

Herald 611

Chapter 611 Alexander's New House (Part-2)

Hearing Ophenia describe the challenges she faced when trying to fix the house, really surprised Alexander. Because just looking around, he could see very few traces which indicated the house was not in proper order.

It seemed she and Mean had done a great job of making the house appear flawless at a casual glance.

"I see. It must have been hard to do, but you two have done a fantastic job. Congratulations." Hence Alexander nodded in appreciation and praised.

"Thank you, master!" And this worked to put a large smile on Ophenia's somewhat tired face, while Mean also puffed her chest with pride and then seizing the chance, decided to also air out some of her own grievances.

"Mmmn, that's right, it took a lot of hard work to get all this done in such a short time you know." She began, before elucidating,

"Because would not believe the state of the house I found it in. This place had been neglected for quite some time, and was in a much worse shape than Lady Nanazin's one."

"Although from the outside it seemed to have no issue and the outer structures were intact, so no leaking roof or creaking floor, but I still needed to do quite a bit of work to fix it and make it liveable again.."

"Like when I came to see it first, it was filled up to my hips with dust and grim everywhere.

with an unpleasant damp smell filling the air and I even saw a bunch of cockroaches and rats scampering around...in fact there were several large nests of them... ewe, ewe." Mean involuntarily raised one of her legs as she shuddered recalling the experience, an act that Alexander actually found quite endearing.

But the girl did not notice this look of amusement neither did she think it was something to laugh about, as she continued, turning her retelling into a small rant of a kind.

"Seeing the state of it all, we knew we had to fix or replace most things here, from the rusted candlestands on the walls to the locks on the door, to even some of the doors or windows. Almost everything!" Mean's octaves went up a few notches, as she then particularly stressed almost vehemently,

"And most importantly, we had to replace all the carpets, curtains, bed sheets, and mattresses here, all the fabrics really."

"Because all of them stank of mold and there were every kind of disgusting things imaginable there...dead bugs, droppings, insect eggs, you name it... *whackkkk*."

As Mean described this condition of the house, the memory of it all came back to her and it could not help but make her retch, something that Alexander saw for the first time.

But for Mean, this pause lasted only a moment for she was determined to end her story, so she continued,

"After seeing all that, I knew I had to change everything here. So we threw all of them out and even set them on fire, fearing more insects might be hiding in the cloth."

"And then got everything we would need from all the other empty guest houses around here."

"And doing just that took us almost sundown."

"As for now, well the only things still from here are the furniture. And so the maids are now thoroughly cleaning them of dust and cobwebs, and then washing them with soap for good measure!"

Mean put her hands on her hips with pride as she at last finished her long, long speech.

And hearing this, Alexander's first reaction was, 'Using soap water to clean wooden furniture! Isn't that asking for rot to set it?'

'Where's the varnish?'

It seemed that after Alexander sang the praises of using soap, it had worked a bit too well, causing Mean to think it was an all-in-one cleaner.

Hence believing it to be more effective, the girl had decided to use soapy water instead of varnish to clean the wood.

And finding this out Alexander did not know whether to laugh or cry.

It was good that Alexander had the money to buy new furniture with no problem so he wasn't really worried about ruining these.

And it was also nice to see that Mean was attentive to his sayings, though this was not really what he meant.

But for now he was also way too tired to try and correct Mean about this, so he shelved it for later, noting to himself,

'I should try to be more precise in my sayings.'

And instead, Alexander decided to somewhat reward Mean, so he teased her by nodding, "Good, good, as expected of my little Mean," before lightly pinching her cute butt, and smirking, "Haha, you can expect a reward soon."

"Yo..you rogue," And seeing Alexander act so openly even in front of some of the servants caused Mean to blush furiously while knowing the kind of reward Alexander was hinting at made her heart swell a bit with anticipation, though outwardly she put a fake facade of anger. I think you should take a look at

"Hahaha," And as the others were able to read Mean like an open book, it elicited a few giggles of laughter.

Until Cambyses, who felt she had standing around for too long decided to finally join in, urging,

"Okay, okay, enough chatting. We are all tired, so let's go to our rooms and freshen up. Dinner should be getting cold."

"Mmmm, yes, yes. this way. And we can give a tour of the house in the process too." And Ophenia was the one to quickly take Cambyses on the offer, excited to show her master the place.

"Okay, I want to see it too." And Alexander did not mind, adding, "It seems the maids could use a bit more time to get everything ready."

And so with the head of the house spoken, Ophenia quickly started the tour, and to Alexander's mild surprise, he found it to be almost a smaller version of his manor.

Something that did not escape Ophenia's notice eye too which she expressed by saying, "These Adhanians seem to lack creativity, huh master."

Alexander simply gave a perfunctory nod to this, knowing many Thesians felt themselves culturally superior to Adhanians and vice versa, while he was much more interested in surveying his new house.

The two-storied bungalow was divided as tradition dictated into two parts, the front and back area.

The front area with its high ceilings was fully furnished with expensive couches, chairs, dining tables, and even various rooms on either side meant for receiving and entertaining arriving guests.

These rooms also had beds, tables, cupboards and other furniture showing they could also be used as bedrooms.

While the back area, as Ophenia showed it, was meant for more intimate gatherings.

It had rooms like Alexander's study, a room containing rows of shelves which was probably meant to act as the library, a few secret conference rooms, though none had in-door floor heating like his previous one, a huge room at the very back very likely to house a noble's haram, and lastly a small stage around the inner patio, possibly use to practice and perform the arts such as reciting stories and poetry to friends and family.

And of course at the center of it all, around the small garden was housed as customary the soul of the house- a small shrine to worship Ramuh.

"Replace it with that of the Goddess's statue," Alexander was instant in his direction regarding that.

This was the end of the tour regarding the lower floor, which Alexander found reasonably opulent, with frescos, mosaics, and expensive paintings gracing each of the walls, though a lot of it seemed to have been also eroded with time.

With an additional eye sore being the carpets, and curtains all around, which were all over the place.

The colors, and patterns on them did not at all match the decor, and sometimes even the size was not right, causing some parts of the house to expose their stone or wood underneath, while others had rolled up carpet along the edges.

Alexander would be pretty embarrassed to show this house to someone like the Queen Mother or Pasha Farzah, or even Nanazin, and so was relieved they were not here.

Of course, he also understood why this place looked like this.

Given the time crunch Mean was in, she must have thrown anything and everything she could get her hands on simply to get the house in any kind of shape, thus producing this incongruent aesthetic mess.

Though it was also thanks to that he could have a house to live under, and not be forced to crush at one of his retainer's house.

Or worse bunk at the barracks with the soldiers, though that would have been unlikely.

So Alexander did not dare complain.

Instead, he focused on the second floor which he got through a spiraling staircase, where all the personal bedrooms were located.

These were the private chambers of the nobleman and his family, and frankly, there was really nothing too special.

Simply various opulent beds with various extravagant furniture like wardrobes, cupboards, tables, chairs, etc.

And out of all the bedrooms, he was at last led to the biggest room in the house, which would be his and Cambyses's shared abode, and as the door was pushed open, he found there were even two small hot tubs already waiting for them, filled with hot water still giving off steam.

It seemed the maids had seen them coming, and only then filled the portable bathtub.

And Alexander could not wait to get in.

Chapter 612 Fun at the Bath (Part-1)

As the large door of the master bedroom was swung open and Alexander stepped inside, he found the bedroom to be a typical one expected of a high noble.

It was a brightly lit room furnished with all kinds of opulent pieces of furniture one would expect- multiple tables, many chairs, wardrobes, etc. all draped in strange colored carpets and curtains courtesy of Mean, with a small fireplace going on at one end, making the room feel cozy.

But the centerpiece of it all had to be the bed situated right smack at the center of the room, seeing which Alexander could not help but joke,

"I hope there are no ticks in them, haha" as he remembered Mean's experience.

"We bought this entire bed from another house. There are no bed bugs my lord," While Ophenia delivered this in a monotone voice, not finding the joke funny.

"We bought all our beds from other places, Alex. Stop joking," And Mean was much more direct

"Haha," And Alexander, seeing the audience not laugh, only aired out a hollow chuckle.

Ophenia brushed past this and quickly gestured to draw everyone's attention to the two small wooden hot tubs filled with hot water and letting off thin wisps of steam placed in a corner of the room.

"Here we have prepared hot baths for both of you. And there is also a tub of fresh cold water for the washing. Please enjoy them quickly before the water cools," The tall girl pronounced.

The reason for the third tub being there was to be used to freshen oneself with that clean water as a last clean-up after having bathed in the hot tub which could become dirty during the bath.

And the reason the water in the third one was cold was because of Alexander's preference who believed that bathing in cold water in modest amounts bolstered the immune system.

And then moving on to the reason why Alexander saw only two tubs, well it was because the third one was placed a bit back, and got obscured in the dark.

So while Alexander cleaned up that misunderstanding, Ophenia continued her speech, swinging her arms toward a huge wardrobe and saying,

"And the fresh clothes for master are inside there. We bought them just today, so I hope it fits."

"As for mistress, we didn't need to buy any. Sister Gelene had some newly made ones stored in her workshops, and also Lady Demuze and others lent us a lot of theirs."

"Please choose whatever you like from them."

Lady Demuze was Grahtos's wife, and it seemed that the wives of the council members stepped up to come and help Cambyses and the girls after they heard how almost everything the former owned was burned down.

And as Ophenia mentioned this, Cambyses turned to look at the three and noticing their new dresses, asked,

"Oh yeah, now that you mention it, all of you are wearing different clothes from yesterday. Are all of them from them?"

And it was Gelene who replied, nodding,

"Yes. They came to visit us in the morning at the temple and bought many gifts- clothes, cosmetics, and even jewelry."

"And they even did not forget about Lady Nanazin, her daughters, or Her twin Highnesses. Everyone got new dresses!"

And as Gelene mentioned this Cambyses's mind also cast back to the expensive clothes she remembered seeing the royals wearing, which had skipped her notice then but now on second thought found they certainly did not match their previous garb.

And that mystery seemed to solve itself.

While Gelene ended her speech by saying,

"They also wanted to meet Mistress. But you had already gotten out, so you just missed them."

"Mmm, yes. I had a lot of things to do today," And hearing this Cambyses casually revealed such.

All the girls had spent the last night in the temple, sleeping in the vacant quarters meant for the priests and priestesses, and were woken up at the crack of dawn, as Cambyses left immediately after sunrise.

The city was still a mess and she had a lot of work to do, from trying to assess the damage to the city, to taking stock of the dead and wounded, to even preparing the army for the planned attack on the enemy's camp.

And though the last one did not happen due to Alexander's arrival, still it had been a supremely hectic day for Cambyses, which was why she was left out of many of the happenings elsewhere.

While Alexander, hearing this act of kindness smiled and urged,

"It seems they have done a great favor. Please tell them I said 'Thank you,' and give them my highest regard."

"We will," Ophenia lightly nodded, before again gesturing towards the tubs and saying, "Now, please master, mistress, quickly finish your bath. The water will be getting cold soon."

"I will get the food ready."

It seemed that Ophenia felt they had been standing for long enough and thus decided to excuse herself.

"Mmm, and don't take too long. You two can enjoy yourself after eating," While Mean was quick to urge him not to fool around yet after remembering his nature.

"Haha, is my little Mean jealous? Do you want to join us too?" But Alexander only teased with a chuckle.

Something which caused her to slightly blush.

"Of...course not. I'm only worried the food will get cold." She said with a little fidget.

But this really did not sound convincing, and Alexander was ready to drag his little bunny to take a bath with him for a small round, seeing she was too shy to come and say it out loud.

But Cambyses stepped in at that exact moment to stop him, turning to the three to reassure,

"Don't worry, we will be down very soon. It's already very late and all the talking and traveling all day around has made me famished anyway."

"You go prepare the food. We will be done quickly"

"That would be great," Ophenia was naturally pleased with the reply, and so with that said, the three quickly left the room, leaving the couples alone.

Grab

But just as the doors were closed, and not even waiting for the three to be out of earshot, Alexander immediately pounced on Cambyses, tightly hugging her from behind and placing his nose on her nape.

It seemed he had no intention of letting Cambyses follow her promise to the three.

"*Sniff* I missed you," He hungrily growled next to her ears as his nose traced her white neck, taking in the familiar, sweet smell, while Cambyses squirmed a bit and tried to get free, moaning,

"No Alexander...stop. I haven't taken a bath the whole body. I stink."

She feared how sweaty she must smell.

But this seemed to be no concern to Alexander, who not only did not let go but even brought out his tongue and started licking her nape, "I love it when you stink. Smells as if you are in heat. Mmm so nice!"

Alexander seemed to strangely like that salty taste, especially when it was his wife's.

"Kyahhh!" But Cambyses only squeaked in embarrassment, struggling even further.

But how could a girl like her even hope to escape from a huge man like Alexander?

So she only ended up uselessly frailing her body, while Alexander's hands even started to naughtily roam along her front, pressing her breasts through her armor, caressing her tummy, and lastly squeezing her soft front nether regions.

"Mmm, noooo..." And even though the sensation was only through several layers of cloth, it was still enough to cause Cambyses to moan.

"Okay, okay, I give, I give." Then seeing force was not going to get anywhere, Cambyses cleverly thought of something else and decided to change tactics, one which made Alexander mistakenly think that she had come around to his way of thinking.

So he started to nibble on her earlobes, and in a husky voice whispered, "Good girl. We will only have a few rounds. It will be quick."

"Okay, okay, let me quickly get out of everything." Cambyses urged and started stripping.

Her plan was to run into the tubs while Alexander unclothed himself, though it was unknown how well that would work given she had done something very similar to escape Alexander during her nuptial night.

So if she could not, Alexander would surely eat her for a few rounds then and there, smelling and sniffing her the whole time, which she was really embarrassed by.

Cambyses felt she was too shy to let Alexander smell her sweaty body yet.

Knock, *Knock*

But whatever plans either plans had, whether Cambyses was looking to make for a dash, or Alexander was keeping an eye out to prevent her, it did not matter, because suddenly two rapid thuds smashed against the heavy oak door, followed by Mean's angry scolding,

"I can hear you two fooling around. Come out quickly. We didn't even get the time to eat lunch. We are hungry."

And this revelation instantly made Alexander give up any idea of wasting time.

He would never keep the girls who worked for so long with an empty stomach waiting.

"Sorry, sorry, we will done in ten minutes. Just a bit longer." So he hurriedly replied back, and after taking everything off, quickly jumped into the wooden tub, sinking up to his shoulder in the lukewarm water.

"Ahhhh!" And an involuntary moan of pleasure escaped him as he did, as there was nothing really like taking a hot comfortable bath in the middle of winter.

Chapter 613 Fun at the Bath (Part-2) (R-18)

The water in the tub was perfect and given the cold weather outside it felt heavenly.

And the feeling was made even better as he knew just what kind of an unimaginable luxury it was to have something like this in this time period.

One would have to be stinking rich to be able to enjoy something like this inside one's house, never mind enjoying it on the second floor.

It was the modern equivalent of bathing in wine or milk.

"Here let me help," And as Alexander settled down, a fully nude Cambyses unabashedly approached him, showing off her curves as well as her unkempt bush, before squatting down behind Alexander and taking the soap and scrubber handily left for him.

She first helped him wash his back, producing a soapy screen over it as she vigorously scrubbed it clean, before doing the same with his armpits and chest.

After which came the all-important part, for she moved downward.

And seeing the organ down there, even in its flaccid state, Cambyses could not help but comment,

"It's really starting to look like more and more like a horse's thing. If it gets any bigger, you might not be able to fit this thing in most women!"

For context, bigger was better only to a certain point.

Past that it simply became painful, unable to fit inside or damaging the lining.

"Don't worry. I talked to Tayin, It will stay as is," And Alexander too shared these concerns, which was why that reassurance was such a relief.

"That's good," Cambyses too was relieved, as she then worked her soapy hands to vigorously scrub the organ clean.

An act that caused his little brother to quickly wake up, turning turgid and proudly pointing to the sky, which frankly helped Cambyses wash it quicker for she was able to more easily take off the foreshin and clean everything underneath.

"Ahhh!" And as the warm water hit the sensitive glans, Alexander moaned, which only increased in octaves upon feeling Cambyses's stimulation as she began to quickly clean it, the soapy hands feeling particularly pleasant to Alexander.

Cambyses squeezed the organ almost like squeezing toothpaste, a few droplets of clear fluid began to quickly ooze out of it, which she quickly scooped up between her fingers, "Hahaha, leaking precum already! Are you that excited Alex?"

Cambyeses sniggered as she formed sticky strings between her fingers using it, ones which glinted in the light.

And as she did, she then spoke in a tone of mocking admonishment, curving her lips to a sly smile,

"That's no good, Alex. I just cleaned that place, hehe. Here, let me do it again,"

Clearly, Cambyeses was enjoying this.

So once again her thumbs over the glans, trying to 'clean' them, as her stimulation drove Alexander crazy.

The dainty fingers rubbed the glans, brushed past the frenulum, and at one point, unable to resist the temptation, Cambyeses even stuck out her cute tongue to take a lick, the warm soft organ sending shivers of pleasure along Alexander's spine, while the taste of the fluid made Cambyeses lightly cum.

'If only the pre-cum is so thick, what will the real thing taste like,' Cambyeses would hardly wait to taste more.

And to that effect, she started pumping harder, which caused Alexander to groan,

"Ahhh, Cam, that's so good...." as he wanted her to go all the way and let him finish.

"Okay, we are done here. Turn around."

But suddenly that impending sensation of pleasure vanished, leaving him with only a void of frustration as this cheerful teasing tone then rang beside his ear.

And as Alexander turned to look at his wife with a painful face, he was met with a triumphant, sly smirk.

"Come on... turn around. I need to finish cleaning the other part soon. The others are waiting for us, " Cambyses repeated the excuse with the same expression, as she implicitly let Alexander know this was her kind of revenge for Alexander's previous play, edging him close to finishing but denying it at the last minute.

Oh, how the tables had turned.

And worst all, even though Alexander knew it, he could not do much about it, as time was indeed short.

"Don't get too ahead of yourself, woman. It might come back to bite you," So he could only sourly threaten as such while presenting his back to her, tacitly reminding her what he could do in bed.

But if Alexander's hope was so to deter Cambyses by this, it failed miserably.

Because as she got behind Alexander and started cleaning his flanks, even running her fingers into the crack to clean the area, her other free hand suddenly grasped his engrossed cock, and started to slowly pump it.

It seemed she was not finished teasing Alexander yet.

"Oh! I'm so afraid! What will you do!" She asked in a mocking whisper into Alexander's ears while lightly biting into the lobes.

"You,,, disobedient...wom...ahhh," And as Alexander groaned, he did not get to finish the sentence, because he suddenly felt a thin dainty finger attack his prostate.

It seemed as Cambyses cleaned Alexander, she also started wiggling her finger around his rear hole.

"Cam...that's..." And this caught Alexander completely off guard as this was a completely new feeling for him.

A finger touching that part, while a soapy hand jacked him off felt too hard.

.....Until it didn't.

"Okay, we are done, You are all cleaned up here." Came that same cheerful tone, who next asked, "Now, raise your legs so I can clean that."

"....." Alexander by point got the gist of the play, and so complied without complaining, only taking the time to send Cambyses a calm, cool look that seemed to say, 'Are you sure you want to keep playing this game?'

And the mirthful eyes Cambyses pronounced in return perfectly gave Alexander the answer.

After finishing this, Cambyses decided to finish the rest of the cleaning quickly.

So he rapidly washed the legs, taking particular care to wash between the toes, shampooed his hair, and lastly removed all the soap with the cold water from the third tub.

"Okay, you get dressed. I will be done in a moment," And as Alexander was handed a clean towel to dry himself, Cambyses quickly went over to her tub, plunging herself into the still lukewarm water to finish her own bath.

But how could Alexander be so ungrateful so as to not return the favor?

So quickly dring himself, he tried to jump in to 'help' Cambyses, saying, "No, no, you helped me so much. Please let me..."

"Hehe, sure." And Cambyses of course could clearly understand what Alexander was thinking.

But she did not mind hence the giggle.

Thus like Cambyses's hands were once on him, soon Alexander's hands were also all over her body, as he washed the back, then raised her arms to wash her armpits which caused Cambyses to chuckle, "Ahhh, that tickles."

And even though Cambyses wanted to bring them down, Alexander would not permit it, as he felt the soft flesh there, kneading the pit and causing Cambyses to moan.

After a while of which, he finally moved on the the main course, her soft breasts.

"Ahhh, yes," Cambyses moaned at feeling her twin peaks getting kneading, and shuddered when Alexander pinched the nipples, which continued for a while.

"Okay, turn around, This part is cleaned," But before Cambyses could get off, Alexander, like her, stopped, the tease in his tone apparent.

But if he was expecting a painful cry like his, Alexander was to be disappointed, because Cambyses seemed to have predicted this action and only smirked,

"Heh, is that the best you got? Copying me?"

"You know girls are different right? We don't cum like men do, all in one go. For instance, I already lightly came twice, hehe."

Cambyses seemed very proud of herself.

While knowing this made Alexander a bit deflated, unsure of how to proceed.

And seeing this, Cambyses decided to act boldly, turning around to present her back, she even bent forward slightly, saying,

"Anyway, if you wanna wash my back, please go ahead, we don't have much time."

She even tucked her long hair to the front to give Alexander a better view of her back.

And what a view it was.

Alexander could see everything.

A flawless back, healthy, milky white thighs, and best of all, a magnificent butt.

And it was the butt where his eyes were instantly drawn to.

It was plump and fleshy, showing a healthy red hue due to soaking in the hot water, with numerous tiny, streams of water running across it.

And because of how cold it was outside, the water was seen turning to steam as it rolled over her skin, making it look like Cambyse had a literal smoking ass.

Alexander had never seen anything like that.

And to make the scenery even better, nestled between the two plump cheeks was her labia, fat and juicy, hidden within a thatch of dense curly hair, all wet and glistening.

The hair was stuck to her closely, hiding her petals, only occasionally giving Alexander a tantalizing view.

While above it was the wrinkled pink hole, it too moist and sparking, slightly twitching as if to invite Alexander.

Alexander really had not expected he would get such a devastatingly beautiful scenery and he wished nothing more than to start playing with it.

While from above Cambyse's teasing voice rang, shaking her butt and tempting,

"Be sure to get your fingers all in and clean me there properly Alexander, hehe."

Chapter 614 Fun at the Bath (Part-3) (R-18)

As Cambyses shook her butt to tempt Alexander, he felt an unimaginable urge to start playing with it.

The bent-over wet butt with the moist plump pussy and defenseless butthole shaking right in front of him proved too strong a stimulus for him.

So he decided to indulge himself a little bit.

Thus taking his soapy hands, he slathered the large butt with bubbles, feeling the soft, wet skin dig into his fingers as he kneaded them.

And as the butt was being cleaned, his fingers inevitably came into contact with the nether hole, and Alexander could not resist poking it.

"Ahhh!" And feeling so Cambyses squeaked.

But then, instead of admonishing Alexander, she only giggled and asked, "Oh Alex, be sure to get your fingers in and clean there, please. You can use your tongue if you like."

She was being especially bold today.

While hearing this really excited Alexander, though he did not feel like tasting soap by using his tongue.

So out came his fingers, two of which quite easily pushed open the closed wrinkled hole, and then started to squirm around.

"Ohhh, yes, clean my insides real good, Alex." Cambyses did not even attempt to hide her approval as the thick digits stretched her passage and teased her walls.

Having her husband's fingers inside made Cambyses feel faint with pleasure.

While for Alexander, feeling the hot inside with the tight walls was also heavenly, the sensation elevated by it being in such a shameful place.

So for a while his fingers danced inside, at some point even pressing down towards Cambyses's pussy and making her moan more and more, "Arghh...nice."

But as Cambyses neared her release...suddenly the sensation was gone, for Alexander would not let Cambyses have an orgasm so easily.

So he decided to finish his cleaning at that point, bringing out his fingers with a slight *pop* and finding them to be glistening with Cambyses's intestinal juices, while Cambyses's gaping rear was yet to close, letting Alexander have a clear view of the pitch black insides that let off a musky smell to ensnare Alexander back.

Alexander's lower organ twitched and almost released from just seeing that, being barely held back by his iron will.

If he released in such a way, Cambyses would never let this go.

But this was not an easy task to pull off, made especially all the more difficult, when Cambyses groaned a bit in disappointment."Nnnnmmm," and lightly swayed a butt.

It was hypnotic.

And it took Alexander almost a herculean effort to move past, and finally get on to servicing the main thing, her nether regions.

"Ahhh," And as his hands started caressing the hot delicate organ, the stimulus returned again and Cambyses resumed her moans, feeling Alexander gently rub the outer surface clean.

He was slow and careful, and as he cleaned, Cambyses's pubic hair began to get bunched up and started to dangle from her pussy, with water dripping off the ends.

It was quite an erotic sight.

And once done with the outer layer, soon two of his fingers found themselves inside, producing a *Squelch*, *Squelch*, sound.

"Ahh, yes. That place has been empty for months now Alexander. Be sure to clean it thoroughly," And feeling the fingers Cambyses quickly moaned, her tone showing she was still in the mood to joke.

"*Pah*, naughty girl. How am I to clean you when you are so wet? You are leaking so bad!"

But hearing Cambyses's request, Alexander only lightly spanked her with a smirk, as due to all the stimuli, it was inevitable that Cambyses would start to produce love juice.

So when he resumed his 'cleaning', the sound produced was even lewder.

"Hehe," As for Cambyses, she only giggled at her husband's mock admonishment and even stuck her butt further.

Alexander kept pumping his finger for a while, loving the warmth and squeeze of the tunnel, while the act made a lewd noise that drove both of them close to release.

But just as when Cambyses started to shake a bit, signaling she was about to cum, Alexander quickly denied her, deciding to finish his 'cleaning' right then as he brought his fingers out.

"Ahh???"

And Cambyses, who was so close, suddenly feeling the sensation disappear groaned a bit in frustration, turning back to him Alexander a whimpering look.

Which made him smirk with satisfaction.

He had done it.

That expression was what he was looking for.

And then excited to repeat his success, he silently resumed again, this time aiming to 'clean' her most sensitive spot- the clitoris.

So he carefully flipped open the hood and slowly approached the engrossed pearl that glistened under the light, gently touching it with his soapy fingers, and started to delicately rub it to get it all nice and shiny.

When suddenly, "Ahhhhhhh," Cambyses grabbed the ends of the tub before letting out a piercing moan as a huge arch of fluid squirted out of her.

She had come.

And as Alexander watched this waterwork, he could not believe it.

Judging from his prior experience, Alexander was pretty sure she should not have been able to do so.

"You were faking it?" So that was the only conclusion he could come up with, as he asked the question incredulously.

"Hehehe," And Cambyses let out a triumphant chuckle to confirm it, very proud at having beaten Alexander at the game.

It seemed that Cambyses's skills had leveled up.

While for Alexander, with the results of the game clear and being forced to admit defeat, he was certainly a bit peeved, though half of him was also very happy at Cambyses's progress.

So he could only give a frank grin of defeat.

Following this, the rest of the bath ended rather quickly as Alexander washed Cambyses like she did to him, and both were soon dry.

But just as Cambyses was about to get her clothes from the wardrobe, Alexander suddenly remembered something, so cried, "Wait! Go over to the tubs. I have something to do."

And as a surprised Cambyses followed this ask with a questioning look, Alexander ran to grab the dagger he always carried with him that was laid on a table.

Clank,

And unsheathing it, he quickly started to approach Cambyses with the blade, seeing which the girl cried in a melodramatic voice "Ahh! So, it has come to this. You are already tired of me! Which vixen was it, wuu...huuu.." as she then started crying in an excessively fake way..

"Stop acting. You suck!"

While Alexander humourlessly snapped at this attempt, and upon reaching Cambyses, squatted down in front of her crotch.

"I just wanted to shave you down there," He then said, gazing at her dense pussy.

He always preferred it clean down here.

And as Cambyses remembered she had not really taken care of herself down there as Alexander was not present, she quickly blurted out, "Ahhh! Sorry. I forgot to take care of it for the past months."

"If I had known you would be coming today, I would have done it myself."

"It's okay. Stay still." But Alexander did not seem to mind, only urging Cambyses to not move around, as he lathered some soap around that part and then, using his large knife, expertly started to shave the bush.

The fluidity and ease with which he moved clearly showed this was not his first time, as Alexander regularly trimmed his own forest as such, as well as his beard.

But this was his first time taking care of Cambyses's bush, and as the huge knife brushed atop her skin, the girl was uncharacteristically quiet, even breathing lightly.

It was apparently she was deadly afraid of anything happening to her dow there, as the size of the dagger especially scared her.

'Alex, be careful.'

She had wanted to say this out aloud but refrained in fear of distracting Alexander, or simply shaking her body.

But Cambyses's worries were really unfounded, as Alexander finished the task flawlessly, throwing the cut hair floating in the used tub water, while Cambyses's own crouch was cleaned of any cut hair and then dried with a towel, finally revealing the pink organ in its full, naked glory.

It was red, healthy, and puffed up.

Chuu

And seeing it Alexander could not help but kiss it, drinking some of the nectar that had begun to flow out in the process, as Cambyses giggled,

"Hehe, okay, okay, there is really no need to be impatient, Alex. You can enjoy me as much as you want later."

"For now let's get dressed and go downstairs. Mean must be furious."

And this reminder finally cooled Alexander a bit, for the promise to finish the bath quickly seemed to have been thrown out the window as they ended up taking much more time than they had anticipated.

Alexander dreaded the kind of face Mean should be making by now.

So upon Cambyses's reminder, he quickly hopped over to the wardrobe, while Cambyses actually went in the opposite direction, muttering, "Gotta pee."

And then finding the chamber pot, she unabashedly squatted down irrespective of Alexander's gaze, before spreading her legs to perform the deeds.

Piss

The waterworks made an audible sound as the stream hit the earthen pot, with even some steam coming out due to the temperature difference, all while Alexander watched this with a massive hard-on.

'How is she embarrassed to have sex smelling a bit of sweat but not ashamed of this?' He genuinely wondered, feeling he would never understand women, though he did not mind the show of course.

So he enjoyed it while it lasted.

Chapter 615 Talks Over The Dinner Table (Part-1)

After the two dried themselves and Cambyses finished wiping herself after her business, both quickly approached the wardrobe and found they had a fine selection to choose from.

And from a plethora of dresses, Alexander chose a heavy black tunic and matching pants, while Cambyses found a beautiful red gown particularly fetching.

But just as she was about to get dressed, Cambyses thought of a small prank to tease Alexander that little bit more.

So when putting on her underwear, she very intentionally bent her butt towards Alexander, which parted her cheeks and very brazenly showed off everything to her man, who got a crystal clear view of her hairless plump pink flower which he recently shaved and her nicely cleaned rear hole.

The sight was very lewd and the smell coming out of there was of olives from the soap, which of course worked to have its intended consequences. As many recent memories of the bath flooded into Alexander and the tent down there that he had worked so hard till now to get under control again rose up, struggling against his shorts which were called braies.

"Dammit, I just calmed down. And she now does this. God, she really knows how to press my buttons!" Alexander half cursed and half admired this spring sight until the admiration overtook the frustration, and unable to resist the temptation, Alexander extended one of his wolfish hands to grab the peachy butt and gave it a squeeze,

"Why bother wearing the underwear? You will be out of it soon anyway, hehe." He then asked with a smirk as he kneaded one of the cheeks.

To which Cambyses, being completely unaffected by this sexual harassment from her husband only sniggered, "Then why are wearing pants when I will be soon bouncing on that cock anyway," before pushing his hand by saying in a sultry manner,

"Be a bit patient Alexander. I asked the others to give tonight to only us. You can have the whole of me after dinner. Now let's go."

Hearing Cambyses had already made deals with the other girls surprised Alexander a bit, but also knowing that he would have only her to himself also stimulated him, as could not wait to take that massive cock and pound that cute pussy that had been teasing him all night.

"Okay, you have a deal. I will make sure to fuck your brains out," Alexander grinned as he quickly retracted his hand, and soon the duo dressed themselves, remembering to put on a heavy jacket before they exited the room.

This was because though the house might have in-door heating, this was only in particular rooms and even those were in no way as cozy as a modern insulated home. while some parts such as the corridors and other remotes were almost as cold as the outside.

Hence the requirement.

And as they descended in their luxurious attire downstairs and approached the dinner table, they found a stony-faced Mean sitting squarely facing them, her tiny fists resting on the large table, clenched with fury as her face was dark as the stormy clouds.

Saying Mean was angry would be an understatement.

After all the bath that should have taken ten minutes, Alexander had spent easily over an hour.

And the reason for this anger was all the extra work Alexander's action had created for both her and Ophenia.

When Alexander arrived in the house, the two's first and foremost concern was being able to provide him with a great, big, piping-hot meal after his long day.

The emphasis being on the word 'hot', which was something quite hard to do given the time period and the season, and due to the fact that repeatedly heating the meal tended to destroy the flavor.

So Mean and Ophenia had to try really hard to keep the food both warm and delicious, a work that was added on top of all the extra chores they had to do anyway.

Thus Mean's rage was certainly justified.

"Ahhh, master, you are just in time. We have just finished cooking," But before Mean, who had been simmering till now could explode, Ophenia quickly interjected with a loud greeting, making it seem like the cooking was only done now and Alexander had arrived at the perfect time.

And then she quickly opened the lid of a large pot to start serving the soup as Alexander sat down, while Mean, shooting Ophenia an accusatory glare decided to let Alexander off the hook for this time, as she did not want to destroy the festive mood around the table.

After all, Alexander was eating with them after months.

And so to Alexander's slight amazement, the dark brooding face quickly changed to a happy fair one, which surprised him as he was ready to get an earful.

But given a good thing had happened, Alexander was in no hurry to change it, so he did not even bring up the issue of being late and instead decided to enjoy the food, which was relatively sumptuous.

There were three types of white bread, a few types of fish, two meat dishes, several vegetable stews, a variety of cheeses, and fine wine.

It was a decadent feast by most standards, and the food on the table also seemed to give the appearance that the seize had not degraded the city's granaries too much.

Though given Alexander's previous experience he was quick to notice that some items were missing and though there were many types of proteins such as meat and fish, these proteins were cooked in only a few different ways.

This was not the norm for the meals at his minor, where they would be cooked in many different ways.

For instance, various types of meat would be barbequed, steaked, boiled etc, fish would be fried, steamed, stewed, etc, and the vegetables would be salted, battered, and prepared in many other ways.

But here, though there were some such culinary techniques, it was lacking in quantity.

And another that was lacking was in quantity was the absence of desserts, which Alexander simply could not see.

It had to be noted that back in his original home, after his introduction of sugar, there would always be some kind of sweet item like pastry, cake, or even cookies accompanying the end of the meal once a day.

But it seems this had not been done tonight.

And was Alexander's noticed this, Ophenia was quick to notice his gaze and provided the reason,

"I'm sorry master but a lot of our supplies have burnt down with the manor. And many of our cooks are not here anymore. So could not make time to make the desserts."

The beautiful girl sounded very hurt, seeming to blame herself heavily for being unable to host Alexander properly.

Though this was of course inevitable given the circumstances.

"No, no, don't worry about the food. We are still at war and besides, this is a feast I would have never imagined even two years ago. Remember I grew up as a slave, haha" And understanding so Alexander was quite quick to reassure Ophenia, with Cambyses quick to join too,

"Mmm, right. We five will never be able to finish this amount of food I could. So no worries," This finally put Ophenia's worries to a rest and the girl at last relaxed enough to start enjoying her meal after a small nod and, "...Okay."

And as they enjoyed their meal, Alexander decided to make small talk, saying,

"The food is great! Which of the maids cooked it?"

"It was...." And Ophenia replied with a couple of names, none of which Alexander recognized.

And as he took note, it made Alexander realize the losses his staff members took must have been quite high.

Though it was not that surprising given all of them had been conscripted to fight in defense of the manor and most were either killed or captured.

"Did we lose a lot? How many maids have we left?" Thus Alexander posed, turning his head to look for an answer.

And it was Cambyes who at last responded after a while, quickly finishing the piece of bread dipped in soup inside her mouth.

"....we are still counting. Many of the dead bodies are burnt so identifying them is difficult. And a lot of them seemed to have run so we are searching."

Her answer was given in a breezy, light tone, and following her answer she was seen cleaning her mouth of any leftover bits of chewed bread stuck to her teeth using her tongue.

Cambyes did not seem too affected by the losses which surprised Alexander.

It seemed she had either become numb or simply stopped caring.

"Are our losses not that much?" While Alexander hoped it was because of this, though he held little hope.

"Wel that...umm" And hearing the inquiry, Ophenia did not immediately deny it, only seeming to be at first a bit hesitant to answer.

So Gelene stepped up to help as Ophenia seemed to be a bit uncomfortable discussing it.

"After the manor was taken many of the women were raped. So they are in the clinics recovering, or mostly hiding around the wounds in shame."

"We will get the accurate numbers once everything settles down a bit and they start returning after they finished their crying, heh!"

Gelene ended her nonchalant answer with a disparaging smirk, seeming to not think much about either the act or the result.

It was all natural to her.

Which also made Alexander once again realize the kind of times he lived in.

Chapter 616 Talks Over The Dinner Table (Part-2)

Gelene's answer very much reflected the cruel realities of the times.

Such tragedies were not unique or even rare as cities and homesteads were frequently captured and the women subjected to these acts.

And so they had to grow numb to these or die.

Gelene herself was a victim of this tragedy when she was captured by the slavers and so over time had developed a thick shell of acceptance of the fact, hence her subtle mocking of the women who were crying, as she saw them as weak.

While Alexander hearing the confirmation felt a tang of pain in his heart.

Both because of how innocent women were forced to just accept this tragedy and over the recently occurred tragedy.

He had of course guessed such a thing had most likely happened when he learned the enemy had taken the manor.

But the confirmation still hurt him.

"*Sigh*, I see. Truly a tragedy. I once worked shoulder to shoulder with many of these women, *sigh*,"

Hence he could not help but let out two large sighs as he remembered how as a slave he worked hand in hand with some of them.

And now many of them were killed or violated trying to defend his house.

It was not a good feeling, and what further accentuated the feeling of guilt was how he himself had invited them to his house promising them safety and shelter.

'What a blunder,' Alexander could not help but lampoon.

"*Snort*, What crying in the woods!" Whereas his partner did not seem to share his thoughts at all, saying,

"When the manor was captured, instead of standing and fighting, many of them broke and ran. And with them being slaves, I suspect many of them are simply trying to escape."

"So I have had Melodias send capture parties. Everyone should be caught soon."

It seemed Cambyses was beginning to show her imperious side even in front of Alexander when it came to administrative matters.

And hearing this Alexander felt Cambyses's logic was a bit weak, for it was unlikely these slaves would be able to go far in this weather with the supplies they had with them.

They should come back to the city if they knew what was good for them

But Alexander did not outright dismiss the thought either.

Because thinking back, if Alexander was given such a chance, and he had no other way of escape in sight, he might have also rolled the die.

"That's good. Our men are already searching the woods for any leftover Tibias units So they can also help the lost servants get back." Hence Alexander was diplomatic in his speech.

"Mmmm, let's hope so too," And Cambyses lightly nodded to it.

Following this grim topic, Alexander moved to something lighter, talking about a bit of his time in Adhan and his experiences there, at some point moving to the issue of food, and Alexander ended up saying,

"The food there was good, but not like Julkain's. I missed Julkain's cooking the past months. How is she?"

Julkain was the cook who had tackled Alexander during his first venture into the kitchen and was then promoted to a guard/cook of his personal kitchen.

Alexander had high hopes for her and so was interested to know about her well-being.

"Julkain is dead!" But his breezy question was replied with this ice-cold reply.

It came from Mean, and Alexander had never heard the spicy girl so solemn, her face hard and fists clenched.

It seemed that death had hit her particularly hard.

And it was somewhat also panged Alexander, both hearing the news and upon seeing the hurt Mean.

While Gelene was there to add a bit more commentary,

"Yes. They found her burned body inside the manor. Next to her daughter too. Poor woman." as she then shook her head.

No one would know but the fate of this woman had been particularly gruesome.

She was a physically strong woman and so had attempted to fight off the Tibians when they tried to approach her and her five-year-old daughter.

The girl was her most precious possession and the only thing she had to remember her husband by.

So she was determined to try and protect her.

In fact without her child, the woman might have considered suicide.

And if she really had done that, her ending would have been certainly easier.

But she had not.

And trying was very much different from succeeding.

In fact, her struggle had only succeeded in making the men more interested in her and the innocent flower she was trying to protect.

So they forcefully retrained her and made her watch as they took her daughter right in front of her, the child screaming her heart out at the violent acts being done to her, while her mother's heart shattered at the sight.

And once the child lost all her voice and the light began to fade from her eyes, they discarded the limp body on the floor, not caring if she had died or simply fainted, as they moved to the fresh prey- the mother.

They pinned the still struggling woman down and started to mutilate her as they performed the deed, making her bleed out as she was raped.

So when the manor started to burn and the soldiers quickly left the room leaving the pair behind, it was a kind of relief for her.

But by then it was already too little too late by then.

Both the mother-daughter pair's injuries were too gruesome and they simply lacked the ability to try and run.

That of course did not mean Julkain did not try.

She had indeed tried to get her and her daughter out, attempting to drag her and her child's body towards the door and even trying to scream out for help.

But her body was too weak and her voice seemed to have cracked after the throat's recent abuse, so the screams were weak and hollow.

And a while later she could not even do that as the approaching smoke made her cough incessantly.

So she failed to escape, and could only silently whimper as the flaming hands of death slowly approached the pair, the temperature slowly rising around them, first sizzling their skin, then burning it, and then slowly roasting them bit by bit for a long time, prolonging their torment for as long as possible, all while they laid on the floor helplessly, unable to move.

One might even say being raped would have been better.

But the gods seemed to want to punish the duo for whatever reason and so they died after experiencing a prolonged time of torment, whether it be the rape or fire.

Julkain definitely deserved better.

But all such evidence of her pain was burned away by the fire.

As for identifying her body, well she and her daughter were burnt to a char so there was no way they could be facially identified.

Instead, she was identified by a unique small iron ring on her left ring finger that her husband had given her.

The Tibians in their hurry to escape had seemingly forgotten to loot that.

"....I see. That certainly is a tragedy. I'm sorry." And as Alexander came to know about the loss, he could only express his condolences, before adding this with a clenched fist to try and cheer Mean up, "But rest assured Mean, I promise I will get revenge on those guys. Tibias will pay!"

"*Sigh*, it's oaky. It was war anyway." But instead of getting an enthusiastic nod, Mean only replied this listlessly, before taking a mouthful of soup with her metal spoon.

The tone of the reply was one of nonchalance and acceptance, showing no rage or lust for vengeance but only sorrow.

This momentarily surprised Alexander, but then he was reminded of how this was the common mindset of this time period, one where they took death as a natural part of life much more easily than their modern counterpart.

One of the reasons for this was simply a lack of knowledge.

People did not really understand the cause of death or why they got sick and died.

So due to the absence of modern understanding of medicine and medical technology, the act of dying was seen more as an inevitability or an act of god rather than something mere mortals could have a hand on.

And this technological backwardness led to the next reason which was the sheer scale of deaths one experienced in their life.

Everyone, whether it be poor or rich, noble or peasant, slave or freeman, everyone grew up surrounded by death, with almost all of them inevitably witnessing someone close to them dying during their childhood, be it their parents, their relatives, their friends, their neighbor or even their siblings.

The universality of it seemed like a cruel reminder of death to all, telling them regardless of their status they would all end up in his hands.

And this experience of childhood would repeat itself into adulthood too, where plagues, diseases, famines, natural disasters, and wars would have people all around drop like flies.

So at one point, society as a whole would just become desensitized to it all.

And lastly, it was ingrained into people's minds that during a war, anything went.

Mean was not angry at Tibias for killing Julkain for the same reason modern people would not get angry for one army killing an enemy soldier.

The act was considered acceptable within the rules of war.

Hence she was sad, but not seeking vengeance.

Chapter 617 Reunion with Cambyes (Part-1) (R-18)

Alexander sensed the talks had turned the mood a bit heavy instead of the festive revelry promised with his return.

And he really did not know how to proceed.

And it was then Cambyes who came to his rescue, saying,

"Well not everything is doom and gloom you know. At least Juminus is still alive."

"We found him grievously injured but still breathing among a pile of the dead."

"He is currently being treated at the clinic."

"The doctors are hopeful."

And this one good news sounded heavenly to Alexander, for Juminus was a loyal man, so he enthusiastically replied, "Oh! That's good, that good."

And with that hook, Alexander began to ask each of his women how they had been, how they passed their days, and as the talks went on, food was eaten, wine drunk, and the atmosphere soon normalized.

It was in this way the dinner ended.

And once finished, with the night then turning close to midnight, everyone finally decided to return to their room, eager for a good night's rest after the long, eventful day.

As did Cambyse and Alexander, who entered their room together.

But for the two the night was still young.

For it was time for Cambyse to fulfill her promise.

Hence, just as the two crossed the door and closed the door with a hurried bang, without a single word the man and woman began to take off their clothes simultaneously, so quickly in fact that one could be forgiven for thinking their clothes had caught fire, for already having had an unfulfilled session a while ago, both were ravenous for the other.

Rustle, *Rustle*, *Rustle*

So quickly all their articles of clothes were left pooled near the doorsteps, and both were down to their underwear- Alexander in a black linen braies which was already sporting a bulge, while Cambyses had bright red lingerie that especially accentuated her front and rear assets.

And once in that state, for a moment, the two stood in front of each other, their eyes cherishing seeing the other side after long such a long time.

Cambyses loved how dashing Alexander looked showing his strong, white chiseled body of almost a Greek good, while Alexander could not get enough of Cambyses's curvy hips, thin lips, and shapely breasts.

And once the sight was implanted into their eyes, suddenly both felt an unimaginably strong force pulling them towards each other, an urge so primal that they simply could not resist.

Not that they wanted to anyway.

Chuu, *Chuu*

So the couple immediately grabbed each other fiercely and smashed their lips together, eagerly to devour each other.

And though Alexander wanted to start the intimate act with just some light pecks around the lips as an appetizer, it seemed Cambyses had other plans.

The girl had been starved of sex far more than Alexander as the man was able to enjoy quite a few sessions with a few women in Adhan, whereas Cambyses had no one to sate her fire since the day Alexander left.

Thus betraying her previous facade of being fully in control during the teasing, she was in fact particularly hungry for him.

And it was because of that the moment Alexander's lips touched her, she stood on her toes and instantly pushed her tongue into his mouth, hungrily entangling his tongue, and sucking on it.

'*Chuu*, *Chuu*', so good. Ah so good. I missed this taste,' Cambyses moaned in her mind.

While feeling this aggressive attack, Alexander was initially a bit surprised.

But after thinking for a while and understanding she might be pent up. Alexander decided to let his wife take the lead.

And he instead focused on his hands freely caressing her soft, flawless body, as if he was trying to comfort her with his touch.

He felt her smooth back, tasted her familiar warmth, and enjoyed her slim waist, as his roaming hands tried to memorize his wife's shape and validate it was really her he was holding.

It seemed on a deeper level, Alexander was just as much starved for Cambyses.

And at last his rogue hands finally ended their journey on her most magnificent asset, her buttocks, which he soon began to squeeze and knead, first squishing them together and then parting them apart wide, again and again.

Although he had been able to enjoy this just a few hours ago, his hands already felt starved of this feeling, loving the marvelous feeling of the soft, pillowy flesh sinking into his hands.

It produced a feeling he had definitely missed in the past months, and as he moved his hands, the action caused the linen fabric of the underwear to slip into Cambyses's buttcrack and reveal her huge, plump ass cheeks to the world.

And the cheeks were not the only thing Alexander squeezed with love, for soon his finger began to trace over her now scrunched-up underwear, going over the slick, wetness seeping out of her slit, as well as lightly poking the hot puckered hole through the fabric.

Though he had enjoyed it just a while ago, it was still a magnificent feeling and Alexander felt he could stay like that forever.

But alas he could not.

For after kissing and tasting each other's flavors for a few minutes, finally, their need to breathe overtook their lust for each other and forced them to separate.

"*Hah*, *Hah*,

And so the two lovers did, panting and gasping as they broke off their kiss, though they still kept each other in their arms, gazing lovingly at one another while their tongues still held a bridge of sticky saliva connecting them as proof of their act.

"Ahhh, so good," Cambyses moaned as her eyes seemingly transformed into hearts and she wanted nothing more than to become one with her beloved.

"Let's move to the bed," While Alexander, also wanting to get more intimate, decided to move the action there.

So hugging her tightly, Alexander swiftly brought her to the huge bed and crashed down with her onto the soft mattress as Cambyses let out loud giggles.

And this move made the couple end up being on top of each other, with Cambyses on top lovingly gazing down at Alexander.

"I missed you, *chuu*. I was really scared without you, *mmmmm*. So scared *nnmmm*, Don't leave me, *suckkkk*"

Finally being in the safe embrace of her husband, the strong girl at last began to shed her hard shell, desperately kissing Alexander for finally having arrived as tears of joy and relief flowed freely down her cheeks.

The last few days had really scared the poor girl, with many of her fears even not being of death, but more than that the fear of disappointing Alexander.

"I'm sorry Cam. I'm sorry, it was my mistake," And seeing his wife's face now, as she let off all her pent-up emotion, made Alexander's heart pang like never before.

So he reciprocated the feeling in the only way he knew he could, by caressing her all over to comfort her while kissing even harder to try and wash over the bad memories.

So as their lips matched, Alexander brushed his tongue against her gums, swiped it over her teeth and even lightly bit her lips, while Cambyses seemed to at some point begin to pool her saliva in her mouth and then started transferring it to Alexander, as if to dye the other in her flavor.

It tasted delicious to Alexander.

"Mmmmm," And so for a while, the couple resumed their passionate act once again, locking their lips and spooning each other.

Until their levels of lust rose to a level that was no longer able to be sated by only kissing.

"*Hah*, *Hah*,"

So it was after a while that they finally let go.

"Ahhh, Cam...." And then it was Alexander who asked first, for he was no longer able to resist the discomfort in his crouch any longer.

He was already pent up from the previous bath play and now his organ had become agins engrossed to a great degree, and after his transforming, they felt painful being confined to the tight boxer-like pants.

And this was not to even count how Cambyses slyly kept rubbing her butt along the length of the pitched tent while they were kissing, edging Alexander on as she polished his spear with her hot love juices but never letting him release.

The teasing was a repeat of the bath torture!

"Hehe," And sensing his pained and accusatory gaze, Cambyses cunningly giggled, feeling it to be a fitting punishment for making her go through all the recent ordeal.

And even with all the bullying till now, she still felt that this amount of teasing was not enough to sate her.

For Cambyses was determined to punish Alexander for making her worry so much and hence decided to make him feel even more pain in the form of pleasure.

Thus hearing Alexander pant, the girl quickie lifted her torso off Alexander's chest and sat on his ripped abs, remembering to skillfully place his tent between her asscheeks, causing Alexander to shiver with pleasure.

This sensation of being hotdogged from her curvy butt felt amazing.

And soon the scenery turned even better for him, as Cambyses quickly unclasped her bra in front of him to let her modest bunnies out, while her legs were spread on either side, letting her husband clearly see just how damp a certain part of her underwear had become.

"So which one do you like better?" With a sly smirk Cambyses then asked, her smile looking like a succubus to Alexander.

Chapter 618 Reunion with Cambyses (Part-2) R-18

As a semi-nude Cambyses sat on top of Alexander, the sight of her bare breasts and the provocative pose of course flared Alexander's lust.

It was a very alluring scene.

And it was not only him who was enjoying this.

In fact, Cambyses was perhaps enjoying this even more than her husband.

As after positioning herself above Alexander, the girl soon began to grind her crotch on his abs, painting it with her leaking wet juices as she did, the movement occasionally causing her clit to bump against the pectoral muscles underneath, and making tiny flickers of pleasure to shoot through her brain.

To Cambyses, it seemed like she was in heaven.

And the scenery for the one below, i.e.- Alexander was also none too shabby.

Because as Cambyses moved, her chest shook too, causing her twin mountains to jiggle and the cute pink buds at the ends to puff up with excitement, her chestnut-colored hair danced in the wind, and his abs started to get wet from her juices.

All of it very much stimulated Alexander, and soon he could not resist starting to play with her nubile buds, as his hands extended to pinch her nipples and caress her breasts.

"So soft...so cute," Alexander moaned at the delicious feeling.

And Cambyses soon began to directly feel the effects of her hard work, as her husband's burning rod started to twitch and somehow got even bigger and hotter, almost scalding her butt even though the layers of cloth.

Cambyses of course loved this.

Though perhaps the biggest sensation she loved experiencing was the knowledge of how she was on top of her powerful man, riding him while gazing down at his pained, reddened face.

Cambyses felt like a powerful Queen atop her lowly subject and his caused her face to become enraptured with lust as she wished she could see this frustrated face of her lover a lot more often.

She really liked bullying Alexander.

"Ahhh...Cam, stop teasing me..." While from underneath, the recipient of the tease, Alexander wished his wife would stop blue-balling him and start the real deal.

"Hehe, nope," But Cambyes cruelly denied, as she only took one of her hands to the back to start stroking the hot rod placed against her butt, rubbing her dainty finger along the head and purring,

"Ohhh, you have started leaking precum, Alex. What a hopeless man, hehe," as her nails started to dig into Alexander's pee hole.

With the linen underwear as an outer cover, it gave Alexander just enough pain to make it pleasure but not painful, while at the same time coating Cambyes's nails with the stick fluid.

And as she ground Alexander's cock against her butt, stroking and holding the organ close to her ass as her nails pinched and teased the head, making Alexander groan, she also began to occasionally retrieve her hand to sensually lick her fingers which were coated by some of the leaking precum, deliberately making lewd faces when she did, such as licking her lips sensually and moaning, "Mmmmm, nice,"

The sight drove Alexander ever closer to the edge.

Which then made Cambyes shout with teasing glee. "Hahaha, I can feel you twitching. You are about to cum, aren't you! You are about to cum uselessly in your pants, aren't you! Hahaha!"

"Argghhh"

But this reminder suddenly made Alexander put in a herculean effort to stop himself.

He wanted to cum inside Cambyes's pussy and so tried to hold off till then.

But how could Cambyes let him so easily succeed?

She had kept the show PG-16 for long enough and the girl wanted to proceed to taste more pleasure.

So she smirked, "Good job on keeping it in. As a reward, I will use my pussy to get all your cum out!"

This declaration naturally made Alexander's face turn with a hopeful glow as he thought Cambyses was finally about to let him insert her.

And this thought was quickly reinforced when Cambyses stood up to take off her underwear and threw it off to the floor it was a used piece of tissue paper, baring her drooling pussy for Alexander to see, before also helping him finally get fully naked by pulling down the boxers.

"It really is like a horse, huh!" And as the fully awakened penis was finally revealed from its confines Cambyses could not help but half gasp.

Large, thick, fat, and veiny all over, with a red, inflamed mushroom head it was a grotesque piece of meat no matter how you cut it.

And knowing the fact that this thing would soon be inside of her made Cambyses's pussy both afraid at the fearful but also tingle at the anticipation of how good it would feel.

But that insertion would not be now.

That would come later.

A decision that Cambyses decided to make clear to Alexander which saw his hopes of an immediate release instantly dashed.

And she showed this by using her hands to forcefully make his erect little brother lay horizontally, after which she directly sat on the shaft, as she then started to slowly move back and forth, grinding on it.

This was what she mean by using her pussy to make him cum.

"Mmmmmm," And Alexander, who had thought he had escaped one hell by finally freeing himself out of his pants, quickly found himself in another.

There was a slight pain of having his erect brother bent to a horizontal line like that, but that slight discomfort was instantly drowned out when Alexander felt his wife's hot juices drizzle over his hotdog, the soft pussy buns snuggling his brother tightly between her delicate lips.

At that moment, Alexander felt a violent jolt of pleasure like he had done never before.

"Arghhh, you naughty woman. You drive me insane."

Alexander growled with pleasure, watching the darn smirk on his wife's face as she played him like a fiddle, supremely smug at having outsmarted him.

But even that face drove Alexander crazy, and he started to play with her boobs even faster and rougher in retaliation, forming finger marks on her delicate skin.

"Hehe, cum! Cum Alexander. Release your seeds uselessly over your own body!" While from above Cambyes dictated like a majestic ruler, picking up her pace as she did, slathering a new coating of her honey each time she moved, and producing a wet lewd sound.

"Argghhh," But hearing this taunt, Alexander still tried one last time to hold on

But this time he was destined to fail, as Cambyes did this,

"Hehe, here, let's twist your nipples like you are doing it to me. Let's see how you like it, hahaha," as she took both her free hands and violently grabbed Alexander's tiny, black bubs and then started to play with them, scratching, pinching, and kneading the tiny prostitution.

And with a particularly strong pinch, Cambyes finally managed to push Alexander over the edge, causing him to clench his teeth as his toes curled up and his lower body twitched imperceptively.

Spultrt, *Splurt*, *Splurt*

And sitting atop it, Cambyses could clearly feel how the organ pulsed and twitched as it released, the semen not going out in one smooth flow but in rhythmic pulses, exiting via the hole and pooling onto Alexander's abs, the thick release pooling themselves into globules on the belly.

"Mmmm" And as he orgasmed, Alexander finally released a breath of relief, as all his pent-up desires were finally sated for the time being.

"Haha, so you couldn't hold back at last huh Alex, hahaha!" While from atop Cambyses laughed triumphantly, gazing down at her man with a mock look of disdain, before tracing one of her dainty fingers along the pooled semen and scooping it up.

'So thick!' And as she did, the viscosity of it was clearly felt on her finger, feeling almost like jelly.

Cambyses could not resist taking a sample.

So she brought her finger to taste, and as the hot turbid liquid touched her tongue, Alexander distinctively felt the pussy that was sitting on him twitch and release a small burst of liquid.

Cambyses had just come.

"Good?" And feeling this Alexander smirked from below, placing his hands back on Cambyses's boobs to start playing with it.

While his cock, getting a shower of his wife's juice was like a withered tree being watered after a long drought.

It soon began to grow and harden.

"Hehehe," And at the sensation, Cambyses giggled lewdly, then said,

"Okay, okay, I have teased you enough. It's time I gave you some real service. Or you might go elsewhere."

Cambyeses said this she knew that throughout this whole act, Alexander could have taken control any time he would have liked.

Cambyeses would have never been able to sit on top of Alexander and tease him like this if Alexander did not allow her to do so.

But Alexander had done so because it was a fun role-play.

Cambyeses had never done this and Alexander frankly enjoyed it.

So as that play came to an end, Cambyeses decided to finally start servicing Alexander properly.

Hence she got up and turned her body around to face the erect penis, displaying her magnificent ass to her husband as she did, before suddenly she brought the beautiful ass down near Alexander's face, the cheeks parting right before Alexander's very eyes, as she then laid on top of him, her face now facing his cock, while Alexander's breath hit her leaking pussy.

Cambyeses had taken the famous sixty-nine (69) position.

"Dinner is served, hehehe." And then she mischievously chuckled.

Chapter 619 Reunion With Cambyeses (Part-3) R-18

Presenting her butt to Alexander, Cambyeses waited with bated anticipation for her husband to start.

And Alexander, having the plump ass, creamy thighs, and drooling pink flower before him could hardly wait.

But he did not immediately dive into the main course.

That would have been too crude.

So he first gave love to her thighs, the same soft, creamy flesh that had made him fall in love with Cambyses in the first place.

He laid some tender kisses on the luscious flesh, feeling its tenderness, and then even started to lick it, leaving small hickeys in the process.

"Mmmmm," And this low burning, loving caress soon got a response from Cambyses whose butt twitched a bit.

While Cambyses decided to first clean Alexander's spillover, as she brought out her tongue and started lapping the released semen.

Lick, *Suck*, *Lick*

The thick cum was almost like jelly and Cambyses hungrily ate it like a fat, hungry cat, loving the taste, and especially the sensation of how the warm, thick liquid stuck to her throat before going down,

leaving an addicting aftertaste.

It was heavenly.

And once she was done cleaning up the mess she caused, she moved on the erect spire that had released it, tenderly grabbing it, and like Alexander had done to her organ, having a good look at his.

The tall, thick organ was fat and veiny, with the bulbous red glans peeking out of the foreskin by itself, glistening in the light after being marinated by Cambyses's juices.

'It...really is a like warped demon's cock isn't it? I wonder if it got even bigger?' Cambyses could not help but wonder after gazing at the grotesque yet magnificent pillar of flesh as it swayed in the air, nearly causing a howling noise from the vast size and power.

'Oh, will my poor pussy and ass be able to take it?' And so she then asked herself.

But the slight excited tingling sensation her lower half gave instantly following that thought gave her the answer.

She would love to get railed by this.

And so to make that happen, Cambyses at last grabbed the erect organ with her fair hands and without further ado, took her soft tongue and *Lick*, flicked the throbbing hard cock a bit on the glans, as if to test taste it.

And like the fluid it released, its flesh was also in no way inferior.

Strong, manly, and musky with a touch of salty due to her own juices, Cambyses found the taste delectable, and so started to slowly trace along the sticky wet shaft, feeling the bumps along the veiny cock as she gazed at the magnificent cock with lustful eyes.

While at the other end, feeling the hot tongue scraping against his little brother, Alexander felt it was time to reciprocate.

So his lips slowly strolled towards Cambyses's pink pussy until they made contact and Alexander again got to get a good look at the plump organ before he devoured it.

Shaved with no hair, the slit was tightly closed but leaking incessantly, while the outer folds had a delicate pink hue showing Cambyses's excitement.

Alexander felt he could gaze at this masterpiece for eternity.

But the sweet, fruity smell also tempted him to have a taste, and unable to resist, he finally chose to dig, lovingly kissing over the plump organ.

He twirled his tongue around the girl's clit over its hood, making sure to keep the stimulation low, and nurtured her buds to a puffy state, licking all the love juices around her folds while slowly penetrating her with his tongue but not enough to be called a real one.

Until finally he decided to taste it all and inserted his entire tongue fully into the inner folds of the pussy, licking in a long vertical manner to taste whole of Cambyses in one single swipe.

'It's so tasty, I know now why I married her! These soft squishy lips are so soft and wet. The scent and fragrance are unmatched! And her honey tastes so good- sweet, fruity, and salty! Truly, the nectar of a goddess!'

Alexander was enraptured and moved his tongue frantically in a circular manner to get the ambrosia out, occasionally stopping to nibble at the smooth flesh, and as if to validate his hard work, Cambyses subtly pushed her hips closer, as if wanting him to taste her more.

While her tongue danced about Alexander's erect cock's head and slit, swirling around it and keeping her pace slow, drawing out the pleasure as Alexander released a steady stream of precum making her moan, "Ah~ So good! I wish I could have this with bread!"

Cambyses absolutely loved it.

And then, having licked and kissed the huge meat lollipop for long enough, and feeling it was lubricated enough decided to try and take the whole while, with the first step being the glans.

She squeezed that between her pink lips and tongued it, lapping up the cock juices, until all of a sudden she dove her entire mouth into the penis, trying to swallow it one go and almost dislocating her jaw to fit that massive member into her small, pretty mouth.

'God dammit, it really is too thick,' Cambyses gagged a bit, her mouth sore and leaking drooling to get the whole thing it.

Alexander might have made his tool a bit too big.

But nevertheless, Cambyses endeavored, and after adjusting her mouth a bit and taking in a few long breaths, she succeeded.

About half the organ was in, and as if to congratulate her on her success, she felt the huge meat twitch as Alexander loved the sensation of the hot, warm canal.

And stimulated by it, Cambyses soon felt the cock throb, growing bigger and thicker, until it felt like steel, pulsating inside her mouth as it released copious amounts of pre-cum, coating her mouth in a delicious flavor.

"Ahhh," And an involuntary moan rang from her behind.

Encouraged by this success, Cambyses then started to slowly bob her head up and down, eager to get more of the taste, as her hot, wet tongue lapped at his cock, licking away the semi-turbid fluid, slurping and swallowing it all up as she went.

At one point her tongue even placed itself against his cock slit, like her nail had, and like her nail, it started to push against the sensitive entrance, making Alexander tense up and his cock to swell within her mouth.

Alexander was one step closer to cumming while the increased size make Cambyses's pussy tighten which Alexander clearly felt.

Cambyses cunt by now was blazing and as Alexander sucked, it felt like ripples of pleasure spreading throw. her lower abdomen.

'Ahhh, Alex really knows how to suck pussy.' Cambyses groaned as she felt her man insert his tongue with increased vigor, flicking it inside her pussy and almost covering his entire face with his wife's juices.

And once he was satisfied with having tasted of his woman, his tongue then began to move up to attack her most sensitive spot- her redded pearl.

"Ahnn~Yes! right there!"

Just as Alexander opened the hood and started sucking on it, came this large howl, as Cambyes without any warning squirted right into his face, douching him in her juices, while Alexander, unfazed simply lightly bit on the clit to drive Cambyes even wilder.

"Nooo....Alex, it's too much," This caused Cambyes to scream out, as she felt multiple orgasms coming in at once.

So in an effort to distract Alexander from continuing his continuous attack, Cambyes pushed her lips down further, all the way in fact, until his cockhead touched the back of her throat, causing her to spew and gag, drool leaking from her mouth and nostrils as her body started to shudder, also reaching her limits as the massive cock almost choked her.

But Cambyes soon accommodated herself to this and her tongue then began to roll around the shaft flicking the frenulum.

And this was finally enough to send Alexander over the edge, as he began to groan and warn Cambyes of his impending release.

"Okay, cum! I'm gonna too! Let's come together!" And Cambyes screamed back, picking up her speed as she did, while at the back, in addition to sucking the clit, Alexander also inserted two of his fingers into her pussy and started to finger her continuously, bending his digits up to poke at her G-spot and making Cambyes see white.

'Ahh, there he goes again!' Cambyes lewdly whimpered as the leftover love juice in her pussy spilled out in small amounts, producing a naughty, wet *Squelch*, *Squelch*, *Squelch*, sound.

That sounded like music to Alexander's ears.

And it was with this final attack that Cambyses was unable to hold on any longer, as Alexander felt her breath became rougher and her entire body shivered before a great, loud sensual moan resounded out of her and he was hit squarely on the face with a burst of clear water, for Cambyses squirted.

And as the warm, delicious water refreshed his face, that extra stimuli was enough to finally break Alexanders's dame, with his hips beginning to bounce from the impending approach.

So soon Cambyses felt the meat inside her mouth pulsate and twitch before finally it erupted.

Splurt, *Splurt*, *Splurt*

Rope after rope of cum entered into Cambyses's mouth, splattering against her tongue and cheeks which she quaffed down with audible gulps like a parched traveler being offered a cold drinking, for she found the hot, fresh cum taste even creamier than the first time.

"Haah... haah...Mn,"

Hence Cambyses moaned.

Chapter 620 Reunion With Cambyses (Part-4) R-18

"Mnnngh~ Nnnnf! Ueeeh!"

As Alexander continued his release, Cambyses pushed her head down to try and gobble up as much of the cum as possible, puckering her lips to try and form a seal in order to swallow everything down, feeling the solid globules slide past her throat, which vibrated with the impact of the eruption,

But given the sheer volume of the liquid, she quickly failed in that, as the thick bulbous head kept slapping the inside of her cheeks, deforming it and causing some of the milky fluid to spew out from her lips or dribble out of her nose, staining her face.

And soon she was unable to even contain the organ itself, as Cambyses's cheeks ballooned like a squirrel filled with copious amounts of the turbid cream.

So she was finally forced to release the dragon from its shackles, which was still spewing its white lava breath, resulting in her getting a facial as her nose, eyes, and lips got painted a new white color, with some of the white goo even getting caught in her hair.

Cambyses trembled with pleasure at the scent of this musky liquid, as the warm cock swayed right underneath her nose, making her pant, "Haah... haah... " with lust.

After this fellatio, she had a bellyful of goodness, a slightly sore throat, a fresh kind of makeup on her face but most of all a very, very satisfied feeling.

While per counterpart Alexander groaned laying back on the bed, panting heavily and staring at the ceiling, his mind still white as it tried to catch up and recover from such an intense orgasm

This took a while as even after Alexander's cock stopped firing it continued to throb and twitch every now, leaking a thin trickle of muddy liquid as leftovers.

Which was a delicious meal Cambyses was more than happy to clean up as she swirled her tongue around the mushroomed head and coaxed everything out, making large splurging sounds in the process.

This secondary licking also made Alexander groan as his lower body soon began to stir again.

And his cock finally became ready to fight again when Cambyses, finishing her clean blowjob turned around to face Alexander with a smug grin, presenting her spunk-covered face to him.

There were multiple white streams across her face, running down her cheek and nose, with tiny droplets even pooling around her reddened lips.

To Alexander she looked absolutely gorgeous, like an angel, an angel he had defiled.

"Mmmmn.....My throat is filled with your nasty thick sperm, Alexander! Ahhh, to think that you will shoot this into my womb and make me pregnant." And as Cambyses gazed back, she moaned this while licking off the cum dripping across her lip.

Hearing which, particularly the word 'pregnant' fully reignited Alexander's lust.

"Cam you sexy vixen!" He thus growled, and then, without waiting any longer, flipped Cambyses over, thus making him be on top at last.

"Kyahhh," At this sudden position change, Cambyses naturally yelped in surprise, and then she soon felt Alexander grab both of her legs and lift them up, bringing them forward until her knees almost touched her head and thus making her take the piledriver position.

This position made both of Cambyses's shameful holes face the sky, which caused her to blush a bit, as Alexander could clearly see both her puffed red pussy and twitching pink asshole, free to choose whichever he wanted to pound first.

"So my dear, Cam, which hole do you want to get destroyed first, hehe? Your cute little pussy or your naughty twitching butthole?" But it seemed as if the hunter wanted to let the prey decide its fate, as he firmly held the legs and looked down on the girl beneath him with a ferocious glint.

Oh, how the roles had reversed.

'Hehe all that teasing must have gotten him pent up,' And gazing back at Alexander's crazed expression, the innocent lamb-like Cambyses felt a light orgasm coming.

All that teasing had worked to bring out this domineering side of Alexander.

And Cambyses loved it.

So she took both of her hands to her drooling little sister and pried it open with her fingers, fully revealing her vagina to Alexander, and lewdly screamed,

"Here! My pussy. Take my pussy! Pound it as hard as you can. Breed me, hubby! Let me give you a son!"

And the thought of Cambyses having his child sent an overwhelming urge of lust through Alexander, who clenched his teeth and growled, "As you wish," before plunging his cock into the tiny hole without holding anything back, all the way till his balls hit Cambyses's butt, thus inserting his entire organ into the hot, squirming canal.

"Ah...it hurts...." And though Cambyses was as lubricated as she was ever going to be, the huge size of the spear impaling her still caused a bit of discomfort, but given Cambyses's experience that slight pain soon began to subside.

And soon she began to enjoy the rapid pounding dished out to her.

"Ca...Ahh Cam...your pussy is so tight... and slippery... oh~ it's so comfortable!" Alexander blissfully moaned as he swung his hips, enjoying the fleshy cave, relishing in its warmth, the bumpiness of the walls, and the way it squeezed him.

And Cambyses returned these feelings too, trying to match Alexander's rhythm and lasciviously screaming,

"Hubby...oh...your cock is so big...ohhh...and hard...ah um~ my pussy is so stretched ...mmmm so good."

The way Alexander's huge grans poked at her cervix, threatening to penetrate it and enter her womb felt too good, making Cambyses see a small flash of pure white each time he hit her inside, and making her experience a small orgasm, meaning Alexander was making Cambyses cum with each of his thrusts.

And to get more of this euphoric experience, Cambyses began to lustfully twist her slender waist so that the Alexander's huge penis could penetrate deeper and hit all her sweet spots, while the tip of her pink tongue spilled out of her open mouth and she began to vigorously knead her breasts with her hands, providing a tantalizing view for Alexander.

After a while of this finally, Alexander felt the urge to come, and so with a groan and one, great, final thrust, he growled, "Get pregnant Cam!" before flooding Cambyses's inside.

"Ahhh...yes...breed me...so good...ahhh..my pussy is so full...*squirt*....*squirt*" And as Alexander delivered his burst of crazy and rough thrusts, Cambyse's whole body twitched and her pink pussy contracted intensely, before a stream of hot honey gushed out from the depths of it, making a direct score on Alexander's face again.

Cambyse had drowned Alexander in her own juices three times in a row.

And each time Alexander had only licked his lips and thought to himself, "Gotta love a squirter!" while licking off the delicious water from his lips.

Being splashed by one's wife's love juices had to be one of the most rewarding experiences in a man's life.

And if one's wife did not squirt, Alexander felt the unlucky man had missed one of the greatest pleasures life had to offer.

Cambyse's wet honey hole continuously convulsed and twitched as it came, while Cambyse consciously tightened her grip on the thick and long penis to try and prevent even a single drop of baby juice from leaking out,

Cambyse very much wanted to get pregnant.

Because of Alexander.

Because of the recent scare she had.

Because of the potential increases in his haram.

All of it made Cambyse very determined to have a son.

"Oh~ Cam, don't clamp it so tightly! You are gonna pinch my little brother off," While Alexander groaned a little at the pressure with which Cambyse clamped him.

Though even with this airtight seal, Cambyses's canal was so filled up that some of the stuff began to leak, her womb unable to accommodate any more.

Such was the quantity of Alexander's release.

But just filling up Cambyses soon would never satisfy Alexander, and so as he soon regained his vigor, Alexander resumed his attack, and this time it was Cambyses's turn to beg for mercy.

"No...Alex..wait...let me rest a bit...ahh.. don't do it too fast," She was still recovering from the afterglow of the release and so was totally unprepared for Alexander's attack, but he, of course, did not care.

"Haha, what are you talking about Cam? Didn't you say you wanted to get pregnant? How can you get after only one shot!" Alexander chuckled with an evil glint in his eyes, and then ominously added,

"We get to at least get five to six shots inside of you. Hehe, we are gonna go the whole night!"

"Five...six....!" Hearing the number of times Alexander planned to fuck shocked Cambyses, and so pleaded,

"No.. that's too much, My poor pussy can't handle that! Mercy! Hubby, please show some mercy!"

"Hahaha," But only got this happy chuckle in reply, which to her sounded like the laughter of the devil.

"I told you I would destroy your pussy!"

And with that promise Alexander proceeded to ravage his cute wife for hours, making her all the positions that came to his mind and filling her in each pose, by the end of which Cambyses's lower half turned completely white.

Alexander even made sure to deposit everything in her pussy, to make her conceive, and by the end of their session, Cambyses was like a limp rag doll, able to only writhe her enchanting delicate body as if she was being shocked each time Alexander pounded her.

And as she at last lost her consciousness, her lingering thoughts were,

'I am definitely going to get pregnant.'