

Herald 761

Chapter 761 Doubting The 'Truth' (Part-2)

Lady Felicia had made quite a good case for herself when she asked Alexander to let her control the city, with Alexander agreeing on many of them.

But there were some details Alexander disagreed with.

For instance, he doubted how much Perseus would be able to create chaos in Thesalie given he planned to soon push forward and that should be more than enough to occupy the king's attention for any foreseeable time frame.

Also, he wondered just how influential the lady really was among the people, given that she was a woman.

In this time period, if she were to take the mantle of the city lord and start preaching about Alexander,

even the uneducated city dwellers would be smart enough to guess how she has spread her legs to get that post.

So her claim to be able to placate the public was not nearly as robust as she made it sound to be.

All of this meant that Lady Felicia, though certainly a strong candidate, was not the only candidate as she was making herself out to be.

Thus after hearing Lady Felicia's speech, Alexander then replied with a light smirk,

"Oh, then how does Lady Felicia wish to rule the city? Together with your husband? I thought you hated him? How is that gonna work?"

That derision in Alexander's face was apparent, as disregarding the veracity of all that she had said, she appearing now and here asking this implicitly meant she had been lying to some extent to him all along.

But if Alexander thought he would see Lady Felicia's countenance falter at this, then he was going to be disappointed.

Having lied to her husband for more than a literal decade, Lady Felicia had developed a knack for coming up with twisting stories that was hard to match.

Hence putting on a slightly awkward face, she confidently replied with a soothing voice,

"I know me suddenly asking this is a lot, my lord. I am also aware you must be thinking why I chose to raise this now of all time. Why didn't I say it sooner?"

"Let me answer." Lady Felicia's eyes at this point clear and limpid.

"The reason is because at first I did not know you, my lord. And knowing the gravity of the thing I wanted to ask, I thought it would be better if we could get to 'know each other' a bit better first. That is the reason behind all the actions in the past few days." Lady Felicia's tone sounded very honest, as it then turned a bit pleading,

"But believe my lord, I never meant to deceive you. Perhaps my methods were not straightforward and to your liking, but I truly want to help you!"

"I was born and raised in Thesalie and I truly love the city. So it aches my heart when I think how the people might suffer."

At this point, Lady Felicia turned to gaze squarely at Alexander, claiming in a solemn tone,

"I do not blame you my lord for conquering the city. This is war and to victor belongs the spoils. Neither do I hold any grudge for my father's death."

"He was a great warrior and dying in the battlefield was perhaps the greatest honor for him."

"But I do wish to protect his legacy, this city, and its people."

"....." As Lady Felicia finished, Alexander would have to give it to her it was certainly an impassioned speech.

One with which he would certainly empathize with a bit, as though she did try to seduce him to bed, it was nothing malicious.

But he did not immediately comment on that.

Instead, he posed, "And what about your husband? Where does he come into all this?"

He needed to know if all what he had been told about Lapitus was all hogwash.

But how could Lady Felicia reveal the truth?

So using Alexander's favourability from the previous speech, she mixed in her answer with some truths and a lot of blatant lies, providing Alexander with a poisoned honey mixture.

"What I said about my husband is all correct my lord. There really were 10,000 men that were supposed to come. And he did ask me to try and poison you."

"But even as he these, in some other cases, he also appeared to be indecisive, like he does not know what he should do."

At Lady Felicia claming this, Alexander produced an intrigued look, signaling her to continue.

Which made the scheming lady's heart dance with joy, as she had made that last part up because she was afraid Alexander might be able to sense some inconsistencies in her rhetoric at one point.

But now, she could dump anything weird or inexplicable on Lapitus simply being indecisive and acting in conflict with his own goals.

So encouraged by Alexander's reaction, Lady Felicia revealed, "I think I told you my lord, but Lapitus initially was reluctant to surrender, being of the mind to continue fighting till the end."lightsnovel

"It was really me who pushed him to change."

"And though he did open the gates, I believe he still holds some fealty to his former oath."

"The proof is that he wanted to wait for more men and that he wanted to kill you."

"So if you make us couple rule the city, I fear Lapitus might change his mind at some point after being coerced by people from the capital."

"I fear he might forget his oath to you in response to an older fealty."

At this point Lady Felicia paused a bit, letting her warning set root in Alexander's heart.

And Alexander did find the prospect of Lapitus, or any former Tibian officer having a change of heart very possible.

The man had served as the city lord's right hand man for years, and it would not be hard to imagine him fighting for his master's glory.

And as these suspicions grew inside. Alexander, Lady Felicia added fuel to the fire, her voice once again resuming after a while, this time turning a bit grave, her chilly with a glint of cunningness,

"Previously my lord you asked what my opinion was on how Lapitus ended up. And I replied it was up to you to decide my lord."

"But I was not being entirely truthful back then. What I wished to say was that Lapitus should be imprisoned."

"I refrained because I thought you would think me of an ungrateful wife."

In this way, Lady Felicia had managed to express her own wishes about Lapitus's demise without sounding too scheming.

While Alexander hearing all this felt a headache coming. He did not know what to believe.

But instead of dwelling on that right now, he posed one last question he had in his heart,

"And that wish for you and Fabiyana to live quietly in a hut... was that all a lie? Did you always wish to convince to let you rule the city?"

If the answer was a simple 'yes', Alexander would discard Lady Felicia right then and there from consideration.

He did not want such a scheming woman under him, fearing he really might get poisoned one day.

lightsnovel And in reality, the answer really was a simple 'yes'.

But Lady Felicia's sixth sense, developed over years of scheming sensed Alexander would not like it.

So flashing a light smile, she gently shook her head,

"No my lord. At that time, I had just met you and did not know if you should even consider my offer. I asked for that because if I then thought you would not even consider it, I would happily live my life like that."

"I'm only revealing myself now because I believe you to be a gentle ruler who cares for his people. And I too care for the people of Thesalie."

By now, Lady Felicia sounded like a freaking saint, making Alexander wonder if she was going to clasp her hands and get down on her knees to pray.

Hearing the sincere tone in which Lady Felicia replied, Alexander first gave a slow nod, commenting, "You say a lot of great things Lady Felicia. And you revealed a great deal many. For that, you have my gratitude."

But then Alexander's eyes turned penetrating, as he posed,

"So I believe if I were to ask your husband about this, he will surely be able to collaborate?"

Alexander wanted to pressure Lady Felicia to see if she would squeak.

Because contrary to what he claimed externally, he had trouble believing all the woman said at just face value.

In his heart Alexander cursed,

'She feels just like Gelene. No wonder I felt that vibe earlier. I must have brain damage to have not picked up on it sooner. I need to be careful believing what she says.'

At Lady Felicia revealing her true intentions, the lens through which Alexander looked at her now completely changed, as the man began to match her up against another scheming woman already living with him, finding striking similarities in how the two operated, always employing sneaky, serpentine techniques before coming to the straight and narrow.

Understanding this, Alexander reminded himself that he needed to take care and be careful of what to believe of her.

But unbeknownst to such changes happening in front of her at Alexander's query, the lady gritted her teeth and simply answered, "Yes."

She knew her end would not be well if Alexander truly grilled Lapitus for the truth, but by now Lady Felicia was already in too deep, she was no other way out.

Chapter 762 Punishing The Lady (Part-1)

When Alexander signaled that he might choose to verify the claims with Lapitus, Lady Felicia could only tersely nod.

She had dug herself too deep a hole, and to get out of it she could only keep digging.

As for Lapitus revealing anything, such as the surprise upon learning he ordered his wife to poison Alexander, well she would cross that bridge then she got there.

Perhaps she would be able to kill him before Alexander got to do that.

So now, the lady was starting to go into scheme mode.

While Alexander, feeling he had heard all there was to it, decided to excuse her, bidding her goodbye with this, "Okay, my lady, I will think about what you offered. It's getting late."

And he really did intend to think about it, as the question of who would oversee Thesalie's day to day in his stead was a question that did bother Alexander for a while.

Now, it could not be one of his retainers because they were not his subordinates.

They were nobles themselves and handing them a city that was Alexander's personal property likely promised great problems ahead.

Putting a noble there meant he would not be able to order, punish or even fire him as easily as he liked, and Alexander very wished wished to retain that ability.

Hence Alexander originally planned to pursue either of the following two options, have a learned slave like Takfiz or a mid level bureaucrat act as the city's 'mayor', or like Lady Felicia suggested, have a local noble or defector run it for him.

And it seemed the time to decide had neared.

While Lady Felicia, hearing Alexander's promise to at least consider her was certainly glad, perhaps not as glad as she would have liked, but this was at least better than what she was going to get if she had never tried.

All her efforts, deception, and humiliation at least bore some fruit.

So flashing a charming smile, she gave her regards, "Thank you my lord," as she then turned around and bent down to pick up her cloak, ready to leave.

But as she did, it was then, intentionally or unintentionally, that she presented her full bare ass to Alexander, in all its glory!

Alexander forgot about that part of the design, but the negligee Lady Felicia wore did not have a solid 'V' connecting her front to the back.

But instead, there were simply two thin straps running over the pillowy flesh and meeting up at the waistband, letting him see everything,

The suddenness of this reveal caught Alexander by surprise, as he drank in the voluminous alabaster skin almost glowing with a healthy sheen and the secrets that lay hidden within it.

Alexander could clearly see Lady Felicia's cute pink bumhole on the top, along with even the wrinkles, slightly shivering under her movement, while below it was the dark, hairy patch nestling her pink flower, one which under the light was even now simmering, a clear evidence of Lady Felicia's arousal.

This dress and the hidden excitement the lady felt displaying herself like this still lingered, as in some instances Lady Felicia could be said to be a bit of an exhibitionist.

Like how she loved to show off and flaunt her looks every day, she also loved to show off her body in secret, as evidenced by how the lady had even enjoyed herself flashing to Alexander.

Faced with this magnificent white ass, Alexander suddenly felt a pang of regret at letting such a magnificent experience escape without even taking a bite.

Previously, one of the reasons why he had abstained was because he had been wary about the morality of the act, but now that Lady Felicia had shown herself to be like this, Alexander was far more disinclined to treat her courteously.

Though unaware of the extent, he knew there were lies mixed in with what she said and Alexander did not like being lied to.

He wanted to punish her.

And after what all she had revealed, Alexander was far more at ease committing the act, aware of all the traps and pitfalls ahead.

So stepping towards her quickly, Alexander brazenly grabbed her bare ass with one of his hands, giving it a tight squeeze and vulgarly smiling, "On second thought, why don't you stay here the night my lord. It's late and very cold outside."

Alexander used the same excuse to make Lady Felicia stay as he had done to try and shoo her away, while his hand began to roam on her naked butt, kneading and forming the flesh, and finding it to be soft and exquisite.

To an outsider peeking in, this scene without context would have certainly made Alexander seem like the villain.

'This bastard!' While the 'victim' of this attack, Lady Felicia clenched her teeth in anger and frustration.

If this had been Alexander's reaction just a while ago, she would have been over the moon and even reciprocated much in kind.

But now that she had revealed all her cards, she saw no reason to sell her body to Alexander.

Which was also the exact reason he was willing to do it now.

And realizing this made Lady Felicia exasperated, feeling she had lost this round to this man.

Hence she tried to back out, as quickly straightening herself, and then she wiggled her luscious behind from his grasp, turning to give Alexander an awkward smile,

"I'm sorry my lord. But Fabiyana is still waiting for me. Lately, she has been having nightmares and won't sleep without me. Must be the new place hahaha,"

Lady Felicia's laugh sounded as fake and hollow as her excuse.lightsnovel

"Haha, right, right, okay then." But Alexander seemed to have seemingly bought it, not twisting her hand in any as he frankly nodded.

But only seemingly.

For lowering his mouth next to Lady Felicia's ears, Alexander then oh so villainously commented, "I'm sure my lady must be very busy taking care of your daughter. You must not have any time for anything else. Like ruling a city... *paah*."

And he finished by landing a very loud spank on her butt, one which made the mature lady's hips buckle at the force and almost tumble over, as she was then assaulted by a stinging pain.

Alexander did not hold back on that strike, and Lady Felicia could almost feel the burning indent of the palm the man had imprinted on her ass, making it glow red.

Enduring this. to say Lady Felicia was enraged by this would definitely be an accurate way to describe her.

But perhaps more than the hit, it was Alexander's explicit threat that caused her to boil over even more.

Alexander had made it clear to her that if she wanted to be in the running for the position of the city governor, she needed to let him fuck her.

Now, initially she would have been more than happy to let Alexander do this.

She wanted him to do this.

But now, if she did this, it would be on Alexander's terms.

So Lady Felicia did not dislike doing the act as much as the circumstances she was being made to.

But what could she do?

She very much wanted something that Alexander had and the man had named his price.

So letting go of the cloak in her and letting it once again fall to the ground, the lady turned around and presented Alexander with a gigantic smile, hiding any acrimony she might have, as she nodded pleasantly,

"I'm sure the maids can look after her. What would you like me to do my lord?"

'Very malleable and able to endure,' And seeing this Alexander made note of one of Lady Felicia's many qualities.

As Lady Felicia turned to face Alexander in her full glory, standing tall and proud, Alexander once again scanned her from head to toe, soaking in the figure of the beautiful woman ready to be eaten.

And perhaps it was how reluctant yet also willing she was, a paradoxical state if there was ever one, that ignited the sadistic side of Alexander, as his mouth salivated, eager to have a taste.

And his mind now switched to how he wanted to prepare it.

Typically what would Alexander do was make love.

But today, given the special ingredients, he wanted to have something different.

He did not want a gentle session or the fun explorations he had with his wives.

He wanted to do something raw and brutal.

He really wanted to bully this scheming, haughty woman and make her writhe under him.

But for now, he hid those dark thoughts, as instead, putting on a charming smile, he said while handing her a glass of wine,

"No need to be in such a mood my lady. Here let us have a toast to our newfound friendship."

Lady Felicia received this glass tentatively, weary of what the other's plan was here, but then she suddenly noticed it.

Unlike her, Alexander's cup was empty.

And as if sensing her inquisitive gaze, Alexander let out a very lewd nasal chuckle, "Hehe, my drink is here, *squeeze*," as he then proceeded to squeeze her breast drawing a squirt of breast milk!

Lady Felicia knew at that point she was in for a rough night.

Chapter 763 Punishing the Lady (Part-2) (R-18)

As Alexander stared at his prey, the anticipation of what was to come made his loins hot and hard.

He had been pent up for months and was aching for a release.

Who knew such a delicious prey would be revealing itself to him?

As for his conviction of abstaining during campaigns, well he reasoned that it was already midnight, meaning it was already the next day.

And since he would be entering the city today. technically the war was already over.

It was with such shaky logic that he decided to proceed to have his dinner.

And the first course he decided to have was of course the sweet milk.

First Alexander handed the slightly stiff woman her drink of wine, who accepted it a bit reluctantly, though she quickly took a large sip once she did, in order to calm her nerves.

While he decided to pour a very special one for himself.

"Hehe, my drink is here," Giving a vulgar smile, Alexander placed his metal goblet right in front of those hardened brown buds, and then eagerly grasping one of Lady Felicia's abundant jug, gave it a squeeze, causing the fountain to instantly release its contents.

"*Mnnnn*" And the sinful nature of it as well as having such a sensitive area kneaded caused Lady Felicia to let out an involuntary moan.

'Bastard! Fucking bastard! What a degenerate! I will...***,' Though internally the harsh expletives she used to describe Alexander's actions could only be imagined.

Tibias was a sexually very conservative country and even for her, someone who possessed a great deal of experience under her belt, this kind of thing was new.

So the shame and immorality of it caused her to wish to have Alexander burned at the stake.

But though Lady Felicia was seething, what did those curses have got to do with Alexander?

He was more interested in enjoying these fresh, juicy globules, as he squeezed and kneaded and pressed, each time drawing out a tiny jet of milk.

These tender melons felt exquisite to the touch, and Alexander was glad only a small amount of milk came out each time, giving him plenty of opportunity to savor them.

Furthermore, to better allow the milk to flow, Alexander even pulled on Lady Felicia's turgid nipples, causing a significant amount of her breasts to spill through the slits of the negligee and reveal themselves to the world, letting him perfectly see the large, saucer sized areolas.

Alexander would occasionally pinch these brown patches, turning them almost red and causing Lady Felicia to grit her teeth as she tried to swallow her moans.

As aside from the sensation of touch, he also enjoyed the sight, loving how the multiple jets from the many pores in the nipples flew through the air and landed on the walls of the goblet, peppered it with milky droplets and dyeing the walls a creamy white,

"*Mnnnn*, *Nnnnn*, *Mmmm*" While the lady experiencing these sensations could only clench her teeth and let out deep, nasal moans, clenching her teeth tightly to not give Alexander the satisfaction of hearing her moans.

'Heh, let's see how she can hold on,' While Alexander seeing this brave resistance, only sniggered in his mind, more than happy to let the lady continue her struggle.

It would make the show more interesting this way, especially as he very much looked forward to seeing that hardened facade crumble and Lady Felicia started to moan under him like a whore.

With that thought, Alexander spent some time filling his glass up, alternating between both breasts to not show any favoritism towards one side, until he collected around half a glass of the liquid.

While in the meantime, Lady Felicia simply bit down on her lips and tried to stay as still as possible so as to not spill her drink, letting out deep nasal moans now and then.

And finally that attack ended, and Alexander retrieved his wolfish claws, leaving the site of his attack reddened and a bit stinging.

Then without further ado, he raised his cup to his lips to take a long sip of the sweet, delicious treasure he had extracted, finding the flavor exquisite.

He drank it with audible gulps, both because he enjoyed it that much and because he wanted to make Lady Felicia hear it, adding to the sinful nature of it.

Now. perhaps in reality, the creamy liquid tasted like any other of its kind, sweet and milky.

But to Alexander, knowing where it came from and how it came here, from a woman's breasts freshly squeezed by his own hand, the immoral nature of it all made the taste so much richer to his palates.

Alexander drank around half of the milk in one go and then pausing to look at the stony faced lady, decided to tease her.

"Has my lady ever tasted her own milk?" He asked with a mirthful tone.

"Hmmp!" But in much contrast to Alexander's playful demeanor, Lady Felicia only made a disgusted face and a nasal grunt of disapproval at even the mere suggestion of the act.

A mother's breast milk was used to feed an infant.

Why would adult men drink it?

It went against every moral and cultural tradition of hers.

So under her breath, in a very low voice, she muttered, "Degenerate!"

She thought Alexander could not hear it, but he surely did, and getting such a fun reaction, he decided to poke her even more.

So smirking, he taunted once again, "Then has your husband ever done anything like this to you, my lady? Or am I the first man?"

Alexander said this to both remind the woman of the corrupted nature of what they were doing and especially added that last one to claim she had done something not even her husband was privileged to, who was someone to whom she owed all her loyalty.

And though adultery to Lady Felicia was rarely of any concern, the context where she was being made to do such a thing made her eyes turn dark with rage.

lightsnovel The sight of that damn smirk and especially that brazen white rim of milk on his lips reminding her of what he did make Lady Felicia want to punch that arrogant face.

This time she did not choose to ignore Alexander and instead broke her silence,

"No. He is already a grown man. And so doesn't need to drink mommy's milk. But you go ahead,"

Though Lady Felicia did not exactly hit Alexander, the biting reply certainly felt sharper than any sword.

She might have lost the battle, but she had not lost her claws.

And it was such a good reply that for a second it caused Alexander to pause and his lips to twitch, as suddenly he did not feel like drinking the rest of the saccharine mixture.

Alexander was even unable to give any suitable reply and could only look at the defiant woman with darkened eyes.

'Good. Breaking such a proud woman will make the prize all the more delicious,'

And then inside, Alexander's desire to bully this woman and bring her under him soared even more.

So taking the rest of the milk into his mouth, instead of swallowing it, Alexander suddenly grasped her jaws and squeezed it, causing her to open her mouth as Alexander then forcefully landed a kiss on her luscious lips. his strong tongue invading the hot, wet space at once.

"Mnnnn!"

The abruptness of the attack had left the lady completely vulnerable as Alexander had no trouble penetrating her defenses, easily depositing the entirety of the white liquid into her mouth, forcing her to have a taste.

Alexander even swirled his tongue around to whirl the mixture, making sure Lady Felicia could not spit it out.

While her mouth was clamped in place by Alexander's hands and he even hugged her entire body with one of his arms to prevent any escape.

So for a while, the couple shared this intimate kiss, as Lady Felicia instinctively drank the liquid, while Alexander savored the taste of his caged lioness, finding it both sweet and sour.

"Agghh! Bastard!"

And once this loving gesture was terminated, and the two separated, this was the first word Lady Felicia decided to greet Alexander with, as she used the back of her hands to wipe away any milk stains around her lips, looking at the man venomously.

Lady Felicia had never gone from liking to disliking a man so quickly and if looks could kill, Alexander would be six feet under so many times over.

It was clear she did not appreciate being fed her milk, somehow finding the taste and smell disgusting.

It was purely physiological like it was the mere fact of knowing where the milk came from, i.e.- from inside her, that made it somehow taste repelling to her.

"Hahaha," While Alexander, finally happy to get an honest reaction, let out a proud chuckle,

Even an angry woman was better than a stone faced, unresponsive one.

"How was it? Good right?" He sneered, only getting a menacing glare and the sound of grinding teeth.

"Oh don't look at me like that," And in response to this, Alexander produced a light, airy reply, waving his hand and reminding,

"You are making it seem like I'm forcing you. I'm not. If you don't have to do any of this just say it. And I will be more than happy to let you go. All you need to do is ask."

But though Alexander made it sound simple, Lady Felicia knew she could never accept that option.

Chapter 764 Punishing the Lady (Part-3) (R-18)

It was technically true that Alexander was not taking Lady Felicia against her wishes.

If she simply uttered the words, "No, I do not want to do this. Let me return to my tent," Alexander would instantly allow her to leave.

He might even escort her since it was so late at night and the route may not be safe.

Alexander by his very nature would never force himself upon a woman, no matter the circumstances.

But that did not mean he would not use other means to twist her arms and make her comply.

Especially when it was someone clearly as dubious as Lady Felicia.

The woman was seducing him left and right for the past week, so clearly she was no innocent flower.

But now she suddenly wanted out.

No, no, no.

Since she decided to play the game, Alexander would make her see it through.

And that is why though Alexander appeared to give her the option of simply saying no and walking away, Lady Felicia knew she would never be able to accept it.

She had already come this far and there was no going back, at least if she wanted even a chance of getting that position.

Alexander had made that subtly very clear, for even as he was offering the choice, he added,

"I will even forget all of this that has happened between us. It will be like it never happened."

This to an outsider might sound like a sincere promise, but Lady Felicia was clever enough to read between the lines.

Originally Lady Felicia wanted to sleep with Alexander so that he would remember her, and now Alexander was saying this.

It was clear what he meant.

So erasing that grumpy face the moment Alexander finished, Lady Felicia once again flashed that charming smile and mellifluously added,

"My lord, I certainly do not mind becoming one with you. But all these other things are a bit new to me. Please forgive my earlier attitude and teach me."

"I'm ready to do whatever you desire!"

She did not want to lose her chance after coming so far and after offending Alexander, she thought this was the only way to prove herself

'Heh! How power hungry is this whore?' But even though Lady Felicia thought she answered correctly, unbeknownst to her, Alexander noted regarding her like this, full of disdain and derision, with a bit of caution.

The things Alexander did clearly were not to her liking, but she still bore through it.

And not only did she bear through it, she even appeared willing to endure further and more extreme acts.

Just for the chance at the post.

Not an even guarantee, but just a chance.

If Alexander still could not judge her as ambitious and scheming, then he deserved to die at her hands.

So in this way, Lady Felicia had inadvertently revealed a lot about herself to Alexander.

"Good, good." Hearing the answer, Alexander externally let out a large grin and pleased nods, but to Lady Felicia, somehow he appeared much scarier.

Especially his eyes, they seemed to have somehow gotten even darker.

And she was correct in her instincts which were honed over decades of experience, for Alexander now thought to himself, 'Lady Felicia, I want to see. I want to see just how much you want it. How much can I make you endure?'

If previously Alexander simply wanted to bully her to reveal her true self, now Alexander wanted to tear that mask fully off and break her. ,

So stepping towards her, Alexander first placed his hands around her long pubic hair, finding them slightly wet, as he then started to twirl them around his fingers, while he in a low, raspy voice whispered,

"You know that simply selling your body will never be enough to get you the city right? If it was that simple, then anyone and everyone would start coming to my tent dressed like you, ready to be fucked."

"Even the men would be ready to bend their naked ass towards me."

"No, if you want Thesalie, you need to show me something more. Do you get it? Are you willing?"

Finishing this Alexander lightly tugged the pubic hair, causing the lady to flinch.

But she did not flinch so much at that act as at Alexander's infectious words, which lit a fire of realization in her.

'That's correct. I have been too naive. He is not like that idiot Petrino or that love sick fool Lapitus. I simply cannot satisfy him by sleeping with him. I need to give more.'

Lady Felicia might have judged Alexander to be a simple twenty year old before coming here, but now that she got to know him, she understood her previous 'flawless' plan would not work.

He wanted much more.

And if Alexander wanted it, Lady Felicia was amenable to giving it to him, saying to her,

'Fine! If he wants me to be his whore, I will be his whore. But he better give me the city. Or else I will haunt him and his nine generations even if I have to become a hideous ghost!'

Lady Felicia found herself victim to the sunk cost fallacy and since she had drunk the poison, she might as well drink the whole cup.

So with this promise to herself, she raised her gaze to meet the taller Alexander, curving her lips up amorously as she asked,

"What does my lord wish me to do? Dance? Sing? Perform some other kind of lewd acts? You can do whatever you want. Little Felicia is ready."

Little Felicia was something Petrino used to call her in bed, mostly because he was older than her.

But in this case, clearly, Lady Felicia much was older than Alexander.

So by giving Alxx this persimmon, she planned to show her submission to him, his power over her.

Her answer clearly conveyed her intense desire to endure anything for the prize.

"Excellent!" And seeing Alexander let out an even bigger grin at her answer, which all of a sudden made Lady Felicia feel as if she had just signed a deal with the devil.

And for a brief second, her instinct screamed at her to immediately renege on it and run away from the tent.

There was still time for a takeback and even if there wasn't, a small part of her told her to run out regardless, even if she was dressed like that.

Because it felt like what was about to come might be worse than the humiliation from that.

But naturally, these instincts were instantly suppressed, greed subsuming her entirely, while moments later came Alexander's order.

"You do not have to do anything, my lady. Just spread your legs a bit and place your hands behind your head. I will do the rest." He gently posed, his voice soft and harmless.

And this innocent order caught Lady Felicia a bit off guard, as she instinctively followed, assuming the pose.

'That's it?' She even thought this was easy, as she guessed Alexander then planned to touch and lick her in various places.

She could handle that.

She was even relieved that Alexander would not make her spread her legs or take far more shameful poses.

Petrino liked to make her do that, and though she put on the face of a whore clearly enjoying it, deep in her heart, she detested it.

But what she had no idea was Alexander had something far more exquisite in his mind, for he had made her take the same pose he had seen Lady Inayah make Lady Nanazin take all those years back in Adhan.

And he intended to roughly recreate that scene here.

Alexander found that Lady Felicia was far more sheltered than her Adhanian counterpart, and looked forward to breaking her.

He even wondered how long she would be able to last.

With that said, giving a large smile of approval at the lady's swift obedience, Alexander then quickly picked up a short wooden ruler from his desk, one which he normally used to draw straight margins when writing reports.

As for its use now, well any Asian child would know what the real function of a wooden ruler was.

But it was something that was oblivious to the lady, hence her wonder at seeing Alexander get behind her with it.

"Relax my lady," And completely hiding his rally intentions, Alexander only whispered so with a hot, musky breath, as his free hand tenderly caressed her straight back, kneaded her voluptuous butt, and grabbed her generous boobs.

His nose even rubbed against her tender armpits, finding the musky and salty smell so delectable, while Lady Felicia found the act ticklish.

'Oh, this is nice,' And she even moaned so in her mind, reassured that her guess her correct.

But what the unsuspecting lady failed to notice as she drowned herself in this tender caress was how Alexander's other hand was stealthily making its way across the other side, the solid, yellow ruler by now right in front of her pink flower.

And then suddenly Alexander struck,

Pah!

The strike was strong and right on her lips, something that caused Lady Felicia to instantly jolt awake.

"Wha.... t?" And for a moment she did not even grasp what hit her.

Chapter 765 Punishing the Lady (Part-4) (R-18)

When Alexander first stuck Lady Felicia, she was a bit confused by it, distracted by the gentle sensation up until now.

Pah, *Pah*.

Until Alexander let out another two strikes in rapid succession at the exact same place.

"Ahhhhh," And this finally caused Lady Felicia to let out a grunt of pain, as she quickly tried to bring her hands down to shield herself.

"Don't you dare!" And it was such a commanding voice booming right next to her ear that instinctively caused her to stop, her heart skipping a beat.

"Spread your legs and stand like this. That's an order!" Gone was Alexander's gentle tone, as he sounded very forceful and authoritative.

"Alex... my lord?" And unfamiliar with her current circumstances, Lady Felicia now turned to look at Alexander with confusion and even a bit of fear.

She had never done anything like this before.

While Alexander seeing some sort of fear in the lady's eyes for the first time felt a hint of cruel joy.

The reaction made sure he would certainly continue.

So while tracing the ruler along her inner thighs and pubes, he gently cooed, "Don't worry my lady. This is just a game. You will soon feel pleasure like you have never done before," as he continued to tenderly caress her body.

'No, I won't!' Though hearing so Lady Felicia very much wanted to curse this out, chose to only clench her teeth and suppress the shivers in her body.

Somehow, even when Alexander gently touched her, her body felt cold.

But she did not resist.

She was willing to endure anything for power.

However unbeknownst to her, this was perhaps the worst move she could have made, for it only strengthened Alexander's resolve to break this ambitious woman.

"Here have a drink." But before that, seeing her frayed nerves Alexander suddenly disengaged and proceeded to fill the cup she had been still holding with wine.

And Lady Felicia took the offer immediately, quaffing down the entire thing in one gulp and making Alexander even give her a second and then a third refill.

Lady Felicia thought that since the man was so eager to play with her, she would let him.

But her mind would not be present to experience these.

She would be too drunk to remember anything.

That was the plan anyway, but how could such a simple plan escape Alexander's eyes?

And much contrary to Lady Felicia's wishes, Alexander certainly wanted her awake and aware.

So after the third time, no one refills came, even when the lady asked.

"I think you have had enough to parch your thirst. Let us go back to the game." Alexander sniggered as he put down the pitcher and again got behind, his hands now on her thighs and the ruler in front of her pubes.

Lady Felicia shivered at just its sight.

Paah," Then a strike was made again on the same place, producing a wet sound due to the leaking water, though this time, being ready Lady Felicia's reaction was much more muted.

And so for the next few minutes, Alexander continued this play, striking at various points around her pubes, her inner thighs, and her pink flower, making the entire region flushed red.

And while he did so, his other hands roamed her all over, commenting on each item he went over.

"I like your breasts. They are so big and soft. Feels nice," He whispered around her ear as squeezed them violently, leaving red finger marks.

Then while caressing her tummy, he said, "A flat tummy. And no flab. Good. Feels so smooth," as he then pinched her stomach.

And lastly, cupping her ass, he lightly bit on her earlobes and growled in a hot, raspy voice, "And this ass, oh, what a nice ass. Makes me almost jealous of your husband."

"Tell me, how does your husband usually take you? From the front? Or from the back, so that he can enjoy this fat ass *pah*?"

Alexander landed a heavy spank on her, thinking bringing up Lapitus would make Lady Felicia feel ashamed.

Though it that endeavor he failed miserably.

Lady Felicia rarely ever slept with Lapitus and even if she did, it was pretty vanilla boring sex.

At least for her.

"Pervert!" But knowing Alexander's goal, Lady Felicia decided to entertain the man, as she pretended to reluctantly whisper this oh so quietly.

Something for which she got the response immediately as Alexander let out a pleased chuckle and,

Pah, And landed another strike on Lady Felicia, making her produce her first moan.

By now the wine she had drunk was beginning to take effect, and she began to feel hot and flushed.

The amount of wine she had drunk was just enough to make her feel perked up and energized without making her feel tipsy, the alcohol content in the drink not being low like in the diluted ones or high like in the hard, strong ones.

That's why she wanted to drink more.

But since Alexander had denied her that, now each of Alexander's strikes started to sting that much more, *Pah*, *Pah*, *Pah*, while his other hand started to snake its way around there.

"You are wet, *pah*. Are you enjoying this my lady, hehe, *pah*," And he immediately found the entire legion to be flooded, as his fingers then began to trace around the outer lips.

They were soft, plump, and swollen, and Alexander could not help but give them a solid smack, making a wet, lewd noise and causing Lady Felicia to moan in pain and pleasure.

She could not believe she was getting wet as she was being smacked and her body shivered when

she felt the large fingers pry her flower open, causing large dollops of juices to escape the cavity.

At first, Alexander used these juices to slather her pubes and inner thighs, bringing much needed relief to the skin around the area, and once that was not enough, his fingers began to penetrate the cozy hole in search of more.

The hole was hot, moist, and constantly squirming, and when Alexander's fingers then started to squirm around, it produced a naughty *squelch*, *squelch* sound which reverberated around the tent.

"*Pah* You pussy walls contract every time I hit you, *Pah*, I knew you were a masochist the moment I saw you. *Pah*, You love getting smacked right?"

And to add to that, Alexander started to whisper such right next to Lady Felicia's ears as he hit her right on the mons pubis, leaving the lady unable to do nothing but endure, widening her eyes and stopping her tongue from rolling out.

Until, one strike was one too many,

"Aghhh!" and Lady Felicia's dam burst as she let out his loud, almost guttural shout, her body violently shaking in the process.

She had at last come.

'What was that?' As her sight turned white for a few following seconds and her knees felt weak, she asked herself this.

This was a very first for her.

"Good, you came." And the answer came from behind, as she felt Alexander's strong arms grab her body to keep it steady.

But even then Lady Felicia was unsure what this meant, wondering 'Come? Come where? Where did I go?'

During all her time with either of the two men, they had never made her once come.

But such musing for her would have to wait, as after only a few moments of rest, Alexander started to again trace that dreaded ruler along her lower lips, a sure sign of things to happen.

"Wait! My lord, isn't it over? There's more?" And Lady Felicia finally could not keep her silence, as she let out this shriek of horror and incredulation.

If she was made to do through it again, she did not know what she would do.

"Hehehe," While as Lady Felicia's concerned screams, Alexander gave neither a yes or no, only that dreaded chuckle that sounded like the devil's to her ears.

But instead of starting the attack again immediately, Alexander instead moved to trace his tongue along her bare, smooth armpits, savoring the taste and calming the agitated prey down.

"Even your sweat tastes sweet and salty. There is no bad smell. As expected of a princess *chuu*, *chuu*," Alexander even began to suck and kiss the pits, the sound causing the lady to shiver and flush red with embarrassment.

By this point, Lady Felicia even began to wish that Alexander had asked her to spread her legs or take provocative poses.

It would have been much less shameful than this.

Alexander spent a while savoring that unusual part of the lady, giving her some time to rest, and then started to move his mouth towards her breasts.

"My lady, I'm feeling parched. You won't mind would you, hehe," He smirked as without waiting for a reply he grabbed her left breast and plopped the hard nipple into his mouth.

And then without further ado gave it a nice, good suck.

And the slight milk that came out tasted heavenly to him, *pah*, *pah*, so much that he gave Lady Felicia two quick strikes on her wet snatch to show his approval.

"Ahhh!" While the hit made Lady Felicia let out a suppressed growl, as she darkly commented, "Go ahead my lord. Drink mommy's milk, so you can get bigger."

But this time, Alexander had a potent reply ready.

Chapter 766 Punishing the Lady (End) (R-18)

Upon putting the thick, long nipple into his mouth, Alexander's first instinct was to lightly bite down on it.

Lady Felicia's nipples were much longer than usual ones, and as Alexander's lightly chewed on them, for a brief second he even contemplated if he should pierce it with a nipple ring.

But such distractions were soon put to the back of his mind, as Alexander then began to give the thing a gentle suck, instantly causing this mouth to be filled with that heavenly goodness.

The amount released was of course very small, but to Alexander, it felt like his whole mouth was dancing in joy.

Somehow, this fresh from the source drink tasted much richer and creamier than the one he had from the goblet.

"*Chuu*, *Chuu*, And he intentionally made such a loud sound while sucking on the large brown areolas, nibbling, biting, and kissing the brown protruding buds to coax it to dispense more drink, while his free hand squeezed the flesh of the huge melon.

"*Mmmm*" And this action even caused Lady Felicia to release an involuntary moan.

But it seemed that she really disliked Alexander's drinking her milk.

So ultimately this playful atmosphere was destroyed by this taunting remark, "Go ahead my lord. Drink mommy's milk, so you can get bigger."

Lady Felicia had said so in a mocking motherly tone, her anger hidden deep within as she clearly meant to disparage Alexander.

But this time, Alexander had a reply coming.

A reply that upon hearing caused Lady Felicia to shiver in fear, as hearing it, he let go of that soft bud and turned to face Lady Felicia with an equally taunting face,

"Has my lady ever wondered that if you become my mistress, you and your daughter might be serving me at the same time?"

"How would you feel letting little Fabiyana see you like this? Or better yet, what if she was the one striking your pussy, hitting the hole she came out of! Hmmm?"

Alexander very naughtily hummed and immediately felt Lady Felicia's body very clearly shiver.

This shaking was much greater than at any other time, as the implicit threat made Lady Felicia's vision almost go dark.

There were some lines even she was unwilling to cross no matter her ambitions.

And this was one of them.

If Fabiyana was to ever see her like that, Lady Felicia would never be able to raise her head in front of her as her mother.

Never mind, if her daughter actually took part in the act.

Lady Felicia would perhaps literally dig herself a hole to hide in.

Thus Alexander's reply was so effective that Lady Felicia went stiff in shock, a result that very much pleased Alexander.

"Or perhaps she and I can suck on each of your boobs at the same time. Won't that be nice?" Adding so with a smirk, he dived back into meal, while hearing so Lady Felicia experienced a second magnitude 8 earthquake, her mind for a brief second producing that image of her nubile daughter on one side and Alexander on the other side, both sucking and drinking her milk, causing her to incessantly moan like a shameless whore.

The mere thought of it mortified her, but somehow it also caused a small immoral part of her to rejoice, and she lightly came just from that thought alone.

'There is that feeling again. What is it?' And as Lady Felicia momentarily felt her mind go blank for the second time, she once again found herself confused by this new sensation.

"I... I will be obedient my lord," And then finally understanding going against Alexander right now was too imprudent, the lady decided to submit herself for now.

She feared Alexander might really not be bluffing about forming the mother daughter pair.

She was a hundred times willing to do the usual times Petrino made her than do that.

"Hehehe," And pleased with having accomplished one of his goals, Alexander moved his head away from those delicious melons to produce a triumphant grin.

He of course would not have never done that, but it was a good way to see Lady Felicia's true bottom line.

lightsnovel "Great, let us toast to it." And thus he proposed such.

Something that Lady Felicia was initially very happy to hear, hoping to be completely drunk.

But how could Alexander make such a simple mistake?

So instead of wine, Alexander grabbed one of Lady Felicia's white globules and brought the tip up to her mouth, presenting it to her with a bright smile, "Here, it is a shame you never tasted such a delicious drink. Now have it!"

If this was taken out of context, one would think Alexander was serving her some kind of delicacy.

But as of now, Lady Felicia seeing the 'toast' felt her eyes darken.

She clearly did not like having her own milk.

And Alexander certainly knew this, which was perhaps why he was offering her.

Since she said she would be obedient, it was time to prove it.

And thus lowering her head, she wordlessly took the nipple into her mouth, giving a few small sucks.

The taste was not as bad as she thought it would be.

"Good, good." And seeing so Alexander gave large, repeated nods of approval.

"Don't swallow it. Keep in your mouth," And then suddenly he suddenly ordered hence.

"Mmmm?" Something which caused the lady to hum in askance, her cheeks a bit puffed.

'What's he thinking now?' Lady Felicia half dreaded.

"Open your mouth and let me see." But in reply to the inquisitive look, Alexander only produced a taunting smile,

And seeing this, Lady Felicia knew she had to obey,

"Ahhh!" So she reluctantly opened her mouth, letting Alexander see it now swirling with that white liquid while emitting a sweet, enticing scent.

"Now kiss me!" And then he instructed such, his mouth curving up to a triumphant smile.

One which caused Lady Felicia to curse, 'Bastard!'

She knew this was Alexander's way of getting back at her because she had resisted when he initially kissed her.

But now she had no other way.

Kiss!

And so bringing her lips towards Alexander willing, the two engaged in a hot, sensual kiss, this time Lady Felicia feeding milk to Alexander.

Chuu, *Chuu*, *Chuu*, The couple kissed ravenously one another for some time, and it was a primal form of endearment that Lady Felicia had never done.

And somehow the exchange of milk made the act so much more sinful that she came lightly again.

It was a while since they separated and by that time, Alexander's ache in his lower half had finally reached its breaking point.

So roughly grabbing Lady Felicia, he turned her around and pushed her onto his work table, the rudeness of it causing the lady to let out a gasp of "**Kyah**", Alexander soon bared his raging boner.

And turning her head to see the monstrous organ for herself, Lady Felicia let out a low scream, "What is that? How is it so big?"

Alexander's organ was 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.

'This makes Petrino's look like a child's!' Lady Felicia unconsciously shivered at the thought of having to take such a huge thing.

"Heh!" And seeing that proud woman's facade falter like this made Alexander very proud, as the reaction worked to stoke its ego.

The man was currently a bit away from Lady Felicia, rubbing the legummum onto his little brother.

He kept that drug as an antiseptic in his medical box, but it was also a very potent spermicide.

And this way, he would be able to flood that arrogant woman's baby room without any worry of pregnancy.

And so once he was done, Alexander soon got ready to pierce her, as he got behind her with his spear pointed right at that drooling honeypot.

The scenery for Alexander was truly something envious.

Lady Felicia's dark, silky hair draped over her shoulder, the black, diamond studded negligee gracing her smooth back while her luscious, white butt had two black belts running over them as they joined the waistband, adding a beautiful contrast to her alabaster skin.

The pink puckered hole was twitching, while below the hairy pink flower was awash with dew, its surrounding a bright red courtesy of Alexander.

And lastly the black stockings played greatly with her reddened inner thighs.

The defenseless nature and the strategic way this negligee covered and revealed the body made Alexander truly see how being half naked was sometimes so much sexier than being fully nude.

Lady Felicia 'armor' was truly successful in this regard as Alexander even noted, 'I will need to have Cam dress like this.'

But for now, he brought his mind back to the present, as he prepared to claim his prize, though at the sight of her imminent penetration, Lady Felicia's panicked voice began to ring out,

"Wait, wait, it's too big! There is no way that is gonna fit! Stop my lo...*agghhhh*,"

Alexander of course paid no heed to this protest, as he went ahead in full force right from the start, causing Lady Felicia's tongue to roll out and her eyes to bulge, as she let out an ear piercing scream.

And then for the next hours, Alxx showed the lady a world she did not even know existed, to the point she could let out lewd howls that would have put even the most debauched whores to shame.

Chapter 767 Entering Thesalie (Part-1)

Alexander's tryst with the lady lasted deep into the night, by the end of which the poor lady seemed to have lost all sensation other than pure pleasure, her mind constantly flashing lights as she came and came.

It was a never before experience and by the end of it, Lady Felicia struggled to even comprehend what was happening to her except that it felt really good.

While Alexander, after months of abstention, did not show any gentleness towards the fairer sex, using her to fully relieve himself, and marking her entire body with red hand prints and flushed skin.

If her husband were to see her body in the next few days, he would at a glance be able to tell what had occurred.

And it was only hours later that the poor lady was allowed to rest, her eyelids by that point drooping like an elephant was standing on them.

She probably fell asleep even before her body hit the bed.

Alexander woke up right at dawn, excited by the prospects the day held, feeling fresh as a flower even after just four hours of sleep.

And as he opened his eyes to the sight of the unusual companion he was sharing the bed with, who was still knocked out cold, he asked himself what he was gonna do about her.

There were marks and hickies all over her, not to mention her lower half was flooded with his gift.

She was supposed to meet her husband today, and possibly sleep together tonight.

That would be a problem.

So as he got dressed and brushed his teeth with some ash and a twig, he asked Lady Felicia's personal maid to come to his tent, handing her some oils and salves and telling her to attend to her mistress.

"*Kyah!*" And as the girl lifted up the sheets, about to go start, Alexander heard this sharp, short pitched cry come out, no doubt from the shock of seeing the devastation he had wrought on her mistress's body.

In fact, the girl was so shocked that she literally jumped back a few feet and covered her mouth in horror.

If Alexander did not know any better he would have thought he had just shown her her mistress's dead body.

But for the maid, this was really her first time seeing Lady Felicia like this.

Even though she was fully aware of her mistress's affair with Petrino, how could she not given the long time she was with her, still, nothing like this ever happened..

And if not for the visible peaks and troughs of the lady's chest, she might have even feared the worst.

While Alexander seeing this smirked, 'I wonder if she will tattle to Lapitus,' though he knew that was unlikely.

Personal maids were usually very tight lipped, that's how they got their job in the first place.

So Alexander left the two alone, with a simple letter for Lady Felicia telling her what to do next once she woke up.

Alexander came out of his tent, a full hour later than the designated time, and found his entourage immaculately dressed and ready.

All his bodyguards wore ceremonial armor, and the horses were all decorated with vibrant clothes and beautifully painted armor, with the lead horse being especially gorgeous, a tall stallion, the biggest of its size there, with snow white, porcelain skin, wretched in gold ornaments and gilded with magnificent ribbons.

The mere presence of this beast seemed to dim all the light around it as if it was soaking it all up.

And many soldiers could be even seen taking furtive glances at it like it was some very beautiful model.

This was a horse Alexander had gotten as a marriage gift from Pasha Farzah when he married Cambyses.

The old man had written to him very straightforwardly asking what he wanted as a gift, and instead of being coy, Alexander unabashedly replied - a beautiful white horse to show off.

He wanted it knowing that Matrak was famous for having the world's finest horse breeds.

Its terrain was much like the steppes of central Asia, and horses in huge herds could be found roaming freely in the wild.

Alexander originally wanted the horse to play as the 'prince on the white horse coming to pick his bride' during the ceremony.

But the gift could not come on time.

So upon receiving it, he decided to keep the stallion for such special purposes.

Seeing their lord approach, the gathered group quickly got on their own steeds, and once everyone was ready, Alexander softly ordered, "Let's go."

The procession was hence soon on its way, being personally led by the man himself, with his military officers and nobles in tow, closely followed by numerous infantry on foot.

The approach towards Thesalie was slow and deliberate, with even the short distance from the camp to the city taking a while, while many of the soldiers behind danced, sang, and blew trumpets and horns to signal their triumph.

Along the way, Alexander laid witness to some of the remnants of the battle that remained even till now

with perhaps the biggest one being the concrete wall he had built right in front of the city to attack its wall.

That was still there.

And seeing it made Alexander ponder on what to do about it.

Because now that the city was taken, there was no need for it.

'I will need to tear it down, huh?' Hence Alexander thought, the realization making Alexander a bit sad as he was a bit reluctant to do so.

After all, it was a great accomplishment, having built it under those circumstances and in so little time.

Furthermore, he had great sentimental value to him, since this was the thing that really got him the impregnable city.

The wall here laid testament to his own military brilliance if he said it so himself.

But Alexander also knew keeping it was not feasible, not only would it be an obstruction to the traffic moving in and out of the city, but in case of a siege, it would be detrimental to Alexander, as it would allow any attacker to use it like he had done.

But then Alexander thought of turning the thing into a barbican, which was a type of semicircular wall located a bit in front of a castle's gate, manned by soldiers to limit access to the main gate.

The road between it and the gates would also be walled, thus making a surprise attack on the gates really impossible.

And since the wall was already there, and it was so thick and formidable, converting it into such a defensive structure seemed like a no brainer.

It was a very tempting thought.

But though very sound on the surface, Alexander soon found several points of contention once he thought about it a bit more.

First of all, the wall was not circular, but straight, simply ending at an open point.

So the gap between it and the city was huge, thus easily letting the enemy get through and attack the gates, kind of defeating the point.

But it could be also argued that this was not a great deal breaker as Alexander would extend the barbican to meet the walls.

Which was where the second problem came in.

And that was that it was too large.

A barbican was built to allow a small garrisoned force to repel a much larger force by preventing them from targeting the fortification's weakest structure- the gates.

But since Alexander's walls were so big, it lost in the wars of economics.

And lastly, a barbican was originally invented in the Middle Ages to protect a castle's gates.

The main point here being one, singular gate.

Whereas Alexander was trying to apply the theory to an entire city with four huge main gates and who knows how many smaller ones.

There were so many of the latter ones that he lost track of counting,

So to make the barbican effective, Alexander would have to build at least three similar ones.

That was far more hassle than worth it.

So the wall would be eventually demolished under the brutal hits of hammers and chisels, and in place of the barbican, the city's filled up ditches would be 're -dug', which played a similar role.

As Alexander came to this decision, his thoughts were soon distracted upon seeing the gates of the city being opened up to him, where lines of cheering soldiers were gathered around both sides of the streets.

All of them had huge smiles on their faces, and if Alexander looked close enough, he could see many having bulging and even overflowing pockets.

No doubt courtesy of all the loot they had taken.

And Alexander even wondered with a smirk in his heart if their smiles were due to seeing him, or because they were in general in such a great mood after having enjoyed themselves for the last three days.

And it was with these thoughts that Alexander at last entered the city of Thesalie,

"Whooo!"

"Lord Alexander!"

"Lord Pasha!"

"Long live Zanzan! Long live Adhania!"

And the moment he entered, the cheers seemed to have ever so high pitched, reaching such a new feverish, as the sky itself seemed to be shaking.

Chapter 768 Entering Thesalie (Part-2)

As Alexander entered the city, the clamor and din of the cheering crowd reached such a deafening roar that for a while he was unable to even hear himself.

He felt many of these cheers were truly genuine, coming mostly from his Adhanian men, since for them, the hero who gave them the unattainable Thesalie was someone truly cheering for.

Facing this huge crowd, Alexander simply smiled, waved, and pumped his hand to the sky, each of these gestures producing an even greater shout.

And it was among such a grand reception that he slowly made his horse pass through the stone paved roads, eager to tour the prize he had taken for himself, both in its beauty and its ugly.

The beauty in the city itself, the ugly in the devastation wrought upon it by the looting and plundering by the nearly eighty thousand men and women for the past three days.

Alexander was sure that would not be anything less than tragic.

"My lord, welcome to Thesalie!"

At the end of the street, stood Melodias, who greeted Alexander with a great smile and a glowing face.

"It's good to see you. Have the soldiers been recalled?" And nodding to the greeting, Alexander then posed, clearly showing his concern.

"Yes, the order went at dawn. The men will be soon leaving the city and returning to the camp. Rest assured."

This was the real reason Melodias was here, sent by Alexander yesterday.

Alexander thought that after three days of unrestrained pleasure, it would take someone as highly ranked as Melodias to reign back all those soldiers.

"Good. And I enjoyed this reception that you organized for me. Thank you," Hearing MM's confirmation, Alexander added such, much to the delight of the former, who loved the recognition.

Following this Alexander then added, "Also, I will address the people around midday, after lunch. You know the city, prepare a suitable place. And gather how many of the citizenry you can."

Alexander wanted to placate them and deliver promises of assistance.

"Yes, my lord! Leave the place and its security to me." And at the delegation of this duty, MM was very enthusiastic, receiving with a salute.

The man then decided to give Alexander and his entourage a tour, offering so with a polite wave of the arm.

Hence soon, Alexander found himself trotting along the streets, which were as he expected narrow and winding, with bricked and wooden houses lining both sides of them, each reaching three to four stories high.

Many of these houses were seen burnt to the ground, with only some of the stone scaffolding remaining standing, while in the ashy midst Alexander sometimes even spotted charred remains of men, women, and children.

Alexander did not know whether these were caused by his catapults or by the marauding soldiers.

As for the luckier houses, i.e.- ones that were still standing, every single one of them had their doors smashed open, bar none an exception, clear evidence of being broken into.

And as Alexander passed through them, Alexander could detect the unmistakable waft of mournful cries drifting out from there.

Although Alexander had ordered the plunder to be ceased, the victims of these atrocities were still alive, and finally given respite, they could finally let their heart out.

Their wailful songs played in utter contrast to the euphoric cheers Alexander was surrounded with by the following soldiers, and if one did not see it for himself, one would find it hard to believe that two such utterly contrasting worlds could exist only separated by a thin brick wall.

And this realization caused Alexander to even lament his actions, for he said in his heart,

'*Sigh*, if there was another way, I would not have done so. But if I did not do so to you, perhaps it would be you or your brother, or husband, or son, who would have done exactly so to me and my city.'

'Since someone has to suffer, then please let it be you. I'm sorry.'

As Alexander moved he along, he also began to notice that much like in Zanzan, many of these buildings dueled as both homes and shops, with the first floors selling all sorts of produce.

Every single such shop, salon, and restaurant that he passed was broken into and stripped of all valuables- food, jewelry, fabrics, pottery, whatever the soldiers could find.

Even mundane everyday things like shoes, small furniture, and even pots and pans were not left untouched, especially if they were made of iron.

As for the fate of the ones running them, well from the corner of his eyes, Alexander noticed the shadows of quite a few of the dead or violated lying there motionless.

Past these buildings, Alexander suddenly sensed his horse was climbing up.

It seemed that much like Adhan and even to some extent Zanzan, being built atop a hill, instead of being horizontal, Thesalie's road spiraled upward.

And as Alexander moved up, he soon began to notice a change around him.

The congestion of the houses started to lessen and his skyline of box shaped, rectangular buildings was now replaced by long, grand spiraling rooftops, all of them belonging to numerous small and medium temples, administrative buildings of various kinds, and homes of nobles and rich merchants.

Alexander understood that the poorer lived in the lower half of the city, in its underbelly, while the rich lived in the upper section, with the highest point being occupied by, as you could have guessed, the city lord.

This was very much in line with the architecture of the time, and Alexander found it absolutely normal, for the air here was much clearer and fresher.

No longer did his nose sting, the reason being something he was even reluctant to think about.

'Public toilets and aqueducts.'

Instead, he only said this as Alexander continued to climb up.

Then along the way, his eyes at last began to notice the numerous villas and manor around him and he was surprised by just how many of them were.

By his estimate, Zanzan did not even have a third of this may

Plus, each of them seemed much larger than their counterpart, with all of them having their own huge rolling backyard.

There, almost all of them had plantations on the expansive verdant hills, and as Alexander spotted them, he came to realize that surely those were the grape vineyards Camius had spoken so much about.

The affluence in display clearly went to clearly show Thesalie was much richer than its counterpart.

Or perhaps more precisely had been.

Because whether it was still now, after what had been done to it, was worth ruminating.

And besides, in recent years, Zanzan's economy had ballooned to values it could not have even imagined, growing literally a hundred times, from 10 million to almost 1 billion ropals.

But for better or worse, all of this wealth was almost entirely concentrated on Alexander.

And with him taking all the available workforce, other merchants found it hard to start any business in Zanzan, which was why there were only a few such manors there.

But still, it was a very tell- tale sign of wealth, and Alexander very much looked forward to seeing what kind of revenues the city would generate.

It also made him realize just how big the city truly was, as it could hold so many vineyards within its walls!

Alexander had tried to find out the exact area of it before attacking it, but all he got were garbage values, ranging anywhere from 1 square km to 1,000 square km.

These were no doubt propaganda values, the former produced by Adhania to belittle the enemy, while the latter was created by Tibias to show off.

And in that mudslinging contest, the true value was lost, at least to the general public, accessible only to those higher nobles of Tibias.

But after seeing it for himself, Alexander determined the city to be around 10 square km, which might not sound like anything in modern terms but was truly mammoth.

For context, ancient Athens, which was the biggest Greek city of its time, covered around 7 square km, suburbs not included.

A realization that added to Alexander's satisfaction over the city's capture.

Alexander continued his way up with such thoughts, and very expectedly noticed that aside from the temples, which were tightly shut, all the other buildings gave a vacant, deserted feeling, with doors ajar, windows smashed, and its inhabitants gone- either dead or in hiding.

He also noticed many of the once immaculately designed front courtyards of these magnificent houses effectively ruined, trampled over by a thousand footsteps, and many of the expensive decorations plundered.

Far off in the distance, Alexander would even see many of the vineyards damaged.

'*Sigh*', I hope Camius's business partner managed to escape,' And seeing so he wished.

And it was with much mixture of joy and regret that Alexander finally reached his destination, the top of the hill, where he found Lapitus waiting for him with a small reception group right at the gates.

"Lord Pasha, welcome! Welcome!"

And immediately upon seeing him, the man gave a full noble bow, something that caused Alexander to feel a bit awkward for the briefest of time.

But he immediately recovered and returned an appropriate greeting back.

Chapter 769 Alexander And Lapitus

Once Alexander reached the top of the hill, he found Lapitus and a handful of his officers waiting for him right at the gateway, ready to receive him.

And as Alexander rode up to meet the man, he could not help but suddenly feel a bit guilty.

He did not why he was feeling so at this moment, especially since he felt nothing when committing the act.

He had even taunted the lady about her husband.

But now, somehow seeing him face to face, the immorality of the act made Alexander a bit ashamed.

However, such a feeling only lasted an ephemeral moment, for what he had done was committed between two consenting adults.

And as long as the man did not know, it would not hurt anybody.

It was with these thoughts that Alexander finished his pleasantries with Lapitus, congratulating the man on a job well done, and even proclaiming him 'Hero of Thesalie'.

A title many Tibians would surely throw rotten eggs at given what happened after the gates were opened.

And as he followed the man to the mansion, he could not help but marvel at the huge front courtyard ahead of him.

Built using the finest marble, the magnificent pavement glowed like the stars under sunlight, and from the gates to the actual mansion, there were three beautiful gardens- an enclosed one at the center, and two on either side.

These gardens were very beautiful, decorated with various fruit bearing trees, like figs, oranges, apples, and pears, with each tress being ringed by a variety of vibrant flower bushes, sporting colors of all shades- red, blue, pink, and yellow to name a few, all which were meticulously pruned and shaped.

Given fall was yet to arrive, everything was fresh and verdant, and spilling over with color, and after what Alexander had seen in the lower parts of the city, they were a sight for sore eyes.

The clean, pristine of the gardens were also something that surprised Alexander a bit, for he had thought given the months long siege, they would have fallen to decay.

But it seemed the maids and gardens were employed to look after these decorations even then.

As Alexander rode on his horse to the mansion, Lapitus walking behind him, the former made some small talk,

"I have greatly enjoyed the company of your daughter. Fabiyana is a lovely young lady to be with. As a father, you must be proud." Alexander gently smiled.

To which for the briefest second Lapitus produced a weird look, as if to say, 'So you are that type?'

But instantly hid it, knowing he had to ability to judge.

In fact, he was even weirdly happy thinking Alexander had slept with his daughter.

Even though he had originally thought that might have been too early for her, but now knowing that someone claimed as a pasha had taken a favorable liking to her, Lapitus could not help but feel his heart surge with joy.

He felt truly happy that his daughter was able to find such a great partner.

And even though Lapitus's actions in modern times would have been seen as deplorable, but in this time period. for being able to find a matching suitor for his daughter, Lapitus would have been said to be a great father.

Society would praise him for his wit and even his daughter would thank him for getting her such a nice suitor.

The evidence of this being how many of the nearby men who were within earshot sent subtle envious looks toward him upon hearing Alexander's praise.

Something that not only Lapitus found not unpleasant, but relished in, heartily chuckling in his heart, as panning his lips upward, he heavily nodded,

"I glad my lord enjoyed her. Fabiyana has always been a precocious child. Sometimes when I talk to her, I wonder who is the adult one, hahaha. If Lord Pasha wants, I can tell you some of her childhood stories."

At the mention of his daughter, Lapitus suddenly seemed to have transformed into a very talkative man, clearly showing his like for his daughter, as the tone he spoke with was full of pride, with the only worry in his heart being, 'Hopefully she will not be bullied by his other wives.'

But Alexander's interest was far more drawn towards the phrase. 'enjoyed her'.

It made his lips twitch.

'That's not what I said. I said companionship,' He swore, though to be honest he did enjoy one of his family members.

So he did not bother to correct the man, instead building on the wordplay, playfully grinned,

"Mmmm, I also 'enjoyed' Lady Felicia. She is truly knowledgeable and I learned so much about Tibias from her."

Lapitus of course failed to detect anything, even when Alexander purposefully emphasized that word, and only returned the smile, nodding. "Yes, yes, like mother, like daughter. Felicia is quite learned. Her father used to regularly praise her."

Alexander sensed Lapitus was very proud to show off his family.

And then subtly swaying his head like he was searching for someone, Lapitus asked, "My lord, is Felicia not with you? Did she not come? Is she still in the camp?"

All three of Lapitus's questions were filled with longing and care.

And this was where Alexander decided to fib a bit, succinctly recounting,

"Lady Felicia seemed to have caught a small cold yesterday. Changing seasons. The camp doctors reassured me that it was nothing serious. But just for safety told her to rest for the next days. She will be joining us soon."

This was also the summary of the letter he had left for Lady Felicia so that she could play her part in tune if asked.

"Sick! Is she alright? How bad is her cold? Is she taking medicine?"

But what Alexander thought should have been an innocuous excuse really got a massive reaction, as Lapitus's body appeared to be shaking like he was in shock.

Alexander was very surprised at this, feeling like this should not be the reaction of a man who abuses his wife.

'Was she lying about that as well?' He wondered.

But right now, Alexander decided to focus on the man right in front, reassuring him, "Do not worry Sir Lapitus. The doctors tell me she is in no danger. You can even visit before dinner."

'Why after dinner? Why not now?'

But even though hearing Alexander's words reassured Lapitus, he still wanted to blurt so out.

He wanted to go see her now.

But that was almost impossible.

Lapitus was here accompanying Alexander, and he could not simply leave.

So giving a curt nod, he phrased it a bit better, "Does Lord Pasha wish for me to carry out any specific task?"

Lapitus left the other half unsaid, which was- 'If there is nothing for me to do, I would like to go see my wife as soon as possible.'

And how could Alexander miss this implicit intention?

Seeing which he commented to himself, 'Either he is really possessive of his wife or really wants to see her.'

Now, letting Lapitus see Lady Felicia right now would be a recipe for disaster for Alexander.

So he had to keep Lapitus at least till dusk.

And thankfully he had many tasks for Lapitus.

'Yes, as a matter of fact I do.' Alexander lightly nodded to the inquiry, then turning to face the man he added,

"I want to see all the information the city lord had. Any and all secret messages he received and especially all the military maps of the country area."

"Lady Felicia has already informed me about much about Tibias but I want to see them on maps. Where are the cities and which noble rules what."

This was a very reasonable ask, as Alexander's next route would depend on what the map revealed.

"... Yes my lord." But surprisingly, for a brief second, Lapitus appeared a bit shocked and even reluctant.

But then quickly complied.

The reason for that slight hitch was that given who Lord Ponticus was, the amount of top secret information he had could be said to be staggering.

Detailed maps of almost every notable part of the country, stacks of intelligence reports on numerous noble that revealed so many things- from their dirty secrets to secret treaties, to trade routes, to even just their traditional alliances, to various city's garrison strengths, to even the true state of current Tibias.

All such information was with him.

The revelation of any one of these information could be said to be of great detriment to Tibias, not to mention all of them at once.

And being once a loyal Tibian, Lapitus felt timorous to reveal them to the enemy.

If there was one truth among all the lies Lady Felicia spewed, it was about Lapitus's shaky loyalty to Alexander.

Even after he betrayed his country, deep in his bones, the soldier was still a soldier of Tibias.

He would have never done what he did if circumstances had not pushed him.

And for a brief flash of a second, Lapitus had even contemplated hiding much of the information.

But quickly buried that thought.

Alexander had said this order out aloud, and a few of the officers were privy to the much of the information as well.

So there was no point.

Chapter 770 The New Mansion

When Alexander asked for Lapitus to ready all of Lord Ponticus's secret documents, he did so with great anticipation, especially towards the maps.

Detailed maps of any country were something that was considered an absolute national secret.

This was firstly because it was very costly to produce a map.

Performing proper cartography was an immensely difficult challenge given the lack of technology and the absence of various specific tools yet to be invented.

So to do all that and then have all that hard work stolen was of course not ideal.

But more than that, perhaps it was the strategic value maps had that made them so valuable.

This might be weird to think now, given not only maps are so readily available that they are a dime a dozen, one can even get real time footage of anywhere on earth any time of the day from anywhere.

But without such surveillance capabilities, a side possessing the other's map could use hidden and unknown routes to attack them and catch them completely off guard.

So many times full fledged wars occurred simply upon finding one side possessing a map of the other party.

And knowing such, if not for the threat of Alexander being alerted to his misdeeds, Lapitus might have indeed hidden much of the information.

It was among such ruminations that Lapitus finally showed Alexander to the front of the mansion, a huge, three story building with a bright blue domed roof.

All the standing walls were made of pristine white marble, so white in fact that Alexander's eyes hurt a bit upon gazing at it, as much of the glaring summer sunlight was reflected into his eyes.

All around the building lay beautiful plants and flowers, along with decorations of various priceless stone statues of men and animals- horses, lions, bears etc, all of different sizes, while up above the windows had panels made of exquisitely carved wood.

'Darm, the old fart makes my current house looks like a hut,' And seeing the opulence in display, even just from the outside, Alexander could simply feel the extravagance.

Though this self depreciating remark was quite erroneous.

In terms of absolute wealth, Alexander absolutely trumped anyone in Tibias.

Just one year of his earnings would be enough to run Tibias's budget for the next decade.

And his house was once just as luxurious as this, if not more.

But it no longer existed courtesy of this house's owner's nephew- Perseus.

So in Alexander's mind, it was only just that he compensated himself with this.

Lapitus gently gestured Alexander to enter the abode, its doors lined with several very beautiful maids wearing expensive chemises of red, blue, and yellow.

As Alexander entered, they all bowed, though Alexander could not help but feel their movements were a bit stiff, like they were not used to this.

And the reason for this was because they were not technically maids.

All of them were courtesans dressed up as such to play this role, with there being also those two women who had served Petrino, then three of Lapitus's associates.

And the reason for this arrangement was because after Lapitus's bloodbath in the mansion, many of the maids had died, either directly or due to the horrible injuries they suffered after being violated so many times.

And the only ones lucky to be alive were, for better or worse, those that were not that beautiful to begin with, making many of the hungry men leave them alone for juicer prey.

So to impress Alexander, Lapitus made this arrangement.

But Alexander did not know any of these and simply assumed they acted so because they were afraid of him.

After all he did conquer them.

So putting this slight distraction aside, he focused his eyes on the interior.

And he was not disappointed by the extravagance.

Immediately upon entering, he was greeted by a vestibule whose magnificence set the tone for the opulence within.

The entrance hall's main feature was the magnificent staircase spiraling upward, which was a true testament to Tibian craftsmanship, being adorned with ornate railings, sculpted balusters, and other decorative patterns of flowers, beasts, and other designs,

Following the woolen carpeted floor, Alexander was then shown around the various rooms, the first of which was the dining room.

This was only one of the five available ones, each of various sizes to fit the occasion, and all of them with their own fantastic views, just in case you were tired of looking at the same garden every day.

One overlooked the front courtyard they came in, others looked over the many beautiful gardens each with their own distinct views, and Alexander even noticed one of them overlooking a gigantic man made pool with its own irrigation system to feed and drain it.

Something that caused Alexander to even curse a bit in his heart, 'Motheff**cker. To think he lived in this luxury.'

None of the mansions Alexander had visited up until now ever had any pools, the culture not seemingly existing.

And that was something Alexander always missed.

So now seeing it for himself, Alexander was both pleased and a bit salty that he did not get it sooner.

Dispersed among the various dining rooms were many sitting rooms, all furnished with expensive furniture of the highest quality and exquisite artwork- be it in the form of realistic portraits, fantastic pottery, or walls adorned with frescos.

Then Lapitus took them upstairs, where existed around fifty bedrooms, all lavishly decorated, the most opulent ones of course being Lord Ponticus and Petrino's abode.

And as Alexander laid his eye on these rooms what he was most surprised by was the cleanliness of the place.

Because it had to be remembered, a bloodbath had occurred here just three days ago.

And though unclear on the details, Alexander knew Lapitus surely had killed a lot of the Lord Ponticus's family members here, be it his relatives like nephews, their wives, or other distant kin who were his retainers or related to them.

Furthermore, he was also surprised that all the expensive things mostly remained, for after the killing, a few thousand men, women, and children had taken refuge here.

So not to mention expecting the place to be dirty, filthy, and smelling of blood, Alexander half expected the place to be stripped of everything that was not nailed down.

But as if sensing his surprise, along the tour, between conversations, Lapitus let Alexander know,

"We are very grateful that Lord Pasha decided to spare our family. So we were very strict in making sure nobody took anything that did not belong to them."

"And all the women staying here worked for the last three days cleaning everything up. I hope my lord will forgive any small foibles."

That move was mainly Lapitus's own idea, as a way to curry favor with his boss, and he really did try and stop anyone from stealing.

Though of course, his efforts had their limits- many small items like gold plates, cups, utensils, pottery, food, dresses, jewelry, money, etc. were indeed swindled and taken.

But at least he stopped the mansion from being robbed blind.

The furniture, large pottery, art, chandeliers, and expensive carpets were all mostly saved.

Finished showing the bedroom, Lapitus then took Alexander to the right of the second floor, where the entire wing was one huge housing, according to him, a staggering five thousand books!

Stacks and stacks of shelves adorned the walls, all packed to the brim with parchment and papyrus, and in between each shelf was placed expensive decorations, be it beautiful terracotta pottery, various statues of all kinds, and even golden armor.

If Lapitus's claim about the library was true, then just the value of this room alone would be in the tens of millions, perhaps more than the house itself.

The room was huge and more importantly very spacious with numerous huge windows letting in copious amounts of the summer sunlight, brightening the entire place up.

There were many short tables and chairs scattered around the room, each next to a window or veranda, and the whole palace smelled of papyrus

And if evn this was not enough to get you to sit down and have a flip of the books, then the scenery it overlooked was sure to.

For overlooking it on one side was another huge artificial pool, next to which Alexander could see a temple, no doubt for personal use by the mansion's inhabitants.

Lush green trees surrounded it, and its waters were a mixture of turquoise and blue, courtesy of the reflection of the trees and sky.

But undoubtedly, it was the other side that provided a much more magnificent view, for from standing in his library, Alexander could clearly see the magnificent River Diannu, its pristine waters shimmering in the golden sunlight as the currents flowed downhill, from right to left.

The river was currently devoid of any traffic, which was natural. but Alexander dreamed of a day when it would be filled with colorful sails of boats and ships, red, blue, orange, and yellow, all coming to trade.

To read a book while looking at such a view, sipping a cup of hot coffee on a brilliant winter morning, with a clear sky and rolling white clouds.

If Alexander was asked to define what was peace, he would describe that exact scene.