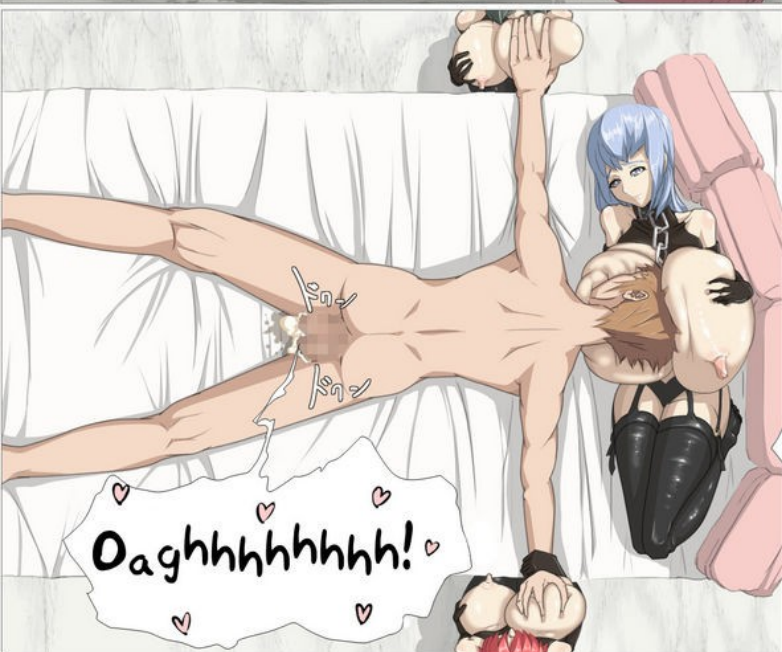
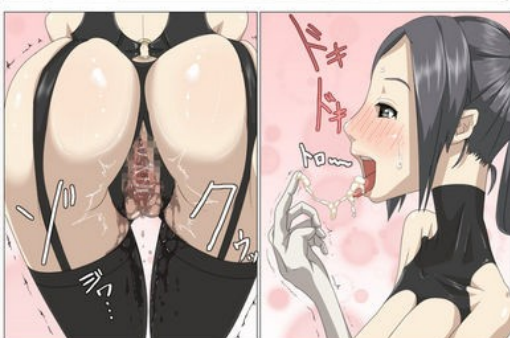
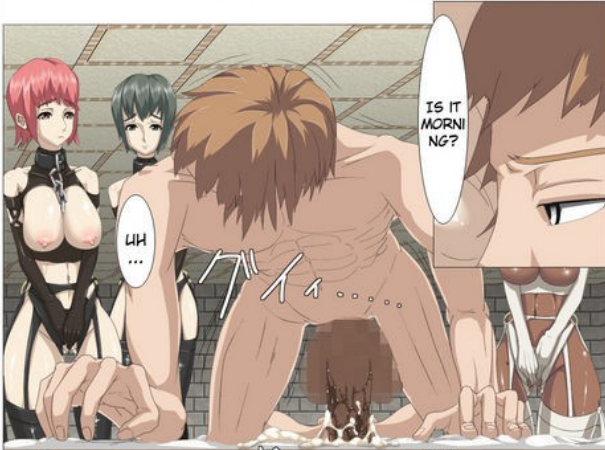
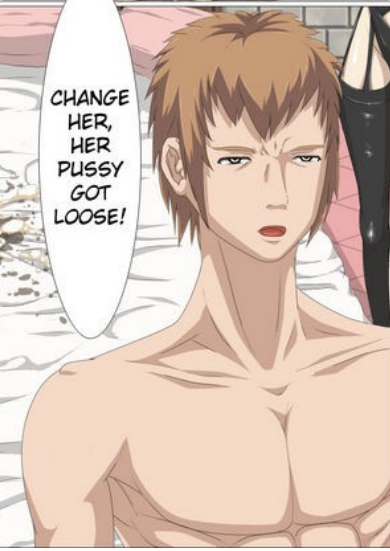
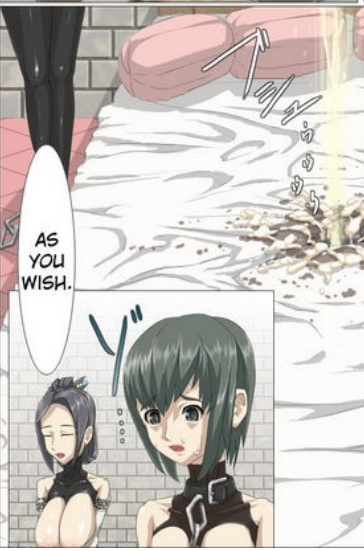
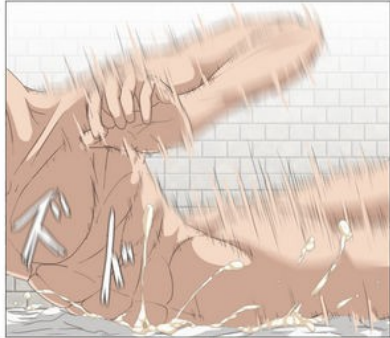






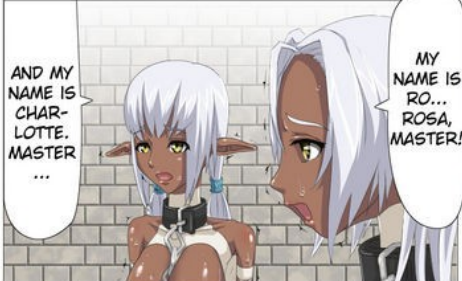






WELL THEN, I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO DOING IT WITH THEM!

OH... SO, THEY ARE THE DAUGHTERS OF THAT NOBLE ELVEN FAMILY, HUH? I DID HEAR THEY WEREN'T DOING WELL LATELY, SO I GUESS THEIR DAD SOLD THEM, HUH?



AND MY NAME IS CHARLOTTE. MASTER ...

MY NAME IS RO... ROSA, MASTER!



ALRIGHT, YOU TWO, INTRODUCE YOURSELF!



SO, WHO WOULD YOU LIKE TO STICK IT IN TODAY?



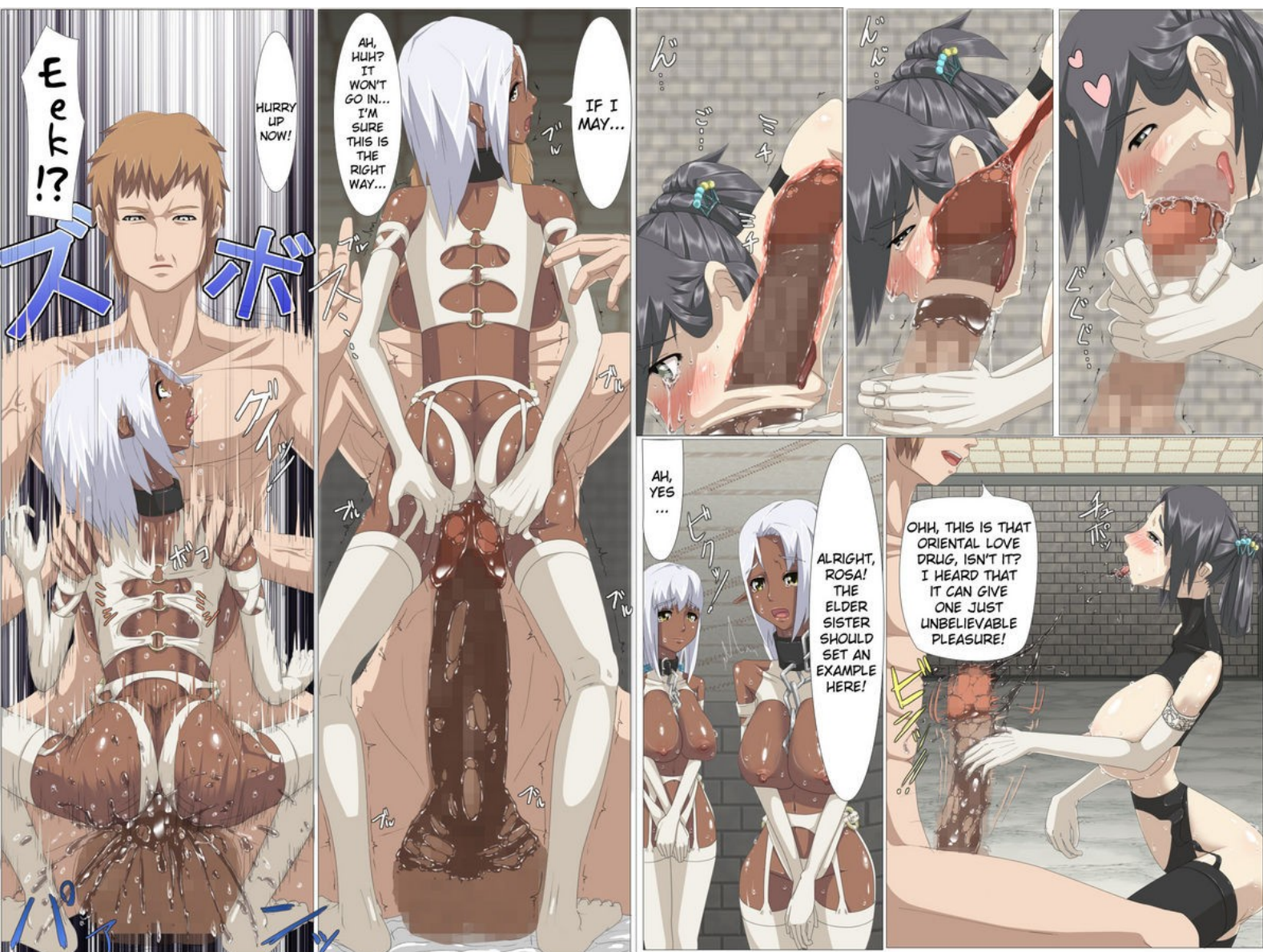
Please, be so kind to use us as your penis case today...



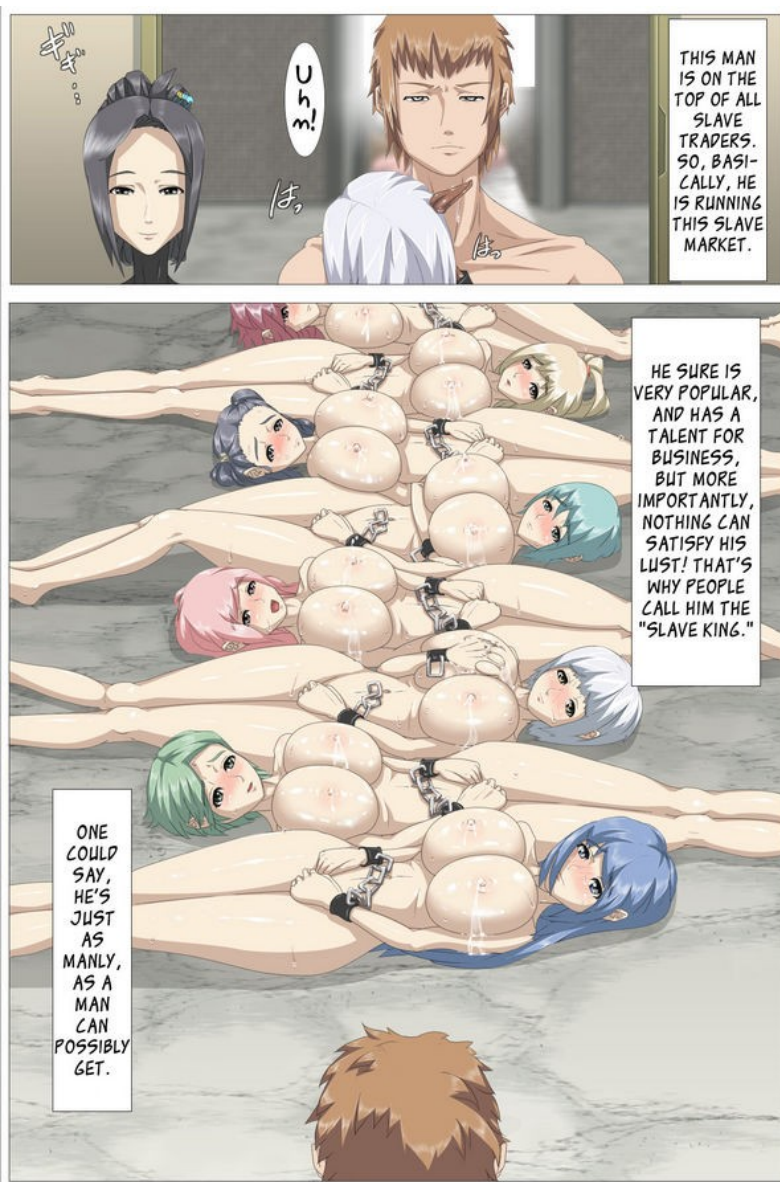
BY THE WAY, THE ONE ON THE RIGHT IS THE ELDER SISTER ROSA AND THE ONE ON THE LEFT IS THE YOUNGER SISTER CHARLOTTE.

THESE TWO HERE, ARE SLAVES FROM THE XX FAMILY, AND OF COURSE THEY ARE BOTH VIRGINS.











THE WHOLE PLACE TURNED INTO SOMETHING LIKE A MILK SWAMP.



THIS IS THE DAILY LIFE OF THE SLAVE KING. AND THE SLAVES HERE ARE TREATED WORSE THAN ANIMALS.

THE KING WALKED THE BUSTY CARPET LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS, WITHOUT EVEN CHANGING THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.



WHENEVER HE STEPPED ON THEM, MILK WAS BURSTING OUT FROM THEIR BREASTS, AS IF THEY WERE SOME FOUNTAINS, AND BECAUSE OF THE WEIGHT, THE SLAVES ALSO WET THEMSELVES.

THE KING WAS WALKING VERY SLOWLY, ENJOYING THE FEELING ON THEIR BOOBS UNDER HIS FEET.

Ogh hh!

Eeugh!

Oh no! Oh no! Oh no...







AND AS SOON AS OLIVIA GAVE THEM A SIGN, A FEW OF THEM GATHERED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM AND STARTED DOING SOMETHING THAT RESEMBLED COORDINATED GROUP GYMNASTICS.



THERE IS A HUGE ROOM WITH NO TABLES OR CHAIRS, BUT JUST A FEW DOZENS OF SLAVES.



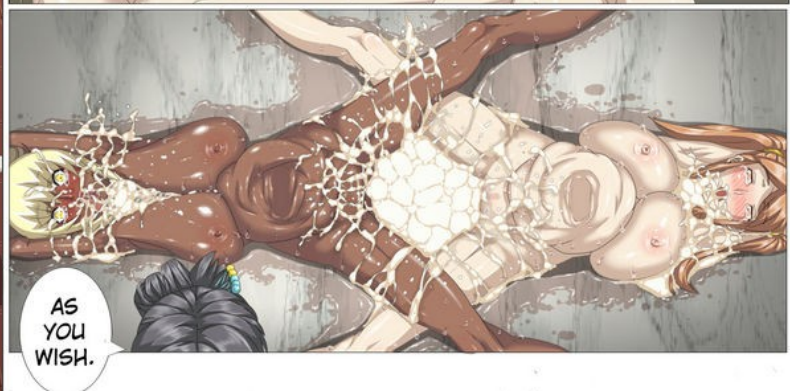
I LIKED THAT!



UHM!



GET TEN TIMES MORE WOMEN FOR THIS TOMORROW.



AS YOU WISH.



THE SLAVES WERE ALSO USED AS FURNITURE HERE.

AND THE KING SAT DOWN ON THEM.

Uegh!

Ueghnn!

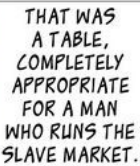


SOME SLAVES BENT FORWARD AND LAY ON THE FLOOR, WHILE OTHERS THREW THEIR HEADS BACK...



AND AS FOR THE TABLE...





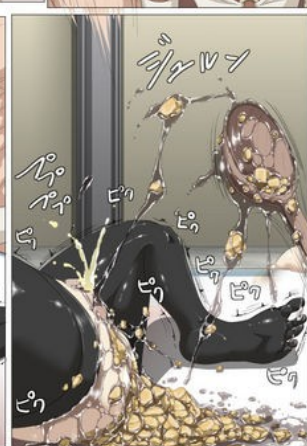
THAT WAS
A TABLE,
COMPLETELY
APPROPRIATE
FOR A MAN
WHO RUNS THE
SLAVE MARKET.

ALL OF HIS MEALS INVOLVED WOMEN IN SOME WAY, AND HE NEVER ATE ANYTHING EXCEPT FOR THESE PERVERTED MEALS.

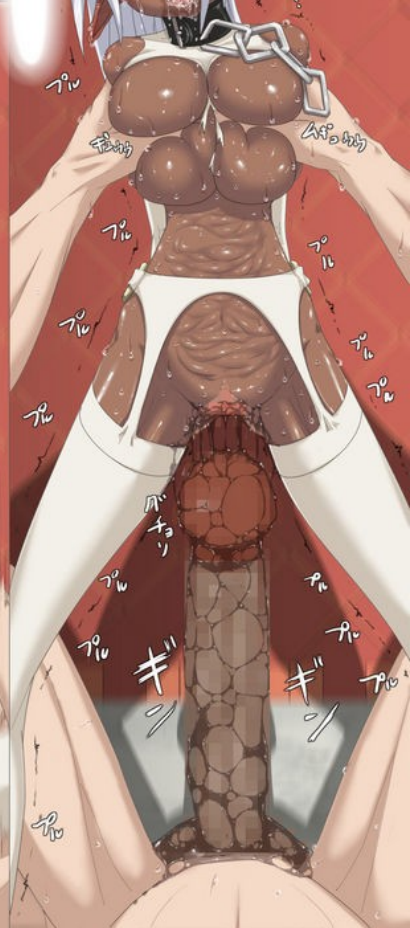


IT WAS MADE
OF A FEW EX-
TREMELY BUSTY
SLAVES ACTING
AS LEGS, WITH
A TRANSPARENT
GLASS ON TOP
OF THEM.



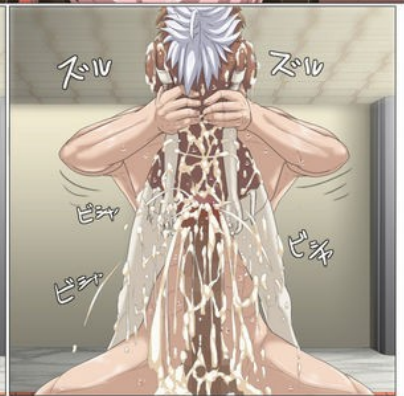
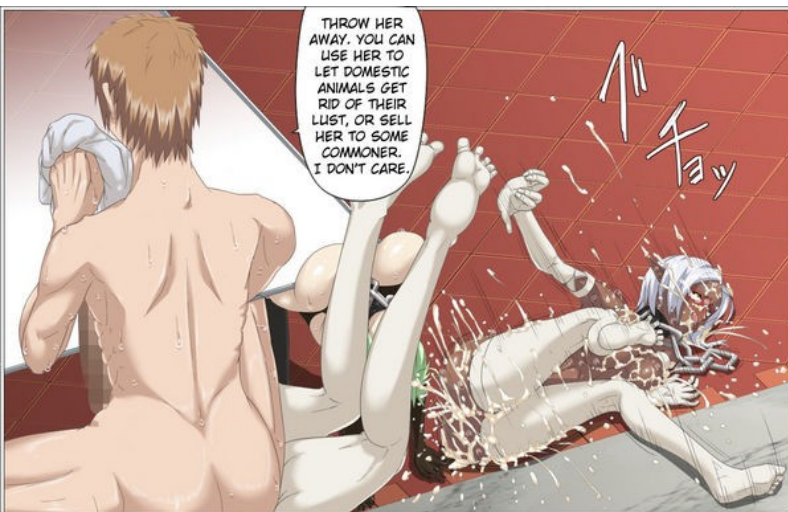




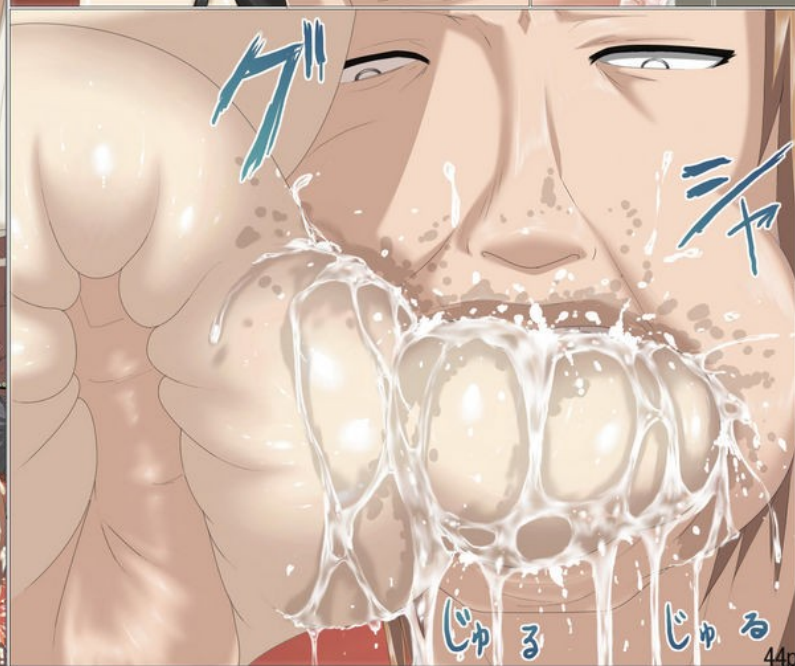
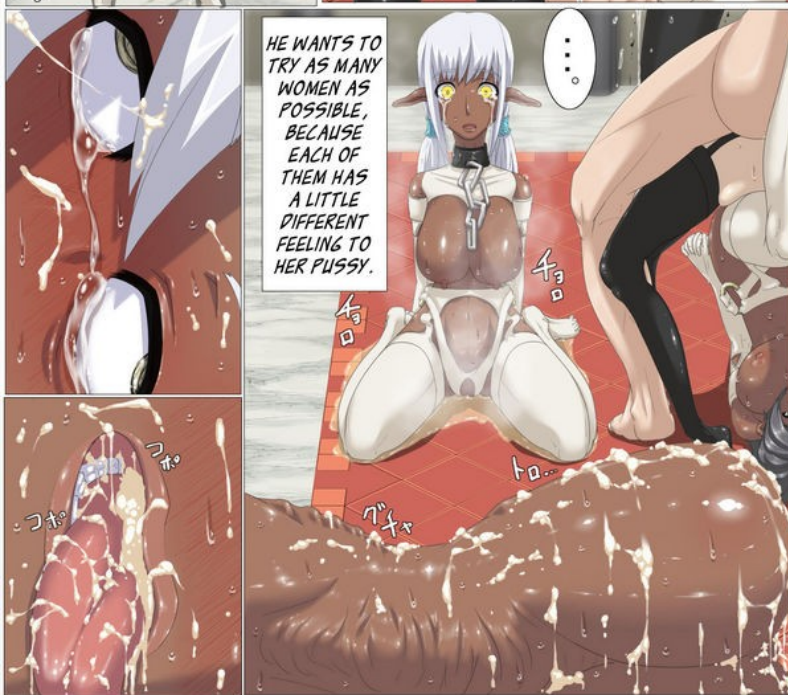








THE KING NEVER AGAIN USES SLAVES, WHOSE VIRGINITY HE HAS ALREADY TAKEN. NO MATTER HOW GREAT THAT SLAVE IS.





AS YOU WISH.

I'M GOING TO TAKE A BATH NOW.



HE IS GOING THROUGH BEAUTIFUL SLAVES LIKE CANDY.

THIS IS THE DAILY LIFE OF A SLAVE MARKET KING.

続く
TO BE CONTINUED.

TRANSLATED BY: kusanyagi

COMMISSIONED AND EDITED BY:
Lunatic

IN THIS CRAZY WORLD NEVER
QUESTION THE IMPOSSIBLE.
SOMEONE JUST MIGHT TAKE AN
EXAMPLE FROM IT AND MAKE IT
REAL :-)

