess of the Matrak province, she was spoilt rotten.

She could do almost whatever she wanted and like now say almost whatever she wanted with close to total impunity.

Because of her eldest sister's death, her father had given her whatever she wanted and this produced the abnormal personality displayed in front of Alexander.

Mikaya indulged herself in all the excesses available to her and her father even after knowing about these, chose to keep his eyes shut about it.

Because though Mikaya was spoilt, she was not stupid.

On the other day, she was quite shrewd, inheriting her father's good brain, and had proved herself to be an adept governor and schemer.

But the biggest flaw in her character was her excess libido and sadistic tendencies, both of which were on full display currently.

She acted like Lady Inayah's bad mood didn't exist and after getting no interesting response from the woman, Mikaya asked a different question, "So, madam, how was it?"

The city lord of Agnirat was inwardly feeling a bit defeated that a young boy had managed to last so long against her and it stung quite a bit when her student mocked her for that.

But the question asked by Mikaya gave her a chance to retaliate, "Ohh, Mikaya, for a cum-guzzling slut like you, you missed a great feast!" Lady Inayah sang the fluid's praises, while also calling Mikaya names.

"Ohhh, is it really that good?" Mikaya didn't seem bothered by her new name and instead was more concerned whether Lady Inayah was telling the truth or just teasing her.

But given how the city lord had thanked Alexander for the meal, she was inclined to believe it really was and thus produced a tinge of regret in her heart for letting that goodness spill.

Lady Inayah decided to gloat over her student even more, "Um, even though it was his second time, and the flavor must have been diluted, it was..." Lady Inayah's attempt to describe the release was suddenly cut off.

"Wait, wait, wait. Don't tell me. I will taste it myself later," Mikaya quickly interjected, not wanting to give Lady Inayah the pleasure of celebrating.

"Hehe, okay," Lady Inayah smirked a victorious smile.

Mikaya then turned to a different topic.

"Lady Inayah, Nanin seems to have snapped. She's just drooling!" Mikaya had a bit of a concerned tone in her voice as she pointed to the queen.

Nanazin had gone glassy-eyed and seemed to be only uttering incomprehensible moans as she stood bowlegged, supported only by Got and Tot's thick arms.

"Don't worry. She always does this during the middle part of the training. She will return to normal soon. Continue," Came the flat, nonchalant order.

And this made Mikaya produce a wolfish grin as she this meant she could play with her toy for longer.

Having received permission from Lady Inayah to continue the training, a sudden thought cross Mikaya's mind when she felt the warm, wet tongue of the man worshipping her thick ass invade her dirty hole.

"You," Mikaya pointed to one of the many men at the back who were left idling after Alexander had decided to monopolize the girls, "The queen's rear hole is lonely. Go greet it with your tongue!"

And thus, Nanazin was quickly brought back from heaven to hell, as a fresh new offensive was launched against her, this time with four people, instead of the previous three.

Her lusciously, heavenly buttocks were parted and her dark hole kissed, her boobs and armpits kneaded and her nether region felt like it was on fire with all the constant hits.

As if to douche the flames, Nanazin squirted jet after jet of clear streams, experiencing intense orgasm after orgasm, to the point the carpet directly beneath her had literally turned into a puddle.

But still, the pleasure seemed never ending as her body climbed and climbed ever higher along the spiraling ladder of bliss.

While Nanazin flitted between heaven and hell, Alexander's own pleasure was about to begin anew.

"Pasha Alexander, please lie down and let this old lady please you. After all, it would be a disgrace for a pasha to serve a mere city lord," Lady Inayah gestured gracefully.

Though what she really wanted was to try and break Alexander again, this time using her lower mouth.

Alexander didn't know these and he didn't mind Lady Inayah taking the lead.

On the contrary, he was looking forward to just skilled the experienced woman was with her lower cave.

As Alexander lay down on the thick, lush carpet, Lady Inayah stood above his hard rod and lasciviously grinned, "Pasha Alexander, please grace your eyes on the pussy where your cock is going to go," as she then used her fingers to spread open the plump lips to better show off her genitals.

It was raw pink in color and pulsating like a living being, while her petals glistened with the overflowing juices.

The city lord's dark skin accentuated her pink lower half and made it appear more beautiful.

"I hope Lady Inayah can take the entirety of my dragon," Alexander gave a provocative grin, making a reference to how she had called him a 'dragon amongst man'.

"Hehe..." Lady Inayah too returned the same provocative grin.

She then slowly lowered herself onto Alexander's raging member, using her hands to guide the tip to her slit and teasing it by slowly rubbing up and down against it.

"Ahhhh," The hot and soft sensation on the sensitive glans made Alexander leak out a moan as each rub of his head against the labia made his spine shiver.

Lady Inayah had changed her strategy from her previous round, taking a softer, slower approach this time, teasing Alexander, edging Alexander, and frustrating Alexander.

"Hehe, what do we have here? All I did was put the tip against by slit and you are already leaking spermy pre-cum! Where did the dragon go?" Lady Inayah mocked and sneered at Alexander.

She was very much enjoying this slow play, letting both their fluids mix together and coat the huge bulbous head in a vibrant sheen.

"Mnnn! Ahhhh!" Alexander relished this new kind of play.

"Do you want to stick it inside me?" Lady Inayah sneered as she continued the teasing.

"Yes, please. Hurry," Alexander felt a faint want of release grow inside him.

"Hehe, good. I like honest little boys." At some point, Lady Inayah had started treating Alexander like a junior.

And then as if to reward Alexnader, she slowly sat down on the hard rod, letting Alexander look with crystal clear clarity how his rock-hard penis was sucked into her womanhood as the hot, moist, indescribable feeling gradually spread further along Alexander's shaft.

"Haha, look, your dragon dick is inside my pussy," Lady Inayah returned the taunt with a wide smile.

And by her urging, Alexander focused on how her youthful-looking, clean, wet, bushy pussy had just devoured his dragon and a sublime pulse of pleasure encased his lower body.

"It's...so hot!" Alexander felt the pleasure assault him like never before as it was unnaturally hot inside her, like scorching hot.

"Ohhh, Pasha Alexander's dragon is quite the fierce beast," Lady Inayah lustfully praised as she felt the big thick rod stretch her inner walls to the utmost limit and the head hit her cervix.

'This is almost as good as Got and Tot,' She subconsciously compared the young boy to the mature men who had been trained for years and fed many drugs to get their unnatural size and it made her almost mad to want to taste it.

"Well, I'm going to start moving, please enjoy!" Lady Inayah couldn't wait for a second longer.

Her original plan to slowly tease Alexander and make him squirm under her had gone out the window and now she only wanted to use the huge cock to destroy her tight pussy.

"Squelch, slap, smash," Her meaty butt slapped against Alexander's thighs as she violently ground her hips, making her flawless breasts dance with her as she rode Alexander like a horse.

"Kaaahh," Beads of sweat formed in every pore of Alexander's body as his rod was assaulted by one of the most intense pleasures he had ever experienced, as the steaming hot walls of Lady Inayah's cave wriggled and contracted around his member like they had a mind of their own.

"It feels like my penis is melting," Alexander announced his pleasure as every time his glans rubbed against her walls, it felt like every erogenous zone in his body was being stimulated.

This pleasure continued to build up more and more as time passed, until the urge to come became overwhelming. and Alexander grunted, "Mmmp, coming, spulrt, spulrt, spulrt."

He thrust all the way against the tough, bumpy walls of Lady Inayah's baby room and let go of this creamy load directly into it, making Lady Inayah throw her head back and utter an ear-screaming howl of pleasure.

"Ahhhhhh, yesssss," Lady Inayah let out a jubilant cry as she came for the first time in his session.

Chapter 176 Exploring Nanazin (R-18)

Lady Inayah felt like she was floating on clouds after her first orgasm of the day.

Nowadays, she rarely experienced such mind-melting pleasure and she didn't want to snap out of it.

Got and Tot had been with her for years and had long gotten stale and boring, while the various dignitaries she would serve were mostly sub-par by her standards.

And those that were, were rarely available.

'Ohhh, I want him. Ahhh, I want him so bad,' Lady Inayah screamed in her heart.

If Alexander didn't have such an exalted status, even if he was a Jamidar (Earl), Lady Inayah was confident that she could have used her status in the court to have him, either by force, through marriage or by making him one of her retainers.

'But alas, snatching a Pasha is a bit too much even for me,' She ruefully thought.

"Is he that good, teacher?" Mikaya asked, surprised that her teacher would let out such an animalistic roar of pleasure.

Usually, she was the one making others roar, grunt, and even cry.

"Hehe,.." Lady Inayah only gave a mysterious smile.

She then reluctantly got up, releasing the flaccid little stick with a plop as large dollops of the murky fluid rained down on the carpet, while small white streams formed around her inner thighs.

"Sorry, Pasha Alexander, your dragon has opened me too wide. It might have gotten too loose to take anyone but you," Lady Inayah giggled unabashed and unconcerned by her leaking lower mouth.

She then kneeled down and performed a cleanup blowjob, diligently sucking out all the excess semen, while also cleaning the rod off of her juices.

And soon, Alexander was back up for round four.

"Pasha Alexander, please get up. Nanazin's play has not finished," Lady Inayah gestured.

And hearing this, automatically Got and Tot let go of Nanazin and stood back, as did the man licking Nanazin's bumhole.

Without this support, Nanazin was unable to keep standing, and finally, out of physical exhaustion, she let go of her held posture and fell to the ground, panting.

But fortunately, or unfortunately for Nanazin, the second part of the play didn't need her to be standing.

"Nanin, you know what to do, get in the puppy position," Mikaya ordered as her lips curled up in anticipation.

Nanazin understood there was no point in resisting, not that she wanted to anyway, so she obediently complied, laying down on her back, and separating her legs, like a puppy does when it gets a tummy rub.

She then raised her legs high into the air and brought the knees next to her head, lifting her beautiful ass into the heavens and exposing both her shameful holes for the world to see.

When Alexander was escorted to Nanazin by Lady Inayah, he found the queen in the piledriver position, her white body strewn with thin red marks, her lower half flooded and crimson red while her face was dyed a bright blush.

Alexander was impressed by how none of the strikes had broken her skin, but his gaze was naturally drawn to the two beautiful holes, the smaller, tighter, wrinkled one, and the shaved, plump, engrossed, flooded one, as his cock twitched in anticipation.

"Pasha Alexander, please have a look here," Lady Inayah came up from behind and then pried open Nanzin's pussy with her fingers, letting Alexander have a clear view into the queen's canal, all the way to her womb.

"This is the pussy that gave birth to her three kittens." She introduced, "But, Nanazin dislikes being penetrated vaginally, much preferring her ass to her cooch, so it's still pink and tight." Lady Inayah added, causing Nanazin's hole to pulsate and squirm.

"Heh, she hasn't used that in so long it might have cobwebs growing inside it!" Mikaya sneered at Nanazin, finding Nanazin's fake celibacy risible.

Nanazin usually argued that her 'real' hole belonged to her husband and preferred to take in phalluses only inside the other, which Mikaya disdained because she knew the truth about her friend.

"Haha, yes, I do remember it now. It doesn't stink down there does it?" Lady Inayah too joined the taunt, shooting a mocking taunt at her student as she brought her nose near the private part.

"No... no, I make sure to wash it every day," Nanazin answered, flustered at having her personal hygiene questioned in front of Alexander.

"Haha, now greet your master *smack*," Lady Inayah gave the order with a hit on the fair butt, having retrieved her crop from Mikaya.

So Nanazin greeted like she was taught to.

She opened her overflowing cave using her fingers and pleaded, "Master Alexander, this is a hole made exclusively to house a penis, your penis. So, please use that thick, hard cock to brutally pound this lewd hole to oblivion, *squelch*, *squirt*."

Nanazin then involuntarily squirted an orgasm at her own lewd talk.

"She came! Haha, she actually came!" Mikaya couldn't hold her laughter.

"Hehe, it looks like Nanazin can't wait to have her lover pound her," Lady Inayah joined Mikaya with a chuckle.

Then she beamed at Alexander, "Well, please enjoy your feast, great pasha."

Alexander didn't need any encouragement and since he had drunk the poison, he might as well finish the flask.

He fiercely grabbed the raised legs by the calf, aimed his spear straight toward the opened hole, and rammed all of it in go.

"Arghh...so strong," Alexander only now understood what Nanazin meant by saying 'a hole made exclusively to house a penis'.

It was hot and moist like Alexander had expected, but also had a rough ceiling that felt like herring row, and best of all Nanazin's Kegel muscles used sheer muscle power to squeeze on the shaft and glans.

"Ahhh, yes, so thick and bigggg, *squirt*." Nanazin came again as she felt like her walls were destroyed and cervix battered.

But the orgasm didn't cause her to loosen her grip on the girthy spear.

On the contrary, she bit down on it even more.

"Mmm, too tight. Loosen up a little, urghhh" Alexander clenched his teeth at the fierce vice-like grip.

He was having a hard time believing that this woman had been married for nineteen years and given birth to triplets.

The tightness was comparable to a virgin's, which made him think that neither Nanazin took very good care of her body, or more likely Ptolomy was not performing his marital duties properly.

Alexander's plea to Nanazin went over her head as she just kept on sucking and squeezing his member inside her, only intent on making him cum as soon as possible and flooding her womb.

"*Slap*, *slap*, *slap*," Alexander too had gotten his act together after the initial shock and started fiercely thrusting his hips against Nanazin's.

"Ahh,,,so good,,,ohh so deep..mmnn there..ekkkk so nice," Nanazin sang lustful songs with wild abandon, her heart filled with joy at being able to copulate with the man she loved.

The bliss in her heart threatened to burst out of her chest, as she had never dared imagine being able to do what she was doing now.

Alexander navigated through the tight cave with expertise, changing the speed and direction of his thrust with each cycle, and hitting places yet untouched by a cock, causing Nanazin to squeal in joy.

The couple seemed to be immersed in their world.

But soon that exclusivity was destroyed by the summoning of two succubi- a fair angelic one, and a caramel devilish one.

And what was worse was that both of them wielded an identical-looking crop.

"Enjoying yourself, little slutty minx?" Lady Inayah sneered disdainfully at Nanazin from above.

"Ohhh... yes,,so nice.." Nanazin answered between pants, loving Alexander's thrusts inside her.

"Haha, you always act all puritanical at the start of these events, but in truth, you love performing these shows, don't you, *smack*," A solid hit landed directly on Nanazin's shaved pubes.

"Arghhh," Nanazin was struck by electrifying pleasure as her mind blanked out for a while.

"Answer, madam! Don't you? *smack*," Mikaya barked as she hit the same place as Lady Inayah, inserting herself into the play.

"Yeshhhh...three," Nanazin arched her head back as she screamed her answer, while also remembering to accurately keep count of the strikes.

As much as she would like to pretend that she was against doing these things, just as Lady Inayah had said, she actually enjoyed it.

"Good," Lady Inayah smiled with her lips curled up as she slowly massaged Nanazin's reddened pubes with her crop, pleased at how well she had taught her student.

Then her eyes turned a little malevolent as she started poking Nanazin's exposed armpits with her crops and smirked, "You know Nanazin, the queen, the real queen will never be made to do such things. Just like Akhemisa was taught to but was never made to perform this and Ptolomy's queen too won't have to."

This revelation made Nanazin a bit pale as she remembered that she was only Ptolomy's wife, but not the main wife and hence not the actual queen.

But the dread only lasted a moment as her lips curled up in disdain, "So, what! All that limp dick can do is rub himself alone thinking about Hellma."

"And then he even pretends to not know that the girls are not his!" Nanazin grinned and casually revealed an earth-shattering secret!

Chapter 177 Nanazin's Reveal (R-18)

Alexander was stunned beyond words at this revelation, and momentarily even stopped pounding the tight snatch.

It appeared that Ptolomy was crazy for Hellma beyond words and Alexander was really taking a second to think if Ptolomy might declare war on him just to get Hellma back from him.

And Ptolomy's craziness seemed to have paired perfectly with Nanazin, who must have gone crazy to reveal such a secret so openly.

"Haha, look at you, Pasha Alexander, haha. This is the first time I have seen you so scared, haha" Mikaya chuckled from the side.

Lady Inayah too joined with a giggle, "Haha, rest assured Pasha Alexander. This will be our little secret!!" as she put a finger on her lip.

'Nanazin told these two!' Alexander reasoned in shock.

"Haha, that's right. He loves only Hellma and doesn't even bother to touch me most days. And whenever he gets that micro-penis out, he only humps like a dog, while panting Hellam," Nanazin laughed at her husband with malice and scorn, hurt at being denied the love she so craved.

She was wedded to the waste prince due to political machinations far beyond her control and the lottery prize she drew was bad.

What could she do?

Unable to meaningfully lash out, Nanazin put on the facade of an obedient woman whilst harboring dark fantasies like this one.

And now that it came to fruition, she held nothing back as she vented, "He only kept me around to entertain his guest. You have no idea how many cocks I had suck for his rebellion, haha," There was no sadness in Nanazin's voice, only disgust and derision.

"Oh, don't act like you are some saint Nanazin. I know you regularly put sleeping medicines in his drinks so that he won't touch you," Mikaya decided to stop Nanazin from appearing as white as the driven snow.

"Heh, do you have any idea what it feels to hear the name of a child being whispered into your ears as your so-called husband tries to do whatever little, pathetic he can do," Nanazin snapped back at Mikaya, this time truly angry.

She venomously gave the answer herself, "Hellma was just six when he started doing that. I was a married woman with three daughters older than the girl he lusted over."

"Yet my husband fantasized about a mere child. I lost to a mere child." Nanazin screamed her hearts as she squeezed her inner muscles, even more, to urge Alexander to restart his pounding and drown her sorrows in carnal pleasure.

Alexander's lower half was energized by the squirming of the soft walls and started piledriving the woman hard, while the two women stopped teasing Nanazin and started their own attacks.

Lady Inayah and Mikaya made swift, sharp, strikes on the helpless curvy below, strategically hitting her armpits and boobs, creating more red lines on her flawless skin and causing Nanazin to experience a few new orgasms.

Each time Nanazin came, her walls would spasm erratically around Alexander and bite on him even harder, making Alexander feel like his rod might snap.

And after some time of enjoying this world-class pussy, Alexander finally reached his limit, and with a strong grunt and one last mighty ram strike, released his fourth load into the waiting womb below.

"Ahhhh, yes. Ptolomy could never do this, my prince. Please impregnate this lowly sow," Nanazin screamed as she mixed her dreams with reality and her eyes rolled back and went white in pleasure.

Alexander too very much enjoyed this and after making sure he had released everything, he finally pulled out, letting go of Nanazin's legs, and allowing them to powerless fall to the ground as the royal swam in organismic bliss.

As for Alexander, he entered sage mode for a while, where he suddenly regretted what he had done.

He had inadvertently, after being swept up in the frenzy by the other two women, slept with a married woman behind her husband's back.

And this struck him as wrong.

He also found it very funny at how he was planning to backstab Ptolomy without any guilt, yet suddenly sleeping with his family was a red line for him.

But it was what it was.

Later Nanazin would later inform Alexander that Ptolomy had been a sickly boy when they had gotten married, and although the marriage had been consummated in a way to guarantee Nanazin's pregnancy, it had failed.

But thinking she was pregnant because she had by chance missed her period that month, she was soon whisked away to her home because the weather in Adhan didn't suit her at first.

And in an attempt to hide this failure and because Nanazin's father desperately wanted to have a prince call him grandfather, forced her to copulate with a servant and after confirming she was pregnant promptly executed him, the father of his granddaughters.

"But I disappointed him." Alexander would remember for a long time just how much bitterness Nanazin had in her voice when she said those words.

"I not only failed to produce an heir but gave birth to daughters, I even gave birth to three at once. And for my crime, I was banished to here." Nanazin revealed.

And as for Ptolomy, even after he knew about the deception, he could do nothing.

He was a weak prince and so as not to draw the ire of the Matbar (marquis) family behind Nanazin, he could only pretend not to know anything.

Instead, he would vent his anger by making Nanazin entertain various pashas like this.

Alexander would produce a heavy sigh in his heart after hearing this, blaming the two families involved rather than the misfortune couple.

But currently, Alexander was not concerned by these.

Instead, his sage mode was quickly shattered as he felt his member be grabbed and escorted into a warm, moist tunnel where a rough, bumpy carpet invited him inside.

"Slurp, slurp, slurp," Alexander looked down to see the silver-haired beauty giving him a cleanup blowjob with much alacrity, her tongue-work as exquisite as one would expect.

Mikaya kneeled in front of Alexander by wildly parting her legs in an obscene M shape, letting Alexander clearly see the lewd spring water dripping out of her excited, trimmed cunt and making him marvel at the size of her twin peaks.

Noticing Alexander's excited gaze, Mikaya's eyes turned to a gleeful crescent, as she grabbed hold of Alexander's hand and then squished it against her breasts, inviting him to give these magnificent melons a squeeze.

And they felt as good as they looked, full, warm, and soft, Alexander's hands sunk into them like pillowy marshmallows.

As Alexander played with these marvelous puppies, Mikaya's digits went down to her own snatch, furiously fingering it and making a loud, lewd *squelch*, *squelch* sound.

Mikaya loved the current situation she was in, with her boobs being kneaded, her nipples pulled, and her pussy being serviced herself.

She also savored Alexander's taste mixed with Nanazin's juices.

Just as Lady Inayah had said, although the flavor had been diluted and contaminated, the thick, rich manly, musk still lingered.

Mikaya now truly regretted wasting it.

Under Mikaya's caring ministrations, Alexander's member soon regained its hardness and he was ready for round five.

"*Plop*, Ohhh Pasha Alexander, your cock is just as good as they say!" Mikaya praised, letting go of his engrossed penis and standing up.

Then she did something Alexander never saw coming.

Standing upright, Mikaya raised her right leg vertically all the way up until her knees could touch her head, revealing her plump, soaking lower lips with a busy forest, and invited, "Well don't keep me waiting."

This ballerina-like move made Alexander wide-eyed and as the soaked, silver hair on her pubes glittered in the sunlight, he approached the inviting crack like a moth drawn to flames.

Alexander quickly made towards Mikaya in large strikes, swinging his arms around the slim waist of the adult woman, and then jamming his stick in one go.

"Oh, yes. So, how does it feel to whore yourself out just for some ships, boy? Hahaha" Mikaya had a sadistic sneer on her face as she gazed straight into Alexander's eyes.

This made Alexander quite furious and he vented by fiercely pounding Mikaya.

But this effort only managed to get hearty laughter from Mikaya, "Haha, ohhh, did me pointing it out hurt? Haha,"

Alexander only clenched his teeth and moved faster, the laughter acting as fuel to urge him even faster, striking his hips so hard against Mikaya's that it seemed almost like he wanted to break it in half.

"Haha, it's almost like I'm being fucked by a monkey, ohhh," Mikaya seemed to take this pounding with no problem at all, even swinging her hips to match Alexander's and drowning herself in pleasure.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Alexander very much enjoyed this new organ,

It was not at all what Alexander had expected.

Instead of the terrifying biting and squeezing he had mentally prepared for himself, the cave was warm and comfortable, and it massaged Alexander softly like he was a weary traveler in need of a rest.

Mikaya's organ gave a cozy, warm feeling, and after a while, Alexander emptied his fifth load in less than an hour

Chapter 178 Thoughts And Struggles (R-18)

Alexander felt exhausted after his fifth release.

But the girls were nowhere near done.

It seemed that Alexander was just the appetizer and finished with him, they moved on to the main course, eagerly devouring the other men in waiting with bursting ball sacks.

Lady Inayah straddled a man, then lowered her front onto the chest of the man below, allowing another to pierce her pink asshole, while a third grabbed her hair and shoved his thick organ inside her mouth, making the city lord fully airtight.

The three men worked in tandem to please their lord, swinging their hips to strong slam against the defenseless woman. and soon each of Lady Inayah's holes was filled with their thick, creamy goodness.

Mikaya too was not about to be outdone.

She bent over and parted her beautiful, meaty ass to reveal her flawless dirty hole and soon a man pierce her rear hole from behind.

He then raised her off the ground by her legs, as if helping her pee, and then started the pounding.

And soon, Mikaya emptied her bladder, letting Alexander have a front-row seat to the beautiful golden shower and proving herself as Lady Inayah's student.

But she was not done with just this, as just after her release, another man with practiced movements pierced her pussy, causing Mikaya to scream, "Ohh yes! It's not fucking if it's not in both holes."

Clearly, her sex with Alexander had not been satisfactory enough.

And then there was Nanazin.

Under lady Inayah's silent directions, the two giants were instructed to restart Nanazin's training.

Her limp body was pulled up from the ground, made to bend over, and then pieced in her asshole again by Got, who then resumed the thrusting.

Not to be outdone, Tot afterward took her helpless mouth and made Nanazin greet his thick member with her mouth, and thus venerable queen was back to being split-roasted.

And this time, the pounding seemed to be even more fierce.

As his thick member stretched Nanazin's puckered hole to its limit, Got laid out large, heavy spansks on the already reddened ass cheeks, making her ass jiggle under each strike and threatening to snap her willow waist in half.

Tot too attacked in his own way.

He used his strong hips to rapidly move in and out of the warm tunnel while his fingers grabbed the heavenly fruits hanging off the twin mountains and started tugging and twisting them, almost like milking a cow.

"Mmmmm," With her mouth full, Nanazin could only make nasal grunts, the only sign that she was loving this was the constant thin jets of streams she would let off from her tiny hole.

Alexander's brother soon regained turgidity seeing this orgy, but the thought of having to do these acts alongside other men was a mental hurdle too hard for him to overcome, at least for now.

So he only silently watched as the three women drain the men like succubi, switching men between releases to ensure perpetual hard rods were stuffed inside them at all times, as the women assumed multiple positions at different times to facilitate the extraction of their desired fluid.

These positions included lining their asses up and having all nine holes filled and pounded, taking two rods in one hole, licking each other's pussy and sucking out the fluid inside while getting railed in the ass at the same time, and at last, performing a synchronized water show for Alexander where the three women were put in the 'child peeping' position and then released their fluids at the same, creating three beautiful arcs and drenching the carpet below in a thick, ammonium smell.

'Are they crazy or is this normal among the nobles?' Alexander asked himself at his prurient display.

By the time it ended, all three reeked of semen and body fluids and had very content smiles on their faces as the ladies enjoyed themselves to high heaven.

White turgid fluid freely flowed out of their two holes, a clear sign that they had been overstuffed, while their chins were caked with the creamy stuff.

Their breasts and face naturally had their own white layer, while the sticky fluid even appeared in their hair, adding a kind of nasty, lewd sheen to it.

Lady Inayah and Mikaya were still standing, but it seemed Nanazin had enjoyed herself a bit too much, as, by the end, Nanazin directly fell asleep, spreading her exhausted body on the carpet and drifting off into slumber.

The other two ladies' conditions were a bit better and they called the men to get a tub full of clean water as the ladies scrubbed themselves clean.

After the awkward, embarrassing but also very pleasurable encounter was over, Alexander awkwardly put on his clothes, avoiding eye contact with everybody while also thanking the heavens that these men were all Lady Inayah's personal guards and not one of his own.

And then quickly excused himself.

"Pasha Alexander, if you want to become a part of Adhanian nobility, swapping wives is a must!"

This statement rang behind Alexander, uttered by Lady Inayah and it stuck with him.

Lady Inayah had given the advice out of the goodness of her heart but the reality of it very much hurt Alexander.

He knew the Romans used to swap wives as a political tool to advance their careers, so he wasn't too surprised by the existence of such practices.

But that didn't stop him from feeling disgusted.

Just the mere thought of Cambyses being held and touched by another man made his blood boil.

But then the cool, rational part of him took over and he thought realistically.

This practice might be considered immoral but even in Alexander's modern times, it existed and was even prevalent in some parts of the world.

He specifically remembered how surprised he was when he read a headline claiming a quarter of Italian couples swapped partners.

So were they immoral?

Yes, in some people's eyes they were.

But who decided what was moral and immoral?

In many countries, something as harmless as wearing a bikini is considered immoral.

In many Muslim-majority countries, drinking alcohol is seen as immoral and antisocial, while the complete opposite is true for some other countries like Japan, where the corporate culture is such that you are expected to drink and serve drinks with your colleagues and boss.

While in the Indian subcontinent, the evil culture of forcing a widow to jump into the burning pyre of her dead husband was followed for centuries until the British stopped it.

So who was right and who was wrong?

Where did one draw the line between harmless culture and harmful malpractices?

And who was the one that drew that line?

A short answer would be if everyone thought an act was okay, then it was okay and if not, then it was not.

As such, as all the nobles in Adhania were practicing this, if he too did not, he would become a pariah.

There was a reason why the saying went, 'When in Rome do what the Romans do.'

And he was already a pariah by the pashas, but if he did this too, he would become virtually alone.

And no matter how resourceful and ingenious Alexander thought himself to be, he doubted he could take on the entire noble society on his own.

Maybe he could withstand against them militarily, but if they did not trade with him, if they restricted his access through their rivers and land, then his life would become very hard.

But compromising on his principles also seemed impossible.

The conflict between his modern soul and this ancient practice seemed too strong to overcome.

Hence he struggled to balance his love with his ambition and he was caught between a rock and a hard place.

On one hand was love, one of the major driving forces for doing all these.

On the other hand was ambition, the thing that would enable him to hold onto the things he loved.

So, does Alexander compromise on love and hold onto it for longer, or does he not risk losing it all?

Neither decision was easy.

And when he told Cambyses about this, she answered with a firm tone, "I will do whatever it needs to take your ambition to succeed."

This did not help. as Alexander was rather hoping for Cambyses to vehemently deny this or even punch him to make the choice easier

And so with these troubling thoughts, with his modern soul clashing against the practices of the ancient world, with expectant desires toward his territory, and with many challenges laying ahead, Alexander left Adhan and finally started his journey toward Zanzan.

Chapter 179 First Hurdle

The day to leave for Zanzan came on the first week of October, with the party first making toward Agnirat.

The huge possession consisted of more than forty thousand people, consisting of the twenty-two thousand (22,000) slaves Alexander bought, four thousand (4,000) mercenaries, and one thousand (1,000) Cantagena soldiers who decided to move to him to Zanzan, the five thousand (5,000) freed Canteganan slaves and servants, the seven thousand (7,000) free Adhanians and around one thousand artisans (1,000) and their families..

There were also enough supplies to last them almost a year, with ten thousand tonnes of grain, five thousand animals, and many tonnes of other miscellaneous goods.

"Please take care of yourself, Your Majesty," Alexander bowed to Ptolomy as he said his farewell.

"Um, I'll leave Hellma's and the Queen mother's safety to you. Please take care of them," Ptolomy had a sulky, reluctant tone to his voice.

"Rest assured your Majesty, I will protect them to my last dying breath," Alexander thumped his chest in assurance as he flashed a smile to his liege.

And then he reminded, "This is only temporary my king. The princess and her mother will be allowed to stay with you for six months after the Jtaama. So, please have patience."

This cheered up Ptolomy a lot and he nodded his head vigorously to show his support.

The reason for this change was because after that incident, where Alexander came to understand a bit about Ptolomy's craze for his sister, and fearing he might do something stupid, Alexander promised him that instead of the agreed upon five years, they will now split the time with Alexander and Ptolomy, with Nanazin and her daughters taking their place.

Ptolomy naturally was overjoyed by this and quickly accepted.

Alexander then turned to Pasha Farzah who was standing beside Ptolomy, "Prime minister please rest assured Azira and Azura are in good hands."

"Hehe..." Only a slight chuckle rang from the man-made prime minister as he knew he didn't need to say anything.

Alexander was smart enough to understand what that smile meant and for the first time in his life, Alexander appreciated just how much meaning a single laugh could carry.

Done with the pleasantries, Alexander, with his entourage finally made their way towards Agnirat, where a hundred ships awaited them to take them to Zanzan.

As Agrinat was a major port city, the hundred-and-fifty-kilometer road between the two cities was very well maintained. Alexander crossed the journey in five days, averaging thirty kilometers a day.

Lady Inayah too had traveled with them to return to her city and acted as a generous host to Alexander and co.

Like Adhan, Agnirat seemed to have suffered its share of the drought and the scars of empty, desolate streets, abandoned farmlands, and general ruin laid bare for all to see.

But Alexander did not pay much attention to this, instead more focusing on overseeing the unloading of men and cargo into the ships awaiting at the port.

It took two days, working night and day to get everything onto the ships, and then, bidding farewell to their host, Alexander stepped on board the ship and seven days later finished the three thousand kilometer journey.

Because of the strong northerly wind, the ship traveled almost twice its average speed, and although the journey was choppy and bumpy, it was relatively uneventful.

Alexander spent most of the time in his cabin with Cambyses, while also making various plans and lists of what to do once he reached Zanzan.

As Alexander approached Zanzan's harbor at around dawn, he found it desolate and empty, but surprisingly in pristine condition, not at all like the shabby, decrepit, ruined structure Lady Inayah had once described it as.

Alexander would later find the reason for this discrepancy was because this port had been used as a major supply hub for Adhania against Tibias during the two-year war and was thus renovated to fit the logistics requirement of the hundred thousand troops.

But for now, Alexander didn't seem too concerned about why the harbor condition was so good and instead told his men to lay anchor and moor their ships to the harbor.

And thus soon, the ships were unloading their cargo, assisted by the twenty thousand, mostly native Zanzan slaves.

Alexander also tasked a thousand men to go inside the city and see what was the situation there as a hundred ships coming to port and not causing a ruckus was definitely strange.

There was not even a dock worker in the harbor, which only added to the strangeness.

"Plague, commander! It's the plague!" Soon the frightened cries of the men Alexander sent to gather news.

It seemed that because of the massive recruitment carried out where almost every able-bodied man was conscripted into the army, there was no one to take care of the town's sanitation and this induced a plague outbreak.

And Alexander's heart sank when he heard this news.

'The goddess of fate really loves fucking me,' Alexander cursed and swore in his heart.

He had barely taken his first step and was already hit with such a massive challenge.

The news of the plague spread like wildfire among his rank and file and with it so did panic.

"Plague! It's the plague!"

"Run, we gotta run."

"My family, what about my family."

"Leave, let's leave."

Hysterical frightened shouts echoed across the harbor as many wanted to turn around and board the ships immediately while some of the natives wanted to run in the opposite direction, into the city and to meet their families.

Even the royal ladies panicked and approached Alexander to ask him to hastily retreat to Adhan.

'Joke, if I go back to Adhan, Ptolomy will be laughing for days,' Alexander blew off these concerns in his heart.

But openly, he comforted, "Rest assured, Your Highnesses. My medical skills can deal with this plague no problem."

But to side with caution, he quickly escorted the ladies on a ship and had it sail twenty kilometers off the coast of Zanzan, well out of any infection range.

The women were promised that they would only be called back to land once the plague had subsided or be set free after two weeks.

Afterward, he gave Menes a short command, "Menes, get the soldiers and calm the people down."

Menes didn't need any further command, as being the experienced commander he was, he skillfully ordered the four thousand mercenaries to restore order to the harbor.

The panicking slaves became quiet after a few hits with the wooden parts of the spears, while the freedmen were comforted with tales of Alexander's past experiences and the sight of a medical camp being built right on the wharf.

Cambyse led the construction of the camp and using her experienced crew, she got it up and running by next day.

In the meantime, Alexander gave out several orders.

First and foremost he ordered the men to secure safe drinking water, which was quickly obtained from a few nearby wells.

Thankfully the plague started due to sewage left in the open and not because it had seeped into the underground drinking water.

Even then as a precaution, Alexander ordered all drinking water to be boiled.

To facilitate this, he issued a few thousand slaves to cut the nearby trees and get firewood while huge burning open stoves were set up at various points in the camp, to be used not only for boiling water but also for cooking.

The camp was ordered to be set up by the rest of the slaves, who led by the artisans had tents up all around the huge harbor, along with the most important feature - designated restrooms along the sides..

This was revolutionary for its time, though they were just huge pits in the ground with a shed around them, covered by a wooden plank with a hole in them.

But the most innovative feature of the camp was the creation of so-called soap points- which were just bowls of ash placed at regular intervals with a bucket of water next to them.

The idea was to have the men regularly wash their hands using the ash which was strongly alkaline and thus kill any germs.

In fact, ash and water mixed to make an almost caustic liquid that could ruin the skin and was not recommended to use long term.

But when there was a plague going on, a little rough skin was a negligible price to pay.

Of course, Alexander and the higher-ups had access to market soap, and didn't need to use this low-quality soap.

In this way, by promoting cleanliness, Alexander hoped to stymie the spread of the plague as he didn't know the exact cure for the plague, the disease been driven to extinction by his time.

Thus, with all these preparations done, ended Alexander's first day after his 'conquest of Zanzan', while Alexander lampooned, 'If this the first day, I wonder what lays ahead'.

Chapter 180 Entering Zanzan

The next day, the entire population of the city almost crashed into Alexander's camp.

They came hearing the announcement- seeking food, medicine and to meet their loved ones who had been conscripted by Amenheraft.

But although a bit overwhelmed, fortunately, the population of the entire city seemed rather small, less than forty thousand, and so Alexander's armed men had no problem keeping order.

They had gained rich experience hosting the temple feast twice and were very adept at making mobs follow instructions.

And under their directions, the mob was made to line up in queues and the hungry were given food, the sick were quarantined in a separate part of the camp and the slaves were allowed to meet their loved ones.

An interesting thing of note was that the crowd was almost entirely devoid of any strong males, consisting only of women, children, and the infirm.

Amenheraft and Muazz had bled the city and the province dry.

During the food service, for several days a huge propaganda drive, headed by Alexander and overseen by Camius was launched targeting the locals, as they were informed of their new lord, his exploits, and generosity and a few even managed to catch a glimpse of him walking around the camp.

The food servers all shouted 'All hail to Pasha Alexander.' every time they served the gruel and the locals were told that the lord's wife was personally caring for the sick.

Then a few days later Alexander gave a stirring speech in front of the crowd, promising them two meals a day till the spring harvest, medicine and healthcare, relief from the cold, and a vow that their enslaved loved ones will be set free after five years of faithful service.

This produced a huge cheer from the thirty to forty thousand city dwellers along with the twenty thousand enslaved along, while the sour moods that many people had toward the nobility over their many transgressions, the drought being just the latest among them, largely subsided.

This was in part due to the proclamations and particularly because Alexander had backed up his claims with actions.

He had given them free food, while the other nobles greedily hoarded the last morsel of grain, provided them free medical care when they came to him being the plague, while other nobles would have kicked them away if they were lucky or beaten them to death if not, and even let them meet their loved ones.

And best of all, during all this time no soldier harassed or bullied them.

This made the people see Alexander in a favorable light and although they were still a bit weary and skeptical of their new boss, they were not outright hostile to him.

After about a week, new plague victims started to drastically decrease, while the infected, treated with warm food, rest and medicinal herbs showed signs of getting better.

In the meantime, Alexander ordered a massive cleanup of the city where all the overflowing filth was collected and then buried in the nearby fields to act as fertilizers.

The streets were then thoroughly scrubbed by the thousands of women who came to get food, using water mixed with crushed limestone which acted as a mild antiseptic to try and kill whatever germs possible.

The people were also instructed to wash their hands after restroom breaks, particularly using lye which was just wood ash mixed with water, and advised to drink boiled water and generally keep themselves clean.

And the most important order was not to throw garbage out in the open streets so as to prevent the resurgence of the plague, with the punishment being not allowed food that day if they did.

With the recent deadly epidemic still fresh in the people's minds, and a few made example of by being denied food, even the unruly peasants decided to strictly follow their lord's instructions.

Instead of just throwing out the filth into the streets, they would give their garbage to a sanitation unit set up by Alexander, consisting of a few hundred men, who would go into the city every day at dawn to collect all the waste produced, load them into huge horse-drawn carts and then bury it in a field several kilometers away from the city.

With all these done, finally, after ten days since making land, with the admission of new plague victims finally stopping, and the city relatively clean and tidy, Alexander called back the ship carrying the royals and then, with his entourage in tow officially made his way into the city of Zanzan.

As Alexander snaked his made through the narrow, winding streets on his way to his new home, the staggering amount of work that needed to be done started to dawn on him.

To Alexander, the city looked entirely dead, the drought, war, and plague having turned it into a rotting, festering carcass.

It was dirty and congested, with narrow, muddy, pothole-ridden roads, crumbling infrastructure such as dirty and contaminated wells and ramshackled marketplaces, and the ever-present dingy, dilapidated slums strewn all over the city.

These half-ruined structures of wood and straw could barely hold back the elements, with leaky roofs and cracked walls allowing free passage of the freezing winds and glacial waters through them, much to the dismay of their inhabitants.

Such exposure, coupled with little thick clothing and almost no heating in place caused sicknesses such as cold, fever, and hypothermia to be a constant companion of the citizens, reaping many lives and crippling many more.

The administration of the city had also collapsed completely, as anyone and everyone who had the means and method to leave the city had already done so, including all the nobles and their servants. who had left the city either with Amenheraft or when the plague hit, leaving the poor, weak, and defenseless to fend for themselves.

And so now chaos and disorder ruled the streets, with gangs and underground mercenaries fighting over the putrid corpse called Zanzan, as they clashed over territory, food, and water.

Lawlessness was endemic throughout the city as strongmen took whatever they could and if Alexander had come a few months later, the city called Zanzan might have been already turned into a ghost town.

Alexander had already sensed the existence of these gangs and other unsavory elements in the harbor, their prying eyes scanning him like rats, who would scurry off the moment Alexander would place his gaze on them, like cockroaches put under fire.

And although they had not taken any actions against him yet, Alexander had no illusion that they wouldn't.

They were probably weary of confronting the armed, veteran soldiers in an open ground like the harbor which wasn't their turf, and because Alexander hadn't yet expressed any hostility toward them.

Pasha Muazz had employed them as city guards to keep the people in check and they were likely hoping to land that cushy job with Alexander as well.

This wasn't anything uncommon as this was the same case in Adhan too and Alexander had even managed to form a great network there.

But the problem would occur when they would find out that Alexander had no intention of doing such things, when they would find out they were out of their job of exhorting and blackmailing the poor people, replaced by uniformed men called police officers, who did no such things.

It would be then that things were bound to get ugly.

'Camius and Cambyses will have their job cut out for them,' Alexander commented as he rode through the streets, sensing curious and even slightly hostile gazes from some of the surrounding crowd.

But although these rats were annoying, in Alexander's eyes they were really just small fries, as among the close to eighty thousand people in the city, forty belonged to him, and forty were harmless women and children and only a few hundred to at best a thousand were problematic men.

Alexander didn't know how they managed to escape conscription, but since almost every able-bodied man worked for him, anyone who didn't was a hostile entity.

Instead of these scum who had no idea who they were picking a fight with, Alexander was more worried about the amount of work he would have to do to revive the city.

From infrastructure projects such as roads sewage works, aqueducts, public baths, public schools, and million other things, to inventions like cement, blast furnace, paper, printing press, etc, to better agricultural techniques and new code of laws.

Alexander felt dizzy just thinking about it and these were just things he came up with off the top of his head.

And even just these were making it hard for Alexander to determine what to prioritize and what to hold off on.

It was at this moment he cursed his manpower shortage and even more cursed the agrarian society he was in which took ninety percent of his labor force as farmers just to feed the other ten percent.

'*Sigh*', I wish a day was forty-eight hours long,' Alexander lampooned, wishing his worker could work twice as hard, as he finally made it to his destination.