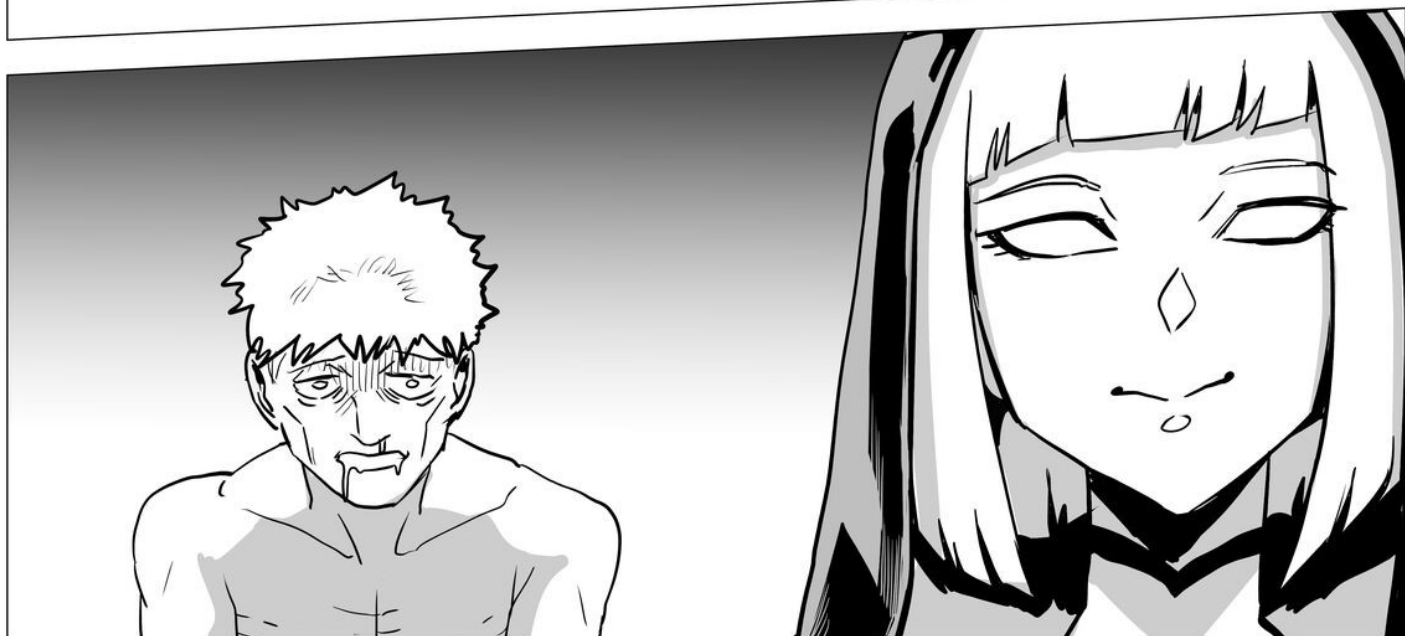
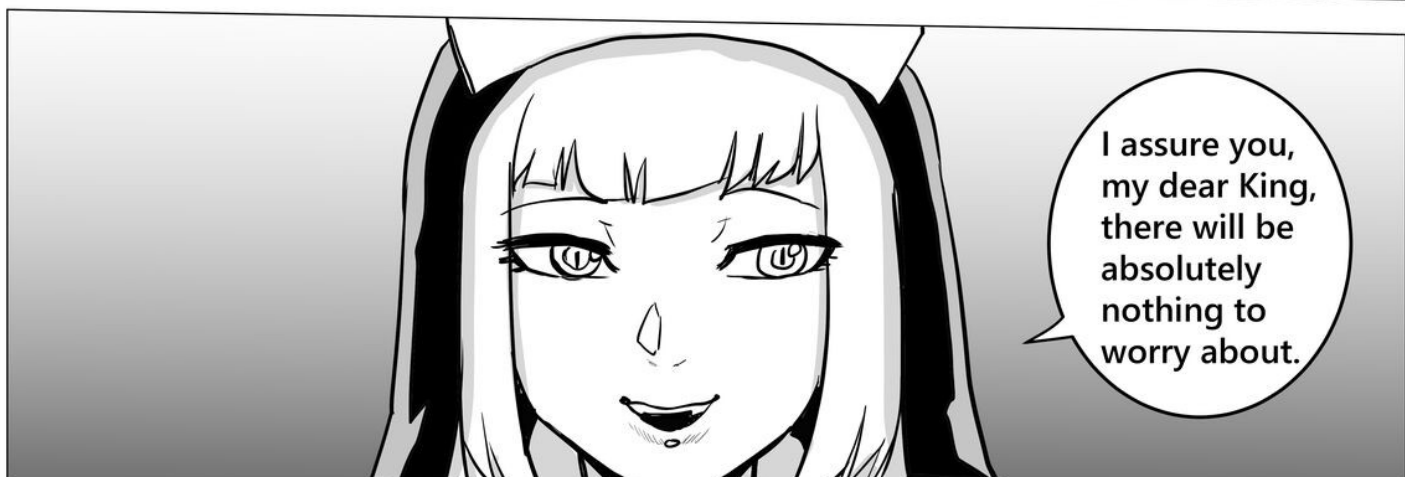
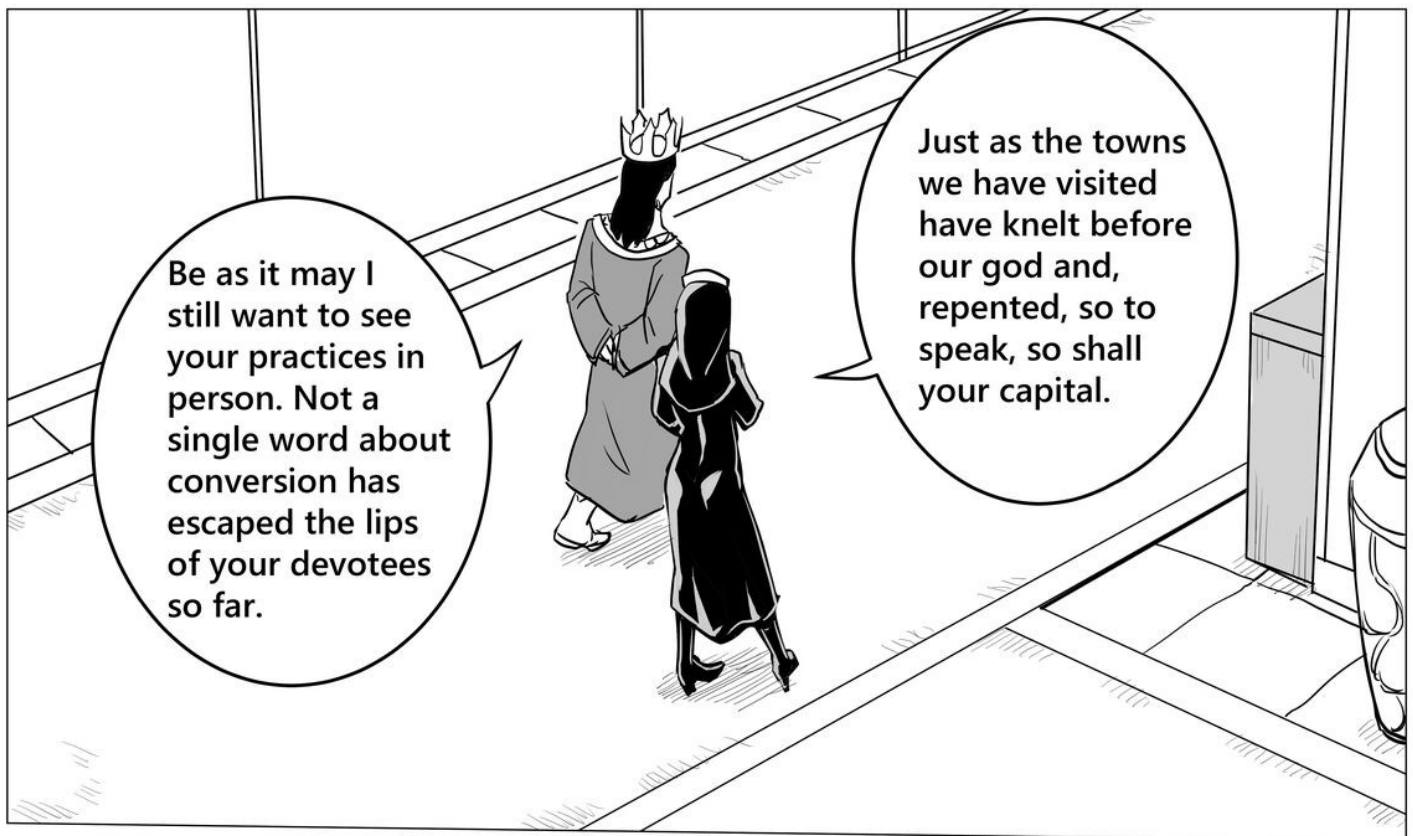










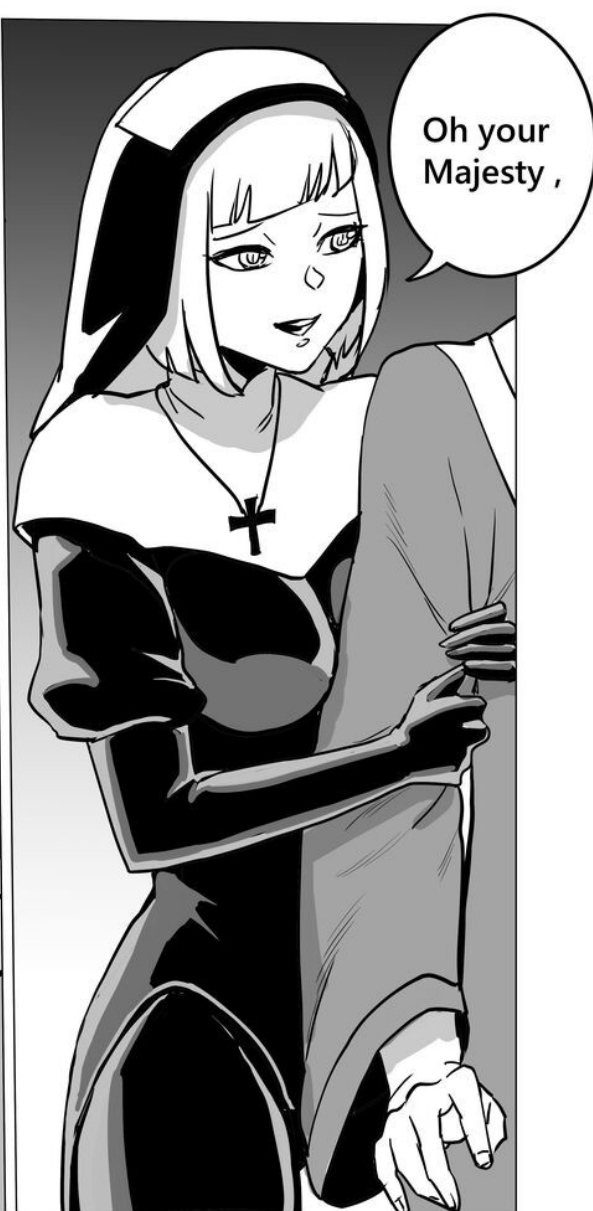


Be as it may I still want to see your practices in person. Not a single word about conversion has escaped the lips of your devotees so far.

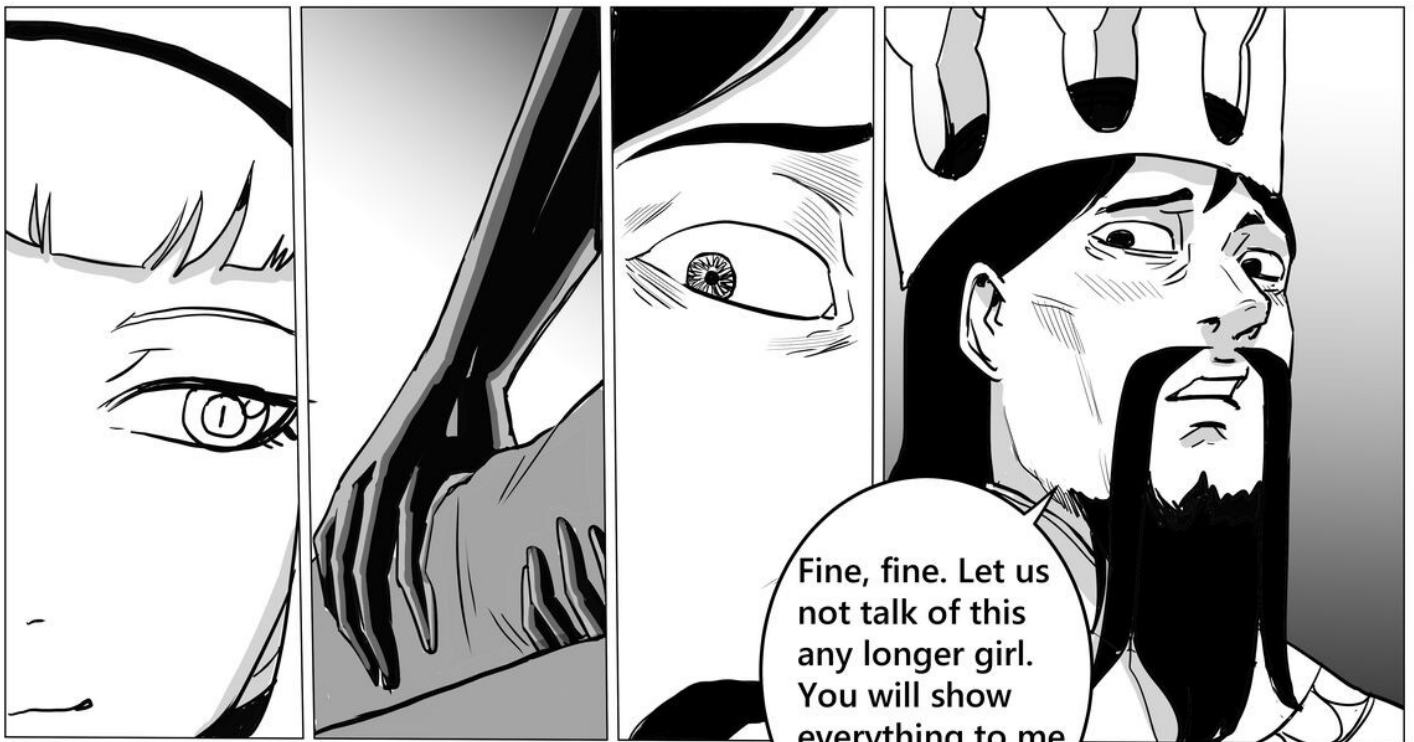
Just as the towns we have visited have knelt before our god and, repented, so to speak, so shall your capital.



I am so excited to show our ways to you. I am sure you will agree with all of our followers.



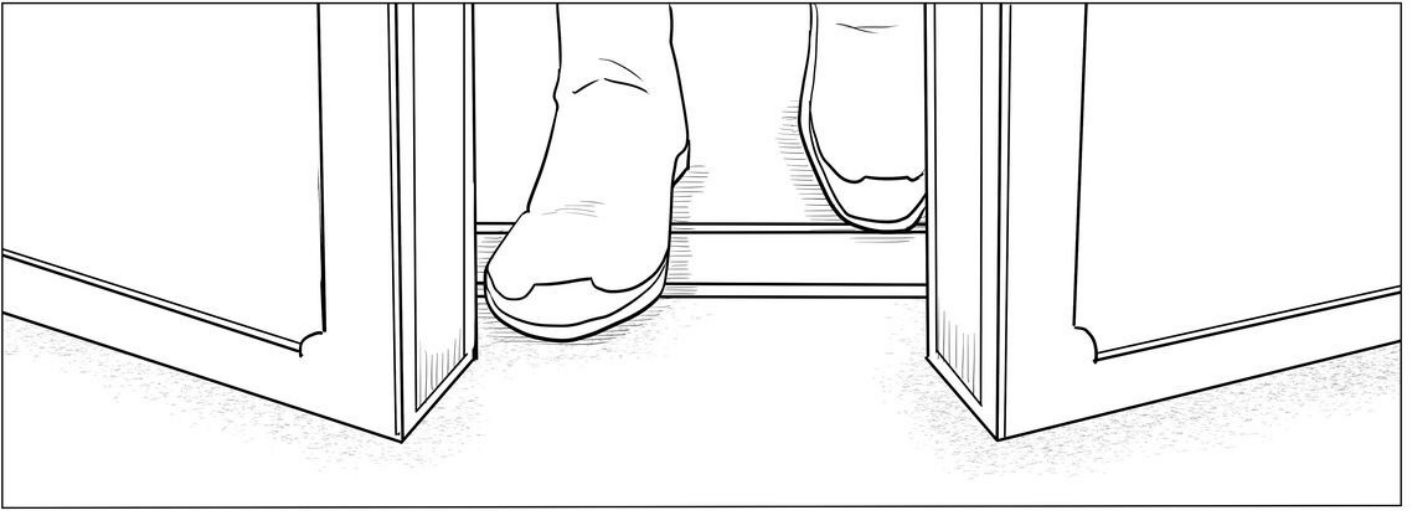
Oh your Majesty ,

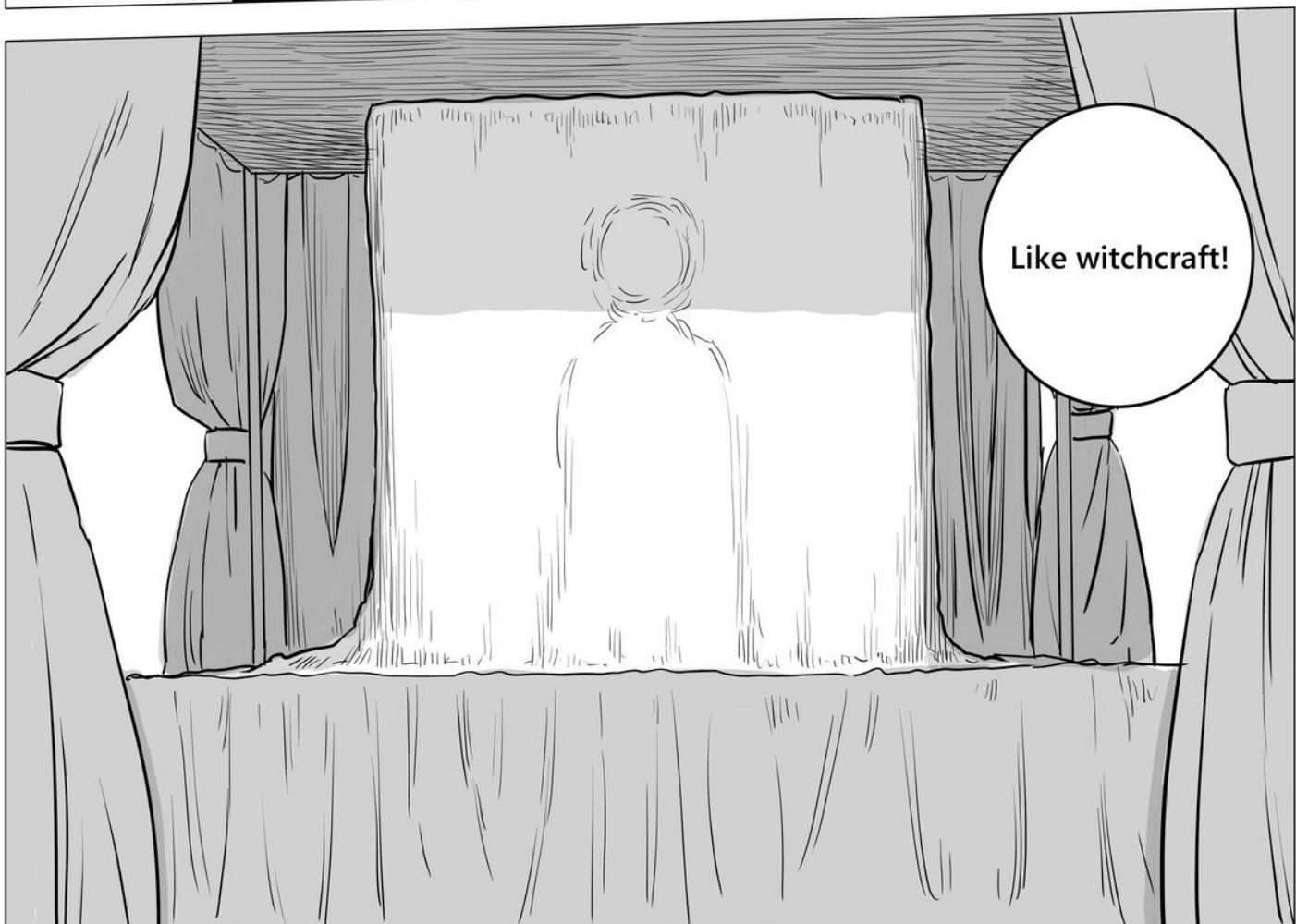
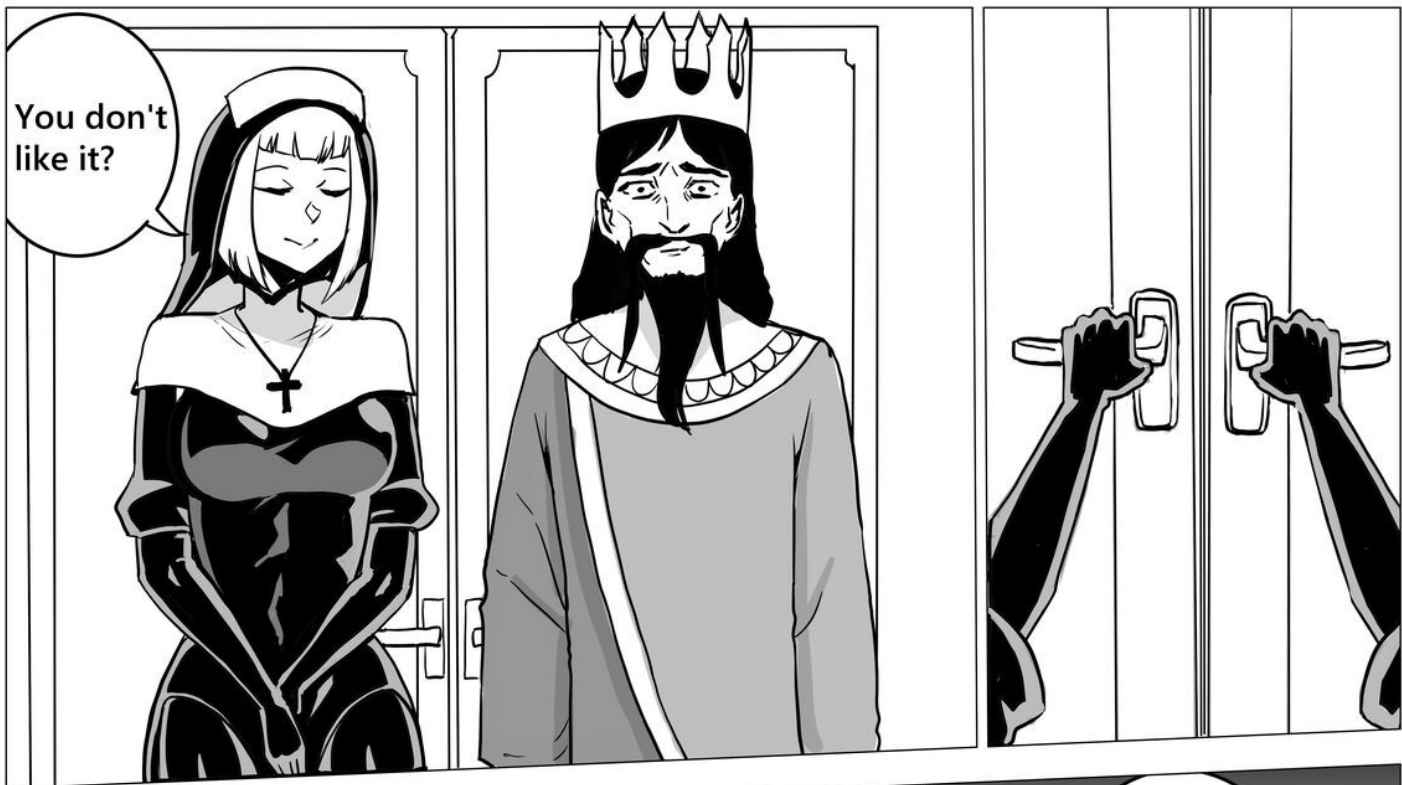


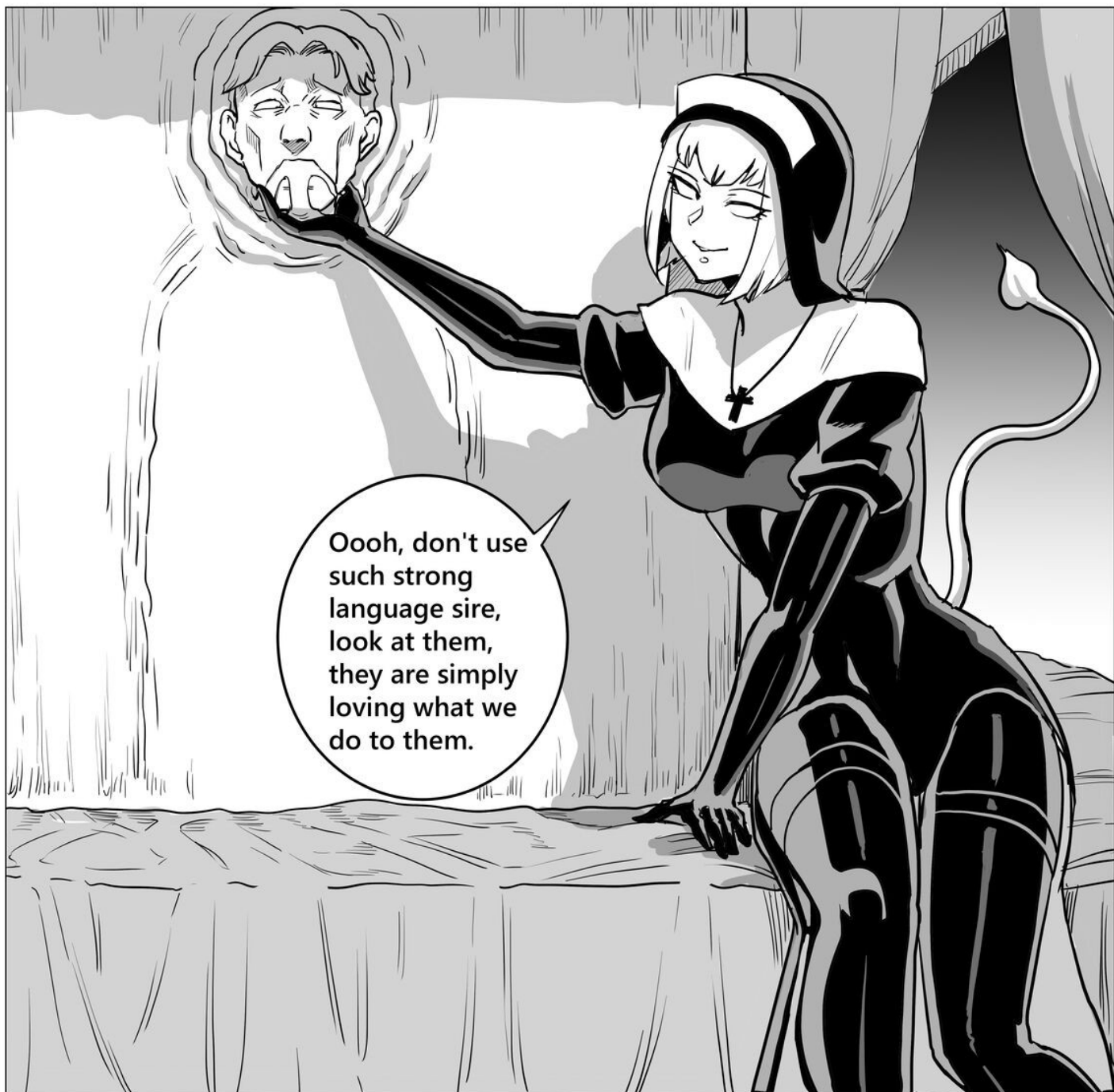
Fine, fine. Let us not talk of this any longer girl. You will show everything to me when we arrive.



In that case we have arrived just in time, after you your Majesty.









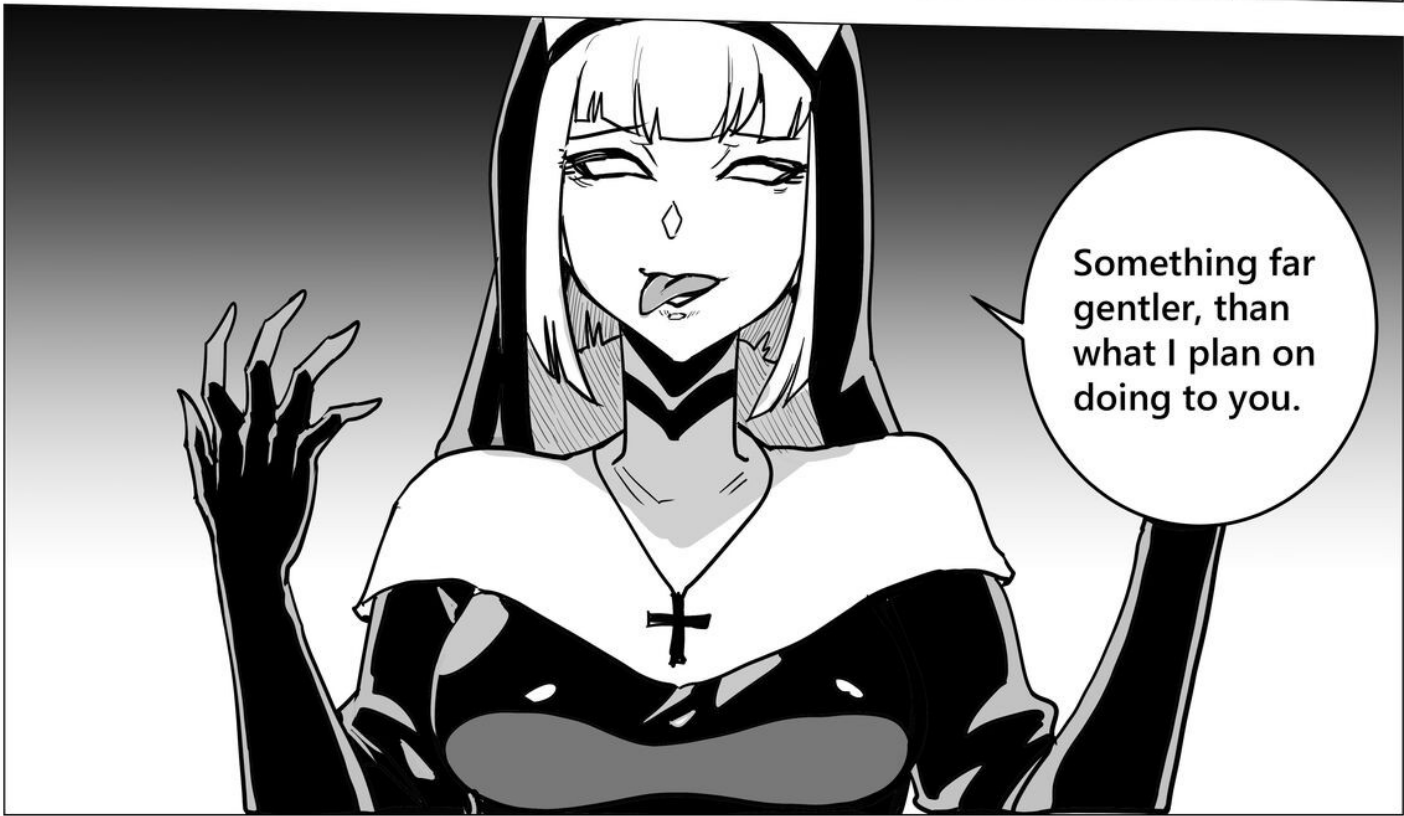
And look
how much
your son
loves me.
Isn't he the
cutest?



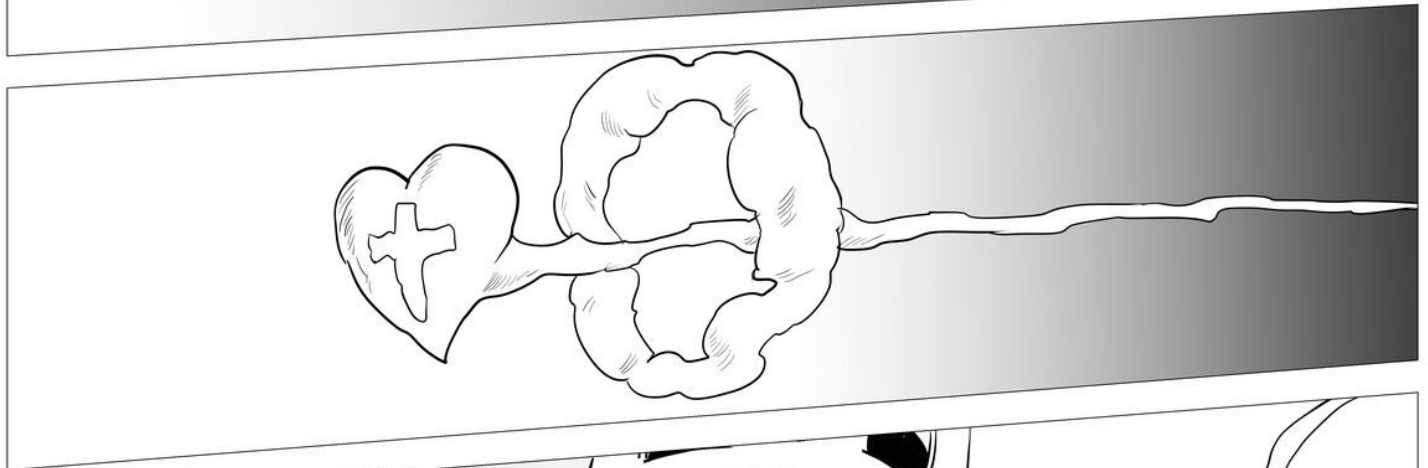
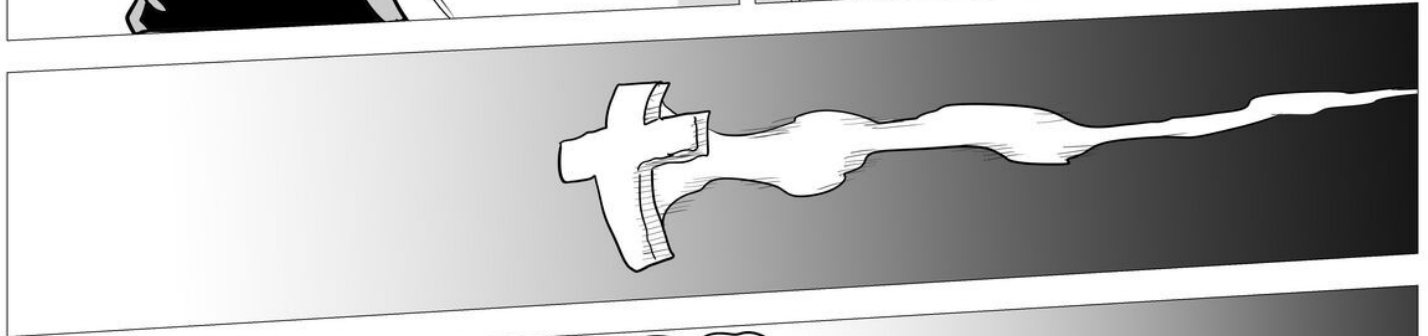
Your Majesty,
you insult me...

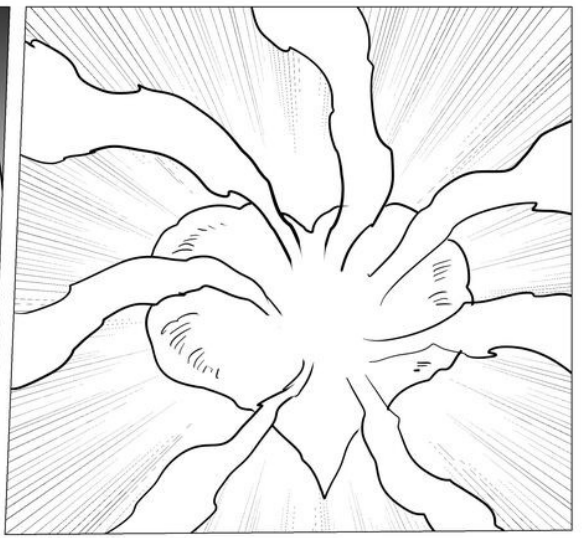


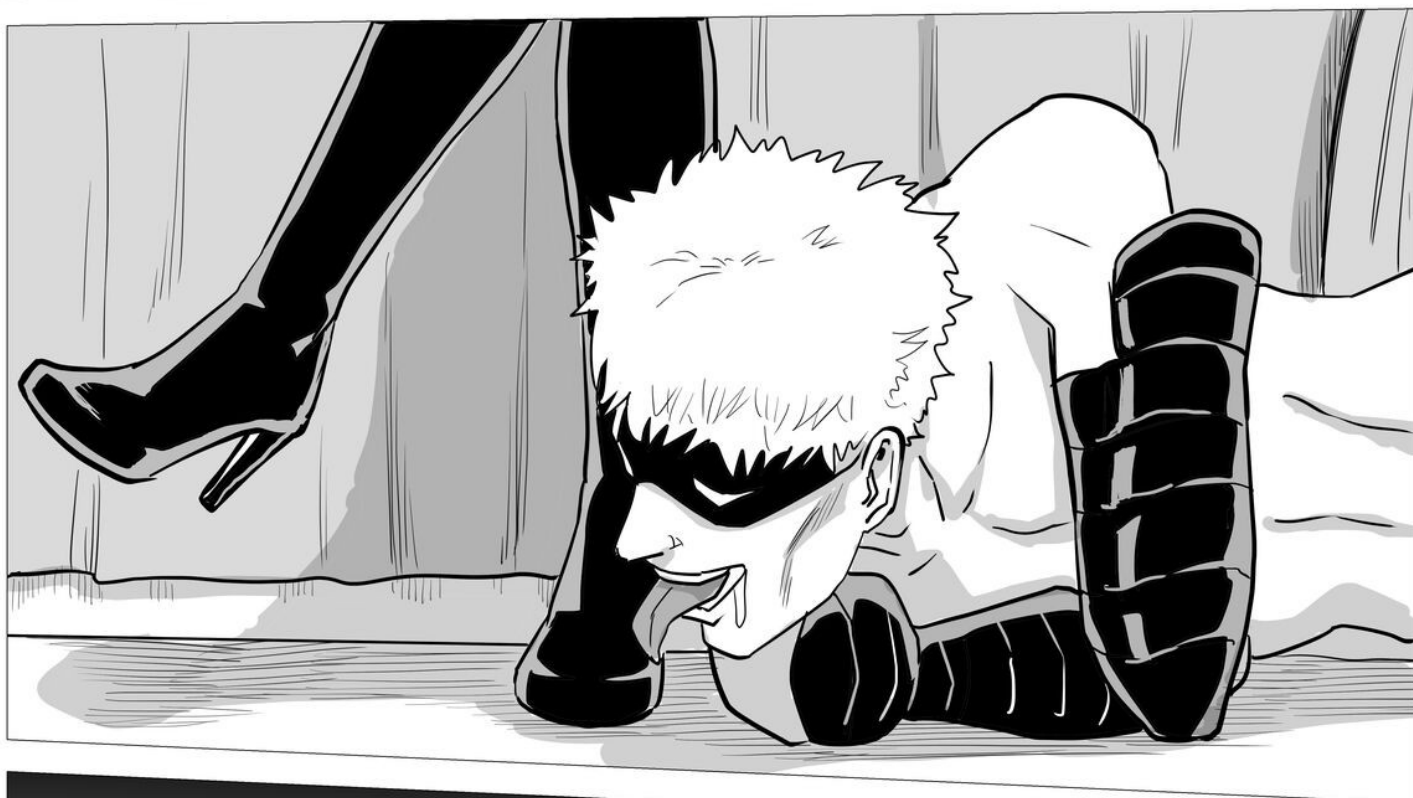
D-Dereck...
what has she
done to you?!



Something far
gentler, than
what I plan on
doing to you.

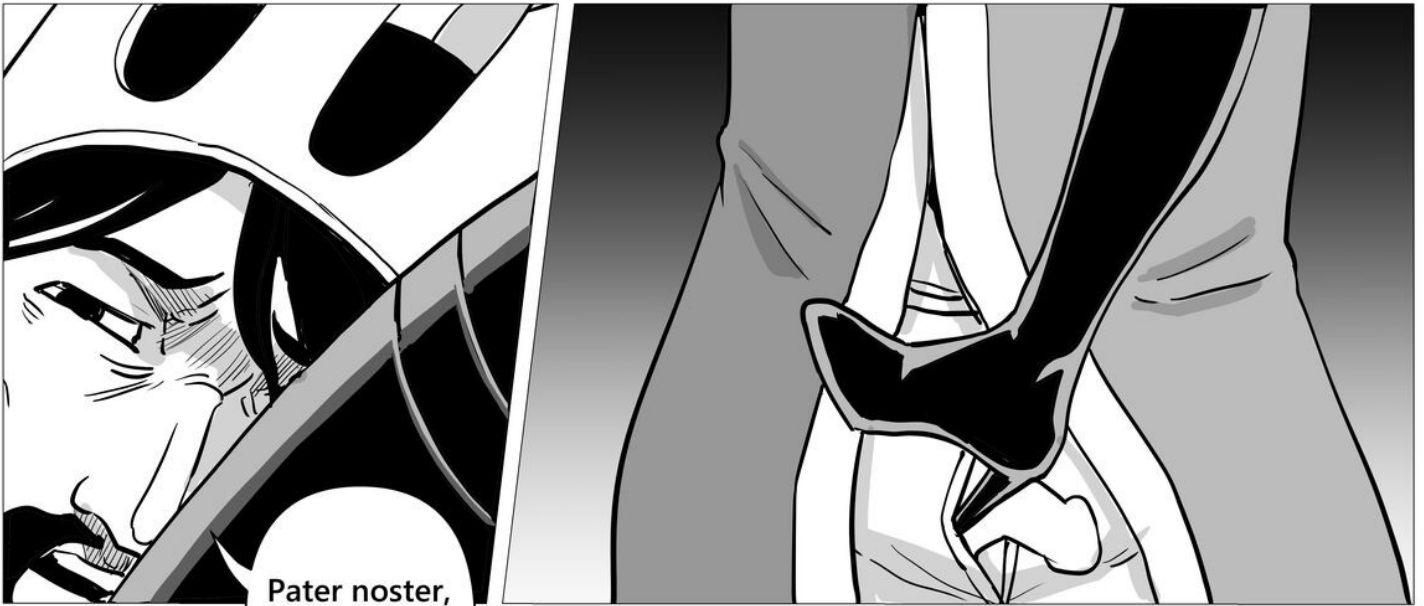




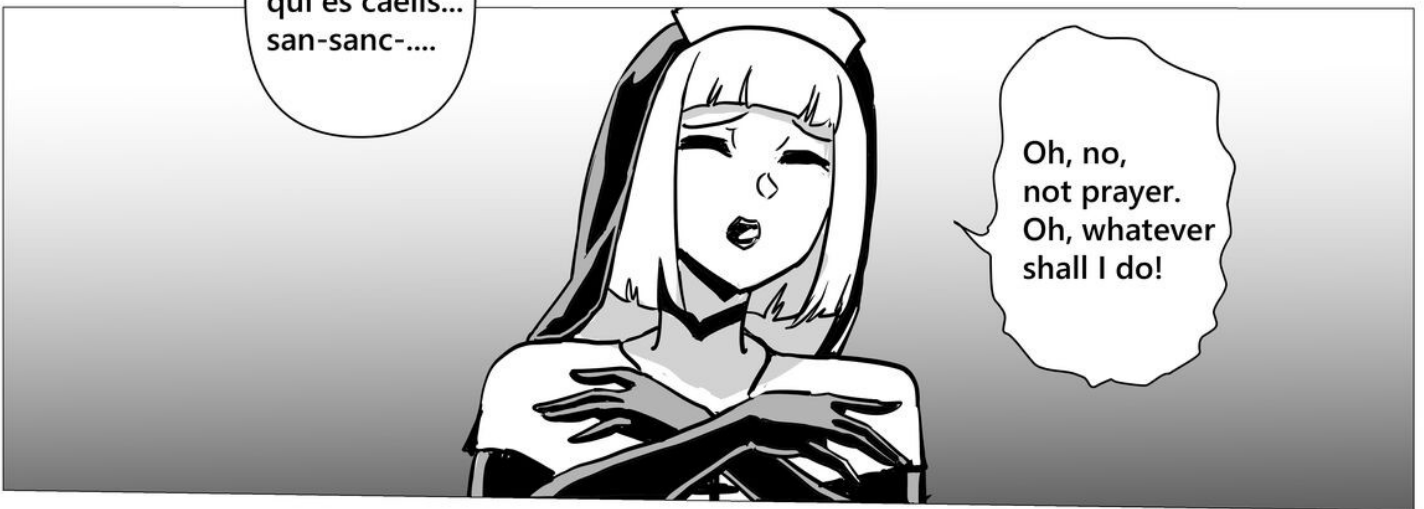




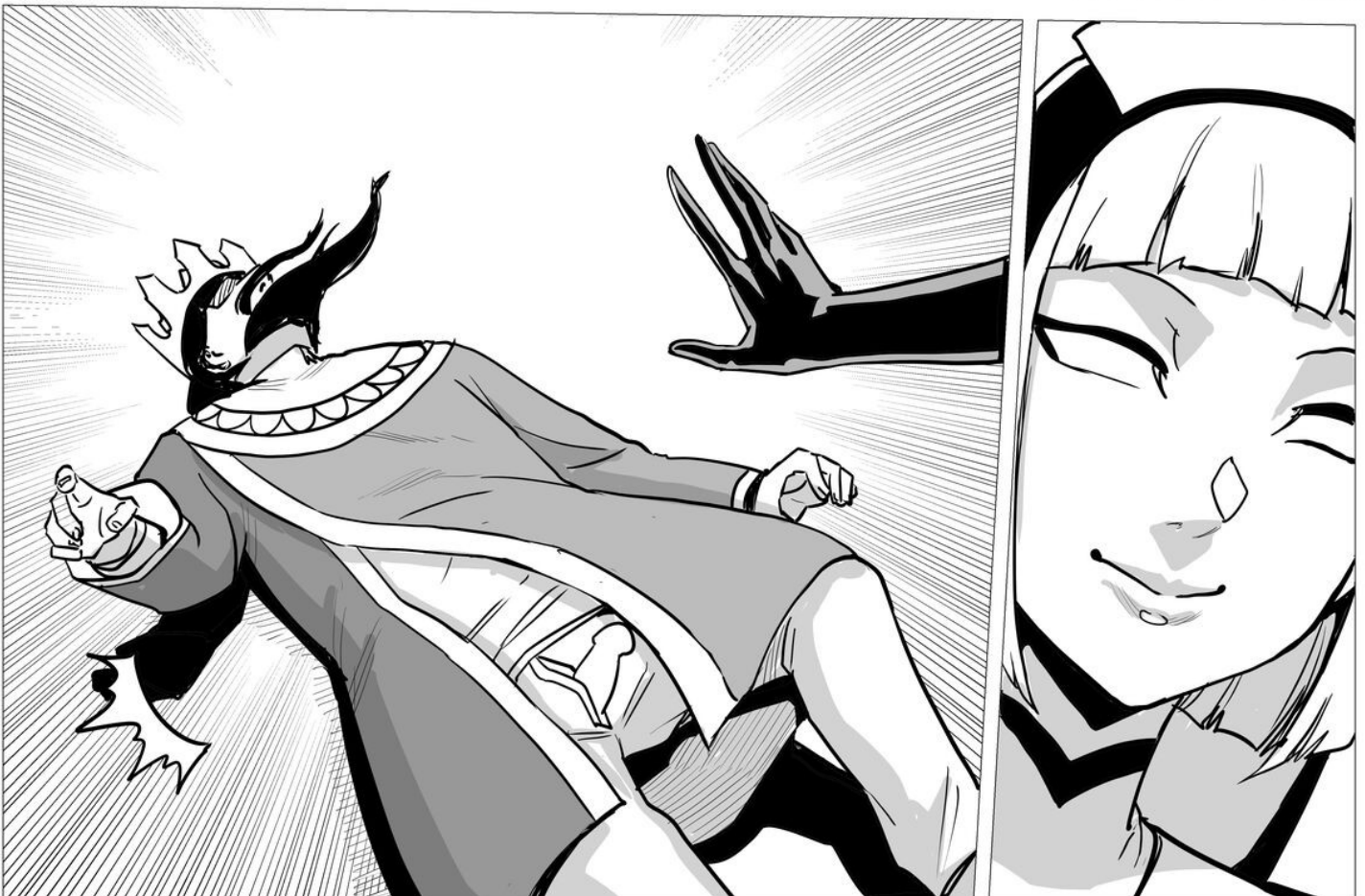




Pater noster,
qui es caelis...
san-sanc-....



Oh, no,
not prayer.
Oh, whatever
shall I do!

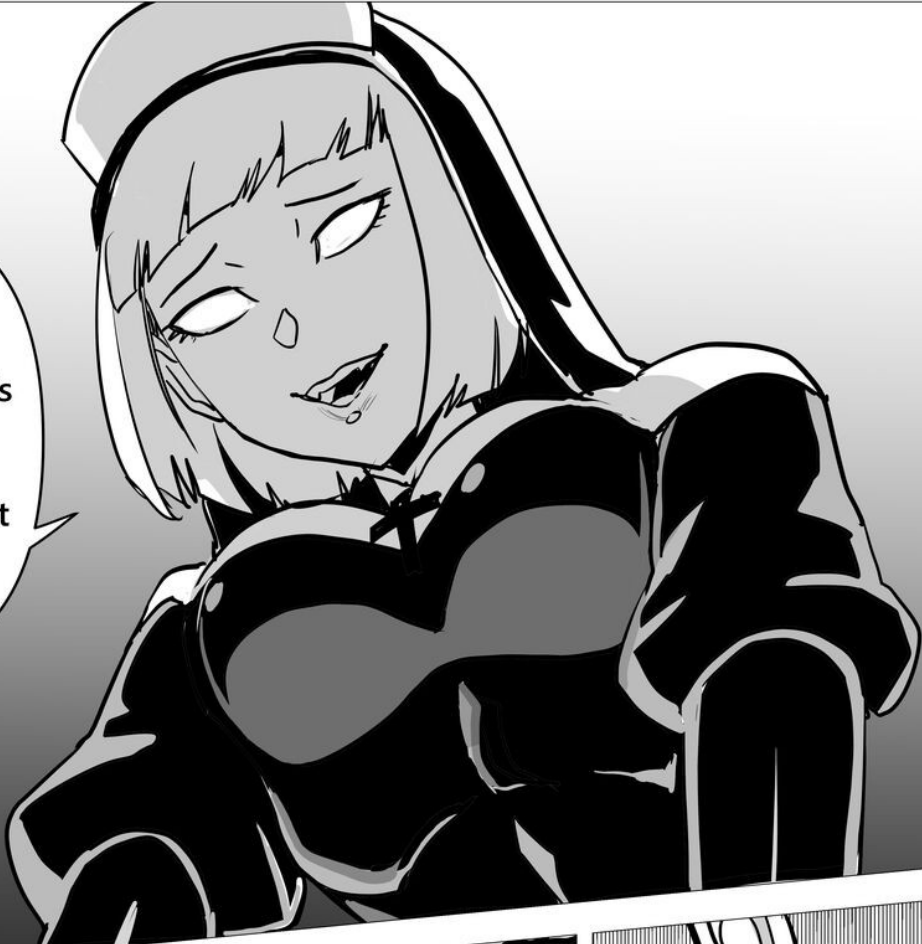


Just focusing on the latex smothering your face, on the lack of oxygen and... hehe, on the fact that you love every second of this.

It's alright little king. Losen up your body, relax and bask in the pleasure that your new god is bestowing upon you.

The pleasure is making me dizzy....

Think on all of the naughty things you ever wanted to do. On all of those fantasies that your rigid religion wanted you to cast away. Think of them as you cum for me for the very first time.



Feel your reason
slipping away?
The first orgasm is
yours to give,
the rest are mine
to take. You won't
be able to resist
me anymore.



Hope I am not
interrupting
anything.

