

Herald 211

Chapter 211 Ophenia's World View

Alexander's main real objection wasn't that people would find priestesses giving such services repulsive, in fact, he believed that Ophenia was right in saying that such practices might boost the popularity of his religion.

No, the real reason why he didn't want his priestesses to be involved with such work was because he didn't want his temple to be involved with such institutions, at least too openly.

But he didn't say this out loud so as not to shoot down Ophenia too strongly.

Instead, he used Adhania's sense of convention to propose a slightly different method, "Your plan was quite good, and we can keep almost everything with only a little bit of it tweaking." Alexander said smiling at Ophenia.

He then gave his own plan, "Instead of using the priestesses we can employ regular girls who will serve the men like usual."

"And we can have special slaves that hand out the drinks. That way these slaves will never see the effects of the drinks and so they will never make the connection."

This new plan suited Ophenia, no problem, as she consented with a nod.

Alexander then delegated, "I will leave you in charge of setting up everything. You will get the girls, choose the building and set up everything. And it will be you responsible for safeguarding the secret."

"Yes, master." Ophenia replied and then knowing Alexander asked, "Does master have any advice for me?"

Alexander debated a bit over whether to give Ophenia any tips or to let her figure everything out on her own.

And after thinking it over a bit, Alexander decided on the latter, both because he felt knew better and because he had more resources in his hands to make the establishment flourish faster.

So he addressed, "Because of the war, there are a lot of orphan girls in Zanzan who have no one to take care of them. Choose the young beautiful ones from them. For now, about ten will do. And favor those who convert to our faith."

This was a no-brainer for Ophenia who intended to do just that anyway, making a mental note to pay particular attention to such converts during the day.

She even said to herself, 'Master said not to employ priestesses, but he never said anything about acolytes or those that fail to become priestesses. And besides, just because I cannot make a priestess cannot become a whore doesn't mean I cannot make a whore become a priestess.'

What Ophenia meant by this was as the sacred priestess Ophenia could use her power to make promising, beautiful acolytes engage in this industry or else make fail them their evaluation tests.

And even if she did nothing so extreme, even if she was to only show favor for those with experience for promotion, Ophenia was confident that girls would be falling at her feet for the slightest opportunity.

The situation could also be played in reverse as Ophenia could favor the working girls who are regular practitioners of the Gaia faith and those that volunteer in the temple in their free time.

Was this abuse of power and position?

Absolutely!

But in Ophenia's nineteen-year-old consciousness, this was the way the world worked because this was what she had observed while her stay with the Temple of Shiva.

There, hundreds of priestesses and priests would fight tooth and nail over just the yearly thirty spots in the temple's two sanctioned pleasure houses, each of them finding insanely creative and convoluted

ways of 'bumping' into the selection priests and priestesses, hoping to get inside their pants and show off their skills to these higher-ups personally, all in the hopes of reaching some kind of backroom deals.

In fact, this practice had become so common that these people on the committee would have nightly orgies consisting of around twenty people to determine who to choose.

Ophenia also had many other ideas sprouting inside her about ways to integrate her red-light establishment into the temple without breaking Alexander's command, which she intended to implement as long as there was no Alexander's explicit objection.

She even had made up her mind to copy the temple of Shiva in its pricing policy, with devotees of Alexander getting discounts and priorities to choosing girls.

Of course, according to her, all these were purely altruistic as she saw such activities as only a means to propagate Alexander's faith and for now she kept these thoughts to herself, deciding to surprise Alexander later.

As she returned her attention to her master, she heard Alexander use his access to much greater resources to say, "The underwear made by Gelene will also need to be advertised. And your girls can do that. So, have them wear it outside the building to attract customers."

"Oh, that's fantastic master. I didn't think about that," Ophenia vigorously nodded her head in praise, her eyes glinting in excitement.

"Umm, I will also design some special clothes for the working girls. And give you ten slaves and one hundred thousand ropals as start-up capital." Alexander promised.

"Thank you, master. I will work without fail," For Ophenia, failure was not an option when so much hung on the balance.

"Mmn, it will be tough for you to work as a priestess in the day, and then as a madam in the evening, but I believe in you," Alexander offered his words of encouragement at the end.

"When it's for master, no amount of work is work. Only pure delight," Ophenia announced her zeal for the work with fanatical burning eyes.

"Okay, then let's call back the girls," Thinking they had discussed everything that needed addressing Alexander said to Ophenia, but the latter gently shook her head in denial.

"No, master, there's something you have overlooked," Ophenia began and then pointed out to the confused Alexander, "You didn't ask me why I didn't give the formulae sooner!"

"This...why?" Alexander asked only when Ophenia reminded him as he hadn't thought about it before because to him it seemed irrelevant.

But it didn't seem irrelevant to Ophenia.

In fact, it seemed vitally important to her as she slipped out of her long one-piece, revealing her perfect body jeweled with the nipple and clit piercings, and prostrated in front of Alexander in apology, "Master, I didn't give you the formulae because I didn't trust you enough until today. Only after did you make me the sacred priestess did I think to give it to you. So please severely punish this ungrateful slave."

"This...I don't think that's necessary. You must have had your reasons. And besides, I also hide things from you, so it's natural." Alexander attempted to brush off Ophenia's fears as being too pedantic.

But the beautiful girl was having none of it, "No, master, you and I are completely different. You as my master can hide everything from me. But I as your slave must hide nothing. So please punish me."

As Alexander laid his eyes on the prostrating nude girl right in front of his feet, he suspected that he had detected a kind of anticipatory tone in Ophenia's voice, instead of an apologetic one.

'Does she want this? Is this a kind of new play to her?' Alexander wondered.

And so he decided to test his hypothesis out.

He slowly undid his right boot, took off his socks, and then gently stepped on Ophenia's head, feeling the silky hair slip under his soles as he officiously commanded, "Tayin, tell me what you really want! Your Lord commands you."

Alexander addressed himself not as the master, but as the lord, as in the god that Ophenia believed in.

Alexander didn't need an answer as Ophenia involuntarily let out a slight moan, "Ahhh," when she felt Alexander step on her.

And then, since her lord had asked, she gave an explicit answer nevertheless in panted gasps, "I...I want master to step on me harder. Using his boots, preferably,"

She said this while grinding her head against Alexander's soles, urging Alexander to put more force on his legs.

So, Alexander did, pinning Ophenia's forehead to the carpet as he slowly skidded across the smooth, silky hair, "How should I punish you more?"

Alexander was curious to know how Ophenia wanted to be treated.

"Ma..master hasn't taken a bath yet, right? Let this pathetic bitch use her useless tongue to clean your feet, then." Even when Alexander could not see Ophenia's face, he knew Ophenia was salivating over the prospect from her voice.

So, he decided to indulge the girl in her little fantasy, as he took off his feet and ordered, "Do it."

"Ahhh, yes," The flushed girl raised her head in rapturous joy and immediately grabbed Alexander's feet, marveling at it like it was the holy grail.

She then quickly brought her nose onto Alexander's stuffy feet that had been inside his shoe for the entire day and took in a big, audible whiff, "*Sniifff*, ahhhh, master's smell...*splashhhh*." Ophenia orgasmed the moment the concentrated smell hit her nose, dirtying the carpet underneath her.

Chapter 212 Ophenia's Request

Alexander was surprised by how easily Ophenia climaxed, her body spasming as she clutched Alexander's feet like it was her greatest possession in the world.

'Does she have a smell fetish,' Alexander wondered as he remembered that Ophenia had smelled his little brother too on their first night.

By this point, Ophenia had regained her focus, and returned her nose to Alexander's feet, repeatedly and loudly sniffing it, as her lower cave let out streams of lewd water.

And soon just smelling was not enough as Ophenia started to lick his feet too, first his toes and then all the way to his soles, taking in his little digits and twirling them inside her mouth.

"Stop, enough!" After some time Alexander ordered Ophenia which made the girl break out of her trance and look at Alexander with a bit of fear in her eyes.

'Have I done something to upset master?' She dreaded.

But it appeared to be only her over-active imagination as Alexander sneered playfully, "It won't be a punishment if you enjoyed it too much, will it?"

This produced a twinkle in her eyes as Ophenia grinned, "Then how does master wish to punish this disobedient slave?"

"Hehe, turn around and raise your ass to me." Alexander sniggered at the hopeless girl.

And soon Ophenia not only stuck that exact but even parted her cheeks on her own, inviting Alexander to choose whichever one he preferred, her heart leaping in joy at the expected pounding she was about to receive.

Poke!

But she was disappointed as it was not Alexander's bulbous little brother that greeted her puckered hole, but his right toe.

"As I said, it won't be a punishment if you enjoy it too much," Alexander teased Ophenia as his thick toe pushed against the buttohole and traced the closed, wet slit.

"Ahhh...master," Ophenia swung and swayed her butt at the vapid stimulation, craving for more.

"Tell me, I remember you calling my stuff small. What was that about?" Alexander was now slapping the soles of his feet against Ophenia's delicious butt like he was moving to a tune, making a dull, slapping sound.

"Ahhh, master, you can pound my cunt to the heavens any day. But my butt always felt like something was missing. Like it wanted something to stretch it beyond its limits and destroy it, ohhh," Ophenia started to grind her butt against Alexander's feet as she teased him about his package.

This was not the first time Ophenia had done such as even at other times she would tease him about how other men had done such and such to her, edging Alexander to do the same to her.

And this would work every time like a charm, as Alexander would competitively strive to do more, wanting to overwrite the work of all other men and dye Ophenia in his color, making Ophenia experience pure bliss in the process.

But this Alexander didn't immediately pounce on Ophenia, instead, he took off his other shoe and sock, and placed his left foot on her smooth, flawless butt while his right toe grabbed the clit piercing.

Then giving Ophenia's most sensitive spot a little tug, Alexander sneered, "Oh? Aren't you afraid that your butt might become so loose that you become incapable of holding your bowels?"

"Hahaha, if master can do that, then I will gladly accept the result." Ophenia genuinely taunted Alexander.

And then gave Alexander a recount of what her butt had been made to go through, "Because they couldn't touch my pussy, the priests and priestesses at the temple focused all their energy on developing my asshole."

"From early on my butt would always have a wooded dildo in me even when I slept and slowly they increased its size till I had trouble walking too quickly"

"And this was not mentioning the numerous thick, hard cocks that would pound me religiously in the morning, afternoon, and night. By the later days, I would even have two horse-like cocks inside me at the same time, gorging out my insides as my asshole would be stretched to fit an elephant inside."

"So, try your hardest, master. I believe in you." Ophenia sneered with disdain as she said this, making Alexander see such an expression for the first time.

If there was one thing Ophenia in life her proud out was her rear hole and she would not let anyone, even Alexander mock her capabilities.

Ophenia's little recount and smug look irked Alexander, causing him to give a stronger tug at the jewel and making Ophenia moan in delight.

'Hehe, it's so fun to tease master with all the stuff I half make up,' Ophenia squealed in her heart, as Alexander tugged and pulled at her clit jewelry, stimulating her engrossed, sensitive bud and making her howl in delight.

"Ahhh...coming...*splash*,"

At last, arching her head back like a bow, with a deep moan, Ophenia got her second orgasm, her body shuddering in pleasure.

Finished entertaining Ophenia, Alexander got up to get his own enjoyment, as he pulled down his trousers ready to insert, when suddenly a knock sounded from the door and a voice rang out from outside the room, "Alex, are you done? What are you talking about so long?"

This interruption immediately destroyed the pink atmosphere in the room as Alexander cursed, 'Dammit Cam, I can't believe you of all people are blue-balling me!'

He really regretted that the study was so well sound insulated, designed as such so that prying ears could not glean any confidential information being passed around in the room, as, if Cambyses could hear Ophenia's moans she would have left them alone.

Cambyses's inquiry also made Ophenia raise her head and look back at Alexander with puppy-dog eyes, indicating him to tell Cambyses to go away and pound her slutty buttohole to heaven.

Alexander too was half of mind to do that, after all, it was not as if what he doing to Ophenia was anything secretive or that Cambyses would object.

But thinking back he still had a few minor things to say to the girls, he decided to put work before pleasure.

"Just a minute, Cam." Alexander loudly shot back as he pulled up his trousers and signaled Ophenia to get dressed.

And though pouting a little, Ophenia quickly obeyed and the three girls were let in within a minute.

"What did you talk about for so long?" Cambyses walked in hurriedly, shooting a small complaint as she looked at the two.

"Ophenia gave me something that will make us a lot of money," Alexander revealed the tiniest information making the trio look at the girl sitting on the couch, all prim and proper in askance.

"..." But only got a light smile and a wall of silence.

Understanding the duo intended to keep whatever it was between them a secret, the trio didn't poke around, and instead, it was Alexander who spoke, "Gelene, Ophenia has decided to start a pleasure establishment. So, please show her the ropes."

"Wha..t?" Gelene's eyes bulged as she thought her hearing had gone bad.

'Wasn't Tayin the sacred priestess? What's she going to do running a whorehouse?' Gelene almost blurted this out.

"I said,..." Alexander repeated his words seeing Gelene's stunned face and then told her about his advertisement strategy.

"Ohh! Master should have led with that!" Finding that her own business could flourish by helping Ophenia, Gelene needed no more encouragement.

She also cleverly didn't ask why such a business was being set up, knowing Alexander did not like nosy people.

Alexander then addressed the three of his girls with the last topic of the night, "Because you all will be working outdoors and because of your relationship with me, all of you must wear the chainmail armor and the linen thorax under you. I hope I will not have to hound you for your own protection."

And understanding where he was coming from Cambyses, Gelene, and Ophenia all consented.

Finished with all this, Alexander said his last-minute pleasantries, "Okay, that's all. Goodnight and thank you." and excused the girls.

"Alex, there will be a surprise for you tonight. Look forward to it," Cambyses suddenly enticed Alexander with a wink as she trotted out of the study, making Alexander's heart flutter in anticipation.

And soon Alexander was left alone in the room.

Or he thought he was as Ophenia was yet to leave.

Thinking the girl had stayed behind for some hard D, Alexander had to disappoint her, "Sorry, Tayin, there's no time today."

He then promised to make up to her, "I will fill you up tomorrow."

But to his surprise, Ophenia shook her head as she said, "No, master, I want a different reward now."

Saying such, without giving Alexander a chance to say anything more, the girl immediately kneeled down in front of her master, pulled down his trouser without saying anything, and looked at him with pleading eyes, "Master, as Tayin's reward for giving you such a precious formula, please fill her mouth with your other fluid, ahhhhh."

Taking a moment to understand what Ophenia meant, and looking at her gaping mouth, her tongue swirling in anticipation of his dirty fluid, Alexander could not help but curse, 'Fuck...how long is your fetish list girl?'

At first, Alexandre tried to dissuade the girl. "Tayin, such fluids are not healthy. Sperm is harmless, but ...not the one you are wanting now."

But Ophenia was adamant, "Even if it's poisonous, I hope master will parch my thirst with it. Just this once. Please," she begged.

Seeing Ophenia's imploring gaze, and remembering he was leaving the girl unsatisfied tonight, Alexander could not find it in his heart to deny the request, "Okay, remember, just once.'

And so, after a few minutes, Ophenia walked out a very happy girl, her throat singing in warm satisfaction.

Chapter 213 Cambyeses's Surprise

After exiting the study and taking a hot bath, Alexander finally decided to return to his chambers, the day being quite eventful.

As Alexander made his way up the spiraling staircase, holding a burning candle stand by himself, he felt the air get colder and colder as he made his way up, till the cold pricked through his cloth and skin and hit his bones.

'I didn't realize it with all the heating on the first floor, but tonight's gotten really cold.' Alexander commented his heart, while he walked across the unheated hallway, his thoughts floating to whether the town's people had adequate winter clothing.

'Probably not. And there's little I can do about it anyway,' Alexander lampooned a bit as he was already doing everything he could and it still wasn't enough.

But he quickly threw such distracting thoughts away as there was little point in agonizing over things he could do nothing about.

Alexander then at last approached his room and once inside, found it to be properly heated, with a roaring fire going on in the fireplace, though there was no one working it.

Very few people were allowed to enter this room, with two guards posted at the entrance at all times, and so Alexander assumed that Mean had likely set up the fire and went to rest in her room two doors to the left.

Thus, he put down the candle stand, poured himself a large glass of wine, and opened the window to let in a bit of fresh air.

And as he gazed down the open window, he was a little awe-struck by what lay in front of him.

Because just below, where the city of Zanzan used to exist now had turned into a blob of white smoke.

Or that's how it looked like to Alexander as the night mist had entirely swallowed the city of eighty thousand, fully blanketing it with a thick, almost impenetrable mist that formed almost a dome-like shape around it.

This marvelous sight looked almost like god had put a white conch over the city, concealing it from the rest of the world as he attempted to turn the city into a frosty winter land.

And the chilliness of the almost sub-zero night that assaulted Alexander certainly seemed to imply that intent, as Alexander felt the warmth in the room being rapidly sapped away through the open window and being replaced with a bone-shattering coldness.

But strangely Alexander didn't dislike this cold.

On the contrary, for the moment he quite liked the cold stinging sensation that pricked his body, letting his still slightly damp body cool itself in the frosty breeze while he took large sips of the sweet wine.

But there was someone who didn't like being cold and miserable.

"The fuck you doing opening the window?" Came Cambyses's annoyed voice, making her displeasure known very clearly.

Alexander, who was lost in his thoughts did not hear the girl enter the room and so turned around to greet her.

"I was just..." Alexander was about to explain himself and the surprise appearance of another guest made him lose his focus- Mean.

'So, this is the surprise,' Alexander smirked in his heart as he properly laid eyes on the short girl.

The petite woman looked like she had just taken a bath, her long hair still damp and glistening, it parted sideways by two golden peacock hairpins with studded rubies on its tail, wearing a bright crimson dress, her cute toenails painted ruby red and shyly peeking out of her matching high heels.

Mean literally looked like a fairy, one of those red fairies that Alexander read about in his nursery rhymes.

Alexander had thought the surprise would be a new kinky play and so Mean coming here was quite surprising for him.

Usually, it would be either Ophenia or Gelene that would accompany Cambyses at this time of night and this had become common to the point that Alexander no longer found threesome too surprising, an almost blasphemous statement that Alexander never thought would ever say in his life.

Alexander was not so stupid that he didn't understand the implication of Mean being here all dolled up.

But he didn't know exactly how to start the conversation either.

And so said with a smile to Mean, "The dress makes you look like a fairy from the heavens. So beautiful."

This was the first time Alexander saw Mean turn so red so quickly as she only lowered her head with a deep flush, clenching her tiny fists in embarrassment.

"So, what's the occasion?" Alexander gave an impish smile at Cambyses.

"Oh, don't play coy, Alex." Cambyses only rolled her eyes at Alexander.

But nevertheless answered him, "It's your present for making me police chief, and cooking that delicious dish."

"Heh, those are all things I did for you? So why is Mean here?" Alexander had a mischievous smirk on his smile.

"Well, you did make her head of staff, didn't you? And besides, as my slave, she must serve her with mistress," Cambyses gallantly declared with her hands on her hips.

Seeing Cambyses almost arbitrarily decide Mean's fate, Alexander turned to ask her for her own opinion.

"Do you want to do it?" He asked Mean a serious question.

If Mean truly didn't want to sleep with Alexander then he would not.

And he would even stop Cambyses from forcing her.

In response to the question, Mean only lowered her head even more, refusing to make eye contact.

"Alex, don't be daft. You are humiliating her!" Cambyses's air of easiness dissipated as she said this, scowling at her Alexander for doubting Mean even when she had come all the way here.

Cambyses's words made Alexander give an awkward pause and then, as he glanced at the almost thirty centimeters shorter girl, Alexander let out an worry that had always concerned him, "Cam, Mean might be a little... you know...young!"

"What young? I'm older than you, brat!" Mean spat out in rage.

She really hated it when people underestimated her age due to her short stature.

"Haha, okay, okay." Alexander chuckled at the fiery response.

And then stated with a teasing smile, "Guess I will take your first time today then!"

"Bah! Who's giving you my first? I already gave my first time to mistress," Mean raised her voice, a bit flushed, as she quickly lowered her head.

"Now Mean," Cambyses sent a glare at the small girl for playing difficult, which made the girl a bit flustered at displeasing her mistress.

"Come undress me," Cambyses then suddenly gave an unrelated task.

The room had been again turned cozy by now due to the roaring fire and Cambyses felt like being naked.

And so soon, the young girl had her clothes stripped and her beautiful figure revealed, the moderate peaks, her curvy waist, and her beautiful thighs.

Cambyses then walked past Alexander, letting him have a full view of her nude, swaying ass as she did so, and she poured herself a large glass of wine from the nearby table.

Afterward, she made her way to the bed, sitting at the edge of it, her beautiful legs dangling over the thick carpet, as she parted her legs wide open, revealing her already drooling garden to everyone, and then with one of her hands started teasing her quivering quim, her body also quivering in anticipation of the show about to happen.

Taking a sip of her sweet wine, she then ordered Mean in a hard voice, "Now, Mean, stop being disobedient and go ask your master."

And hearing her mistress's dictatorial command, Mean, like an obedient girl, with her head lowered slowly tip-toed towards Alexander using her small exquisite feet and once close enough, with a reddened face and in a weak low voice mewled, "Ma...master Alexander, please unclothe this naughty bunny and devour this tiny.... this tiny slut to your heart's content!"

Alexander's mouth went a bit agape at hearing such lewd words coming out of the raven-haired tsundere, made even cuter by how she had stammered the words, her head lowering a bit more each time she said the next word.

'Cambyeses's handy work no doubt,' Alexander remarked as Mean would never say this on her own and received his confirmation when he glanced at the chestnut hair girl, who gave him a nodding smile as she pleased her little sister, letting out small pleased moans even before they had started.

'This girl is becoming more lascivious by the day,' Alexander commented as he felt Cambyeses was losing her inhibitions with each passing day.

But Alexander quickly returned his attention to the girl standing immediately in front of him, Mean.

So without further ado, Alexander silently approached the beet-red girl, and using his hands raised her chin to stare directly into the dark eyes, flushed with shyness and anticipation.

Alexander could tell she very much wanted this,

"Ahhh, my cute Mean..my cute slutty little Mean," Alexander smiled a wolfish smile at the short girl and then stole a hot kiss, his thick lips enveloping the cheery thin lips of the girl.

Mean's fiery night was about to begin.

Chapter 214 Mean's Night (R-18) (Part-1)

Alexander grabbed Mean's lips fiercely making the girl taste a kiss like she had never done before, forceful and animalistic.

"Mmmm," Mean moaned as Alexander's thick tongue invaded her mouth and grabbed her tiny tongue, wrapping against it and sucking it strongly.

She had a warm and sticky flavor that Alexander found intriguing and as their lips devoured each other, Alexander fed her copious amounts of his thick, musky saliva by pooling them inside his mouth and dumping them inside Mean, intent to mark her mouth as his territory.

"Mmmmm," Mean moaned at this hot fluid entering her gullet as she greedily devoured the manly-scented saliva, her chin strongly held in place by Alexander's iron grip.

"Chuuuu, mmnnn, suuuuc," The duo lovingly kissed and tasted one another, locking and unlocking their lips multiple times as they freely exchanged their individual tastes, sometimes Alexander invading Mean, other times Mean trying to conquer Alexander's mouth with her tiny cute tongue, making Alexander taste her unique flavor.

Finally, after making Mean breathless and a bit disheveled, Alexander at last let go of her lips, letting Mean catch her breath, as some of her hair strands freely flowed in front of her face.

But not for long as Alexander suddenly directly put his fingers in Mean's mouth and pulled out the beautiful tongue, pinching and rolling them between his fingers and commenting with half a sneer, "So, this is how the barbed tongue of my little pepper Mean tastes,"

Mean only let out incoherent moans.

Alexander at last let go of the tiny tongue and slowly started to peel off the clothes off of Mean, undoing the laces at the back of her dress and then lovingly using his both hands to smoothly roll it off her olive body, letting it pool to the floor and revealing the nubile body for all to see, a flat chest with tiny, perky cherries, toned abs, a hairless crotch with a tiny crack in the middle and creamy fleshy thighs.

Alexander wasn't a stranger to her body but it still excited him to no end as his little brother twitched in excitement.

And to share that excitement Alexander grabbed the shy girl by the shoulder and started raining kisses on her petite body.

He first smooched, licked, and sucked her nape, finding it sweet and salty, while Mean let out low moans, "Mnnn, mmmm, ahhh,"

Alexander then moved to her small buds planted on her flat hills and started pinching and kneading them with his skilled fingers, causing Mean to increase the volume of her moans, "Arghh."

Alexander used his hands expertly, squeezing the almost nonexistent bulge and pulling it, kneading the tiny protrusions under his palms and enjoying the hard, springy feeling it gave.

"Stop..teasing me," Mean groaned at the new type of pleasure.

But Alexander just continued with his inspection.

His hands roamed all over her body, her straight back, her tiny belly, her cute belly button, her dainty arms, and her smooth shoulders, as he caressed them, pinched them, and kneaded the soft, silky flesh on them.

"Mmmmmm , good," Mean slipped out a delicate moan of approval at Alexander's gentle touch kissing her warm body.

Alexander, after a while, finally finished his exploration of the upper level, and so knelt down to explore her lower half, the half of a woman that had always captured the imagination of men.

And Alexander found it to be absent of any trees or shrubs, with her secret cave leaking fresh spring water, nestled tightly between two fleshy creamy pillars.

Alexander first parted the twin milky white guardians that nested the hidden cave, feeling the fingers sink into her meaty thighs as he did so, also pinching and kneading the magnificent piece of flesh on the way.

Until finally, Mean's beautiful flower, coated in honey was revealed to Alexander.

"Nooo, don't lo..look so closely," Feeling Alexander's burning gaze, Mean coyly brought her tiny, flawless hands to block the view of her entrance.

But it was not even a symbolic gesture of reluctance, as at the same time she was willingly parting her legs.

"Hehehe, what are you so shy about? It's so beautiful," Alexander easily pushed away the dainty hands and finally got to see his prize for the first time so close.

It was pale pink, contrasting beautifully with the sun-kissed olive skin, with her tiny petals curling a bit inwards and letting out gushing streams of heavenly nectar.

Alexander then spread open the thin lips with his finger, feasting his eyes on the small, tight canal that was pulsating in anticipation, and decided to give it a hot kiss.

"Chuuu," Alexander's and Mean's lips, albeit different ones greeted each other once again, exchanging their fluids with each other as Alexander sucked on her flower cave, making Mean's body shudder with pleasure.

It tasted sour and salty with a fruity aftertaste that Alexander quite liked, and so he increased his display of love.

He rained kisses not only directly on the cave but also around it, sucking on the thin, beautiful petals, licking the hairless pubes, and nibbling on the flower bud.

"Ahhhh, that...ohhh, yess," This wasn't Mean's first time getting eaten out, Cambyes had done it to her many time, but this was certainly very different from all the previous times.

Alexander's tongue was much thicker and rougher than her mistress's and his fuller lips stimulated more of her pleasure centers at the same time, making her body wriggle and sway under the pleasurable experience.

She especially enjoyed Alexander attacking her tiny red pearl, licking it, sucking it, and biting it, while Alexander's thick fingers explored her tiny hole.

And what a tiny hole it was.

Alexander had difficulty even sticking one finger fully inside, as the walls constricted fiercely to try and snap the intruder in half.

'Fuck, if I stick it in there with my dick, either I will split Mean in half, or she will snap me in half,' Alexander genuinely wondered if his beefy meat stick would fit inside such a tiny tunnel.

But nevertheless, he endeavored to make that happen, as he tried to expand the meat canal by slipping in another finger somehow.

"Ahhh," This seemed to please Mean, as she started grinding her hips against Alexander's mouth, wanting to have her first orgasm of the night.

But just then when she came close, the sensation seemed to disappear.

'Ehhhh?' Confused, Mean gazed down to see what was the problem and found Alexander looking up to give her a mischievous smile.

"You didn't it was gonna be that easy did you?" Alexander said in a teasing tone, which elicited a bit of a giggle from Cambyeses, who had experienced a similar thing on her first night.

'Alex sure is vindictive,' Cambyeses smirked in her mind as she knew Alexander was doing this to punish Mean for her sharp tongue.

Mean still didn't understand what Alexander meant and he didn't give any explanation either.

Instead, he just spun the petite girl around, making her small, tight butt face him, and then parted her peachy, lush tushy.

"Alex..that's," Mean felt a bit uncomfortable when her butt cheeks were parted, and not being able to see what Alexander was doing only increased her fear of the unknown.

And this proved to be true when suddenly she let out a high-pitched screech of terror, "Ekkkkkk!" as she felt something slimy crawl up her shameful hole.

Alexander had just pushed his tongue into her rear hole.

"Alex, no,,nooo, not there. It...it's dirty. Mis,, mistress! Alex..Alex is in butthole, ahhh," Mean tried to squirm her way out of the embarrassing situation while asking for Cambyses's help, but only got giggles from the nude girl on the bed.

For Cambyses, Mean's flushed face, with the slim girl's body bent forward and trying to wriggle her way out of Alexander's large hands that held her hips in place was too funny to look at.

Alexander on the other hand didn't pay attention to Mean's objections.

When he had landed a smooch on the perfect little hole, her cave had squirted a small jet of approval and he knew Mean liked this.

She was just too ashamed to admit it.

Feeling the girl trying to squirm her way out, Alexander, a bit annoyed, decided to teach her to be a bit more obedient.

"*Smack*, stop struggling," Alexander smacked Mean hard in her compact ass, making a thunderous sound and leaving deep red in print.

"Ahhh," Mean let out a large moan at the both painful and pleasing hit and then obediently stopped moving.

"*Smack*, And stand up straight. Don't bend your back." Alexander delivered the same love to her other soft cheek.

Mean thus stood up straight up, her spine in full attention as she felt Alexander explore her most forbidden hole, her face getting more and more flushed. while she moaned out token platitudes of resistance, "Ahhh, noo, Alexander...stop...it's too shameful."

But her gushing cave told her real feelings.

In reality, she loved the dominating feeling of having her powerful master service her dirtiest hole.

Chapter 215 Mean's Night (R-18) (Part-2)

Alexander continued his inspection of the pink, forbidden gate, finding the puckered hole a detectable treat, tasting sweet and musky, while it cutely expanded and contracted under Alexander's kisses.

He would roll his tongue around the beautiful wrinkles and then push inside, wriggling the long, hot organ like a snake burrowing into its nest and making Mean squeal in joy.

He would also try to make his fingers experience the warmth of Mean's tight rear and sometime later, Mean's ass was entertaining three thick digits at the same time.

"Kyahhh no...you are stretching me too much...argh..too thick," Mean moaned with pleased pants as Alexander's three fingers wiggled inside her, scratching her rubbery walls and making her body shake with ecstasy.

"Haha, what too thick? My dick's much thicker and you are gonna have to take it later!" Alexander smirked as he pistoned his finger quicker.

"Noooo...my butt...your cock is gonna destroy my butt," Mean sounded like she was fearful, but the tone of her voice only gave one the impression of excitement and anticipation.

And under Alexander's ministrations, soon Mean was close to another orgasm, this time just from being teased in her asshole.

But again it was denied at the last second, causing Mean to cry in frustration.

Like Cambyses on her first night, Alexander vowed to teach Mean a small lesson.

His teasing went on for some time, making Mean's moans change from pleased cries to pleading whimpers.

"Pl..please...please, stop teasing me Alex, ahhhh, not again...ohhh," Mean almost had tears in her eyes as Alexander denied her another release, making her feel like her body was on fire.

Worse still for Mean, usually getting eaten out would happen while a girl was laying down or in some other kind of lowered position.

But Alexander had ordered her to stand up straight, making her body wobble and shake at the extreme pleasure.

"*Smack*, so have you learned your lesson?" Feeling he had teased the virgin enough, Alexander asked with a spank.

"Ye..yesh..yes. Yes, I have. I will be a good girl...I promise..so.." Mean desperately wiggled her butt to tempt Alexander.

And Alexander decided to finally let the girl have it.

"*Smack*, good." Alexander left another large handprint of the fair flesh making Mean mewl out a moan.

"Now, bend over and spread your butt by yourself," Alexander ordered.

Mean had by now thrown all shame and shyness out of the window, as the moment she heard Alexander's command, she immediately lowered her back, thrusting her ass up, opening her buttcheek, and even swinging her butt invitingly to entice Alexander.

"Haha, impressive Alex. In less than an hour you made the shy Mean into your willing slut," Seeing Mean's new position Cambyses let out a pearl of laughter, causing the former to go beet-red with embarrassment.

"Heh, not everyone is incorrigible like you." Alexander shot back at the 'disobedient' girl with a smirk.

"Oh..and I thought you liked a wild mare. Doesn't it make you hard every time you discipline this naughty filly?" Cambyses taunted in a deep, silky voice, as she put aside her wine glass and made herself toward Alexander, letting him be hypnotized by her swaying hips.

'The girl knows her me too well," Alexander lampooned at the tease.

But Cambyses did not get up to tease Alexander.

She had gotten bored of just watching and decided to take part in the show.

And so she got up to tease Mean.

"Have you forgotten who you belong to Mean?" Cambyses grabbed the bent-over girl by her chin and asked with a sneer.

"Mis...mistress," Mean was almost tearing up as she looked up at her savior.

"Here let me remind you," Cambyses smirked and then pushed the two wet finger slathered with her honey into the tiny mouth of the girl, making Mean's tongue accept the dual guests inside with the utmost courtesy, wrapping against and sucking on them like it was dew from the heavens.

'Ahhh, mistress's flavor. Mistress's divine flavor,' Mean cried in joy in her heart.

And in her state of euphoria, Mean subconsciously let go of her butt and clutched at Cambyses's willow waist like a drowning man clutches at a straw.

But the moment Mean did this, "*Paaa*", when did your master give you the permission to let go of your butt, slave?" Cambyses landed a very strong slap on Mean's face for disobeying Alexander.

The sound was thunderous and by the way, Mean's head spun, Alexander could clearly tell that Cambyses had held nothing back.

This strike puzzled Alexander for a bit as he knew that the feelings between Cambyses and Mean was so close that sometimes he wondered who Cambyses liked more.

So such a huge reaction to such a little thing seemed too excessive

'..Unless..' Alexander a moment later came to another conclusion, a conclusion supported by evidence, as Mean quickly returned her hand to spreading her butt, as she let out in a distinctly sharp, happy pitch cried, "Yes, mistress."

And even further evidence presented itself when Alexander recalled that Mean had let out a jet of fluid when Cambyses had hit her, a phenomenon Alexander had missed the first due to the shock of Cambyses hitting Mean so hard.

"So she got the orgasm I have been denying her so long by that, huh? Hehe...interesting...that spicy Mean..who would have thought?" Alexander laughed in his heart as he felt he was pretty sure about Mean's particular preferences in bed.

So he decided to test his hypothesis.

"*Smack*, did coming feel that good?" Alexander asked with a hard spank.

But with her mouth occupied by Cambyses's finger, Mean could only let out muffled moans.

And Alexander didn't stop with just one, raining strike after strike, turning the small, fair butt to look like it was glowing red, while Mean only shook her ass signaling for more.

"Ahhh, so good," Finally after Cambyses pulled out her fingers from Mean's mouth, could the girl let the world know of her joy.

And her joys were to be multiplied even more soon, as right after freeing her finger, Cambyses pulled Mean's head by clutching her silky, raven hair and arching it back.

"You came like a slut even when your mistress is yet to. What should be your punishment?" Cambyses sneered, her mirthful eyes looking playfully at the 'distressed' maiden.

"Bea..beatings. The disobedient slave should be beaten, spanked, slapped, and taught a lesson." Mean had a half-crazed look on her face as she shouted her answer, the anticipation in her voice palpable.

'Fuck...this is another Taiyin. A reverse Taiyin,' Alexander half swore in his heart, comparing Mean, a brass, crass tsundere who would turn into a masochist slut in bed to Ophenia who would turn from a meek, obedient girl to a sex-crazed succubus in bed.

Alexander had never seen Mean and Cambyses get it on before and so never knew about Mean's proclivities.

Hearing Mean's answer, Cambyses cooed her praise, "Good..good answer." as she slowly caressed Mean's cheek to rub away the pain.

"But that will have to wait. First, you will have to please your mistress, won't you?" Cambyses then asked with a smile.

"Ye..yes. Anything for mistress," Mean replied with unmatched alacrity.

"Good, ...then suck," Clutching a handful of Mean's hair, Cambyes then threw Mean's mouth against her drooling cave, commanding Mean to eat her out.

And at the same time, Cambyes signaled Alexander with her eyes to attack Mean's rear.

Alexander didn't need much urging from his lover, as Mean had still kept her butt parted like he commanded to and so he swiftly dove in, resuming his tasting of girl's bumhole but this time also giving some love to the cave below.

Alexander this time managed to get three fingers in the tight snatch, proving just about how her canal had widened in the short time frame as he furiously worked the hole, using his finger to wriggle inside the cave, poking and snatching the hot, moist walls, stimulating her G-spot by curving his fingers up and sometimes even pinching her sensitive bud.

Cambyes too was not just getting her pussy eaten out.

In exchange for the magnificent work Mean's tongue and mouth were doing, licking, sucking, and nibbling her cave and red pearl, Cambyes rewarded her slave by strongly teasing her nipples, pinching, pulling, and twisting them enough to turn pleasure into pain.

For any normal person anyway.

As for Mean, this only made her leak even more honey and let out muffled moans into Cambyes's hollow cave.

"Ahh, Mean's screams are echoing inside my pussy and making me all tingly," Cambyes chuckled as she felt the vibrations reverberate inside her.

And soon, the duo were ready for their release.

"Ahh...yes, good girl...nice girl...that's it," Cambyses moaned to signal her orgasm was imminent.

And in response Mean increased her service speed as a last-minute spurt, while she also felt Alexander do the same for her.

And then, it happened,- release.

"Ahhh,,, fuck," Cambyses came hard, pinning Mean's head against her hole, arching her head back, and shooting her jets of squirt inside her with blissful abundance, while Mean also reached nirvana as her hips shook, her pussy quivered and some fluids splashed out.

Chapter 216 Mean's Night (R-18) (Part-3)

While the girls swam in their orgasmic relief, Alexander had yet to even start getting his pleasure.

His clothes were not even undone and his turgid member strained against his pants, making Alexander feel quite pained below.

But he did not take his clothes on his own.

Alexander had a preference for wanting the girls to undress him, as it gave him a sense of power and achievement.

So, Alexander simply watched, as the girls slowly recovered from their ecstasy state,

Finally, Cambyses noticed Alexander's tent, and slapped Mean on the butt, "Bad girl, why haven't you undressed your master yet? Get up!"

"Hii..ye..yes. Yes," Mean quickly scrambled up due to Cambyses's love and then got to work.

She was too short to remove Alexander's tunic, so Cambyses helped her with that, but the pants were pulled down by the Mean herself, letting her see for the time the enormous thick beast that will claim her.

She went a bit pale-faced at the sight of the size, as she stammered in half horror,
"Tha..that..why...I...It's too big!"

"Hahaha, did you think it would like that cute thing that you used to sneak glances at while Alexander bathed?" Cambyses teased.

"That..mistress...I never.." Mean flushed as she tried to deny the allegations.

But Cambyses would not have it, "Heh, you think I didn't notice? Your face would always flush every time you saw Alexander naked."

This was news to Alexander as he had never noticed that before.

"Now, you've been rude enough. Go greet your little master," Seeing Alexander's member be left unattended, Cambyses ordered.

So, Mean obediently knelt in front of Alexander, looked at Alexander with upturned, lusty eyes, and greeted his long, curved spear in a high-pitched innocent voice, "Little master, slutty minx Mean greets you, *chuu*."

Alexander's cock throbbed in pleasure.

Mean then opened her mouth to take the huge monster but other than a few unsuccessful small insertions, she was unable to make much advances.

"Mean...stop joking and take it seriously. What's with this half-assed effort?" Cambyses scolded Mean.

"Cam...I'm maybe too big. Let's not push her," Alexander felt Mean was truly trying, but her mouth just wasn't able to open that wide.

"Hmmpf, don't give support to her Alex. The disobedient slut knows what she's doing and I do too," Cambyses snarled as she glared at Mean.

The petite girl only lowered her, though Alexander at first it was because Mean was sacred, he had managed to catch a glimpse of the impish smile of the girl as he bent her head, letting him know that that wasn't it.

'She's expecting this!' Alexander remarked with surprise in his heart.

And to help Mean get what she wanted, Cambyses sternly ordered, "Get on the horse position."

And with surprising enthusiasm, Mean got on all fours, taking the otherwise more commonly known as the doggy pose, and almost started panting in anticipation.

"*Spank*, say what you want your master to do?" Cambyses gave a sharp hit on the reddened butt.

Mean didn't need any more encouragement.

Opening her mouth she lewdly pleaded the words Cambyses had taught her. "Master, with your thick, hard cock, please use this minx's mouth pussy to skull fuck her to oblivion."

"Argh.." Hearing such submissive words from the usually spicy Mean set Alexander's loins on fire and he immediately pushed his member into Mean's waiting mouth, his large sacks hitting Mean's chins with a wet plop.

Alexander then grabbed Mean's long hair by the fist, clenching them between his fist to pin her mouth to his crotch, and then started manically thrusting in and out of the small hole, showing no concern for Mean's well-being.

"Mmmmm," Mean could only let out muffled moans, her eyes bulging as she felt her lips stretch painfully beyond their limit as Alexander's hard cock pounded her hot throat with abandon, making her cheeks budge to budge and causing her to gag and cough.

But because Alexander was gripping her head with an iron grip, Mean was unable to pull away, and could only bear with it, as she rolled her eyes to the back because of the lack of oxygen.

But this was exactly what she wanted as evidenced by Mean's rear, which had almost turned into a sprinkler, letting out short bursts of fluids with each of Alexander's thrusts.

"Ahhhh, Mean...I always wanted to do this. To destroy that bitchy throat of yours," Alexander shouted as forcefully depththoated the tight canal, pleasure welling up from Mean's foamy, wet insides as her tongue coiled around his flesh shaft and pulled back his foreskin, letting his sensitive glans leaking precum to paint the warm, moist, tight tunnel of pleasure as his personal territory.

"Mmmm...Hmmm...Aghhhh.." Mean only had whites in her eyes as she moaned with each thrust, while she screamed inside her head in ecstasy, 'Yes! Alex yes! It feels too good. The precum is so thick and tastes so strong and musky. And the cock is so hard and fat that it feels like it's gonna destroy my throat. Ahh, yes, harder! Use my mouth as your cock-sleeve and pound it even harder.'

Mean was loving every second of this painful experience while drool and snort spluttered out of her mouth and nose.

And soon, Alexander was ready to release as he started rapidly thrusting against her, "Mean, here it comes. Take everything."

With this warning, Alexander jammed his mouth against the cute twitching of the helpless girl underneath, pushed his glans all way into Mean's throat like he always liked to do, and with a grunt deposited his load directly into Mean's belly, "Arghhh...splurt, splurt...splurt."

"Ghoo....! Mmmmgh?" Mean could only bulge her eyes even wider while letting out another wave of moans as she felt the hot, steamy cream slip down her throat, filling her body with scorching pleasure as it spasmed with another orgasm.

Mean instinctively widened her gullet to let the thick, ropy river flow inside her and gulped the delicious drink down as soon as possible, her body shivering in delight at the amazing richness of the semen.

Alexander held Mean's head tightly to his crotch as he dumped every last bit of fluid in his pipes, painting Mean's insides and making her gag at the extraordinary amount, causing the extra sperm to drip out of her lips or bubble out of her nose, staining her flushed face.

Her insides had become a swamp of saliva, pre-cum, and cum and the exquisite mixture made Mean drown herself in the exotic flavor, 'Ahhh..Alex's sperm tastes divine- bitter, and musky, my mouth is gonna smell like cum for weeks.'

'More! I want more!' Mean pushed her tongue against the shaft and sucked out all the leftovers.

Finally, after feeling like he had fully emptied himself for this round. Alexander let go of the cute head, slipping his hard cock out with a pop and letting Mean have a much-needed breather.

"Mmmm...cough...Ueeh...Ahhh," Mean coughed and belched, heavily panting and causing some of the leftover milk to ooze out of her mouth and nose.

"Ahh, letting all the good stuff go to waste. Here let me clean you up," Seeing Mean spill such 'precious' goods, Cambyses quickly came up and then started licking Mean all over the face, cleaning up all the snorted-out cum, and letting Mean moan again in joy.

And the two girls even started kissing at one point, Cambyses finding the smell of Mean's breath mixed with Alexander's scent extremely alluring.

"So, was Mean a good enough surprise for you?" Cambyses then asked Alexander with a sly smile on her.

"Yes. Very much so." Alexander grinned a reply, feeling Cambyses had over delivered on her promise.

So he praised, "Who would have thought that the usually feisty Mean would be a masochistic pig in bed? This is such a gap between characters!"

"Right! Right! I was also surprised about it at first," Cambyses nodded approvingly.

And then she turned to Mean.

"And, how was it for you? Did my little slave enjoy herself?" Cambyses asked in a playful tone.

"Haaa, haa, ye..yes mistress," Mean answered between panting, describing, "Mean loved master's stiff thick cock. The veins on the shaft were so hot and throbbing and the way master pounded Mean's tiny mouth-pussy with no mercy made Mean cream herself god knows how many times."

"And then there was the sperm. Ahhh, the sperm," Mean had a reminiscent look on her wide grinning face, 'It was so thick and creamy. And so filling that my belly feels full now."

"Ohhh! I wonder if I will get pregnant from eating so much of it," Mean had an enormous grin on her face as she said it, with almost pink hearts appearing in her eyes.

"Haaahaahaa," Cambyses giggled hearing Mean's report.

And then turned to Alexander with a teasing smile, "So, does Alex love his small, masochistic fuck-pig?"

His turgid little brother gave the answer.

He was ready for round two- taking his prize.

Chapter 217 Mean's Night (R-18) (Part-4)

After the girls finally snapped out of their ecstatic pleasure, Cambyses helped Mean get up from her kneeling position and made her stand up.

"Alex, go sit on the edge of the bed," Cambyses then gestured, who followed the instruction with teeming curiosity in his heart.

'Does she have more surprises for me?' Alexander expectantly thought.

With Alexander sitting down, Mean was then instructed to go sit on Alexander's lap, which soon caused Alexander's groin to feel a soft, warm, squishy sensation as Mean's adorable, tiny butt made Alexander's crouch her chair, her wet slit kissing Alexander's hard little brother and slobbering it with her honey.

Alexander's nose twitched as he took in the earthy smell of Mean's jet, black hair and the fruity odor emitting from her nape, as she subconsciously grabbed the girl by the waist to steady herself, while his little brother hit excitedly against Mean's seal flower, impatient to taste the heavy tunnel.

"Hehe, it feels like I have cock growing out of me," Mean giggled as she closed her beautiful thighs, trapping Alexander's cock in between the creamy flesh, and started grinding against it, making Alexander moan in pleasure.

While the couple was flirting with each, Cambyses was making her own preparation.

"Meaaan, look at what I got?" Cambyses called out the name with a long drawn-out cry as she slightly swung the thing she had bought out from her trunk.

It was a thin, black crop, bound in leather!

And it suspiciously looked similar to the ones used by Lady Inayh and Mikaya.

'Where did she get that?' Alexander wondered.

The sight of the black small instrument had a far greater effect on Mean, who although never experienced it, certainly could imagine the pain and pleasure it could dish out.

"Th..that!" Mean's voice quivered in anticipation and her eyes twinkled in delight as her cave splashed itself onto Alexander's hard member, causing Alexander to label Mean as a 'Pervert'.

Cambyses floated towards the two like a lewd fairy, and finally, at her desired place, she put her hands on bent hips, twirled the crop in her hand, and smirked a devilish smile at Mean, "Ready?"

"Ye..yesh," Mean was so excited that her olive skin had become flushed to become pinkish red and she had difficulty even forming coherent words.

"Good..." Cambyses slowly let out a purr as her crop slowly caressed Mean's nubile body, starting from her slim, beautiful neck, going over her delicate collarbones, exploring her exposed chest, poking her perky nipples, caressing her lean midriff, rubbing her tiny cute belly button and at last ending at her hairless pubes.

"Ahhh," Just imagining the kind of pleasure the tiny crop would give her made Mean moan and she came again.

Sending a smirk at the hopeless masochist to her dreams, Cambyses decided it was time to get the party going, and so she asked her, "Now, beg your master for it, *smack*!" with a hit on her left nipple.

"Yesss," Mean huffed in joy as the strike was even more pleasurable than she had imagined.

And then following her mistress's command, Mean started grinding her flower even more strongly against Alexander's hard organ as she begged, "Master, I beseech you to take that long, fat cock and pound this little bitch's pussy to hell, *smack*"

Cambyses rewarded Mean's right nipple with a kiss with her crop for her nice language.

Thus Alexander decided to do just that as he slowly started to insert himself into the tiny hole, taking care to make the experience as painless as possible.

But this act was quickly opposed by Cambyses, "Stop Alex!"

And as Alexander turned to look at Cambyses to know what was the problem, he met a grinning face highlighted with an almost sadistic glow, "Alex, to claim your prize you must push down the hopeless slut in one go!"

"Wha,,,,?" Alexander was alarmed hearing this.

Mean's hole was really small and even if she enjoyed pain, there was a difference between pleasurable pain and harmful penetration.

If Alexander's giant spear really were to skewer the petite girl in one go, he truly feared for the girl.

And thus it made him all the more astonished by Cambyses's advice as he knew the girl would never make such a rudimentary mistake.

"Stop thinking about it too hard and just do what I say." Noticing Alexander's reluctance, Cambyses repeated in a hurried voice, she being the only one knowing Mean's true capabilities.

"Yeah, destroy my pussy in one hit, you sissy," Mean taunted.

The last word lit a flame of rage in Alexander, 'If you want it to hurt so bad, then let me hurt you as much as possible.'

So, he lifted Mean up by grabbing her under the armpits, positioned her pink treasure above his upright cock, and then gritting his teeth, in one swift motion fiercely brought down the light body on his thick rod, impaling the petite girl on his sharp spear.

"Ehhaahhha," Mean let off an ear-splitting, high-pitched cry that made Alexander's ears ring like the church bell, while at the same time, she lost control of her sphincter and cummed at the same time, the fluid mixture wetting the carpet just in front of Cambyses's feet, with a thin, tiny trickle of blood snaking out of the place they were joined, the proof of Mean losing her maidenhood and becoming a woman.

'Ahhh, yes. My pussy feels like it's on fire. Ohh,,,god I can't breathe ..haaaa. It's feeling me up so much', Mean screamed with ecstasy inside her head, as she arched her back like a bow and her eyes turned white with pain and pleasure.

Feeling the thick rod pry open her sealed cave doors and pierce her entirely in one go, Mean enjoyed the mind-bending sensation of ripping open her insides and destroying her tight canal.

For her, it felt like she was both in heaven and hell and it made Mean come again and again.

But unlike Mean, who considered herself to be in high heaven, Alexander considered himself to be in high hell.

'Fuck... it's too tight,' Alexander cursed as he knew this would happen as evidenced earlier by the trouble he was having fitting just one finger.

But still, the true extent of the tightness caught Alexander off-guard as he clenched his teeth in pain.

For Alexander, this level of tightness exceeded what was enjoyable and entered the range of painful, something, unlike Mean, he didn't enjoy.

'Arggh, it's too small and the walls are too strong. They want to snap me in two...no, they are gonna snap me in two,' Alexander agonized in his head.

But contrary to what he was feeling, his little brother was also loving his new environment.

Mean's insides were nothing like Alexander had ever experienced, tight to the point of being oppressive, hot and moist like a steam cooker, and the pièce de résistance, the walls, that had, what to Alexander felt like tiny, bumpy, cilia like hairs on them, which gave overwhelming pleasure to its invader.

These cilia-like bumps served their guest with the utmost hospitality, caressing along the shaft, squeezing the glans, kissing the urethra, and most of all tickling the frenulum, driving Alexander quickly towards a release.

Only Alexander's sheer pride as a man and the morbid fear of being called a quick shot by Cambyses kept him from releasing his seeds early.

But this dilemma also managed to prove something else to Alexander.

It proved that though Mean might be lacking the sheer physical assets as compared to his other girls, in terms of the quality of pussy, she was unmatched.

The tightness, moistness and the ability to squeeze the cock using the cilia-like bumps almost like an acupuncture treatment convinced Alexander of that fact.

Cambyes patiently watched the couple snuggly fit themselves inside each other, her hands itching to start conducting the real show.

But for now, she forced herself to hold back, knowing if she were to start it prematurely, it would not be enjoyable to anyone.

Instead, she focused her attention on the state of the man and woman currently in communion and found both of them to be ravishing.

Mean had her head arched back, her spine bent like a bow, her cute, red tongue rolling out and moaning in agonizing pleasure.

Her bottom looked like a leaky faucet, washing away the red proof of her innocence, and preparing herself to receive her first pounding.

On the other, the owner of the thick club that was supposed to be the one doing the pounding seemed to be in pain, his breathing rugged and deep, as if he was trying to hold back his release, while he tried to adjust himself to the extreme vice-like grip on his most sensitive part of the body.

'If Alex comes from this so quickly, I will not let this go a month!' Cambyes sneered in her heart.

Soon, after about a minute or two, the duo had managed to steady themselves as Mean had come back to earth and Alexander could again think without immediately risking an embarrassing ejaculation.

Thus it was time for Cambyes to step in.

Chapter 218 Mean's Night (R-18) (Part-5)

Cambyes relished the scene of Mean being impaled by Alexander.

Finally, the two sisters were bound for life with one man.

It seemed so beautiful to her that she wanted to make a sculpture of the event.

But alas, she would now have to break this beautiful moment to make an even better piece of art.

"Alex, start ramming Mean without any concern. Don't stop!" Using her crop in the air, she instructed Alexander.

Alexander was also starting to feel a bit frustrated with just being inside the cave and not doing anything.

His instincts screamed at him to move.

And so he obeyed, as she started swinging his strong hips against the small cave, sending mighty thrusts against the defenseless cave and making Mean scream in rapturous joy, "Yess....harder, deeper. Pierce my womb and fuck me to death! Arghhh."

Cambyes also started giving her blessing to the couple, albeit a bit differently than how it was usually done.

Smack! Whip! Crack!

She started raining blows down on Mean's smooth, pristine skin, leaving beautiful, red decorative marks and making Mean cry even louder.

"Yes..mistress, *smack*. Punish me. Punish this masochistic pig for her existence *smack*," Mean felt pleasure explode inside her each time a strike landed on her chest, cherries, or belly, the crisps sound of the hits and the stinging, burning sensation making her lower half drool without restraint.

Cambyes held little back as she pleased Mean, soon turning the little body into a canvas where she drew one of her best works- crisscrossed red lines against an olive background, and Mean enjoyed every last second of it.

"Ohhh, my body...my body feels like it's on fire. Hiiii...mnnn.. my womb aches with every strike. Ahhh, mistress more, Mean...Mean loves you so hit me more," Mean begged as the tiny crop whipped across her smooth skin.

"Hehehe, my cute Mean, ohhh, my piggy Mean," Cambyes grinned hearing Mean's moans as she did exactly as asked, making delicate, crisp sounds, while finding the new power she got wielding the tiny instrument intoxicating.

Alexander too stepped up his game, moving his arms up from the willow waists to Mean's cheery nipples, and bringing them under his mercy, twisting them, pulling them, pinching them, and kneading them as he fiercely pounded from below, each thrust feeling heavenly.

"Mean...you tight little bunny. Where has your dirty, little cunt been? It's too good." Alexander growled as he nibbled on her adorable earlobes, loving the pleasure he was feeling down.

"Ahhh ...yes...so hot ..." Mean moaned in delirium as Alexander made Mean's tight body bounce on his fat cock for god knows how long, loving the sensation of the tiny ass hitting his pubes as they made a nasty, wet, smashing sound, each time producing a jubilant cry from Mean when Alexander thrust deep into her tight, slimy tunnel, hitting her most delightful spot.

"Ahhhh, so rough Alex! Ohhh, and you are kissing my baby room every time. Mmmm, do you want to see a tiny girl like me with a full pregnant belly so badly, hehe," Mean giggled lecherously as her pussy squelched and echoed in euphoria.

And the image conjured up by Mean's dirty talks only spurred Alexander even more.

Finally, after some time Alexander was finally ready to release his load inside Mean's most precious part and claim her as his own.

"Ahhh, coming," Alexander grunted as Mean felt the rod inside her get even bigger inside her sodden tunnel.

Pah, *Pah*, *Pah*

Alexander made rapid, brutal thrusts as he approached the last spurts, while Cambyses began to target Mean's pubes with her strikes, making Mean howl, "Ahhh! Ahhh! So, rough. Yes...it's throbbing...yes...it's coming."

At last, Alexander's hips buckled and released, *splurt*, *splurt*, *splurt*.

Mean's body began to spasm as she reached orgasm too, shooting her fluids and feeling overwhelming ecstasy spread through her body.

Her body arched upward while Alexander's meat stick swelled inside her and deposited its hot load, the combined pleasures of the climax and the sperm filling her up making her scream, "Ahhh...sooo hot. It's filling my womb to the brim."

Alexander kept Mean pinned to his body, cherishing the waves of pleasure assaulting him as his organ spasmed, and endeavored to pump Mean full of the good stuff, coating her insides pure white.

"Huff...huff...huff,"

Both gasped and panted in joyous exhaustion as they attempted to catch a breath, Alexander still keeping his little brothers inside the snug, warm oven as he hugged the tiny body within his firm, muscular arms, lovingly caressing the flushed skin and soothing the burning sensation from all the strikes.

"Ahhh...master...love Mean more," Mean muttered with a glazed voice, for which she got another hot, wet kiss from Alexander.

"Chuu...Mmmm...Suuuck," The duo tongued each other.

"Ah, I want to do too," Cambyses got a tad jealous at the lovey-dovey scene and touted.

Compared to the other two, she had gotten no love and her snatch was feeling empty and frustrated.

Sensing this Alexander pulled off the kiss and asked, "Both of you minxes come here and stick your tongues out."

"Aaaaaaahhh," And the girls obeyed without question, squishing their cheeks together and rolling out their tongues fully.

And then Alexander sent out his own tongue to greet the two ladies as their three tongues licked, sucked, and kissed each other, producing a lewd cocktail of three different flavors that each of them drank with abandon.

These acts soon had Alexander's little brother up and roaring and Mean squealed in delight, "Ah, Alex is up again."

"Hehe, let's go in the ass then," Cambyses grinned in anticipation.

But Mean pleaded, "Mistress, Mean wants it again in my pussy. I want to enjoy it another time."

She had fallen in love with the sensation of the sperm fountain hitting her walls and scalding them with the white, hot fluid and wanted it again.

Cambyses did not object to this want and smiled, "Good, let's go another round."

And so Alexander began thrusting from below soon, causing Mean to experience another round of carnal pleasure.

And after Alexander shot his second batch, Mean became so tired, she fell asleep on his lap, making Alexander's conquest of Mean's rear not possible today.

So, he lifted the girl up, his penis making a dirty plop sound as it exited the warm cave, and gently tucked the girl into bed, wrapping her warmly in the woolen blanket.

"So, how was it?" Cambyses had a victorious smile on her face as she asked if Alexander had enjoyed her little surprise.

"It's not over yet is it? I haven't still done you, have I?" Alexander replied with a smile, his little brother ready to mate with Cambyses's muddy cave.

"Hehe, so you have at least decided to remember poor old me?" Cambyses had a fake wounded tone to her voice, though her eyes twinkled with joy.

And Alexander decided to give her exactly what her heart desired.

"Lay down, raise your ass high and open your cheeks for me?" Alexander imperiously commanded.

And Cambyses eagerly posed the most shameful position, letting Alexander not only see the pink flower and also separating her huge ass to reveal her tiny, dirty hole.

"*Smack*, now greet your master, slave!" Alexander started the play, landing a loud spank on Cambyses's most beautiful part, the butt.

But the cheeky Cambyses proved that she will always be cheeky.

Referring to her buttock, Cambyses in a hot, husky, tone teased Alexander, "Disobedient slave, you started your life cleaning the stuff coming out of his hole. So, worship your mistress's filthy hole and praise it for giving meaning to your life."

Cambyses's intention was simple, to push Alexander to spank her severely.

But this play went a bit off script, as instead of the powerful strike, Cambyses felt a warm breath on her hole and then a wet sensation.

"Kyaahh," Cambyses squealed, never thinking Alexander would actually do that.

So she pleaded guiltily, "No, Alex, punish me. I've been naughty today. I got jealous today when you gave Tayin that post, I was salty when you offered Gelene that new business, and I mocked you when you said things I didn't like."

"So, hit me, beat me, punish me," Cambyses decided on her own punishment.

But Alexander wasn't that petty and these minor infractions went over his head.

He knew that it was a woman's job to get jealous and so, raising his head out of Cambyses's musky, salty butt, Alexander cooed, "Silly girl, you worry too much. Remember you will always be my favorite."

"Ahhh, no, Alex, don't be so gentle. Ahh...you can't say such words and then just push your tongue inside. Ahhh, pinching my clit too...eeehhh, cumming!" Stimulated by Alexander's words and action, Cambyses squirted her first orgasm.

And then for the next while, putting Cambyses in the doggy pose, Alexander grabbed her ponytail and rode her like a horse, fiercely tugging the mass of hair as he pounded the wet pussy mercilessly, slapping his strong waist against Cambyses's slim waist, her butt hitting him every time he thrustured inside and creating a lewd echo in the room.

They changed positions multiple times from doggy to missionary to cowgirl during their lovemaking, until Cambyses had three shots in her baby room, stuffed to the brim.

Chapter 219 Council Meeting (Part-1)

Alexander attended the next morning's meeting with his advisors and there were little surprises for him.

The various advisors gave them their usual daily reports and Alexander found nothing he needed to address himself.

Thus Alexander decided to give some additional instructions to them which he didn't get the time to address yesterday or amend a few given ones .

He first addressed his military commander.

"I have noticed that my lords are all speaking in Thesian." Alexander began and then basically said the same things he told the girls.

He said, "But remember our soldiers will be Adhanians, our enemies will be Adhanians, and our homes are in Adhania. So, I hope you gentlemen can take the time to learn Azhak. It will be our official language from now on."

This did cause some grumbling, but they understood Alexander's point, that from the day they choose to come with him to Zanzan, they were no longer Thesians but Adhanians, and that it was imperative that they tried to accustom themselves as Adhanians.

As many relished the memories of their homeland, suddenly Melodias's thought jumped to a relevant topic regarding Thesos, "My lord, what about our families in Thesos? When will we get to see them?"

Alexander did promise to bring their families to Zanzan safely and free of cost and they were eager to know the progress of that endeavor.

"According to Lady Inayah, the letters and the few men that you selected to deliver them to your family have likely landed in a neutral port of Thesos. From there, these men will have to travel to each of their individual locations to deliver the letter and to let the recipients know that the contents of the letter are true and not fraudulent. They will also need to answer any inquiries the families might have about Adhania, Zanzan or other general questions."

Alexander further added, "Because of this, these people cannot hand over the letters to third for quicker delivery and so we estimate it will take around two months to deliver the letter, get the families ready and then bring all of them to a port city to board the ships."

Alexander then made others focus on the ships, "Lady Inayah said the same ships we used to come to Zanzan will be used to bring your relatives. By her words, because the ships will travel against the wind on their return trip, they will take thrice as long to return to Agnirat, and then they will need to restock and resupply there will need some more time. After which they will start their journey for Thesos, which we estimate to be around mid-December."

"These ships will travel along the coastline of Thesos, and stop at every neutral port to take any of the families there to Zanzan and collect the roughly twenty, twenty-five thousand people. Once a group of ships has been filled, they will make for Zanzan and so you can expect to see your families anywhere from the end of January to the end of February. So at most four months from now." Alexander gave an entire status report to calm everyone's nerves down.

He had spent an enormous amount to arrange for the families of the four thousand mercenaries and one thousand Cantagenan and Sycarians, estimating the bill to come at around five-hundred ropals per person and praying to god that no too big of a fuck up happened.

This money was spent on giving the messenger enough money to cover all costs during the journey, from ordinary expenses like food, lodging, and transport to extraordinary costs like bribes and gifts. They were also given enough money to pay for the migrating families' costs, while also being paid a handsome salary.

Then there were the ships, which took the lion's share of the expense.

Lady Inayah had only given Alexander the ships for free only for a single use, and so this time he had to charter the ships.

And though the beautiful lady had not ripped him off, Alexander for the first time understood just how damn expensive ships were to have.

But Alexander still coughed up the price because the price was worth it.

"Hehe, does Lord Melodias want to meet his family as a shordar that badly?" Menes playfully poked Melodias for his impatience after Alexander's speech, causing the latter to give a shy smile.

"Haha, Lord Melodias is a familiar man. That's good, that's good," Heliptos too joined the conversation with a chuckle.

And Alexander too jumped in, inquiring, "Does Lord Melodias want to officially become a shordar before your family arrives, or after?"

This being a question and being asked by the most important person in the room, Melodias turned to Alexander and gave an unsure answer, "This...I...umm..before would.."

Seeing Melodias dither, Alexander made the decision for him, "We will hold the official ceremony in March, using the spring harvest. Everyone's family will be hopefully here by then and such happiness is better shared with those closest to you."

With Alexander having spoken about the matter, no one found it appropriate to challenge it and thus the date became decided.

Done with dealing with this tangent, Alexander then brought up another issue about the military, something according to Cambyses, Menes had found some fault with.

"Some of you might already know, but for those who do not, I have decided to create a new internal security force to replace the city guards called the police force." Alexander shot a glance at Menes as he said this and found the giant paying all his attention to what Alexander was going to say.

So he continued, "The force of a thousand men will be led by my wife Cambyses with Camius as the assistant chief of police and Bartholomew as the deputy."

Putting a girl in charge of a man's job brought some scowls from ultra-traditionalists like the old man Menicus and they had a mind to protest.

But after knowing it was Camius and Bartholomew running the show, any such objections disappeared as these smart men understood this way of putting a puppet as the leader was Alexander's way of ensuring the loyalty of the men to his house.

No one ever dreamed of the possibility that the situation could be reversed, with Camius being an absent puppet, off doing his own thing, while Cambyses ran the whole show.

But such concerns were not within their consideration, as the immediate concern for Menes was for Alexander to solve the manpower transfer issue.

And Alexander did just that, "The first five hundred will be taken from the veteran mercenaries. And the last five hundred will be taken from the Adhanians that have come with us and from the free, law-abiding Zanzanians."

The reason why Alexander didn't choose the police force to be made up entirely of mercenaries was because he feared that the people might not like foreigners enforcing the law and order.

And the reason it was not composed of only the natives was obvious, they lacked the skill and more importantly the loyalty.

Thus the mixture.

Alexander then turned to Menes and instructed, "So, you will need to recruit not three hundred, or eight hundred as you might have thought, but due to reasons I will explain next, thirteen hundred."

Menes knew about the personal transfer and seemed dissatisfied with it, the reason for which he let Alexander know, "Lord Pasha, having five hundred prime, veteran soldiers do nothing but catch petty thieves and scoundrels seems very wasteful. I urge you to reconsider."

"I too agree with General Menes." The senior old man Menicus gave his support for Men.

While he opined, "I understand that this new police force will need some people to show the ropes to the green recruits. So, the five hundred can be employed in the civilian sector for some time."

"But once they have finished teaching the novices, I advise the pasha to let them back into the army. Such good troops should be on the battlefield." Menicus stated.

But although Menicus and Menes made some great points, Alexander saw the problem differently.

"My military commanders have made some great points and I'm very happy to see that you are taking the initiative to think on your own and saying what you think is right, That is great!" Alexander first praised them for engaging in such fruitful dialogue.

'There comes the but,' Knowing Alexander's speech pattern, everyone in the room

was experienced enough to know what was coming.

And it came just as they had prophesied, "But I believe these five hundred men as vital to our security," Alexander stated.

And then elucidated, "This is because, in the future, many times our army will go for distant campaigns, leaving only a small garrison stationed in the city. And if somehow our city is attacked or besieged then, these five hundred veterans will be our trump card."

"Under their calm leadership, the hastily gathered, poorly trained, and likely low morale city defender will not break easily, thus enabling us to hold on in case of such an emergency."

Chapter 220 Widow Marriage Policies

Alexander's detailed reasoning displayed that he had given the decision far greater thought than the detractors, causing Menes and Meniscus to nod in defeat.

"The pasha is always ten steps ahead of this old man," Menicus exaggeratedly praised.

"Haha, senior flatters me," Alexander humbly smiled, though didn't outright dismiss the claim.

Instead, Melodias chimed in with an even bigger claim, "My lords, I believe the pasha is even more intelligent than that!"

And as the men turned to look at him, Melodias explained, "I say this because these five hundred soldiers can also be used as instructors to raise, train, and send reinforcements to the front lines if the need ever arises. So, I believe these soldiers must stay in the new police force."

Melodias expressed his support for Alexander.

Though hearing Melodias praise him, Alexander had half a mind to say this out aloud, 'You are giving me too much credit here, man. That thought never crossed my mind.'

But since Melodias was so graciously offering, and feeling that saying this would embarrass the man, Alexander just shut up, smiled, and nodded.

Melodias and Alexander's reasoning convinced the tall general for the necessity for the transfer, but that gave another problem for Menes, "Pasha, where should I find thirteen hundred good, strong, men? Everyone is working on something or the other?"

"Hmmm," Humming a bit, Alexander tried to think of a solution and finding one answered, "I will sell the military one thousand of my slaves. And if they fight for us for four years, they will be set free. Is that okay?"

Using slaves as armies were not without risk as giving the oppressed the weapons one would need to free themselves was not a good idea.

But examples of such did exist in Alexander's past life, the most famous being the Ottoman Janissaries and this life, and because the number Alexander proposed was relatively very small, only one-fifth of the total army, with even the promise of emancipation in a short time, the chances of rebellion was quite small.

"The pasha is wise. With the slaves outnumbered and given an easier way out, they can be trusted not to revolt," Menicus said out loud Alexander's thoughts, showing the old man's deep grasp on human psychology.

"Yes, that's right. Rebellion occurs either when one is placed in an abject situation with one hope of salvation or when the governing body is perceived as being too weak. We must be neither." Alexander advised his retainers, which drew understanding looks from them.

With the manpower problems solved for now, Alexander then raised a topic that had come to him yesterday night while discussing the business with Ophenia.

"My lords, it has come to my attention that there are a lot of widows and orphans in the city, their male relatives dead or missing. How do you plan to rectify this imbalance?" Alexander tested his advisors.

Because women were traditionally not allowed to work and because one needed to stay in the house to cook, clean, and take care of the children, it was imperative for these women to find a partner.

"You are very correct that this is a problem, pasha. Many of these girls you mentioned have as such turned to prostitution. They even shamelessly show their bodies off in broad daylight." Heliptos, a traditionally conservative man found such open displays of promiscuity scandalous as he exclaimed to Alexander.

"My lord pasha, they even try to entice my men during work hours. It is affecting their speed," Diagnosis, who was in charge of making the houses complained.

"Many in the army also visit these girls. It's affecting army cohesion," Melodias gravely warned.

"Hmm, I have also noticed these problems mentioned by everyone." Menicus had a worried frown on his voice as he said so, adding, "And the situation is not just bad for us. It is in fact even worse for the girls. With no one to take care of them, they have nothing and are desperate."

"Indeed." Menes nodded in agreement, saying "And such a situation makes them quite vulnerable to opportunistic men. Without a man's protection and having no will of their previous husband or guardian to go with it, any man has the legal right to snatch their property or worse the women themselves."

Menes rightly pointed out how dangerous the situation was for many women, as many slave traders operated in such ways, kidnapping innocent, defenseless women and selling them elsewhere.

In fact, Menes and his mother, who died shortly after capture, were made slaves like that.

And the reason why women were particularly so vulnerable, besides being physically weaker, was because by law women had no real right to inherit land, money, or property.

They could do it if a male guardian left it to them in an explicit will, but unlike the sons, who would by default inherit their father's possession upon the latter's death, the mothers and daughters could not.

As a matter of fact, a woman's existence was barely acknowledged in the eyes of the law, which allowed such tragedies, along with much more horrific ones to occur.

Alexander thought about the legal aspect of it when Menes bought it up, making a mental note, 'I should make a law about that.'

But immediately afterward, the next musing that came to him was, 'But will anyone follow it?'

Alexander felt that due to the cultural norm of such practices in Adhanian, trying to bind people with the law might be similar to the US's prohibition law, utterly ineffective and so he intended to first raise the female standing in the society through employment and education before passing, according to many males in the society, such harsh property laws.

"The army should have a lot of bachelors. We can encourage them." Grahtos joined the conversation and gave the same, easy answer that Alexander had thought of.

"Also many of the freed Cantagenan slaves are looking for a girl," Jazum, who employed a lot of them in brick making, informed Alexander.

"Hmm, good. Then how should we encourage them?" Alexander asked his second question.

"Perhaps the pasha can lead by example," Menicus half teased, half seriously commented, his lips curling up at the playful jest.

"Haha, yes, yes. We are all very eager to meet the young pasha as soon as possible," Melodias too supported Menicus with a loud laugh.

And soon the others too chuckled and teased Alexander using the joke.

Alexander could only purse his lips and gave a shy smile at these fun-hearted banters while thinking, 'I should set up a date for my marriage with Cam.'

"My lords, thank you for your well-wishes. It touches the deepest part of my heart that you express such enthusiasm for my unborn son," Alexander did a small bow.

"But, now is not the right time to marry a native. Maybe sometime later."

Nobody realistically expected a pasha like Alexander to marry a commoner, it was all some light fun, and so Heliptos gave the serious answer, "My lord, I don't think they need any encouragement. Only the fact that they can inherit all the woman's property should be enough to entice the men. What more can they want?"

As usual, the penny-pinching Heliptos gave a way to avoid spending any money.

And this time Alexander agreed with him.

And the others seem to too as Menicus voiced, "I think so too. The only reason the men have not done so is probably because they have not yet thought about it."

"Hmmm, so is that what all my advisors propose? To make it an official announcement, urging the men to marry Adhanian women?" Alexander gave a flat, exaggerated wide smile as he asked.

"Yes...unless the pasha has anything to add?" After confirming Alexander's statement with a nod, Menicus sent him another cautionary inquiry.

Usually, such a question by Alexander would be succeeded by him pointing out a fact the others had missed.

But this time, something different happened.

This time, Alexander decided not to spoon-feed the problem he had noticed.

.Instead, he smiled and said, "There is a tiny problem with the policy proposed by the lords. But it is nothing major and will likely manifest only after a few years. So, it will be a good lesson for us all then, reminding us that even we are fallible in our decision-making."

Although Alexander used 'us', everyone understood he was just being polite and it meant 'you'.

This statement, indicating Alexandre would not tell them the fault surprised many and so, all the leaders, both military and civilian racked their brains to find the so-called flaw in their seemingly flawless plan.

And it would be four years later that this issue would rear its ugly, where many instances of women being married for their money and then being prompted divorced by their new husbands, with all their wealth being transferred to their ex-husbands and thus them becoming penniless in the process, would come to light, prompting Alexander to pass a new law decreeing, 'All marriages must last eight years for such wealth transfers to take place.'