

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I am sixteen years old and I live on the Island now known as Crete in the Mediterranean Sea. I live in a tiny village on the north coast with my younger sister and parents, spending my time helping them with net mending and occasionally going out on the boats fishing. I am very slim and often told I am extremely beautiful. One day a raiding party comes ashore from Mycenae and I am caught unawares by them; the powerful young men easily outrunning and overpowering me.

I am tied and carried back to their boat where I am thrown roughly on a pile of sacking. There are two other young girls there, neither of whom I recognise. The men soon set sail and we end up arriving in the harbour of a huge walled City. I can only assume we are all to be sold as slave girls.

I am separated from the other girls and confined for three nights in what can only be described as a prison cell. It has rough stone walls, a high barred window and a heavy wooden door. There is a narrow wooden cot to one side and a pot for a toilet but nothing else. Each day I am brought food but no one will answer my questions.

“Please tell me why I’m here? What are you going to do with me?” I plead whenever they appear.

In the time I’m there I listen to the sounds from outside, trying to get a sense of where I am. I hear voices and a cockerel, the occasional braying of donkeys and once there seemed to be the sounds of a crowd shouting and cheering. Some kind of party I assume.

There are many female slaves who are my attendants in the palace, but it’s the men who are clearly in charge. The attendants are quite friendly and I get to know a few of their names. Olivia is the one who comes to me most often. She is older than me, perhaps late twenties. There are also twins, Adrianna and Adrenis, who look about twenty.

After three days of being held, the next morning I am taken to some baths by a guard and made to bathe by the women there. I don’t know these women and they are quite brusque with me, scrubbing me roughly once I’m in the water and ordering me about. When they have finished with me and I have been dried they take me to another room where Olivia and Adrianna await me. I really have very little pubic hair but Olivia tells me I have to have all the hair completely removed.

“The hair on your head is quite beautiful Elissa, it’s your crowning glory. But this hair is very unsightly child, we need to remove it.” She says, pointing between my legs. “No women here are allowed to let it grow.”

She makes me lie on a wooden bench with my legs apart and they use a sugaring solution to rip it all out. It takes some time as she is very careful to remove every last one. I find it quite painful but feel unable to protest.

When they seem satisfied with my appearance I am dressed in a flimsy white, almost see through short gown and I am led to the entrance of a long dark corridor. There I am met by a tall handsome guard who they tell me is called Alexis. He is dressed in little more than I am. He takes some kind of leather cuffs from the wall and makes me put my hands behind my back before securing my wrists together behind me. He firmly grips me by my arm and leads me down into the enveloping darkness.

After about twenty yards I see the outline of the door at the end. The guard pushes it open, dragging me after him. The brightness of the sunlight leaves me temporarily blinded but as I become accustomed to the light. I see I am in a small circular arena, perhaps ten or twelve yards around. There are several rows of seats set all the way around behind the low the perimeter wall and they are full of men and women. My handsome guard takes me to the centre of the circle and takes hold of the material of the robe at my neck and simply rips it apart, tearing it all the way down to my crotch.

Within a matter of seconds I am stood naked and ashamed in front of all these people. I try to cover myself with my hands as best I can but behind me I hear a noise and a hush falls upon the crowd. I turn, just in time to see the 'thing' that is emerging from the only other door in the arena. It is crouched down despite the size of the door and as it emerges stands erect. The thing is a man, after a fashion, but he is enormous, literally a giant of proportions unheard of in modern times. He has a huge unkempt beard and low forehead which makes him look more like a Neanderthal than a man.

He is easily ten feet tall and built like a body builder, very hairy with muscles bulging everywhere. It is a terrifying sight, not least because he is also completely naked and the size of his penis is equally befitting his stature, even soft it looks absolutely huge! My blood runs cold as he starts toward me and I am left in no further doubt of the fate that is to befall me. Alexis is quick and grabs me around my waist as I try to run from the monster. He forces my head down and pulls up on my arms, forcing me to bend over as the giant approaches me from the rear.

I am struggling as he reaches me but with an obviously well practised manoeuvre I feel the giants massive arms reach between my legs, forcing them apart as he lifts me effortlessly high off the ground. As he stands up straight I fall back against his chest trapping my already tethered hands behind me, my widespread thighs supported on his forearms. His hands then reach up behind my head, bending me double and his huge fingers entwine, pushing my head down. In this way I am held completely helpless before the assembled audience, legs splayed very wide apart, my little hairless pussy completely exposed to them.

I cannot see them because I am being forced to look down at the ground but I am all too aware that I am being displayed. The giant turns in a circle so everyone gets to see me and then Alexis does something totally unexpected. My crotch is level with his face and he walks up to me and winks before putting his nose to my pussy and deeply inhaling the scent of my womanhood. He smiles up at me in approval and begins slowly teasing my pussy with his tongue. I struggle a little, unaccustomed to this sensation but there is no stopping it, there is no stopping any of this.

From the moment I first see it I am unable to stop thinking about the giants cock. I'm not a virgin but that thing cannot possibly fit inside me!

It is obvious now what is going to be happening to me and I am feeling absolutely terrified. Despite this I feel myself getting turned on by the guards tongue as he expertly teases and licks my whole pussy before concentrating on my little clitty. I close my eyes and try to blot out what is happening but its no use, he is too good at it and I am unable to resist this in any way. Opening my eyes again he is smiling up at me with his tongue firmly swirling around my clit. I let out a moan, starting to worry that he will make me come in front of all these people.

I feel his fingers at my pussy now, he is driving two of them into my very wet hole. They go in easily I am that turned on and slippery. He adds another and starts to fuck me with them, never relenting with his tongue. Another moan escapes me with the new found sensation of being fucked and licked at the same time. Despite myself I am getting extremely turned on by all of this, but I am finding the thought of all these people watching me getting brought off like this incredibly embarrassing.

I feel yet another of the guard's fingers entering my vagina and I moan again as all four are now thrust in and out of my aching cunt. I can feel how wet I am by how easily I am accepting his fingers inside me. Just when I think I can't hold out any longer he takes his face away from my pussy, slips his fingers from me and he smiles as he shows me what he is about to do. Alexis forms hand into a cone shape and immediately pushes it into my now very wet pussy.

I gasp as I try to fathom what is happening to me, how is this even possible? Can a woman actually

take a man's whole fist inside her vagina? "Ahh! Ahhh!" I cry out, again struggling as I feel more and more of it being wedged inside me. He is really hurting me and quite merciless as I am being slowly impaled upon his hand.

"Oh God, no please!" I cry in vain and in a flash of burning pain my pussy swallows him, stretching me and filling me like I have never felt before. I feel his hand clench into a fist and to my relief, once his fist is inside me the burning sensation subsides and he then puts his tongue to my clitty again and takes up the same motions as before. This time though the fucking is with his entire clenched fist, gently at first but with ever increasing vigour as he sees the effect it's having on me. Despite the pain of the entry I find that the sensation of his clenched fist fucking me combined with his tonguing my clit is unbelievably erotic and I am feeling terrified that he is going to make me come like this!

I watch as he eats me out, seeing the thrusting of his arm and feeling his fist inside me, fucking me to heights of pleasure I have never known before. After what seems like an eternity I feel like I am about to lose all control. I cry out in ecstasy, again and again as his tongue and pumping fist just doesn't let up. I am panting loudly, desperate to avoid him making me come when suddenly I feel him pull his bunched fist out of me, making me wince in pain. I feel momentary relief as I am vaguely aware of him walking away. But without the guard obscuring the view I am now confronted with what I have been fearing the most, the giant's enormous cock, now clearly in full erection protruding a good thirteen inches from his hairy loins!

I know it will never fit inside me, not in a million years. It is much bigger than even the guard's clenched fist, it is at least three inches wide, possibly more. But these people obviously have other ideas, they clearly want to see the giant rape me in front of them. How many other girls have suffered this fate? But I am left little time to speculate on it for as soon as that's done the handsome guard smears the giant's cock with some kind of oily lubricant. He then guides the massive bulging cockhead into my flinching cunt. The giant lifts me a little higher and the tip nudges into me and as he lets me down on it I feel that burning sensation starting all over again. My rapist is enormously powerful and I know it's futile to resist but I start to struggle, I can't help myself. My handsome guard is stood before me and I can see how eagerly he is watching every inch of the dreadful invasion of my cunt.

"Don't fight him or he will hurt you; badly!" says Alexis "Don't even struggle. Just open your little cunt for him and let him in!" I am terrified, my pussy has been well stretched by the guard's fist but this is so much bigger, my cunt is stretching far beyond what I could have ever imagined and I cry out in pain.

"Aaahhh! Aaahh! Oh no please, you're hurting me, please? Aaahh!" The dreadful stretching sensation in my pussy seems unbearable but I have no choice. I am in panic as I feel it slowly advancing, the huge pulsating organ demanding to be let in.

"He will fit, I promise. Just try to relax, I've seen this countless times, there's no point in trying to resist it!" Alexis says, his eyes fixed on my pussy "Yes, yes, go on you can take it, open yourself, let him in, you're almost there!"

I try to tell myself to relax, instinctively bearing down on it when all of a sudden something gives inside me. With a sharp stab of pain I feel myself sinking slowly and painfully down onto the massive slippery shaft! I hear myself groaning out loud, a deep guttural sound forced from the very depths of me. I am horrified, I can't believe that I have actually taken it inside me. How is this even possible? Never in my life have I felt as utterly and completely stuffed as this.

"Grip it, grip it, tense your muscles. Do it!" Alexis insists. But much as I try to obey him I simply can't, my cunt is stretched so much I cannot grip him any harder than I already am!

"Good girl, very good girl" says Alexis smiling up at me. "I said you could take him. But let me give you some advice, the King and Queen are here today and on no account must you displease them, it would be very bad for you if you were to do that. Do you understand?" I nod but don't really know what he means.

This time there is little relief from the stretching; the massive fleshy shaft keeps my vagina stretched to its absolute limit! I feel a little faint, the blood is ringing in my ears but I am all too aware of the roar of the crowd. The giant's possession of my body is what they have come to witness and they are clearly approving. Who knows of whom? Him for taking me? Me for taking him?

The spectacle of my impalement on this colossus is not to be hurried I realise as I am paraded around the entire perimeter wall, the giant walking lazily around and around with me stretched around his cock. He still has my head forced down and I am spared the looks on their faces as he literally presents me to them so they can see in close up detail the juncture of his cock with my cunt as it enters my body. While I guess this is part of the ritual I can feel his impatience to get on with taking his pleasure from me in the almost imperceptible little thrusts he allows himself in and out of my pussy and the pulsations of it which stretch me a fraction further.

Some of the crowd even reach out and touch my pussy, we are that close, feeling how incredibly tightly stretched my tortured cunt is by the monstrous penis. One or two massage my clit for a moment and embarrass me by commenting on the copious amount of my creamy juices coating his giant cock. But I am then moved on to be displayed to yet more people. Finally we stop and the giant lifts my head so I am looking directly at the people in front of me; quite clearly the King and Queen. I try to lower my eyes in shame but the King speaks;

"Don't lower your eyes child, look at me, I wish to see your face." I look up into the eyes of the King as he addresses me.

"Well you really are a rare beauty aren't you, such fine features and such an exquisite little body." he says gently as I feel myself blush.

"You have such an innocent looking face but I'll wager you're no stranger to a hot hard cock are you?" he continues.

"No my Lord, Oh! Yes I mean. I.. " I get flustered.

"Which is it girl? You've been with lots of men?"

"Oh no I, only one!" I manage to say.

"Well you certainly have no need to be ashamed, all these people are here to admire you. They love to see you so lewdly displayed. You will give us all great pleasure in the coming hours, not least Demonus there whose cock you are so bravely accommodating! His particular talent, aside from his prodigious size of course, is that he can fuck for hours! What was his record my dear?" he said turning to the young Queen sat beside him.

"Three hours I believe. Let's see if he can do even better this time!" she replies, watching my reaction as she looks me straight in the eye. She looks directly at my pussy now and raises her eyebrows.

"Look at all the juice coming out of her, I think she likes Demonus's big cock more than she lets on!" The crowd all laugh out aloud at her taunting and my face burns in shame.

"Now tell me young lady, what your name is?" asks the King.

"Elissa."

"Elissa my Lord!" he barks..

"And how old are you Elissa?"

"Fifteen winters have passed I think my Lord."

"You think?"

"Yes my Lord, my mother tells me I was born just after the great floods."

The King nods in acknowledgment "And tell me Elissa, how much you like having Demonus's cock inside you?"

I finally crack at the humiliation of it all. "I don't you bastard!" I shout, struggling again. The King looks at Demonus and gives a thumb down signal.

"Ow! Ow! Ow!" I cry out as I am lowered further onto the giant cock and it presses painfully against my cervix. It feels like he is trying to get the whole of it inside me.

"Tell me again my child, how it feels to take such a monster of a cock inside that pretty little pussy of yours?" he says with measured patience and a smile.

"It hurts!" I whimper. "Please, get him off me."

"Is he too big for your precious little pussy?" He mocks. "Has he stretched your pretty little cunt too much?"

"Yes, Oh yes! He's huge, please, I can't stand it!"

"Oh I think you can, besides you should be very proud of yourself, you will certainly prove a worthy fuck for Demonus." he says.

"I hardly have much choice do I? Ow! Aah!" The penis is driven even further inside me as the King gives the 'thumb down' signal again to Demonus.

"Now I shall ask you once again," he says impatiently "how much do you love taking Demonus's huge cock inside you?"

"Okay yes I do, I really do like it my Lord." I say, defeated and acutely aware of the surge of the giants cock at my words.

"Love it?" His question insists I give the answer he wants.

"Oh yes, yes my Lord, I really do love his huge cock, it's stretching me so much! I've never felt anything like it!"

"Yes I thought so. Good girl, Demonus likes it when you're appreciative!" he smiles cruelly at me "And tell me, are you proud that you are woman enough to take him?"

It is true, I have never felt more acutely aware of my womanhood as I do right now. My very femininity has been tested and prevailed, my pussy has survived what would absolutely terrify most women!

"Oh yes my Lord, yes I am." I say and strangely even as I say it I realise I actually do feel that.

Despite the ongoing stinging caused by the stretching of my pussy I am feeling extremely feminine and receptive, able to take even this gargantuan cock.

"Now as little Elissa has been so sweet I think we shall allow her the rings." he says. I have no idea what that means but it all becomes clear when the guard approaches us carrying these leather padded rings, each about a foot around with a hole in the middle, like a mini life ring. Suddenly I am hoisted off the giants cock with a loud slurping noise as my cunt is unplugged and I see the guard fitting first one, then another over the head of the giants cock and work it down the shaft.

"Now Demonus, you may begin!" he commands..

My blood freezes at his words, is there is to be no mercy to be shown to me here? Demonus lowers me down into a horizontal position, again forcing my head down so I can see him positioning his cock at my entrance and with one insistent thrust he slowly forces himself back inside me. He begins sliding me slowly back and forth upon his massive shaft of flesh, keeping himself completely still. I have had some time to get used to it and after a few rather abrasive thrusts the motion becomes easier as my cunt starts to lubricate again. I feel unbelievably tight stretched around him, like a virgin once again. It's not exactly comfortable but strangely I find it increasingly exciting!

I am being slid back and forth upon this monsters cock as if I am some kind of masturbatory cock sleeve. He simply uses me like a ragdoll with a hot and juicy cunt! He has reduced me to little more than that. Faster and faster I am worked back and forth on his incredibly hot stiff cock and pretty soon he alters his technique and begins literally ramming himself into me like a jackhammer! I can feel my bum being slammed against the padded rings and I am acutely aware that they are the only thing stopping him ramming the whole thing inside me! The way he is going at me I really don't think he would care.

Because he is bending my head toward my tits I can see in vivid, obscene detail the vast cock flashing in and out of my ravaged cunt. To my shame I can also see just how wet I am, little drops of my cunt juice are flicking everywhere with the force of his fucking! His massive hairy balls are sopping wet as is just about everything else down there. My pussy is leaking in torrents and it is only now that I realise just how turned on again I am! My mind wants no part of this but my pussy can't help but respond.

I realise that most of the pain I was feeling has diminished and that this giant cock is actually making me feel unbelievably aroused. I feel myself getting ever more turned on and know it's useless to resist him making me come. Unbelievably he fucks me even faster, my vision becoming a blur as I am pummelled back and forth on his vast organ.

Despite this I am dimly aware of us moving as he again walks around the arena with me. But this time it's not just to display my pussy accommodating his penis but for them to see me being raped by it, and the pleasure it's giving me, for despite myself I am grunting and moaning in ecstasy with every delightful thrust!

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!" I hear the sounds coming from me with the force of his fucking.

He slows a little but it does nothing to slow the building tidal wave of pleasure as I am held over a group of young women. He repositions his hands and entwines his fingers on top of my head, holding it in that position so I can look at the audience. I can see they are not much older than me, all of them looking up enthralled at the sight of me getting raped like this. I can see the way they look, is it pity, curiosity, even envy? One in particular bites her lip; I am sure she is imagining what it would feel like to be me. It's humiliating enough to be fucked like this in front of them, but the thought of

them seeing me come like this is even worse!

A few minutes later am too far gone to care what they think of me any more. My eyes glaze; I am completely lost in lust, desperate now to be made to come. Curiously I actually want these women to witness it, to see me orgasm upon this most ultimate penis. Strangely I feel incredibly proud of myself, powerful even, to have conquered this massive beast of a man and even take pleasure from it. It keeps building and building with every second.

Finally the tidal wave hits me and I am consumed by the most intense orgasm of my entire life, intense spasms of pure joy rack my body while I cry out uncontrollably, over and over as the giant fucks me throughout. Even as I come I cannot take my eyes off the girl who was biting her lip, staring into her eyes throughout. She is quite clearly transfixed at the sight of me being raped to orgasm by this colossus.

The rest of the audience show their approval by loud cheers and clapping; there is no hiding the evidence of his complete and utter possession of me now! The girl knows I am looking at her as Demonus turns away from the women and my eyes remain on hers, just long enough to see her blush and lower her eyes.

I am walked a few yards on to another part of the audience, mainly men this time. All the while he continues to fuck me and I am again presented to them, held about three foot above their heads such is the giant's size. They can all see in detail the giants cock rapidly going in and out of my now incredibly sensitive pussy.

It does not take long before I am at fever pitch again with the relentless stimulation. The men are more boisterous and vocal than the women, taunting and jeering, each in turn making lewd comments about me;

"Look at the dirty little slut, she really loves that huge cock!"

"Did you see the way she came on him, I've never seen a girl come so hard!"

"She can't get enough, look at her, she must really be a cheap whore to come on that huge thing!"

"She loves it, look at the way her pussy is creaming all over his cock!"

"Fuck she's creaming all over me, I'm getting a shower!"

"Look at her really getting off on that huge fucking dick!"

"Just look at her fucking cunt hole, he's really stretched her out, she's not going to be any use to a man now!"

"Filthy little cock whore!"

"Go on Demonus, give it to her good, fuck the pretty little whore senseless!" they encourage my gigantic rapist to do his worst, as if he needs any encouragement. He is fucking me furiously, like he is trying to punish me with that huge weapon. But by now he's not hurting me at all, I'm so relaxed I'm taking him quite easily, relishing every delightful thrust as he takes me closer and closer to orgasm again.

Much as the men's words should have shamed and humiliated me I am in such a frenzy they only serve to turn me on even more. Within seconds I groan out loud and come again.



"No! Ohhh! Oh Fuck! Ohhhhh! Ohh! Shit!"

I am in ecstasy as he simply fucks me throughout and I am made to come yet again right in front of these men. My tortured pussy spasms helplessly upon his unyielding thickness but what sweet torture, to be forced to come repeatedly upon this gigantic insatiable cock!

"Fuck she's one horny little bitch; they've got you a fucking good one there Demonus!" one of the men yells. I can hear muted clapping from the rest of the audience..

We spin around and I am walked to the opposite side of the arena to where another group of mainly women are seated. I am still panting and gasping as he just won't stop fucking me, I hardly have time to come down from each orgasm before the next is upon me. These women are older and they seem very keen to witness my defilement. He holds me above them like before and they too make comments as the men had, again taunting me but I am way too far gone to care, their words too only seem to increase my arousal

"You'd never have thought she could take it, she's such a skinny little thing, look at her, she's barely even a woman!"

"I think she could take even more than that, they should take off those rings and see how much more she can really take!" one says cruelly. I can only hope they don't act on her suggestion.

"She loves it now alright but Demonus is going to give her much more than she can take. I have seen him go for hours! Do you remember that other Minoan girl last year, he fucked her for three hours straight!" says one.

"How about it Demonus, can you manage four hours?" cries another.

"I've never seen any girl juice like that, she's really loving it!"

"She's going to be fucking sore by the time he's done with her, she won't be able to walk for a week!"

"She's no virgin, she's taking it like a champion. I've never seen one so young take him so well."

"Filthy little come slut, that little bitch could take on a stallion!"

"She's a horny little bitch, I've never seen one come so much; she sure likes plenty of cock!"

"She's got to be such a slut to come while being raped, especially with that monster!"

"Look at her, she really can't help herself, he's making her come against her will!"

I don't know why but I fix my eyes on the woman who made the last comment as I am made to reach another orgasm and come so incredibly hard it shocks me to the core.

"Noh! OOhhh! Ohh! Fuck! Oh!" I cry out, never once taking my eyes off her. She is staring right back as if she is looking directly into my very soul. She knows. Our eyes are locked together as I'm forced to come several more times in front of that group. My pussy is voracious, loving every second of this. Even the threat that my rape could go on for many more hours only seems to excite me more!

Soon I am wheeled around again and we approach yet another section of the audience. They are a mixed group and I am greeted to loud cheers as I am brought to them, they too want to see me coming for the creature! Yet again I have no chance to come down and it only takes a couple more

minutes of his gigantic cock pounding into my pussy before I surge again, my poor cunny clamping down really tightly on his shaft as I come so hard it almost hurts. "No! No more! OHH! Ohhh! Fuck! Please no more!" I cry out in vain. But within a few seconds I realise that the monster is at last about to come too!

Demonus is grunting and straining and I can sense he is going to come in me. He loves fucking my tight little pussy. He's desperate to fill me with his come and I have never felt so completely and utterly 'desired' before. I can feel his want, his need to have me completely. He is ramming himself into me really hard and with a terrific animalistic bellow he comes, I feel his hot jets of sperm shooting inside me in huge spasms as his cock surges inside me in repeated thrusts. I watch in fascination as a cascade of his come splatters onto the ground as it pours out of my cunt. I'm surprised any of it leaks out such is the tightness of the seal around his cock!

I feel relief that my ordeal will finally be over, waiting for him to give his last few thrusts. But this giant creature is not like a man, I begin to wonder if he is actually human. He just doesn't stop, he simply keeps on pumping his vast organ inside me, his cock as hard as it ever was. To my dismay my rape is far from over as he again picks up pace with renewed vigour! I lose all track of time as I am fucked incessantly, forced to come over and over again upon his insatiable cock. He too comes several more times but he remains absolutely rock hard and fucks me till I am utterly exhausted.

I don't know how long I have been raped but finally I am brought before the King and Queen. Again I am lifted into a vertical position, Demonus never once interrupting my fucking. I am covered in sweat and panting with exertion, Demonus's cock still rapidly pounding up and down inside me as I am surveyed by the King and Queen. I am so exhausted that I can barely focus on them but the King speaks, demanding my attention.

"Look at me Elissa, tell me how it feels to come so much on that huge great cock?"

"Oh please my Lord, Oh! No! He's making me come so much I can't stand it! Please, let me go?" I beg.

"Then why do you keep coming for him, you dirty little slut?" the queen interjects.

"I don't know, I can't help it, he's making me." I whimper.

"Making you is he? Making you come with his huge hard cock?"

"Yes, yes, Oh Fuck! Yes! Ohh! Ohh! AAhhhhhh!" I come again, writhing in ecstasy upon my rapist's cock as the King and Queen smile cruelly at me.

"Oh God! Oh Lord!" I pant, "Please don't let him make me come again, I can't stand it!" I cry pitifully. "You have to stop him, I can't stand any more!"

"I don't believe you Elissa, you just love getting fucked by his huge cock and don't want to admit it, isn't that right?" says the King

"No!" I wail..

"Yes!" he says "What think you my dear," he says turning to his wife, "can she take any more?"

"Of course she can, the little slut!" the queen sneers "Look at her, she loves it!"

"No please I beg you, he's going to kill me!"

"Well if you can die of pleasure maybe," the Queen smiles "I'd like to see that!"

"Demonus," she says to my rapist "Show her no mercy!" and despite myself her words just send me over the edge and I come yet again, my traitorous pussy spasming so very hard upon him.

"Ohhhh Lord! Ohhh! By Apollo! Please help me, OOhh!" I cry, ashamed of myself for coming but completely unable to stop myself.

With absolutely no mercy shown by the King and Queen my fucking goes on for many hours. In the end I am barely conscious, yet still coming every bit as readily upon his giant organ. My little pussy just keeps coming really intensely on his giant cock whether I want to or not! I begin to think I'm losing my mind. Eventually Demonus comes one last time and he finally starts to soften. I feel him sliding wetly from me as another gush of his come escapes. My poor cunt feels like I have been ruined for life. As he pulls me off himself he gently puts me on the ground and ambles off like the animal he is.

I'm so exhausted I can barely move, lying in a heap on the dusty ground. Alexis is by my side and lifts me from the ground, gently wrapping me in a blanket. It is getting colder now and I realise that it's almost nightfall.

"That's it for this week, let's hope he gets you pregnant soon eh?" He says cheerfully. This week? Then it dawns on me, this was a stud show and until I am pregnant it's going to be happening again! And I remember the girl in the audience, she knew what I was going through because she must be going through it too!

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Alexis carries me back to the cell, laying me gently in the cot. I'm only dimly aware of maids attending to me, washing the filth and grime from my sore body. The last I hear is the clanking of the bolt on the door before I fall into a deep and dreamless sleep. I have no idea how long I sleep but the first thing I am aware of upon waking is the twittering of the birds and the laughter of the female attendants. It is light; obviously morning and I blink the sleep from my eyes. A different guard unlocks the door and Olivia enters the cell.

"Come with me Elissa." she says, motioning for me to follow her. I try to grab the blanket but she takes it from me and hands it to the guard.

"You have nothing to hide Elissa, there is no shame in your nakedness." she says. Aside from a few rare occasions I'm not allowed any clothes from this moment on and despite the events of yesterday I still feel curiously ashamed to have the guard's looking at me naked as I follow Olivia. As I walk I'm aware of just how wet I am. It's very embarrassing; the whole of my bare pubic mound is glistening wet and there are streams of fluid running down the inside of my thighs. I am worried that the monster has caused me some damage.

"Please Olivia, what's wrong with me? I'm leaking something; I think I keep peeing myself!" I whisper to her. She laughs out loud.

"Are you surprised little one?" She smiles, "Demonus has done his work well with you; even when his seed stops dripping out of you your cunt will stay wet for weeks."

"What do you mean?" I ask.

"It seems that his seed is an aphrodisiac; it will make you feel extremely ready for sex again. As soon

as the soreness goes you will feel like a rampant bitch on heat!"

"Oh," say I, not really comprehending the implication of what she is telling me.

She leads me into the baths where I was prepared before. I recognise Adrianna and Adrenis, the twins, who take over from Olivia, inviting me to step into the large tiled bath. In the state I'm in the bath is very welcome; the warm scented water enveloping me as I descend the steps.

The twins unashamedly strip naked and join me, giggling as they splash each other. I can't help notice they are both a little more developed than me; curvier and bigger breasts. They too are devoid of public hair. The guard stands outside the door and I'm alone with the two girls for the first time.

"Wash now Elissa," says Adrianna "you'll feel much better."

I am more than pleased to do as they ask, luxuriating in the warm waters. I'm surprised to find that despite yesterday's treatment by the monster my vagina feels remarkably unscathed; just tender to the touch when I wash.

"You must feel pretty yucky after yesterday." says Adrenis. "He really gave you a good seeing to didn't he?"

"You were watching?" I said, dreading the answer.

"Of course; all of the palace slave's have to." She said, as if surprised I didn't know.

"There's no need to feel ashamed Elissa, you were the star of the show, everyone loved you." she said, "And just look at you; your skin is flawless, you're very slim, your legs long and shapely. You have looks that any woman would envy; you're really very beautiful"

"But I was raped in front of everyone; even you saw me." I whimpered.

"There's no shame in that silly, it's not like you had any choice is it?" says Adrenis.

"But I came." I barely manage to whisper I'm so ashamed.

"Of course you did; they all do, that's mostly what they do it for!" she replies.

"What do you mean?" I ask, feeling slightly better that the twins seem to think it's perfectly normal.

"We are like children's toys to men; mere playthings." She says. "Your pleasure is not important here; the woman's orgasm is only for the men's entertainment." she says.

"I don't understand, what do you mean, only for the men's entertainment?" I ask.

"You must know it's forbidden for any girl over fifteen to pleasure themselves alone? It's because we are only allowed to come when it's for the man's pleasure. That's why we have the shows each week; to see some poor girl getting fucked by Demonus or worse for the men to enjoy seeing her come." she explains.

"The men like nothing more than to see us come, especially when it's against our will like they did to you. It really gets them in the mood to go home and fuck their wives." She continues. "And like it or not Elissa you are just perfect for the shows; you're exceptionally beautiful and I'm sure they could make you come much more than anyone else ever has".

"Yes, you were amazing, at one stage they actually had to stop the proceedings because you were unconscious, they thought you might have died!" Says Adrenis excitedly. "Once they checked you were okay he just carried on and you were still coming even when you were out cold!" I am shocked at her word's; not just at the inhumanity of such treatment but the fact I had no idea I had even lost consciousness.. I am also vaguely disturbed by how excited she seems at my treatment.

"I think you just passed out for a bit; its nothing serious." Adrianna says, evidently noticing the look on my face.

Then the implication of this information slowly starts to dawn on me. Will I be used more often because of that?

"Has it happened to you?" I ask.

"Many years ago yes, they tried to breed from me. I was about your age. It took a whole year before they finally gave up." She says with a distant look in her eyes. I wonder what she is thinking.

"Are there many others this has happened to?" I say.

"Oh yes, there have been many hundreds; they want to breed from Demonus. That's why no man is allowed to fuck your pussy until you are with child." says Adrenis.

"Yes I know; Alexis kind of told me I am to be put to him again until I'm pregnant." I say. "Has he made other girls pregnant? What are the children like?" I ask nervously.

"Only a few women have ever managed to get pregnant by him, but most of them don't go to term." She says.

"And the one's that do?"

"Some have given birth; there are perhaps 10 or 11 of his children alive. Three of them are perfectly normal; the rest are giants like him." She says.

"What are they like when they are born? The giant one's I mean." I ask.

Adrenis laughs. "Don't worry Elissa; they don't come out bigger than normal babies." We spend quite some time in the baths. Eventually they call a halt to my incessant questions. They take me to a large pleasant room next to a grassed enclosure. It even has a proper bed with clean sheets.

"This is where you will continue your stay Elissa," Says Adrianna "unless you try to escape or prove otherwise uncooperative. Then you will be returned to the cell."

I see no chance of escape anyway; from what I can see the whole city appears to be surrounded by large walls with guards at all the gates.

"Don't worry Adrianna, I'm not going anywhere." I say, actually looking forward to a comfortable night's sleep in the inviting looking bed.

"Food will be served at dusk." Adrianna tells me. Someone will come for you." She reminds me how hungry I am; I haven't eaten anything since the morning before.

I lie on the bed after they have gone, luxuriating in the feel of the sheet's. Before I know it I have fallen asleep, still pretty exhausted from the day before. The next I know, one of the older attendants wakes me. She indicates I should follow her but doesn't speak. Getting off the bed I'm embarrassed

at the huge wet stain on the sheet. I only hope she hasn't seen it as I hurriedly follow her down a series of corridors.

We come to a large hall filled with tables; most of them occupied by about thirty other completely naked girls. There are several tables laid with quite a variety of different foods; breads, meats and fruit, some of which I have never seen before. There is even wine in pitchers. "Help yourself Elissa." Says Adrenis, as she comes walking up behind me. "Even the wine?" I ask.

"Yes, even the wine." She says, smiling at me. I'm still acutely aware of the wetness between my thighs; it just won't stop dribbling out of me. Surely it's not still the monster's seed? I try to make myself as inconspicuous as possible in the hope my wetness isn't noticed.

I go to the food table and load up a dish with as much food as I can manage and pour myself a large goblet of wine. I hurriedly sit at the nearest table with any space, next to.. Oh my God; the girl in the arena. It is the same girl I locked eyes with in the moment I realised she was going through the same thing as me.

We both blush and look away but something made me still sit with her. I start eating in silence. After two goblets of wine I pluck up the courage to speak to her.

"It's you isn't it?" I say, "The girl from yesterday; I saw how you were looking at me."

She looks at me with big doe-eyes; unblinking.

"What's your name?" I ask

"Orphelia." she whispers quietly.

"You know what it feels like don't you?" I say.

She still just stares back.

"They are breeding him with you too aren't they?" I say, pretty certain of the answer.

Her eyes lower for a moment. "Yes." She says reluctantly. "Yes they are."

"How many times has it happened to you?" I ask.

"This will be my twelfth week." She says. "It will continue until we are pregnant by him."

"Are there others besides us?"

"There are always others. At the moment there are three of us put to him each week." She says. "It's my turn again on Tuesday."

"Is it always done in front of a crowd in the arena?" I ask.

"Always" She says. "It's awful."

"Does he make you come?" I ask.

"Not as much as you did; but yes, I do; much more than I want to. I've never seen any girl resist it; he makes them all come in the end." She says, a tear trickling down her face.

I feel sorry for her and lean over to give her a hug. "Maybe you'll get pregnant soon and then the breeding will stop?" I say, trying to reassure her. "That's got to be better then." She looks at me and smiles before returning to her meal.

When the meal is over I am really quite drunk, having helped myself to four goblets of wine. I'm escorted back to my room by yet another attendant and flop down on the still damp sheets. I don't care anymore now; quickly falling into a deep slumber.

I wake during the night with a bit of a hangover. Everything is dark and I struggle to find the chamber pot that's been left for me. My sheets are sopping wet as my pussy still seems to be leaking in torrents. Eventually I find it and crouch over it to pee; relieved to find that the stinging from yesterday has largely abated. I ignore the wet sheets and go back to bed. Despite the hangover I'm increasingly aware of my pussy; no longer really sore I am feeling as horny as hell!

Despite this I do eventually drop off to sleep again and I wake feeling much better. My headache has gone and I feel really refreshed; better than I can remember in a long time. I lie in bed for a while listening to the sounds of the palace; the birdsong, voices in the distance, laughter again. I am reminded that despite everything the slaves seem to be quite happy here. Funnily enough I am starting to feel the same I actually feel good; really good, like I'm on some kind of high. I feel like I have lots of energy and I'm ready for anything; Sex especially!

I've never felt like this before; from the dull aching itch of randiness during the night I now feel utterly rampant! My clit is throbbing and feels like it's about to burst! My whole pussy feels swollen and engorged; it's twitching and pulsing uncontrollably. Honestly I'm absolutely desperate to be fucked; I'm hornier than I've ever been! All I can think about is getting some man to fuck me. I'm certain it's the only thing that will ease this burning urge in me.

I get out of bed and survey the sheets. I'm pretty sure there is not a dry bit anywhere, which is hardly surprising given the drooling clear fluids coursing down my thighs the moment I stand up. Yesterday I was embarrassed by it; now I couldn't care less. I need fucking. I really, really need fucking!

Moments later Olivia and Adrenis come into my room.

"Good morning Elissa. How are you feeling today?" Olivia inquires, with just the subtlest hint of sarcasm. Is it sarcasm? Both she and Adrenis seem slightly amused as she waits for my answer.

"By the Gods Olivia, what's happening to me? I'm really desperate to be fucked again!" I say.

"Don't you remember my child? I told you that Demonus's seed does this to women; it's an aphrodisiac." She says.

What am I going to do about it Olivia? I'm going to burst if I can't have a man!" I say, almost pleading with her.

"Don't worry little one; there are ways you know." She says "That's why we must now prepare your other pussy."

"My other pussy? What do you mean?" I ask, just knowing I'm not going to like the answer.

"Your pooper Elissa, you know!" interjects Adrenis excitedly. I get the distinct feeling she is looking forward to that part with pleasure. "What do you mean by prepare?" I ask. "You'll see!" she says, laughing.

"Come on Elissa, we need you to eat first and then we'll deal with your other appetites shall we? And you need to drink plenty; you'll be losing a lot of fluids at the moment!" Olivia says, eyeing my crotch.

I'm in no fit state to refuse whatever she has to offer. I quickly wash my face in the bowl she has brought me and follow them to the food hall again. I have little appetite for the food this time; I'm far too preoccupied with relieving this maddening itch down below! I eat a little fruit and an egg and patiently try to wait for Olivia to return.

When she does return she is accompanied by the handsome guard Alexis. I have already taken a shine to him but in the heated state I'm in he seems more gorgeous than ever. I want him badly. I want his cock inside me! They escort me to the baths again and Olivia tells me what is going to happen.

"As you are aware Elissa, no man can fuck your pussy but your arse is a perfectly acceptable alternative for them once it is cleansed," She says. "So now we must clean it out."

"No, please?" I cry, "Not there!"

Alexis stands over me; by no means a giant but a good six inches taller than I am.

"Yes Elissa you have no choice!" he says. "Now bend over and let the women do their work."

I have no choice as he pushes me down on my hands and knees and pulls my legs apart. My bottom is exposed and I can almost feel all of their eyes looking at my little puckered hole. I shut my eyes tight and in an instant I feel someone's hands on my bum cheeks; spreading them wide as something is pushed inside my pussy. I groan with pleasure; it feels heavenly to have something inside me. To my dismay it's instantly withdrawn and the object is pressed against my arsehole. Now it's lubricated with my cunt juice it slips easily inside my arse. It's shaped a bit like a cock with a flared head so that it stays in place once inside me.

"Okay Elissa, we are going to fill your bowels with water and you must not allow any of it to spill until we say so, okay?" says Olivia.

I nod in acknowledgement, my eyes still closed.

"Do you understand?" She insists I answer.

"Yes, yes I understand." I say.

"Ready now?" she asks.

"Yes."

"Okay; pour it in." She says to the other woman.

I feel warm water start to pour into me through the tube into my rectum, slowly filling me up. It's somewhat uncomfortable at first but gets worse the more they pour in side me.

"Stop, stop!" I cry as the cramping starts to get unbearable.

"Just a little more; I need you to hold on to it." She says.

I desperately clench my muscles until finally she says;



“Okay Elissa, there is a pot behind you; let it go.”

I can't describe the relief as I'm allowed to empty my bowels. It seems like they put gallons inside me so much streams out. It's embarrassing when little turds pop out as well but I'm getting somewhat accustomed to embarrassment.

When it's all over I am bathed again and taken outside and across a courtyard to the guardhouse. At the door Olivia says to me;

“Now it's time Elissa, the men will have their way with you, but you will feel much better afterwards.”

“Okay..” I say uncertainly as I am led away from her by Alexis, into the darkness of the guardhouse. The door closes behind me and as my eyes become accustomed to the light I see eleven or twelve other guards.

“Oh by the Gods I've been looking forward to this one; she's a rare treat!” says one.

“Yes I was there when Demonus took her; she fucking loved it!” says another.

I feel frightened but Alexis comes to me and I feel reassured.

Bend over little Elissa,” he smiles at me. “You want to be fucked don't you? Olivia said you were desperate for cock!”

“Please Alexis; in my pussy, I want you to fuck my pussy!” I say.

“You know that's not possible Elissa; no man can do that. But don't worry; your pussy will get fucked for sure!”

What is he talking about? I have no idea what he means but have little time to think about it as I'm again pushed down on my hands and knees by two of the men.

“Hold her still.” Says Alexis as I feel him running his fingers over my arse and down to my dripping pussy. Despite the bath I'm already sopping wet again and he dips his fingers inside my pussy, swirling them around in my wetness.

He does that for a moment then using the wet of my cunt he slowly works his finger up my arse, slowly pumping it in and out before adding another. He uses my copious juices to lubricate my arse before adding a third finger to open me still further.

“Ow! Ow! You're hurting me!” I cry but the men just laugh. I'm starting to learn that sex here is performed without mercy.

“You'll be hurting more when I've got this one up you!” shouts one of the men. I see what he means as he waves his prodigious cock in front of me. Again they laugh and to my horror I feel the great wedge of Alexis's cock jamming into my arse. I'm well lubricated but he is large; very large and I struggle to accommodate him.

“Ahh! Ahh! No please, Ohhh! AAAAgghhh!” I cry as I feel it sink right up inside me. This is almost as painful as Demonus's cock was in my pussy.

“Ahhhh!” sighs Alexis in pleasure, “That feels good little Elissa.”

“Oh please take it out?” I cry, which is greeted with howls of laughter from the guards.

"Hush child; you need to be fucked. We will answer your prayers." He says.

He starts to pump it back and forth and I slowly get used to his thickness. The guards don't bother to hold me any more; they simply stand and watch as Alexis thrusts himself into me with ever more vigour, pumping the full length of his cock rapidly in and out.

I am being battered by his thrusts; he is balls deep inside me. I groan in discomfort but know it's not going to be over for some time. Several of the guards have got their cocks out and despite myself I am eyeing them hungrily. Even with the discomfort in my arse my cunt is still in need of cock!

It does get easier after a while and I'm getting some pleasure, not least because I can feel Alexis getting close to his climax. He's pumping and moaning when all of a sudden he cries out;

"AAghhh! Oh Fuck! Shit! By the Gods you're a sweet fuck!" he groans in pleasure as I feel his cock surge and pump his seed inside me. I smile; knowing I have pleased him. Up until this moment I have tried not to give thought to what would happen next. Perhaps I just hoped that once Alexis had fucked my arse that would be the end of it? He slides his softening cock from me and immediately someone else is behind me.

"No! No more!" I shout but it is useless; the guards cock is buried to the hilt in a moment and once again I am being vigorously buggered.

"Bring the bench!" Shouts Alexis as I become aware of other activity in the room. A heavy wooden bench is dragged over and the guard inside me grabs me with both arms around my waist and lifts me bodily into the air, still impaled on his cock. He shuffles backwards and with the help of the other guard's lies back on the bench, so that I'm lying on my back on top of him. He holds on tight around my waist as he continues to ram as much of his cock as he can inside me.

Alexis appears above me; looking down at my face. I'm panting and moaning, being jerked back and forth by the force of the cock up my arse.

"Olivia tells me you want your little cunt fucked; she says you are desperate for it." He says.

My heart leaps; has he relented and intends to put his cock inside me as well as the other guard? I find the thought extremely appealing.

"Yesss! Yes I do want my little pussy fucked!" I breathe. "Fuck me Alexis! I need your cock inside me."

It's not my cock you'll be getting little one; much as I'd love to. This is what you'll be getting!" he says, bunching his hand into a fist in front of me.

"Oh! Okay.." I say, slightly surprised. Knowing I have taken his hand inside me before I am not too bothered by this turn of events.

"If you want to.." I say, increasingly feeling aroused by the thought. I'm feeling that horny that his fist seems like a very good alternative right now.

"I want to but more than that; you want me to, don't you?" he smiles down at me.

"Yess! Oh! Yes I do!" I moan, "Please, go on, do it!" I cry, aware of the desperation in my voice. "Put it inside me; fuck me with it!"

Never once taking his eyes off of mine Alexis's hand goes between my legs and I feel several fingers dipping into my sopping pussy. I sigh with pleasure as he pumps them in and out, slowly adding more fingers until I feel his thumb too has joined them. I'm so squishy and mushy wet there and my pussy is so hungry I am just aching to swallow him up.

"Ready?" he asks.

"Yesss!" Do it!" I hiss. "Give it to me; fuck me with your fist!"

He smiles almost lovingly as I feel his whole hand pass right up inside me.

"Ohhhhh! Fuck! Oh shit!" I breathe, "That feels so good!"

With his fist balled up inside me Alexis begins pumping it in and out while the man in my arse resumes his rhythm. It feels weird having both a cock and fist inside me, but it does nothing to cool my excitement.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" I cry as he increases the tempo; his fist working in and out of my pussy increasingly vigorously.

"Oh yess! Oh yes, fuck me! Fuck me! You're going to make me come, Oh!" I cry.

I am on a complete sexual high, the rampant state I've been left in by the giant and this treatment by the guards is sending me over the edge. Within a few minutes I'm panting and moaning in ecstasy; oblivious to the guards watching me getting brought off like this. The impending sense of 'something about to burst' is almost frightening it's so intense. But I need it to; like a dam about to burst I need to come and let the flood inside me be released!

"Look at me when you come Elissa, look at me!" Alexis says. Moments later I'm coming, screaming out in ecstasy as Alexis looks me in the eye.

"AAAAAGGHHHH! OOHHHHH! Fuck, Fuck!" I cry, as Alexis smiles and simply continues pumping me with his fist.

"Stop, Stop, give me a moment!" I manage to say as I'm writhing around on his fist and the guards cock. I don't want him to finish yet; I just need a moment to recover. Evidently my orgasm is all too much for the guard in my arse as he moans and comes inside me, furiously slamming his cock into me as he pumps his seed deep in my bowels.

I have no illusions that Alexis will be showing me much mercy as he ignores my plea; simply fisting me throughout my orgasm and rapidly on to the next. I had been so desperate to get fucked that I couldn't see where this was going, completely forgetting Olivia's words; 'It's not for your pleasure; it's for theirs.' I'm going to be fucked completely senseless again and despite myself a large part of me wants it!

"Oh! Oh! Oh!!" I moan as my fisting continues. I'm lifted and another man positions himself beneath me, quickly finding my anus and thrusting himself inside me. By now it's not unpleasant to have them fucking my arse, but it's my pussy that needs fucking the most!

I'm not to be disappointed as Alexis rapidly plunges his whole clenched fist in and out of me, driving me wild with pleasure. I'm panting and gasping, babbling incoherently I'm in such a state!

"Oh Fuck, Shit ! Aah! Ohh! "Oh Zeus I'm coming." I moan,

AAAhhhhhggh! OHHH Fuck! AAagghh! I cry out helplessly as I come again and again on his relentlessly thrusting fist. Coming down from my orgasm a little I realise the guy in my arse has come too. There is a pause while I'm lifted again and another guard enters my now sloppy arse.

By the time Alexis finishes I must have had at least five guards come in my arse already. He pulls his dripping fist from my cunt and shows me how wet it is by holding it right in front of my face. My juices drip onto me but I'm beyond caring.

"I've got to go now little Elissa but don't worry, my boys are going to give you plenty more!" he says with a smile. "I'll see you tomorrow."

"No! Don't go Alexis, don't leave me?" I beg.

"I've got to," he says, "you'll be fine."

"Look after her boys." he says to the guards, and with that he was gone.

I try to extricate myself from the man in my arse but he is too quick; gripping me around my waist while another Guard simply plunges his whole clenched fist up inside my cunt! Alexis has really opened me up; the fist goes in painlessly and the guard takes over my fisting, causing me to squirm again in pleasure.

After only a very short while I'm beyond caring who is fucking me or with what; my ravaged cunny is desperately clenching and unclenching on his arm! Seeing my impending orgasm the guards redoubles his efforts; pounding his fist in and out ever more quickly.

"AAagghhhh! AAAaaghhh! OHHH! Fuck!" I cry as I come for him; for all of them to see. Time and time again I'm made to come on each of the guard's fists until I'm really exhausted. Despite knowing there will be no mercy I can't help but beg for it;

"No more! No more! Ohh! Ohh! Ohh! AAagghhhh! Oh shit! You're making me come, Oh no!" I cry again as I come. All of the guards have emptied themselves in me by this stage and I am held down on the bench while they continue to fist me in turns. They never seem to tire of seeing me come and take full advantage of doing it to me long after I've had enough! As it was with Demonus; after several hours I'm too weak to protest any further. I simply have to come for their pleasure just as long as they want.

When it is finally over I'm barely conscious, only dimly aware that my fucking has ceased. I'm left alone again on the floor; covered in come and completely exhausted again. I'm vaguely aware of someone carrying me back to my room and then nothing more.

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I'm so tired I sleep soundly all through the night; again waking to the sounds of the palace. Despite the treatment yesterday I feel surprisingly refreshed. Yet again I feel unaccountably happy; euphoric even. My pussy and arse are throbbing a little but I'm not actually in pain. Of course my sheets are sopping wet again; I'm getting rather used to that. And while it's fair to say the fucking by Alexis and the guards certainly eased the ache in my loins at the time it's done nothing to quell it today. If anything I feel even more randy than before!

When Adrena arrives to get me up, she bounces in excitedly. "Come on Elissa it's time to get up; it's show day. We get to watch Demonus fuck again!" Once again I am struck by her enthusiasm for other people's torment. I suddenly remember my conversation with Orphelia; she said it was her

turn Monday. It's now my turn to watch her.

I quickly wash and make my own way to the food hall. By this stage I'm trusted to move about the slave's quarter by myself. I realise that I'm really hungry when I see the spread laid out for us. The food here is certainly better than at home. Even for breakfast there are many items I don't recognise, as well as the one's I do. While I'm filling my plate my eyes are drawn to a basket of ridge cucumbers; the kind that's relatively short and covered in little nodules. My pussy is aching to be fucked again and I wonder if I could take one without anyone noticing me.

I keep thinking about it but remember Olivia saying women are not allowed to masturbate. I can't recall what she said would happen if caught. I end up leaving the food hall empty handed; wondering if I'm going to regret it. Adrianna and Adrena are waiting for me upon my return and shortly after Olivia turns up.

"Elissa, listen child; the Queen has requested your presence after the show with Demonus." She says gravely. "Why?" I ask. "I'm afraid the Queen has cruel tastes and desires. Who knows what she wants? She can't be trusted. I fear no good will come of this..." she says. Naively I am unconcerned by this news. I'm ashamed to say I'm feeling so randy that I am actually looking forward to seeing Demonus fuck Orphelia! What is this place doing to me?

Olivia has brought me a pretty pale green robe and tells me to put it on. It feels strange after several days of constant nudity. She leads us to the Arena and we find room for the four of us to sit in a row. I notice the King and Queen are not there today. It's already quite busy and pretty soon almost all the seats are occupied. There is a sense of excitement in the air; the men and women in the crowd noisily talking amongst themselves.

Suddenly there is a loud clanking sound and a hush falls upon the crowd. All eyes are on the low doorway and in seconds the giant appears. Once through the door he stands erect and naked. I'm shocked at the size of him; I'd forgotten just how large he is. Demonus lumbers around the Arena like some kind of prize athlete; playing to the audience. He gives unintelligible shouts to the crowd and they cheer him. Adrena and Adrianna join in too.

It's all too apparent that the giant has very little intelligence; probably very little more than the average ape. I can see now he's actually quite child-like; no malice in him at all. So it's evidently not his intelligence they want from breeding us with him. Once this is over the other door opens and Orphelia is pushed out into the Arena, the door closing firmly behind her. She is dressed in a similar flimsy white gown to the one I wore.

She walks to the centre of the ring and slips it off her shoulders, letting it fall to the floor. She really is a very good looking girl. Demonus observes her like a lion watching an antelope, licking his lips in anticipation. His enormous cock engorges with blood and creates that fearsome erection. She makes no move to get away as he makes his approach; she clearly knows what to expect.

He swiftly grabs her by her thighs and in one slick movement he has her upside down, facing him. He pulls her legs very wide apart and sticking out his enormous tongue he penetrates her cunt with it! She moans as he continues to tongue fuck her, driving it in and out. He walks around the ring with her like that, coming right up in front of us. With her back to us she can't see me but I can see her resignation to her impending rape; her arms just hanging down making no attempt to stop him. As he shows the crowd what he's doing they encourage him, yelling crude obscenities about poor Orphelia.

"Yes that's right Demonus, get her good and ready for it." says one. "Lick it now Demonus!" says

another. "She loves it the little whore!" Adrena blurts out. The giant appears to have little mind of his own; happy to accede to the crowd's wishes. But of course what the crowd have mostly come to see is her fucking. Her several hours of fucking if I was anything to go by!

Perhaps mercifully they encourage him to lick her pussy for quite some time till she's squirming in pleasure. Whenever he brings her close enough I can hear her soft moans and whimpers. Eventually the time comes and even I am impatient for him to fuck her. Demonus lets go of one of her legs as she dangles by the other. Her legs are apart and he proceeds to bury his cock - sized forefinger in her pussy, fucking her with it. He then begins inserting another finger, working them both inside her like she's getting fucked with two large cocks! She remains relaxed and uncomplaining until he starts attempting to get another finger into her. "No, please?" She whimpers but her legs remain widespread. She knows it has to be, and with a gasp, the third finger is slowly forced inside her! He fucks her steadily like that, I imagine feeling like she's being fucked by 3 well hung men at once! We can see her wetness glistening on his huge fingers as she's fucked by them. Watching her being pleased this way is making me hornier than ever. I'm squirming in my seat and I know my robe is already sopping wet. I'm actually thinking of offering to take her place!

One of the palace guards enters the Arena carrying the rings to put around the giant's cock. Demonus unplugs her pussy and puts her down for a moment and Orphelia gets into position; facing away from him she bends over. Her compliance evidently means she doesn't need her hands tied. Demonus swiftly does what he did to me; a well practiced maneuver that lifts her high above his enormous cock. The guard places the two rings over the giants cock, working them down to the base. Once the rings are in place and his cock slathered in grease Demonus slowly lowers the young woman onto his enormous penis.

Another hush falls over the place as we all watch. I can see clearly from where I am the twitching, throbbing cock positioned at her entrance. I can't help appreciate now the custom of removing all hair from girl's genitals; nothing of her pretty little cunt is hidden from view. Despite having taken him many times before Orphelia is struggling, her face screwed up in pain. I watch in fascination as ever more of the bulbous head goes inside her.

"Nnnnnhhhaagh!" She cries, starting to struggle. "Ah! Ah! Ah!" She cries as I watch her slide slowly down his shaft. The crowd claps and cheer their approval. I turn to Adrena to see her totally mesmerised by the sight. Shamefully I can't help finding it extremely erotic too! I think I am starting to understand Adrena more.

Demonus walks her right up to us so we are looking up at Orphelia impaled upon him. Orphelia is panting with the exertion but notices me in the crowd. She is looking down at me and our eye's meet. She briefly manages a weak smile. It is short lived however as Demonus set's to work on her, slowly and deliberately sliding her up and down his greasy great shaft.

Her eyes stay with me until he wanders off to another part of the crowd; working her ever more vigorously as he goes. It's only about ten minutes before he comes around again but it's no surprise to me when I see her face. She's flushed bright red and panting with exertion; eyes glazed, lost in the moment of what she needs. Her moans and gasps are getting louder as she begins to lose control. She can't stop this even if she wants to.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" She cries with every stroke in and out of her wide stretched cunt. Suddenly her eyes widen and then her face screws up as if in pain. She's totally lost in the sensations of that giant cock, bringing her inexorably closer and closer to orgasm. She looks straight at me but I can't imagine she sees me; she's much too far gone for that! This is his complete and total possession of her; the moment he makes her come.

“Naaagggghh! Naaaaggggghhh!” She cries. “Ohhhh! Ohhhh! Oh! Fuck!”

Her orgasm seems to go on and on as he pumps her relentlessly; allowing her no respite from the intensity of the sensations he’s causing her. There is a murmur of approval from the crowd at witnessing her come. But they want more. I want more too; I want to see her coming as much as I did! I want to see her fucked till she can’t stand any more and then get fucked even more!

He then does what he did to me. Lowering her to the horizontal position he literally uses her like a cock sleeve; rapidly sliding her back and forth upon himself, as if using her to wank with. He gets ever more vigorous in his pumping; poor Orphelia looks like a ragdoll he’s fucking her so hard! This treatment of her looks horrific but I know from my own experience it’s easily the most erotic thing she’s probably ever experienced. It certainly was for me. I’ve never seen such brutal abuse of a woman’s sexual organs. Does it feel as good for her as it did for me?

Watching this treatment of her, it seems the more he takes control away from her the more she seems to enjoy it. After about an hour people start to come and go, seemingly getting bored with the show. Noticing this I turn to Olivia;

“I’m thirsty Olivia, can I get a drink?”

“You must stay for all of it Elissa, I will bring refreshments.” she says, and disappears for a few minutes.

The twins and I remain transfixed at the sight of Orphelia being paraded about the ring impaled on the monsters organ, fucked mercilessly as she too comes over and over again. I can’t help notice that Orphelia doesn’t seem to get anywhere near as wet as me and I’m sure she doesn’t come as much as I did. Finally he bellows out loud and it’s all too clear he’s shooting his seed inside her; there’s so much it splatters to the floor as he gives his final few thrusts and holds her there, both of them panting heavily.

As soon as her part of the show is over two guards appear before me, telling me to come with them. I feel a sudden thrill, assuming that it’s going to be my turn next. I can’t quite fathom the look on Olivia’s face as they take me. It looks a lot like pity.

I’m marched to the back of the arena and head inside, into the cool darkness. As my eyes grow accustomed to the darkness I’m puzzled still when I see the Queen waiting for me. A guard arrives with a lit torch and I can see her better.

“Ah, Elissa, I see you really enjoyed the show.” She says, her eyes focusing on my robe. Looking down I see what she means; what was earlier a pale green robe is now two tone. From my waist down the robe is dark green; completely saturated from my own secretions.

“Much as I enjoy watching Demonus Elissa I am particularly impressed with you. You have certain qualities I find enthralling and you are quite the most beautiful girl I have ever seen! And I particularly like your unusually slender figure and nice wide hips.” I blush with embarrassment at her words.

“So my child, I wish you to put on a special show today.” she says.

“Okay, what do you want me to do?” I ask in all innocence.

“I’m going to have you put to a donkey Elissa!” she says, looking me straight in the eye. My blood runs cold; I can tell she’s deadly serious.

"No I..."

"You're going to be fucked by my donkeys Elissa; in fact I'm going to have you raped by them in front of the whole city!" She interrupts me.

"No, no, please your majesty. I'll do anything you want." I cry.

"You're not listening girl; you are going to be raped by the donkeys; I want to see the look on your pretty face as he goes inside you, and as he fucks his cock deep inside you. I want to see your face when he eventually pumps his come inside you." she says looking for my reaction. I'm terrified, looking for a chance to escape this madwoman. As I make a bolt for it the guards grab me by my arms.

"No! No! Please, not that! Oh please?" I beg them, struggling desperately to get away.

"Let's proceed." Says the Queen impassively and the guards simply rip my wet gown off and push me towards some kind of contraption; the use of which soon becomes all too clear. It's a large wooden frame with wheels, which they force me down upon, on my knees. I struggle with all my might but to no avail; they pull my legs really wide apart and strap me to it like that with my arms securely fastened in front; in just the right position to be mated.

"No please, please don't do this to me?" I cry. "Please no!" All the time this is happening I am begging and pleading with them; knowing in my heart that there is to be absolutely no mercy from the Queen.

Quaking in fear I watch as the doors into the arena are opened and the contraption on which I'm mounted is wheeled out into the sunlight, in front of everyone, including Adrena, Olivia and Adrianna. I can feel everyone's eyes on me, my total humiliation is to be witnessed by them all. The crowd roars, I can hear them cheering and see them bringing the donkey into the ring.

Despite the panic I feel rising in me, I am aware that the Queen has followed behind me. A chair is a few feet in front of me, upon which the Queen now sits as the guards finish their preparations. They pull another contraption into place above my back; it's like a leather covered vaulting horse.

Despite my horror at what is about to befall me, my pussy is clearly preparing for the disgusting invasion; looking down between my legs I can see creamy globs of my pussy juice dripping onto the surface below me. By the time the donkey is about to enter me there is a thick drool of my secretions running from my cunt to the floor.

The Queen just sits and watches as one of the guards takes my hair and pulls it into a ponytail. He attaches something to it and pulls my head back so I'm forced to look straight ahead; into her eyes.

"There that's better, I can see you properly now Elissa." she smiles cruelly. "I wouldn't want to miss the look on your face when he fucks you!" Tears well up in my eyes; I can't believe this is happening to me.

"No! no! no! no!" I sob in despair. "I can't!" I cry as the donkey is led towards me. I can see its disgusting great penis hanging down, extending, already showing signs of its arousal. The younger guard leads the donkey while the older one carries rings similar to the one's they used with Demonus. They lead it around behind me out of sight.

"Naaaaagghhhhhh! Naah! No! No!" I scream, struggling in desperation. I hear a clattering of hooves as they get the donkeys front legs up onto the vaulting horse thing.



"Two or three rings your majesty?" says the guard.

"Elissa will be fine with two I'm sure." She says, again with that cruel smile. I feel a hand at my pussy, the guard's fingers press inside my wetness. I'm so scared I'm really tense and tight. Despite the torrent of juice pouring from me he struggles to open me up; trying to get his hand up inside me.

"Ohhhh!" I cry as it finally slips inside and he gives a few gentle thrusts; preparing me for what's next. As I feel his hand slide from me every fibre of my being wants to stop this. But I know there's nothing else I can do; utterly defeated I go very still and wait..

"Hold him, hold him!" Shouts the guard as I feel the donkey's organ at my entrance. There's absolutely nothing I can do about it. Terrified, I'm paralysed; frozen with fear. It's as if I'm in some kind of a trance; my body seems to know how to deal with this better than my brain. I go completely limp, as if my body's relaxing itself, readying me for the sickening violation.

With a sudden urgent thrust the huge ugly thing is in me, buried deep inside me, shocking me to the core. I'm horrified, knowing I have actually accepted a donkey's penis inside me. My body is trembling uncontrollably and I feel numb, like I'm about to faint. No woman should have to endure this; how can it be? Only a few days ago I was just an innocent village girl, now they're about to have me fucked by a donkey! Worse still, while everyone watches me!

At least Demonus was vaguely human but having an animal's penis inside me feels utterly humiliating. My face burns red with a shame mercifully few women will ever know.. I feel its hot penis throbbing, moving inside me as his hooves clatter on the floor, adjusting his position. He's readying himself to fuck me and my pussy automatically responds; pulsing and gripping its thickness. I have a fleeting mad thought come into my head that my pussy doesn't understand that I shouldn't be feeling pleasure with this. It's like my body hasn't got the message and is just responding to the sensation. It scares me to realise that despite myself my pussy is responding to the donkey's cock; clenching and relaxing, massaging it like it was a man.

I can feel the donkey's cock is not quite as thick as Demonus's and as with him the padded rings have limited the amount it can get inside me. The Queen is smiling at me, evidently revelling in the look upon my face.

"No! No No!" I hear myself saying. It's like it is somebody else, pleading, begging them to stop this. Why does my anguish at these unnatural copulations enthrall these people so?

The donkey is impatient and immediately starts to fuck me. I'm so wet that its penis slides in and out with ease; to my shame making wet slurping sucking sounds with every stroke!

As the donkey picks up pace I am being buffeted; jerked back and forth as the rings on its cock bump against my arse. With every thrust I feel like I'm going to go out of my mind. But I don't; despite feeling quite faint I cannot even lose consciousness.

The Queen watches me intently and I close my eyes, trying to block out the reality of it; trying to pretend that someone else is making love to me, a man, not this filthy disgusting animal. But the Queen is having none of it; she slaps my face and makes me keep my eyes open so she can see me suffer. I can't believe she can be so cruel as to do this to me; not simply the act itself but delighting in watching me suffer it.

"How does he feel, my young Elissa?" She says. "He certainly does love to fuck does that one!"

"It's horrible! Please I beg you, don't do this to me your majesty?" I cry.

"But they tell me he's very good at it. What's the matter with you? I thought you enjoyed a really good fucking?" She taunts me, to the laughter and amusement of the crowd.

"No! Not like this; it's disgusting! Please I can't stand it? Oh! Oh!" I cry as it starts fucking me harder and faster.

Impassively she stands and walks behind me out of sight.

"Disgusting is it?" She says, "Horrible? Then why is your greedy little cunt drooling all over his huge great cock?"

"No I.."

"You like it you little slut!" She interrupts me. "I can see you do! You're panting like a bitch on heat! Admit it!" she says and I hear everyone in the crowd laughing at me.

To my eternal shame I know she is right, I am becoming increasingly aware of the stirrings of my arousal, the donkey's cocks incessant pumping inside me has started to turn me on. I try to tell myself that it's because I was already so aroused from watching Orphelia getting raped by Demonus but I'm not so sure. Perhaps it's because of the effects of Demonus on me? Did Olivia say that was one of the side effects of his semen? I can't recall any more..

I feel a hand reach between my legs and one of the guard's fingers begins gently massaging my clit, making me squirm and jerk in pleasure. He doesn't need to do it for long, once it's obvious how excited I am they just let the donkey get on with it. No matter what I do, nothing seems to work. The more I think I don't want it, how disgusting I find it, the more my body betrays me. It's like the more depraved and disgusting it is, the more my body seems to want it! Within just a few more minutes I am moaning loudly in pleasure, my hips bucking and writhing in complete abandonment.

Despite my reluctance I am showing this awful woman exactly what she wants to see. But I know that worse is yet to come; reluctant as I was to come for Demonus, the idea of doing it for a donkey is so much worse. But I am becoming certain her intention is to complete my shame by doing just that; having the donkey make me come in front of everyone! Despite my revulsion at the treatment I'm beginning to think I will be made to lose all control of myself, in all likelihood not just once if her previous behaviour is at all typical.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" I cry with every thrust deep inside my rather too willing cunt! Strange battles start to rage inside me; as I get ever more excited I don't know if I should try to resist it or simply let it happen? How will I ever cope with everyone seeing me coming for a donkey. I'm willing myself not to let it defeat me, if I can just hold out until he comes..

But the longer it fucks me, the less I can control myself; within minutes I realise that I may have no choice. Hopelessly consumed by the feelings the donkey has aroused in me, I'm being driven helplessly towards my eternal shame! The fact that it's a donkey in me does nothing to stop the rising tidal wave of passion I feel. I know it's disgusting and unnatural but I can't help it; it's completely unstoppable. It's soon inevitable that it's going to make me come and I know there will be nothing I can do about it! I'm sure everyone will delight in my abject debasement.

"Look at the filthy little whore!" the Queen says, loudly addressing the assembled audience. "She's going to come on the donkey's cock!" Then turning back to me she says "Look at me Elissa, look at me when you come. I want to see it in your eyes when he makes you come!"

Her taunting words; her debasement of me madly only seems to arouse me even more! Despite

knowing that I'm already beyond the point of no return, I'm desperately crying out "No! No! No!" with every thrust of his cock, in the vain hope that it will somehow prevent it. Eventually I can feel the fight is over, if something doesn't happen I feel like I'm going to burst! There's nothing more I can do to stop it.. Still desperately trying to fight it I start to come!

"No! No! Oh! Oh! AAgghhh! Ohhhhhhhh! By the Gods, help me!" I scream out loud, delirious with the pleasure of it. My whole body convulses with the searing intensity of my orgasm. It shocks me, it's that intense but she makes me look her in the eyes throughout, smiling at me as I am totally lost in the pleasure of it! Nothing else matters any more as my orgasm just seems to go on and on. The donkey lazily fucks me all the while, persistently pounding it's huge penis into me. It's clearly nowhere near ready to finish any time soon and I'm getting worried my orgasm simply won't stop! Not even Demonus made me come like this; I'm sure this animal is going to drive me crazy with such intense pleasure!

My creaming pussy is gripping his thrusting cock in repeated spasms of pure pleasure. Finally my orgasm subsides but literally seconds later I am coming again! Great spasms of pleasure wrack my body as the donkey makes me cry out loud, my body jerking and convulsing on his huge great cock! This time he again makes me come continuously for about 3 minutes before it subsides but only for a moment and I come again. I'm so aroused my orgasms are on a hair trigger and pretty soon its hard to tell where one ends and the next begins! I've completely lost control of my body; the spasms just won't stop! After about 10 minutes of an almost constant orgasm, mercifully I get some respite; some small amount of time between each one to recover a little.

It seems to make no difference that I'm coming on a donkey's cock; my pussy obviously loves it just the same! I'm so wet I'm beginning to wonder if the donkey has come already there's so much juice dripping from me. I feel it's leaking out of my cunt and streaming down my thighs in torrents!

"By the Gods, this one truly can't get enough! I think she needs more cock." The Queen says, motioning for someone to come forward. One of the soldiers comes in front of me and lifts his tunic; wanking his formidable cock to full erection.

"Open wide lovely." he says and thrusts himself into my mouth. It's a tight fit the head of his cock is so large but he begins thrusting himself in and out making me gag. I feel completely skewered with his cock in my mouth and the donkey in my cunt. Almost as soon as he does it I start to come again, my pussy muscles spasm on the thrusting donkey cock; my cries muffled by the big cock in my mouth.

Once my orgasms have settled down a little I have a stab of shame. But I reason that as I've already come for the donkey, continuously for at least 10 minutes, it hardly really matters if it makes me come again. In truth I am already too far gone to even care who or even what is fucking me; I'm completely lost in the pleasure of it. The soldier eventually comes too; filling my mouth with his salty seed.

"Swallow it slut; swallow all of it!" he growls. I do and I'm surprised to find it's really not that bad.

As soon as he's done another soldier is ready waiting to take his place. He thrusts his cock in my mouth and my double ended fucking goes on. The donkey lasts an extremely long time and I am made to swallow all 11 of the soldiers goey come before it's anywhere near finished with me! Having satisfied them all with my mouth the soldiers simply relax, making lewd comments to the crowd and laughing at me as I come time and again for the donkey.

Eventually I feel the donkey getting ever more frantic as he reaches his climax. With a strange grunt

I feel my pussy being squirted full of his come, seemingly gallons of the stuff. I hear it splatter on the floor between my legs as he gives his final few thrusts and his shrinking cock flops wetly out of me. I am about to come again but the donkey beats me to it. The crowd rapturously cheers out loud.

Despite my frustration I am relieved that it is finally over and I wait, panting with exertion, for them to release the straps holding me to the frame.. But to my dismay, while the donkey is led away another donkey is ready and waiting.. The crowd cheers their approval and a chant goes up, "Elissa needs more, Elissa needs more!"

In less than a minute he too is inside me and my bestial rape continues. It goes on for so long I'm eventually slipping in and out of consciousness but still they won't let up. Donkey after donkey is put to me, fucking me for hours, making me orgasm so many times I'm utterly exhausted by it. I'm drained of all energy; barely conscious of anything but the searing intensity of pleasure in my loins each time they make me come! Gallons of hot semen are injected into me by the animals until I lose count of how many I have been put to.

When it is finally over I am unfastened from the frame and helped to stand by the guards. I'm so exhausted I cannot even stand up on my own; they hold me up and make me walk to where the Queen sits. Great wads of donkey's come are streaming down my legs and splattering on the arena floor. They stand me before the Queen. I feel as if I'm going to faint, my head spins and everything goes black.

I don't know how long I remain unconscious but I'm lying on the ground when I awake. I realise I must have been on some kind of sexual high; without the intense level of sexual arousal the reality has dawned on me. I look around the people in the arena and the shame of it returns with a jolt as my head clears, my blood runs cold, knowing that half the city has seen me being defiled like this. They had all heard me crying out helplessly with the pleasure of it.

"Ah! You're back with us." The Queen says as the guards help me to sit. I guess I'm only unconscious for a short while.

"You are truly a magnificent specimen of womanhood, young Elissa. You have such strength and dignity; far beyond your years. You have pleased me greatly." she says. "Where do you come from? You have good breeding." I recall Olivia's words again; 'The Queen cannot be trusted.' and lie about the whereabouts of my village.

"I live on the Island of Minoa; in a coastal village to the South." I answer in a whisper, wary of her intentions. It's actually really difficult to even speak, I'm just so tired.

"Then explain to me, child, why it is that you were captured in the North?" she asks. I fluster momentarily,

"Uh, because I have family there Your Majesty; I was visiting." She smiles at me but I can tell she doesn't believe me.

"Here, put this on till you are back to your quarter." She says almost kindly, handing me a cloak. "I'll arrange for someone to attend your bath."

"Please, Your Majesty, can it be Olivia?" I ask, remembering the look on her face; I somehow know Olivia is who I need right now.

"Of course my child; you may take your leave now. But you be a good girl or I'll have you put to the donkeys again". She threatens me, motioning me to leave. Despite knowing she would do it again in

an instant her words don't touch me; nothing much does when you have donkey's come coursing down your legs..

The guards half carry, half drag me out of the arena with donkey's come still pouring out of me, leaving a wet trail on the ground. I'm glad of the cloak as we come upon two other soldiers guarding the gate. But I wince with embarrassment as they stop to engage in conversation.

"Where have you been? You were supposed to have relieved us hours ago!" The taller of them said, obviously annoyed.

"Take it up with the Queen; she kept us to have this one serviced by the donkeys in the arena!" The one on my right says as if it's the most normal thing in the world.

"For 3 fucking hours?" he says incredulously.

"She had her take all of them, she's out of control; she's never done that before!"

"No wonder she looks in such a state; the poor thing is completely exhausted". The looks on their faces slowly change from annoyance to pity and I am led on, acutely aware of their pitying stares.

Olivia arrives soon after the guards have left me in my room.

"Oh sweet Elissa. I saw what she did to you." Olivia says, looking at the state of me. The guards have taken back the cloak and I'm naked again, the signs of what has befallen me are all too evident. I'm filthy; dirt from the arena has stuck to the drying semen

"Donkeys.. She put me to her donkeys!" I whisper, so embarrassed, watching for her reaction.

"I know, I know, don't worry," she says soothingly, "it's one of her favourite things to do with you girls. You're not the first and you certainly won't be the last." She smiles kindly. "No one here pays any heed to it."

"I don't understand." I say. "What do you mean?"

"I mean it's happened to so many girls that no one here thinks anything of it; it's just what happens here Elissa. She loves to have it done in the arena; you'll see it happen to others soon enough."

"They will do these things to you," she continues "it's inevitable; it's just their way!"

"Did they do it to you?" I ask.

"No, but it happens to most of the girls they capture.." she says. "Honestly nobody here will think any less of you for it."

I knew I was right to ask for Olivia; she has a way of making me feel so much better, even after the awful experience I've just had.

"Olivia?" I say, "Do you know how many donkeys the Queen has?" She looks at me quizzically.

"About 10.. Why?"

"Oh, I just wondered.." I said. "I just.. did they all have me?"

She looks at me and smiles. "Yes Elissa. You have quite remarkable stamina. I've never seen anyone

manage that many as well as you did.”  
No wonder it took so long and I’m so sore! I thought.

“Let’s get you washed; get all that horrible muck out of you.” She says, leading me out to the baths. At this time of night they are empty but there’s still enough warm water to wash in. I am starting to feel better by the time she leaves me tucked up in bed. Before she goes I just have to say one more thing;

“I came Olivia.”

She smiles kindly again, “Yes child, I think we all know that! Believe me, that’s a good thing, there’s no shame in it.” She says “Do you feel ashamed that you sneeze in strong sunlight? That your eyes water when smoke goes in them? Of course not! You do what your body’s designed to do; to get aroused so that your natural wetness prevents you from being rubbed raw when you have sex. Your body doesn’t know the difference between a man, Demonus or a donkey. It just knows it’s being fucked! Coming for the donkey’s doesn’t mean anything, your body is just doing what it’s designed to do.”

I sleep much easier after pondering her words, totally exhausted, I sleep all night through.

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I wake as I’m becoming accustomed to; remarkably refreshed and surprisingly cheerful. Are they giving me some kind of drugs? Despite what happened to me yesterday I feel remarkably upbeat. Remembering Olivia’s word’s I’m no longer feeling much guilt or shame about coming for the donkeys; ‘my body was just doing what it’s designed to do.’ And I’m horny; always really horny! I can’t quite believe that Demonus’s semen is still having quite such an effect on me. I must ask Olivia how long the effect lasts. My cunt is still dripping; obviously! I’m pretty used to this too.

I’m getting used to the routine and without waiting to be called I make my own way to breakfast. I see Orphelia again and sit with her. We chat about this and that. I discover that she too is from Minoa, on the Eastern part of the Island. After I have eaten my fill I go to leave again, once again spying the basket of cucumbers. Can I get away with it? Disappointed, I realise there is no way to take one without being seen; again having to leave empty handed. I could really use one today!

Walking past the kitchen however I look in through the window and see a basket of aubergines. Better yet there is no one about; the kitchen is quite empty. It occurs to me that I could hide one of these inside me without it being obvious to anyone else. All I need to do is choose one of the right size and shape. I look around and check no one is still around. I quickly sneak into the kitchen and find the aubergines; quickly choosing one that seems the right size. I’m a little ambitious in my choice of the bulbous vegetable and although it hurts a little to take it so quickly my cunt is so wet I manage it pretty soon. It’s short and thick; such that once inside me very little of it can be seen protruding from me. The shape is such that once inside there’s little chance of it falling out. I walk confidently away from the kitchen with it ensconced inside me; safe in the knowledge that I have got away with it.

I quickly make my way back to my room, planning on using it later in the day. It’s a little uncomfortable to walk with it inside me but I get to my room and pull the slippery purple vegetable from my pussy, hiding it under my bed. The rest of the day I am free to roam; absolutely no demand is made of me. I only briefly see Adrianna and Adrena. If they have heard anything of my activities last night they give no sign of it.

There are many things to look at, including a library with many texts I cannot understand. I make a

mental note to ask Olivia about them. When I return to my room I'm greeted by Adrena looking very agitated outside. She whispers to me urgently.

"Elissa you're in really big trouble, please do as I say?"

"Okay?" I query, a little surprised.

"You have to tell them you're not yet eighteen Elissa; it's the only way you can avoid your punishment!"

"Why Adrena, what's happening?" I ask.

"Someone found something in your room; something that's been used for masturbation!" She says. "It's a terrible crime here Elissa; the punishment is very serious!"

"Really?" I say, not really appreciating the gravity of her words. "I mean it Elissa; tell them you're only seventeen! I think you might get away with it; you're not much older anyway." She hisses and turns to go.

Inside my room are two of the guards. They both seem very serious.

"We are here to escort you to the cells for crimes against the state." One says.

"What? What have I done?" I ask.

"You have been found to have secreted a vegetable from the kitchen into your room; the purpose for which is all too obvious." He replies.

"No I..." I cannot think of anything to say. What other reason is there to have an aubergine sticky with your pussy juice in your room?

"You are going to send me to the cells for that?" I say, somewhat incredulous.

"Your punishment will be carried out in the morning." he says.

"Okay if you insist." I say, with little true sense of the seriousness of my 'crime'. I'm marched back to the cells I spent my first few days in and the door is locked behind me. I sit and ponder such treatment for just playing with myself. How harsh could the punishment be? I eventually get bored with such thoughts and settle myself down to sleep. There's really nothing else to do there.

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I wake quite early, having gone to sleep earlier than usual. This cot is nowhere near as comfortable as my usual bed. I toss and turn for a while until the guard arrives. He unlocks and enters my cell along with Olivia carrying a pitcher of water.

"Here, drink this." She says. "It's going to be a hot day; you'll need it."

She hands it to me and I drink from the vessel. As usual I'm quite thirsty. When I have quenched my thirst she insists I drink more.

"Finish it; it's going to be a long day." She says ominously. Nevertheless I do, polishing off every last drop.

"What's happening Olivia?" I say.

"You're going to be impaled Elissa; it's the punishment. I'm so sorry!" She says gravely.

"No!" I cry. I've heard of this before; the victims are slowly and extremely painfully put to death, impaled with a sharpened pole.

"I don't want to die; all I did was to steal an aubergine; I never even used it!" I cry desperately. "They can't put me to death for that!"

She smiles at me; "Oh it's not like that here Elissa, they won't put you to death. It's better than that, but not much."

"But.." I try to say. "Hush now Elissa it's time to go." she quickly interrupts. "I will see you later."

"Follow me." says the guard and I am led out into a courtyard. There waiting for me are four soldiers. It's still very early and no-one else is about. There's a horse and cart there; the horse lazily munching on tufts of grass. Beside the cart; lying on the ground is a strange contraption made of wood. It looks like a large capital H shape with wide leather straps on it.

Having so much experience already of these people's ways I acquiesce to the soldiers; simply doing what I'm told to do. They instruct me to lie down on the wooden frame and rapidly go about fastening me to it. They strap my arms along one of the cross beams at 90 degrees as if I were being crucified. Then they spread my legs very wide and attach straps to my calves just below my knees. These are attached to the bottom cross member and my knees pulled back so it's like I'm in stirrups; legs up and far apart. Mercifully I'm very supple and the position does not bother me although its embarrassing to be so crudely displayed to the soldiers. Last and perhaps worst of all a cloth sack is placed over my head so I can no longer see.

I feel myself being lifted like this onto the cart by the four burly soldiers, laying me face up in it. The soldiers climb aboard and it takes about half an hour of jolting over rough ground; lying uncomfortably on my back before the cart comes to a halt. The soldiers make lewd comments about the state of my cunt, at least one of them taking advantage of my vulnerability to delve his fingers inside me.

"Fuck she's sopping wet; good job too." He says to his friends who all laugh. Again I'm lifted and temporarily propped upright in the cart and the bag is removed from my head. I blink in the early morning light and struggle to take in the scene. I have been brought close to the sea; only a short distance away is a pebbled beach. There are about forty or fifty people assembled; both men and women all come to witness my shameful punishment.

"There it is lovely; the punishment pole." says one of the soldiers to me. It's still cool but I'm sweating now; more with fear than anything else. The position they have got me in leaves me in no doubt just where I am to be impaled. I can now see the instrument of my punishment and it is absolutely terrifying; it's a large wooden pole. It stands about three foot high and is easily three and a half inches thick.

The dark wooden pole stands straight up from the ground and has a rounded top, perfectly smooth and shiny. I shudder at the thought of it. I'm amazed anyone could take Demonus but this is visibly thicker than his cock. It's a terrible torture; to be left waiting, knowing that thing is going to be forced inside your body.

Right beside this is the apparatus I'm about to be punished on; a fiendishly simple device, combined



with the pole is clearly designed to inflict terrible torture upon a woman's parts. It's a long beam set upon a central pivot, much like a medieval ducking stool. Beneath one end of the beam is the punishment pole and hanging from the other end is a large sack full of something. Unlike a ducking stool the beam has limited movement; perhaps only a foot up and down due to the placement of stops either side of the pivot.

My heart is racing as they come to get me, the four soldiers lifting the frame with me on it high in the air and carrying me to my fate. The rope hanging down above the pole is quickly attached to a ring at the back of the frame behind my neck. Despite my terror my pussy is still creaming profusely; as if my body knows instinctively it needs to prepare itself.

They let the frame hang down and I am left hanging perfectly positioned, just inches above the terrifying pole. One of the soldiers comes with a pot of grease, which he uses to coat the top of it, studiously watching my face as he does.

"It's going to be a nice day for it." He says cheerfully before turning to go.

Is he fucking joking? It's so incongruous I almost laugh in spite of my circumstances. Now the time has come I start to panic; I start begging the soldiers not to do this.

"No please, please, I'm not supposed to have this; I'm only seventeen. I thought this punishment is only for women over eighteen?"

"Yeah, yeah, that's been tried before young lady; it's not going to work!" says a soldier.

"No I can't! Please don't make me?" I beg but the soldiers and several members of the crowd just laugh. Nothing can save me from this now.

The way it's arranged the frame I'm strapped to naturally falls to rest such that I'm looking at the other end of the beam I'm suspended on. I see what the soldier is doing with the sack; using his dagger he cuts a small hole in the corner and a steady stream of pebbles begin falling to the ground. Immediately it becomes obvious what will now happen; how diabolical it is that my own bodyweight will be employed to execute my own impalement?

As the pebbles fall the balance shifts and ever so slowly I am lowered onto the greasy pole. Within a couple of minutes I feel the cool tip come in contact with my slushy wet lips, slowly pushing them asunder.

"Oh no, no!" I moan. It's not yet hurting but I know it will. As the weight in the sack diminishes the pressure in my cunt increases, the bulbous post is being forced ever further inside me; burying itself into my flesh like the very bluntest of spears. I can feel my pussy stretching but it's surprisingly okay; the sack is emptying painfully slowly limiting the pace of my impalement. It takes a very long time but the pain in my pussy is intensifying, getting worse with every passing minute. I don't know how much more of this I can endure; it feels like I'm going to be ripped in two. I briefly look and see the sack is almost empty; virtually the whole of my weight is bearing me down upon the massive phallic object.

Before long I'm absolutely panic stricken, trembling in fear, shuddering uncontrollably. The crowd has gathered in closer; evidently they can see what I am so painfully aware of; the imminent breach of my womanhood. They watch with morbid fascination, some at my face but mostly at my cunt.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" A shout goes out from one of the men. I feel my cunt being stretched so much I know something has to give; the stretching burning sensation has become a raging fire.

"Naaaagggghhh! Naaaagggghhh! Aagghh! Ohhhgh! No! No! Please? Aagh! Oh! Oh!" I cry out in agony as the pole opens me fully; like the crowning in childbirth. I feel myself slip abruptly down the shaft of it till the beam stops my progress with a jolt, mercifully just shy of my cervix. It feels like something has broken, I feel suddenly numb down there.

I'm sure something's wrong; I'm convinced I must be bleeding. Craning my neck to look down between my legs I can see the pole that's inside me where it enters the ground. I am amazed when I can't see any blood at all; just creamy globs and trickles of my own cunt juice running down the glistening shaft. I am lubricating so much it's already starting to pool around the base; darkening the dry soil.

"Oh God Zeus? Apollo? Please save me?" I implore the Gods. I don't know how much longer I can endure this. My heart is racing, I'm panting heavily; my breath comes in great gasps. My head feels suddenly strange, there's a roaring sound of blood pumping in my ears and everything just goes black.

I wasn't aware of having fainted before but I guess I must have been unconscious for some time; the pain in my vagina having abated somewhat. It's now just a dull achy throbbing. As with Demonus I realise that the longer my body is held wide open the more comfortable it eventually becomes. But if being impaled isn't bad enough I can feel my clitoris being licked. Opening my eyes I see a huge hairy dog eagerly lapping at me. I have to fight every urge in me to scream and yell; to do anything to get this beast off me.

But I know I will receive nothing but laughter and cries of amusement at my distress. Besides, I tell myself, I've been fucked by a donkey; how bad can it be? I look down at the awful slathering brute as he laps at my cunt; big wet doggy licks that disgust me but to my dismay feel much too pleasurable.

To make it worse I am being gently slid up and down upon the torturous pole embedded in me. I immediately see the cause of this; the soldier at the other end of the beam is pulling down on the empty sack to raise me up and letting me back down upon the great penis substitute. The dog seems quite unperturbed by the movement; simply staying with me as he continues to greedily lick my cunt; worrying it as he would a bone. My clitty is swollen and bulging, seemingly as if willing the brute on. Once again my body completely betrays me; taking pleasure where I shouldn't!

I have become so resigned to my punishment I remain totally limp, my head hanging forward and my hair partially obscuring my face. The dog seems to find my cunt juice extremely tasty; he just keeps on lapping away at me until I feel like it's going to drive me crazy!

"Ohhhh!" I moan involuntary. I can't help squirming.

"She's awake!" I hear someone say. "Go on boy lick her pussy!" He's finding my little clitty and just keeps licking me right there; despite the discomfort of the pole in my pussy I'm really getting turned on by it!

"Please?" I beg. "Please stop this? Haven't I been punished enough?"

"But you like it don't you little slut? Look at you creaming all over that huge fucking pole!" says one of the crowd.

"No I, its.." There's no use trying to explain.

"She says she doesn't like it but her cunt is hot for it!" says another.

Of course I'm not to be spared the humiliation of coming for them; worse, coming for a dog in front of them. These people all seem to have no mercy in them; not even the women.

In this extremely bizarre parody of lovemaking I am fucked and licked to the point where I am panting and moaning in pleasure! The soldiers take turns and it takes a long time but the dog's incessant tonguing of me has overwhelmed any resistance. I am so ashamed but I can't help it; I'm about to come!

"Nooooooooohh! AAAaaghhhhh! Aaaahh! Ohh! Ohhh! Oh please save me?" I cry as the dog licks me throughout my almost painfully intense orgasm, my tortured pussy spasming repeatedly upon its gigantic intruder. The soldier manipulating the sack leaves me with the thing buried deep; fully impaled at this point. Someone lifts my chin, forcing me to look at them.

"Hey cunt, take your punishment like a woman; look at us when you come!" he says. Tears well up in my eyes and in a second I'm blubbing like a baby. The shame of being made to come by a dog in front of them has pushed me to the limit.

The soldier wanders off a little way and I am left to the small mercy of the crowd. One of the young men in the crowd comes forward;

"Hey watch this!" He shouts. I look to see what he's doing. He stands at the other end of my beam, his hand on the sack. He grabs it in both hands and pulls down hard on it.

"Ohhhh!" I moan as I feel myself pulled from the pole; the blunt tip almost coming right out of me. "Ohhhgh!" I cry again as he drops me back onto it; my pussy readily yielding as it drives back inside. "Go on, keep going Spirios!" his friends call "Fuck her on it!" I am pulled up and plunged back down upon the massive phallus by the lad they call Spirios.

He soon tires of this and they decide to make it easier to torment me; putting larger stones in the sack till it is evenly balanced. With no effort at all I can be slid up and down on the pole. It's a very strange way to be fucked; by proxy by whoever wants to manipulate the other end of the beam. Even some of the giggling young women have a go at it.

With the balance more even I am slid up and down the pole more easily and quickly too, something the young men of the crowd use to full effect. They literally bounce me up and down upon the pole for what seems like ages. The dog has been mercifully pulled off me and they delight in devising new and bizarre ways to torture me. One of the slightly older men comes up behind me and grabs my boobs, squeezing the erect nipples between his fingers and thumbs. He then moves me up and down and whispers in my ear as if he was fucking me from behind; pretending like it was his cock, not a huge wooden post.

"Oh baby do you like it? Do you like my huge great cock fucking you?" he whispers. "Yes I think you do don't you?"

He puts one hand around my thigh and finds my clitty, massaging it rather too expertly. I don't want to give him the pleasure but as he keeps pumping me on my pole and running his fingers around in tiny circles on my clit I fear another orgasm to be inevitable. As he brings me closer and closer I tell myself at least this is actually more like lovemaking than pretty much anything else I've experienced here!

"Come on baby, do it for me; come on my huge fucking great cock!" he coaxes.

"Nnnnnghhh! Nnnnnnngghh! OOHHHHGH!" I cry out and come incredibly intensely as he simulates

sex with me, my poor cunny clenching the pole so tight in strong repeated spasms. A cheer goes out from the crowd at this. He then takes to pinching my clitty between his fingers and thumbs, causing me to squirm and jump, crying out in pain. Finally he kisses my cheek in the manner of a parting lover and goes back to his friends.

Three lads come to me next who torment me by taking the frame I'm on and twisting it around and around in circles. As they do this the rope attaching it to the beam is shortened and I am raised right off of the pole. They then release me and I begin to spin, faster and faster as the rope unwinds, lowering me back onto the pole as it happens. They delight in doing this several times until I'm feeling quite dizzy.

Others come at different times and sting my breasts and inner thighs with nettles. They seem to delight in making me jump as they sting me; especially in the more sensitive spots. By the time they tire of this my tits, inner thighs and pussy mound are stinging like crazy. My titties come in for a lot of abuse; some taking them in their mouths and suckling as if they were babies. Others simply treat them roughly, pulling my nipples outwards and manhandling them. All of this I am resigned to, my head hanging down just waiting for it to be over. But all throughout I continue to be slid up and down the pole and with little other stimulation I am made to come on it, clenching its unnatural thickness. I'm on the verge of coming again when I hear a shout;

"Get off her you cowards, get off; leave her alone!" I hear an angry shout and to my horror I instantly recognise the voice; it's my father. What is he doing here? How did he find me? Oh no! Imagine the shame of having him see me like this!

"Untie her at once!" he shouts at the crowd; "You should all be ashamed of yourselves!"

"Oh my baby, my baby." he says as he approaches me. "What have they done to you?"

I start to panic as I see two of the soldiers approach from behind him brandishing spears. I'm terrified they will kill him if he tries to help me.

"Don't interfere in this old man!" one shouts. "This is all of her own doing; she has sinned against the Gods."

My father tries to undo the straps holding my thighs apart but the soldiers stop him, threatening him with their spears.

"But please she's my daughter; you can't do this to her!" He beseeches them.

"Father I'm alright; please don't make a fuss." I say, "It's not as bad as it looks, honestly!"

"But your woman parts, surely they must hurt?" My father says. I can't help a little smile at his choice of words. "It's okay father it really is; it hardly hurts at all now." I try to reassure him. "I'm a full grown woman now; remember our parts can cope with having babies. Don't worry about me; it won't last much longer."

My father comes to me and hugs me lovingly.

"Oh my dear sweet child." he whispers in my ear. I have to say it's very weird being totally naked and embraced by your father while impaled upon some enormous phallus; especially when you're still that turned on you feel like you're about to come!

Mercifully my impending orgasm subsides a little as he holds me tight.

"How much longer must she endure this?" He asks, turning to the soldiers.

"Till sundown!" One shouts "But you're her father you say?"

"Yes, she went missing from our village; please let her come with me?" He says.

"Good idea old man, she can come with you!" The soldiers laugh and the one in charge puts his spear to his belly and says "Then if you value your miserable life get down on your knees before her and lick her cunt!"

My father looks at me imploringly "Oh Elissa, forgive me; I have no choice!" He says before moving to kneel in front of me.

With a spear at his back I know my father has no choice and my blood runs cold. He looks up at me with a pained look on his face. We are both in turmoil but I know they will kill him in an instant if he refuses.

'Oh no! Oh Zeus no!' I think, this can't be happening; they're going to make my father lick my clitty till he makes me come, I know they will.

I think I'm going to die of embarrassment as he stares at me. I really don't want to watch him do it to me but I can't seem to help myself. Looking down I see the look of horror on his face as he stares at my hairless cunt.

"Oh baby, what have they done to you?" he says, and then turning to the guards he begs "Please let her go, you're going to rip her apart with that thing; you're going to kill her!"

"She's been on it since sunrise old man; I don't think a couple more hours will make much difference!" the guard says "Now get on with it or you're going to find yourself impaled on this!" he growls, prodding my father with his spear.

With resignation in his every movement my Dad turns and stares at my cunt again. I'm so ashamed; it's obvious to everyone just how very wet I am, the pole and my pussy are completely saturated.

I squirm as he moves closer but there is no way of avoiding it; my pelvis is held steady by the huge pole inside me. My clitoris is inflamed and engorged with arousal, throbbing with anticipation.

"Ohhh!" I moan as his tongue flicks across the protruding nub of my clitoris, then twirling around in circles. My cunt spasms rhythmically around the huge pole and I know that there is absolutely no point in trying to resist this.

With his eyes closed Daddy begins lapping his tongue up and down my clit, tasting my arousal, causing me to squirm and moan. There is no hiding the fact that I am still pretty aroused despite the fact that it's my own father doing it to me. Ever since the very first time I had my pussy licked by Alexis I loved the feeling of it; to my shame even when it was that awful slathering dog doing it.

"Fuck her on it old man, move her up and down on it, like this!" He says, grabbing me by the hips and sliding me up and down on the pole "She fucking loves it; she's a complete slut! Go on, you do it"

Reluctantly Daddy does; sliding me carefully up and down, his eyes fixed on my pussy as it goes in and out.

“Don’t stop licking her you old fool! Lick her cunt at the same time!” the soldier orders. Daddy quickly gets the hang of it; with his hands on my thighs he pushes me up and down on it with his face buried in my saturated cunt!

I’m dimly aware of some of the crowd talking about me; pointing and laughing. No one is in any doubt that I will come again, least of all me!

The more excited I get I’m unable to stifle the moans of pleasure and soon no longer care! From cringing with embarrassment at the thought of daddy witnessing me coming I’m in such a state I’m actually getting even more turned on by the idea of it! I want him to make me come; to hear me crying out helplessly as he licks me and fucks me on my slippery pole! I love this helpless impalement, my pussy stretched so tight and being forced to come! I want him to see me like this, as the woman I’ve become; sexy and proud of it.

“Oh! Oh! Oh! Fuck me Daddy!” I cry out deliriously I’m so close. “Make me come! Oh fuck I love it! Oh Fuck!”

He senses that I am at the point of no return and stops licking me, simply bouncing me up and down in long rapid strokes, staring at my creaming cunt in fascination, watching me take the massive thickness of my pole inside me over and over again!

“Oh Yes! That’s it! Just fuck me! You’re going to make me come Daddy, don’t stop! Watch me! Watch me come!”

He looks up and immediately his eyes meet mine it just sends me over the edge.

“Aaaaagghhh! Ohhhhh! Fuck!” I cry out and come so intensely, my eyes fixed on daddies as he continued to work me up and down on it throughout. As my orgasm finally begins to subside I’m panting and gasping breathlessly and I feel him slowing down, my pussy still pulsing upon the pole.

“No please...” I whisper before being loudly interrupted.

“Don’t stop! Keep fucking her! Go on, make her come again!” The guard orders threateningly but I silently thank him for it!

“Yes, do it!” I gasp breathlessly, “Make your little girl come again for you. Fuck me daddy, I love it!”

My father seeing that I’m more than happy with it sets about bouncing me up and down on my pole again as I gasp and moan with the pleasure of it. I’m still that turned on that within a couple of minutes I’m already getting close to yet another orgasm.

My father is watching me intently, looking alternately between my legs and my face. He’s sliding me up and down so fast he’s panting with exertion and we’re both sweating profusely. It’s like he using my pole as an extension of his own cock, rapidly working me on it to another orgasm. Once again I’m struck by the thought that I’m being fucked by my father in all but the fact that the huge thing inside me is not his actual penis!

“Oh Daddy, Daddy, you’re making me come!” I moan. “Watch me daddy, watch me come! Aaaagghhhhh! Ohhh! Ohhh!” I cry out in ecstasy, helplessly sliding up and down on this object of such intense pleasure!

This time he knows not to stop and I’m fucked though that orgasm on to the next in very quick succession until they finally order him to stop. I’m on the brink of coming again as I hang there

gasping and panting. He slowly gets to his feet and looks at me.

“Oh Elissa, I’m so sorry!” He says as he hugs me tightly. “Oh Daddy, Oh Daddy, Aaghhhhh! Ohhh! Ohhhh!” I cry as with just the slightest movement of the pole inside me it sets off my orgasm again! He hugs me throughout until I have settled down a little. I fear that guards cruelty may lead them to still harm him and I couldn’t bear that. I also don’t wish him to see me subject to any more indignities at their hands.

“Please daddy, its no use you staying here to watch this any more; you can see I’m okay and it won’t help either of us. It’s not for much longer now. Please go?” I beg him.

“I’ll come back at sundown then Elissa.” He says, breaking off this one sided embrace.

“No; it’s no use! I am a prisoner of the king.” I tell him. “They won’t let you take me.”

He whispers in my ear so as not to be overheard;

“I have my boat just a short distance away Elissa. Is it possible for you escape?”

“I might be able to..” I say uncertainly. In my limited wanderings about the palace since being allowed a little freedom I’ve noticed the food carts coming and going through the gate by the kitchens. Although guarded they are mostly pretty complacent about security; it seems not many of the slave girls ever try to escape. I’m fairly sure I can hide in a cart on its way out.

“When?” he whispers.

Thinking about it before answering I say; “Saturday night probably. Wait for me outside the city walls.”

I feel myself blush, ashamed of myself. Even in these circumstances I know that I could probably manage it tomorrow but know I will miss Demonus if I leave then. Much as I find it hard to believe I am craving one more time with him! What kind of slut has he turned me into?

To my relief my father leaves me to my punishment because in a few minutes I am coming violently with the dog licking me again. Its something no father should witness!

Finally the soldiers call a halt to my punishment, telling the remaining members of the crowd to leave. With a final wet slurp I’m pulled off the pole and the soldiers unfasten the frame from the beam; putting me down on my back on the ground. They unfasten the straps and release me. My arms and legs are in agony; they hurt even more than my pussy. It’s hard for me to even stand at first I’m so stiff.

One of the soldiers grabs me around the waist and helps me walk around a bit to ease the stiffness. After a few minutes I’m ready to go. The frame has been placed in the cart and me and two soldiers sit in the back while the others sit up front. I wonder which one had his fingers inside me on the way here but I don’t ponder it long, I’m feeling very tired now.

The jolting of the cart is no better on the way back but it’s almost nightfall by the time we arrive. I’m taken back to my room now; not back to the cells. Olivia, Adrianna and Adrena are all waiting for me with looks of concern. The soldiers leave me to the women, who are all evidently worried about me.

“Elissa, how are you?” says Olivia.

"Was it really terrible?" says Adrena.

"Come child, lay down here; we need to check for damage." Olivia instructs me, indicating my bed. I do as I'm asked and Olivia sits between my legs, spreading them wide while the twins look on. I watch her face closely; fearful of what her expression might tell me. She gently parts the lips of my pussy with two fingers and I wince as she stretches them apart. Before she even speaks I'm relieved; her relief shows in her face.

"Well Elissa you are extremely lucky," she says, "there's nothing wrong with you at all. That punishment can often cause serious damage to a woman's parts. You may be young but you most certainly are very much a woman!"

I am not surprisingly still very sore and although they made me come it wasn't quite so many times so I don't feel as exhausted as before. After eating in the food hall I return to my room and lie on my bed, thinking of escaping and thinking of getting fucked one more time by Demonus! Even the thought of having the audience does nothing to diminish my enthusiasm; quite the opposite, I genuinely feel proud that I can take him!

Suffice to say two days later it does happen again and its even better than last time; I guess I'm no longer concerned whether I can cope. I simply have to walk into the ring and Demonus does the rest. The King and Queen are there again and I take pleasure in showing her especially that I am undefeated by her despite everything she's had done to me. Again I'm fucked for several hours like a ragdoll but love every second. I love the fact that they can very easily get me to the point where I have absolutely no control over my orgasms! They can quite literally make me come as many times as they like!

After he's finally done with me and I'm taken back to my room I wonder if I'll ever be able to experience such intense pleasure again..

The day after that I prepare to escape. I know I cannot say goodbye to Olivia, Adrianna and Adrenis; much as I want to. It poses too much of a risk. I consider the best course of action is to carry on acting normally as much as I can. As it is normally a rest day I am allowed my freedom within the Palace and simply wander about and chat with people, even flirting with the guards when I get the opportunity

In the evening after the meal I make my way back to my room and wait till nightfall. Under cover of darkness I sneak to the kitchens and hide myself beneath some stairs, tucked well back out of sight behind some casks of wine. After a while a cart is loaded high with rubbish; mostly bags of rotten food and bones. When no one is around I quickly jump into the cart and bury myself amongst the bags and pray nobody spots me. A couple more bags are thrown on top and I am properly concealed from view. I cannot even see out although I can breathe okay, despite the foul stench.

I feel the cart moving and wait.. I leave it for about ten minutes before I make any movement. I then wriggle and push my way through the bags until I can see out. It's already pretty dark but I can make out the Palace in the distance and the man sat at the front of the cart. He has his back to me and I watch him carefully as I extricate myself from the rubbish bags and lower myself off the back of the cart.

The moment my feet touch the ground I crouch low and head for the bushes by the side of the rough track. Once again I consider patience to be my greatest ally and simply crouch there until the cart is out of sight. Now I must do what I really don't want to; go closer to the Palace than I already am. I avoid the track and make my way back towards the palace wishing I had some clothes. I'm getting



scratched by the undergrowth and it's hard on my feet on the stony ground.

Eventually I make it and again wait patiently; alert to any signs that my escape has been discovered. That would be terrible for both of us if my father was caught helping me. But luck is with me; after waiting a while I skirt around the palace wall at a small distance and see the silhouette of a figure close to the wall. I recognise his outline instantly and whisper to him;

"Father, I'm over here. Come quickly!"

"Elissa!" he whispers, making his way to me. He hands me a cloak, "Here child, put this on and follow me." He guides me through the undergrowth in silence until we are well out of sight of the palace before he pauses. He turns and hugs me tightly, like he's never going to let go.

"Oh Elissa, your mother and I have been so worried about you. Someone saw you being taken by the raiding party and I just had to see if I could find you!" he says. "Come, its not much further."

He grabs my hand and soon we are at a little cove where his little boat is gently bobbing on the water.

"There is a small Island just over there Elissa. We must wait there until daybreak before we can continue." He says, before untying the rope and paddling the short distance out to the little island. He ties the boat to a tree stump out of sight of the mainland.

"I'll keep watch Elissa, here, settle down in the bottom of the boat." There is a pile of sacking which I curl up in and surprisingly quickly fall asleep. It only seems five minutes later that I am woken with a shake from my father and I see the sky is beginning to brighten.

"It is time Elissa; we must go now before break of day." He says.

He avoids raising his sail and paddles the boat hard for about half an hour before stopping. We look back and still there is no sign of activity. He smiles at me for the first time since he found me, showing his missing front tooth.

"I think we've done it Elissa, I really do." He says. "Just in case, if any boat comes near I want you to go over the side and hide from them. I can pretend to be just fishing; I don't think anybody will recognise me."

Together we raise the sail and set sail for home. As we sail away from this land, with its strange and aberrant practices I cannot but feel like it's all been a crazy dream. I look back at the rapidly dwindling coastline and can hardly imagine it's the place I was changed from practically still a child into a woman. I know that my life has been forever changed by the experience.