

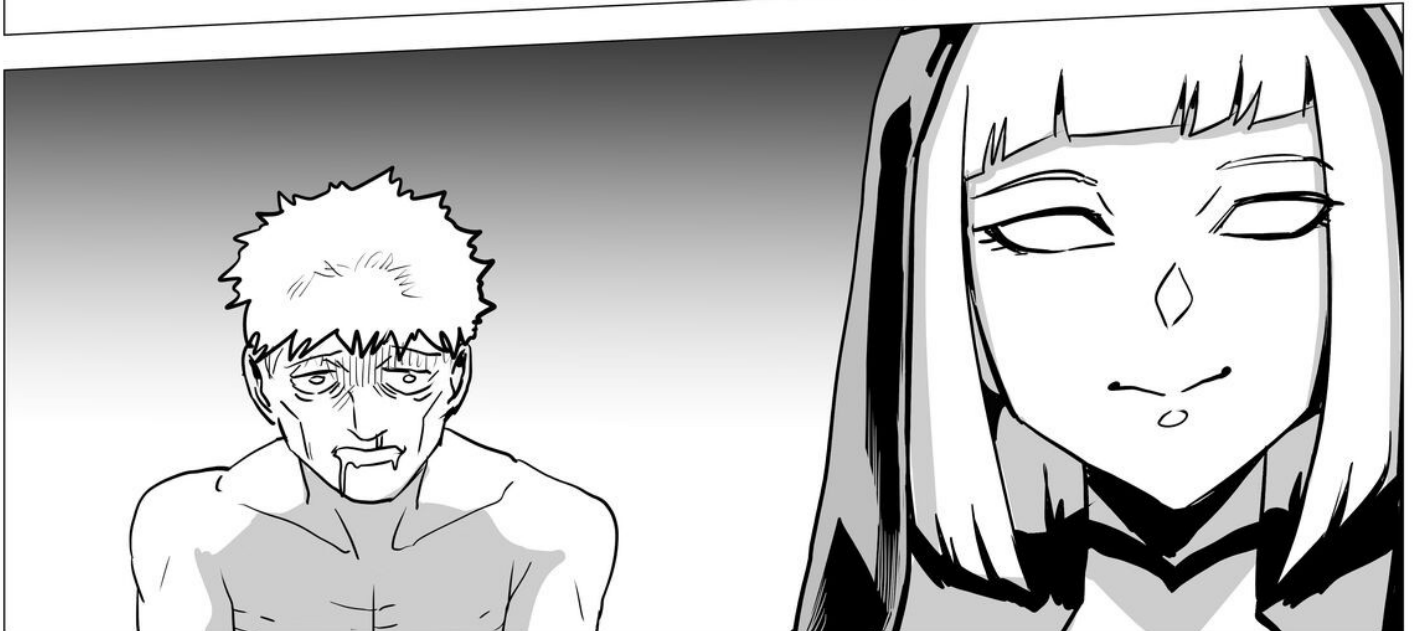


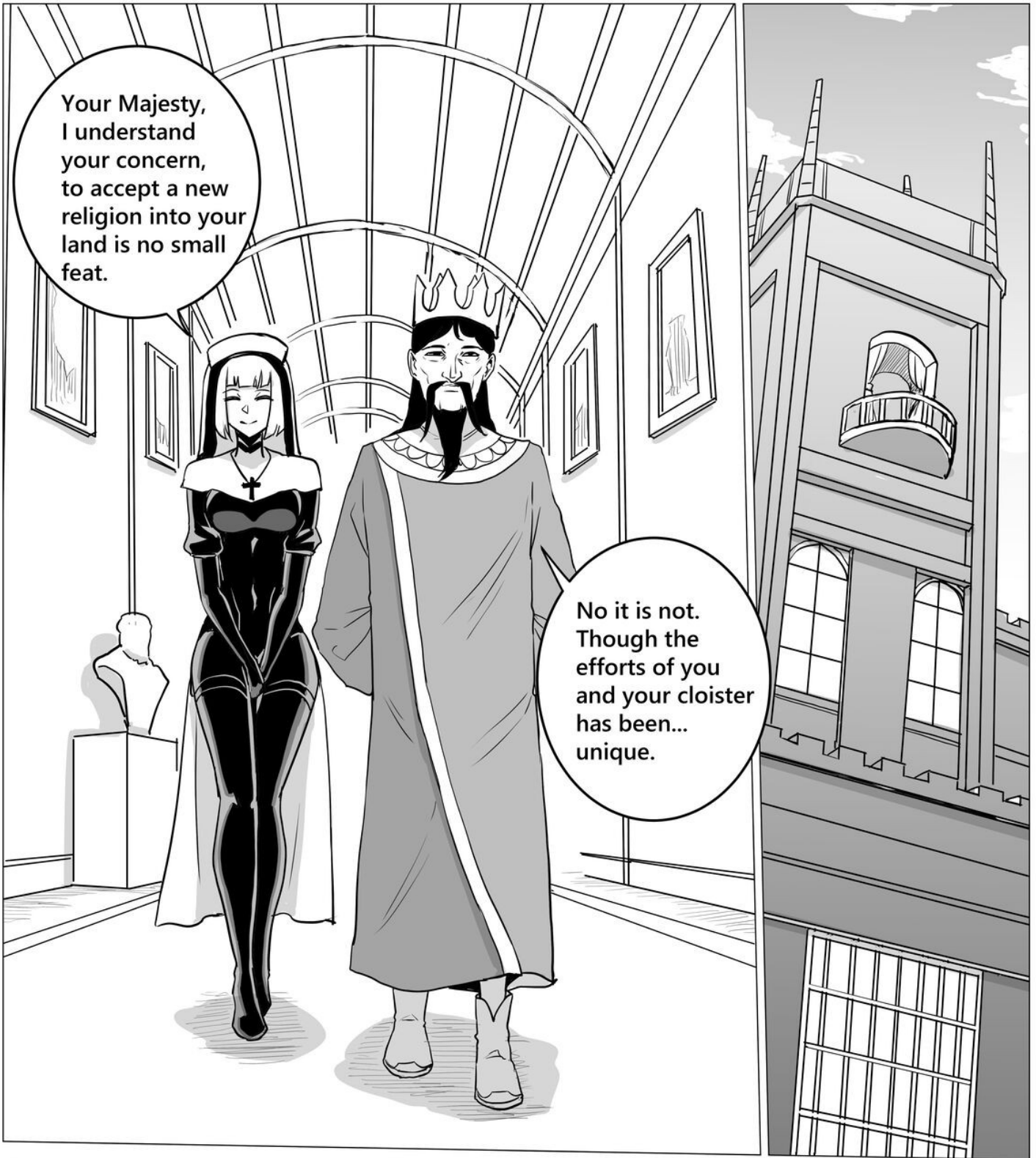
Out you
come pet.
Your rest
is over.

.....%
.....#8*
.....*



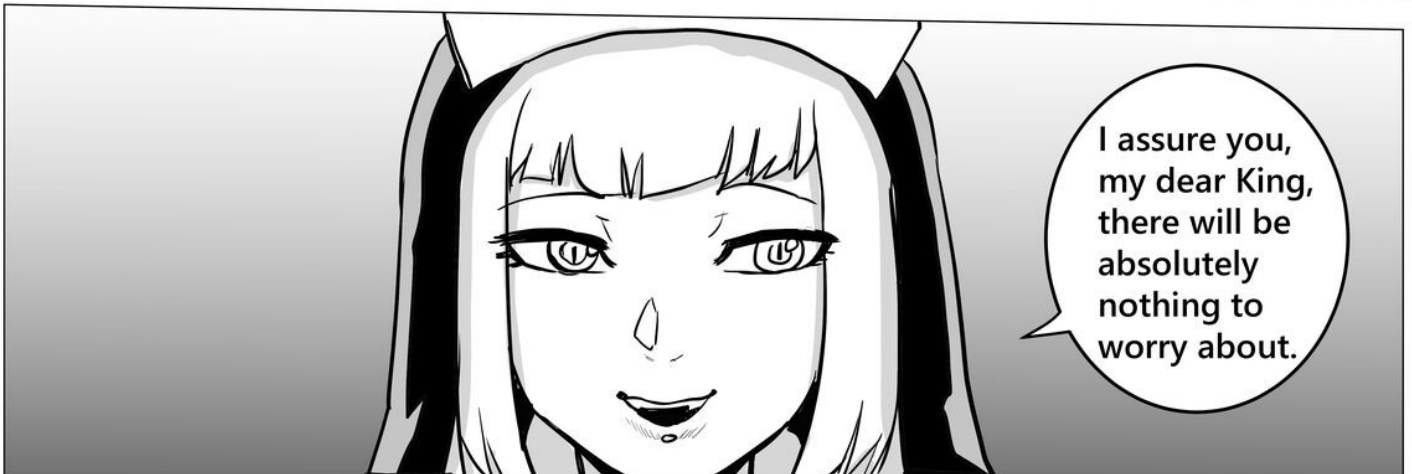




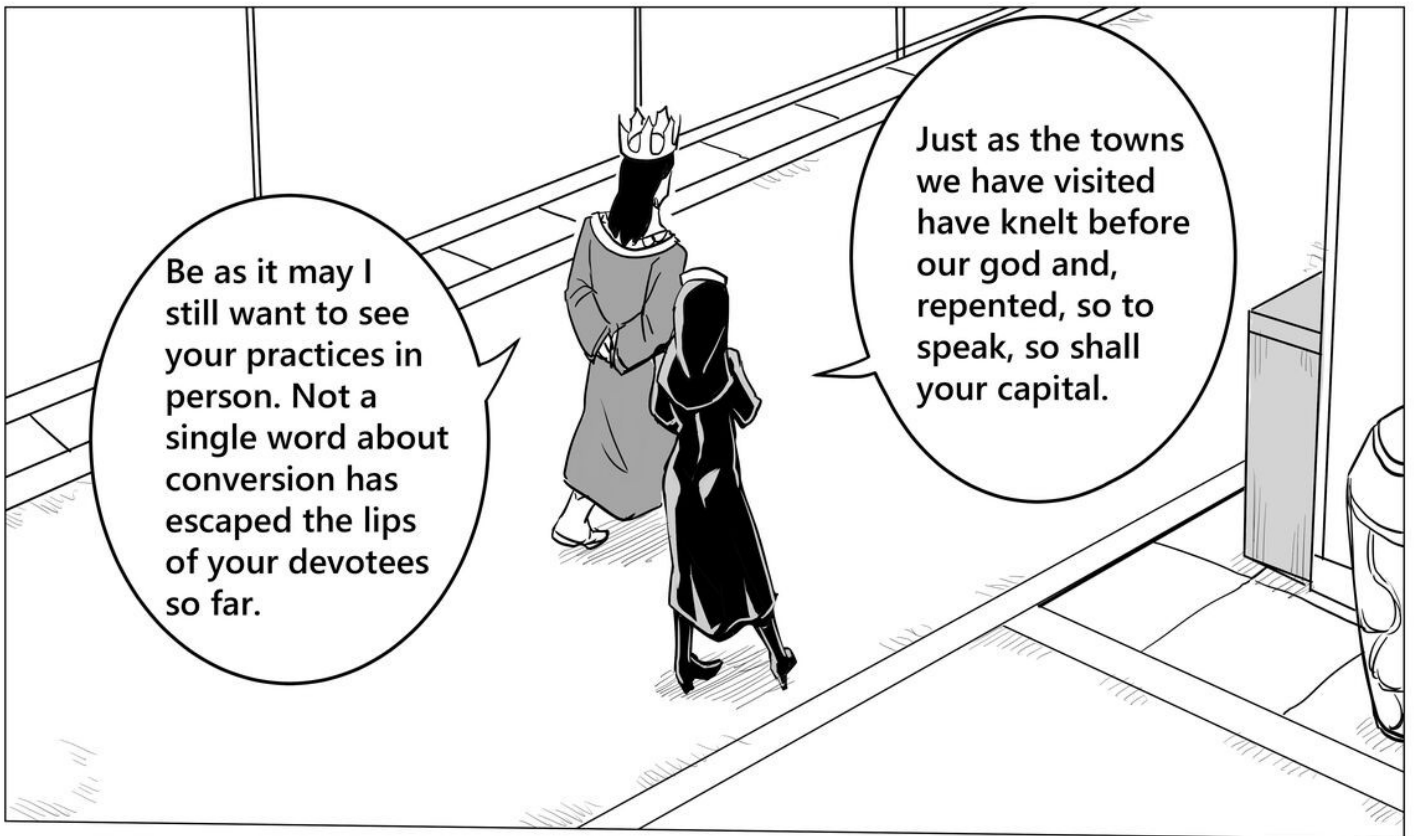


Your Majesty, I understand your concern, to accept a new religion into your land is no small feat.

No it is not. Though the efforts of you and your cloister has been... unique.



I assure you, my dear King, there will be absolutely nothing to worry about.

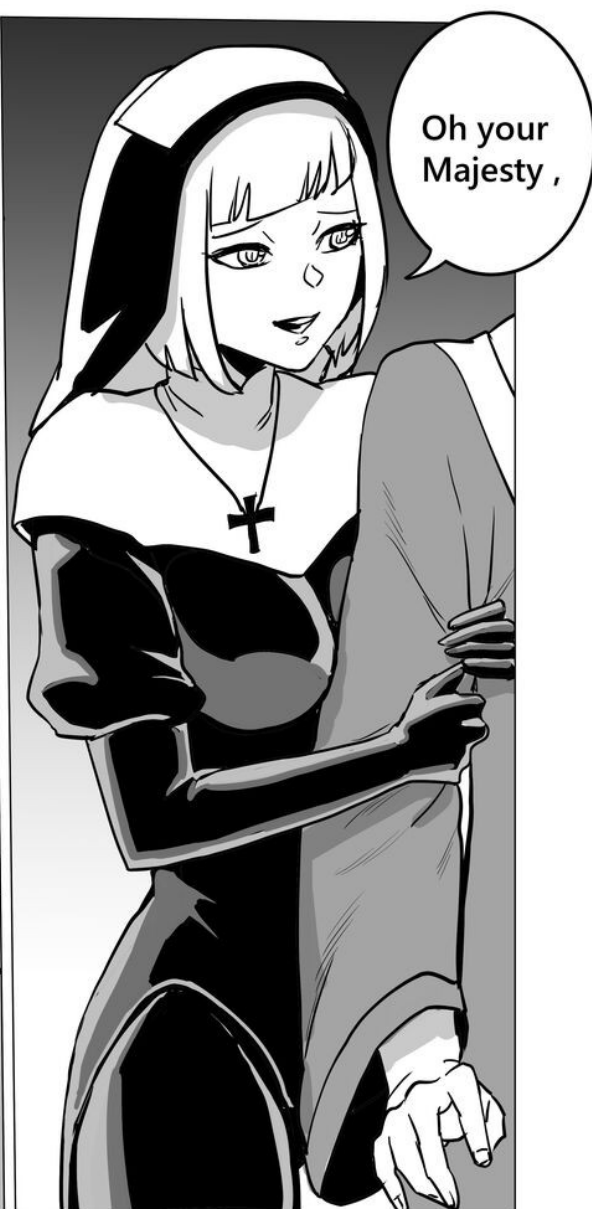


Be as it may I still want to see your practices in person. Not a single word about conversion has escaped the lips of your devotees so far.

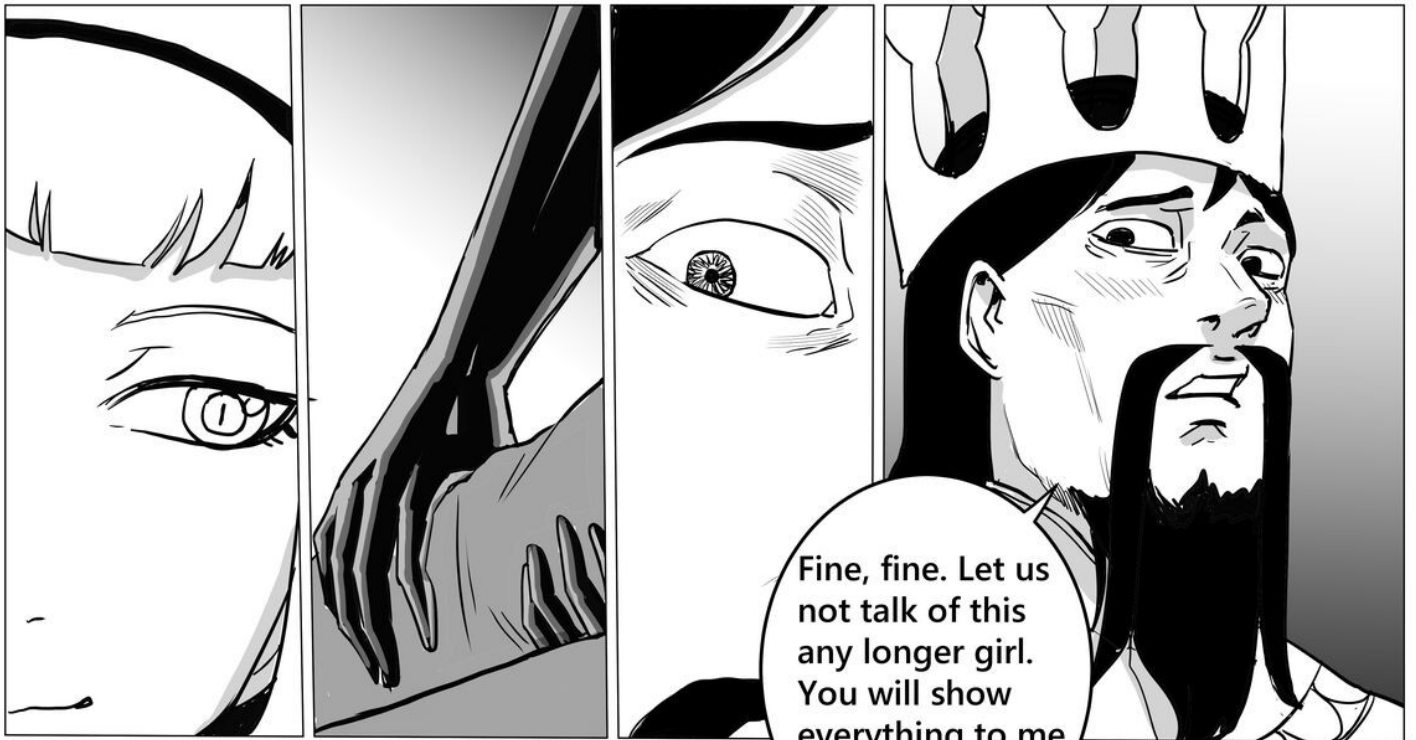
Just as the towns we have visited have knelt before our god and, repented, so to speak, so shall your capital.



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



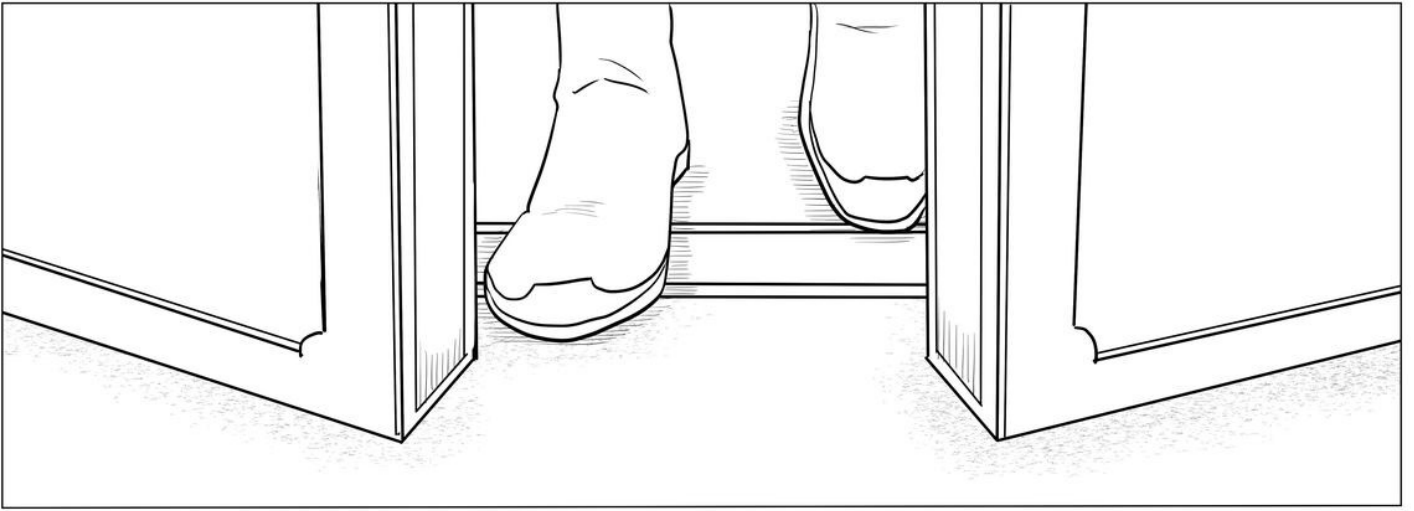
Oh your Majesty,

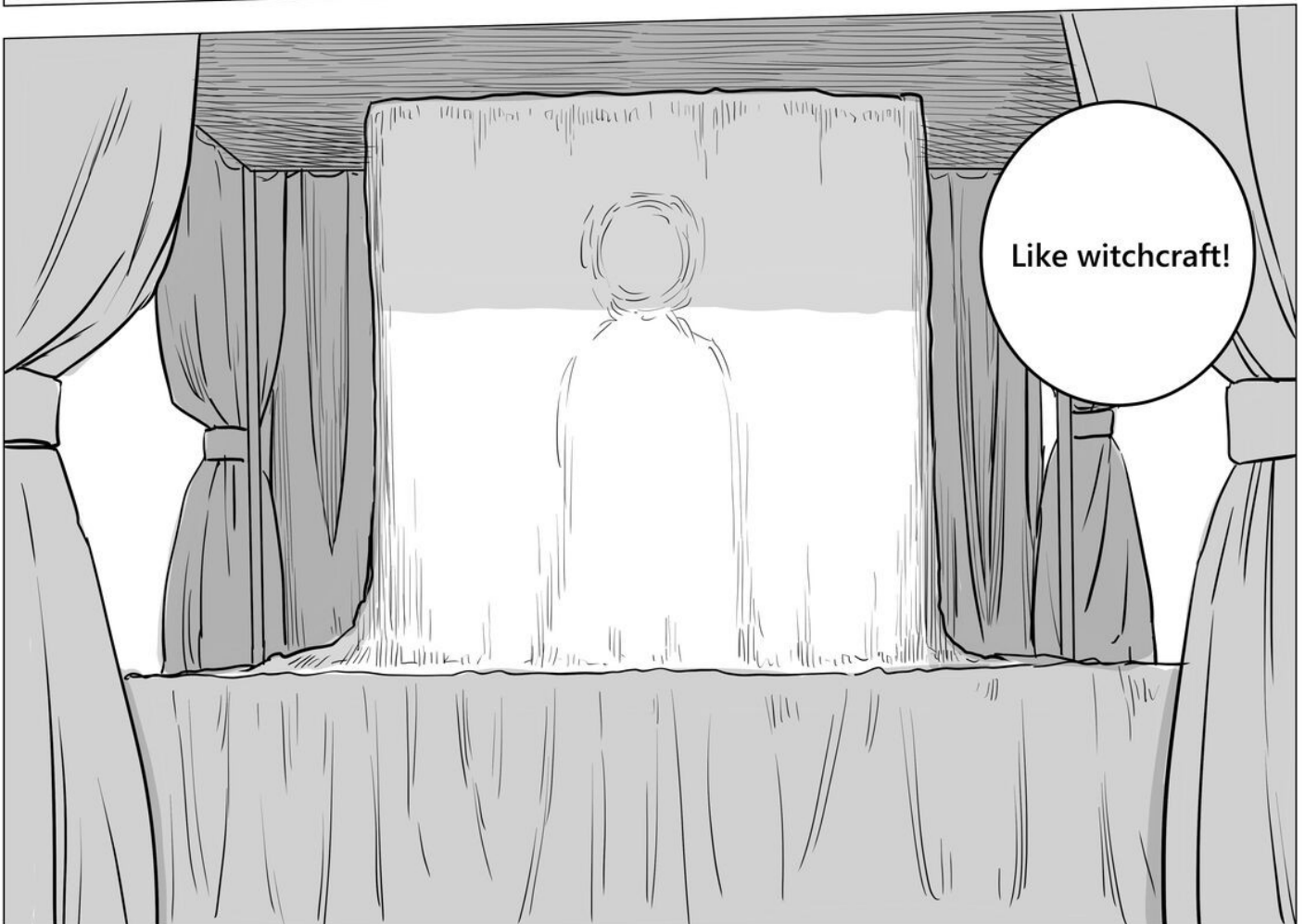
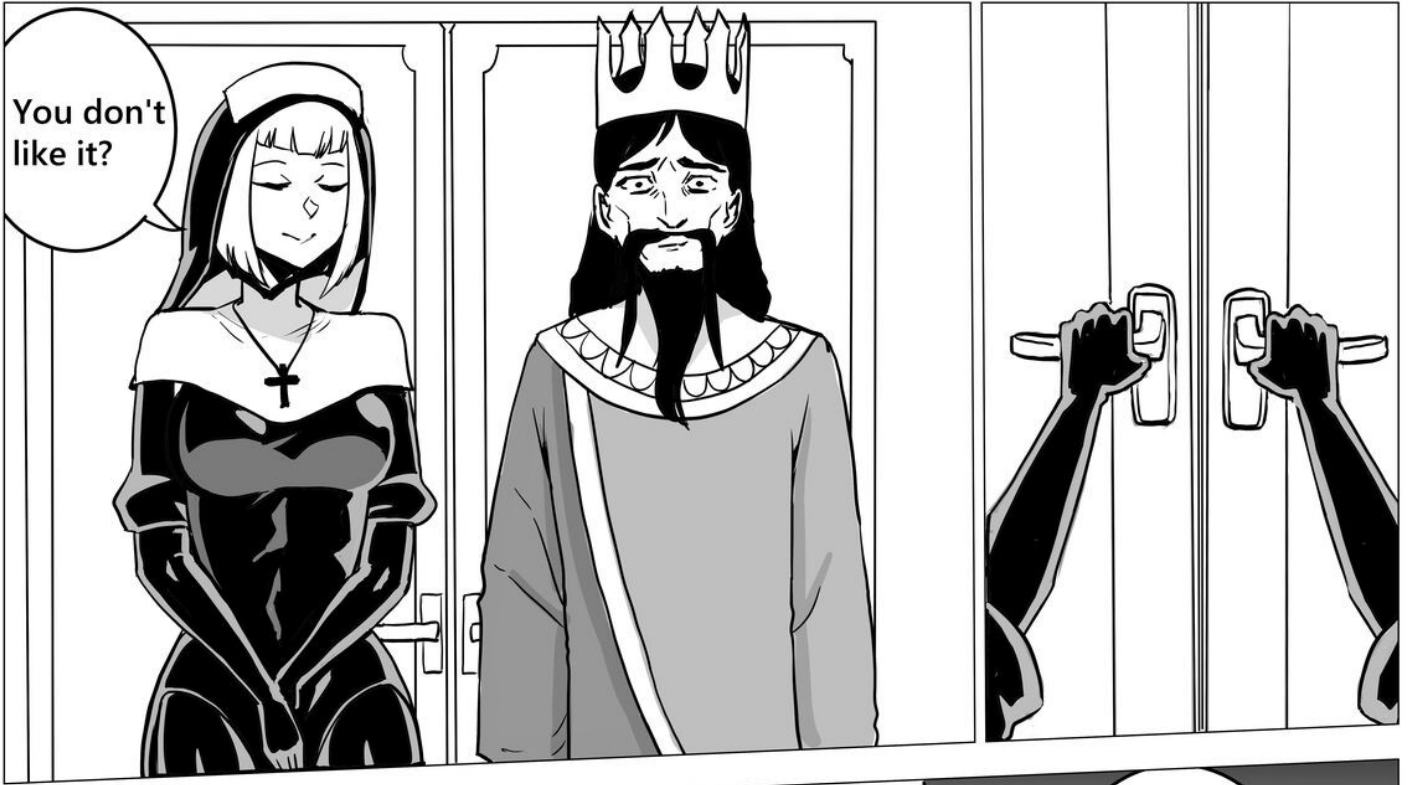


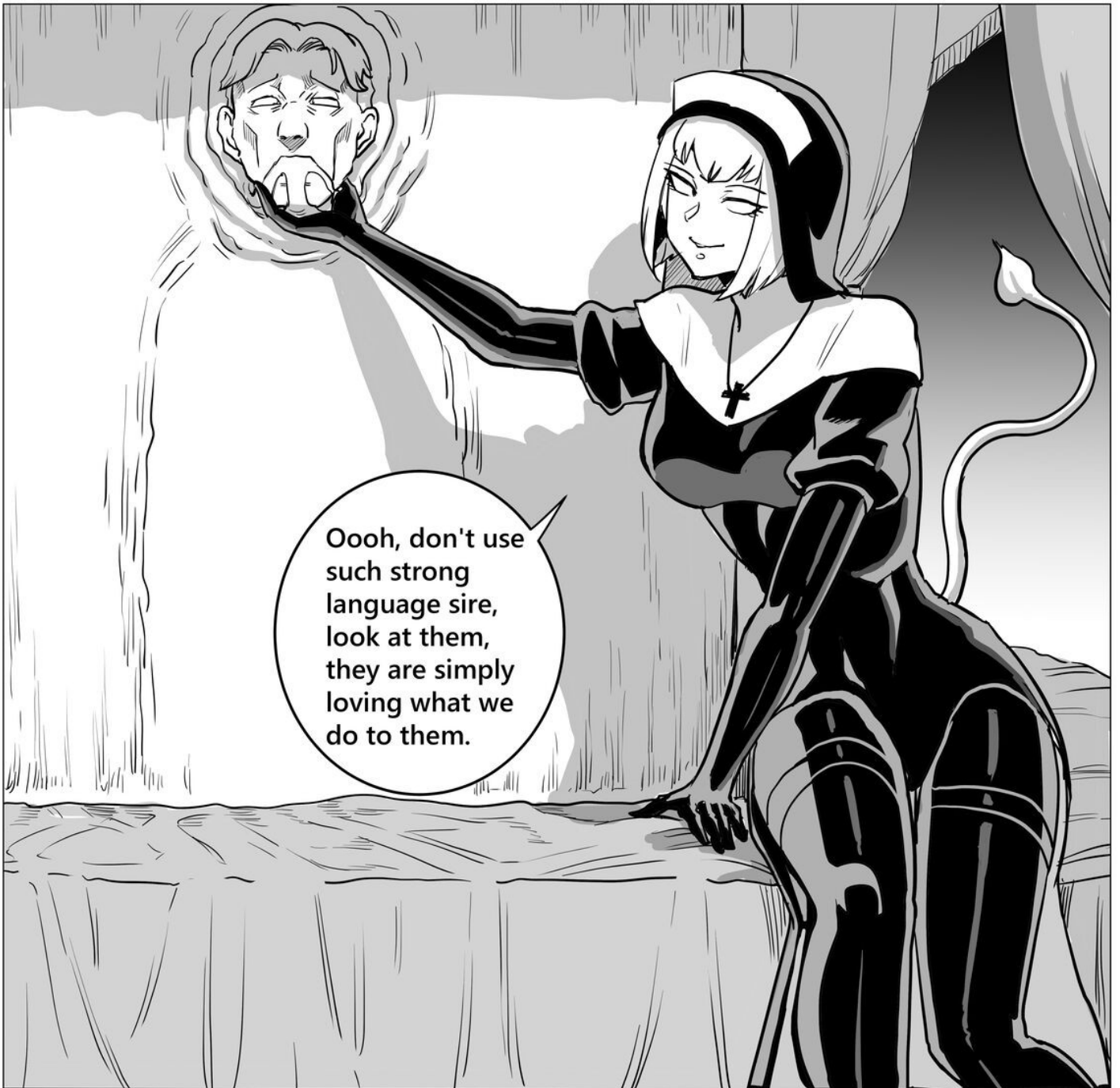
Fine, fine. Let us not talk of this any longer girl. You will show everything to me when we arrive.




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










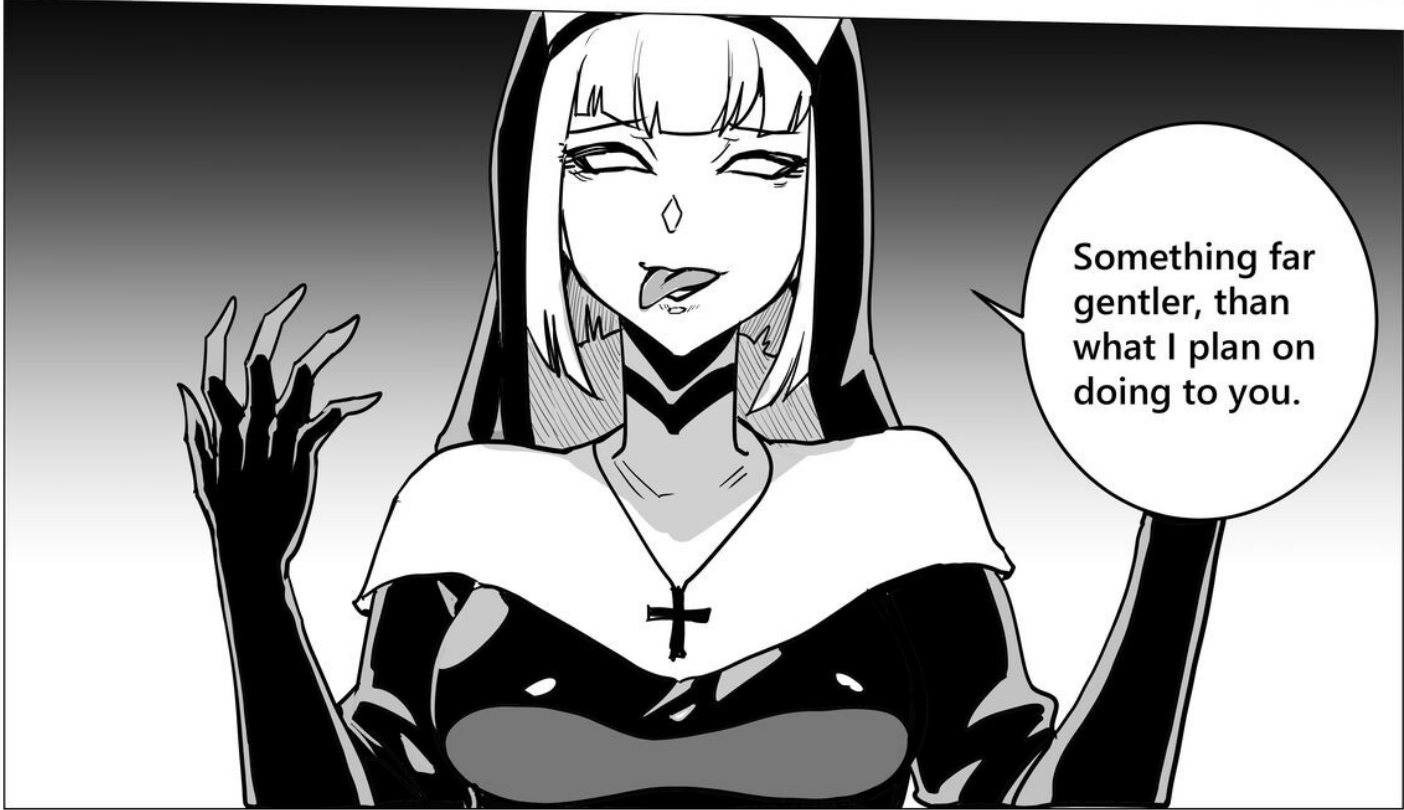
And look how much your son loves me. Isn't he the cutest?



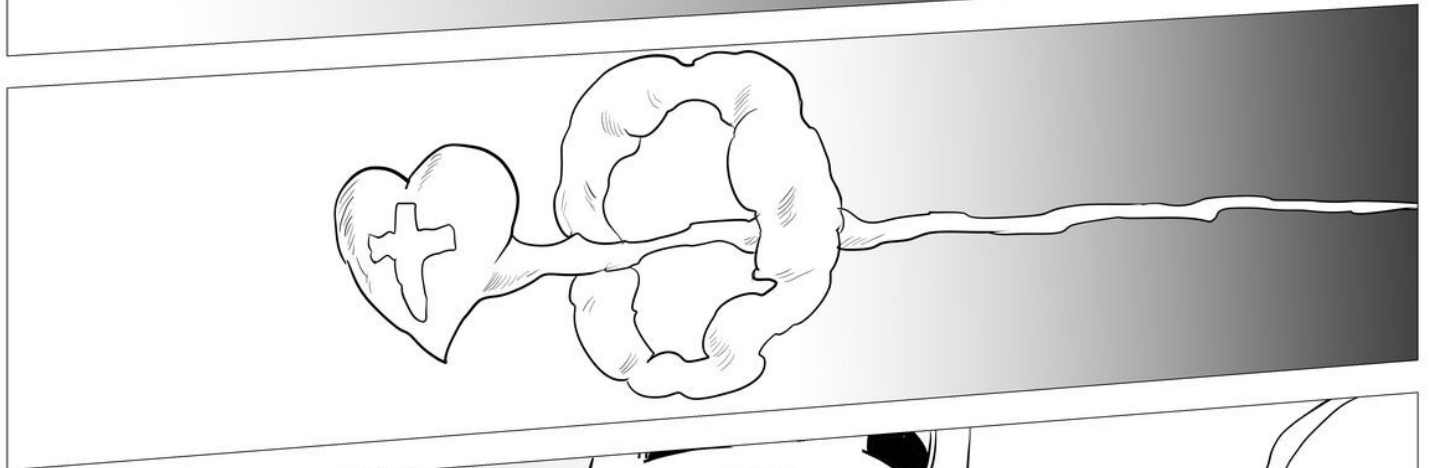
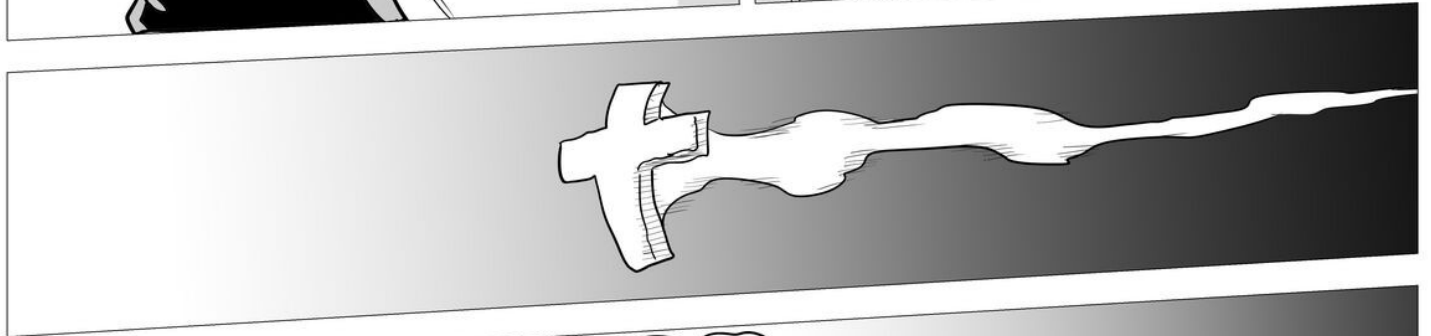
Your Majesty, you insult me...

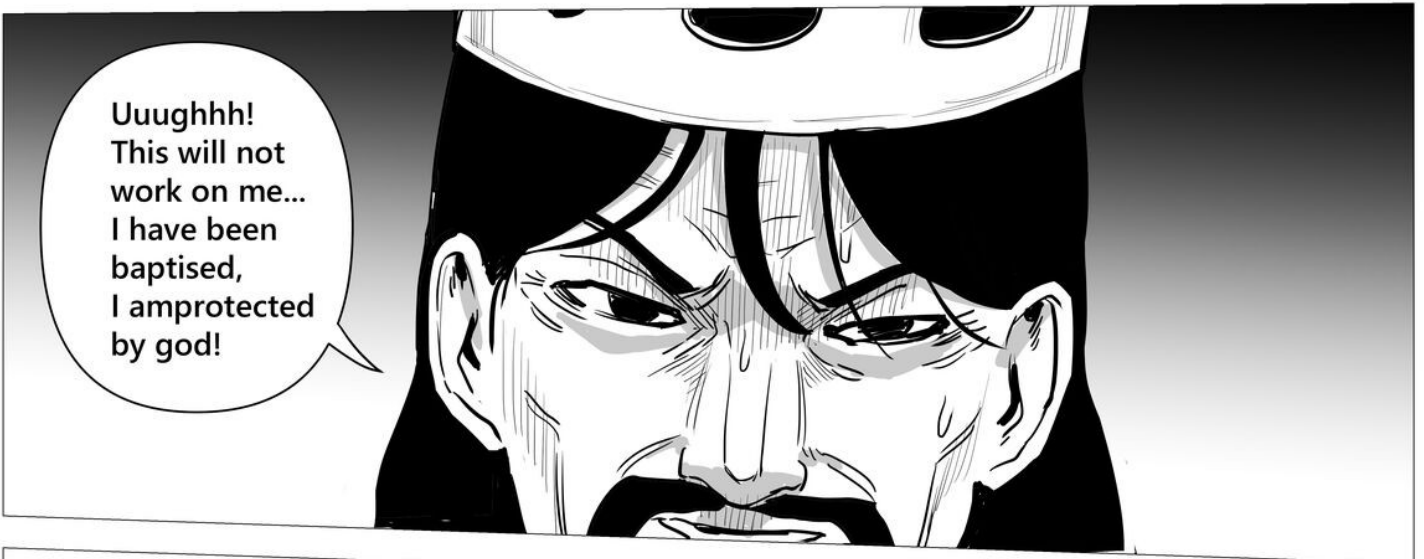
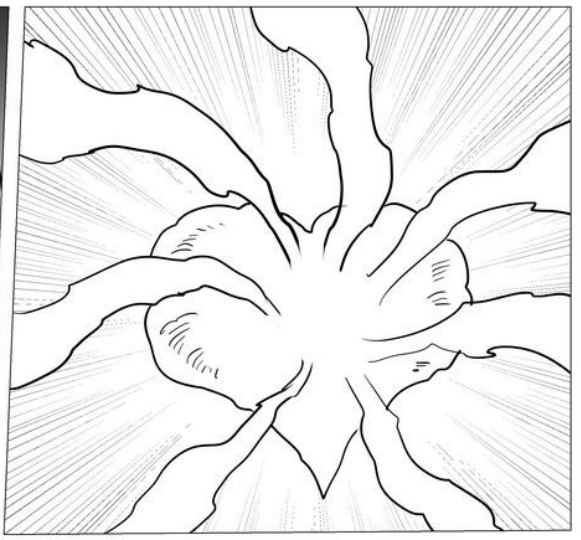


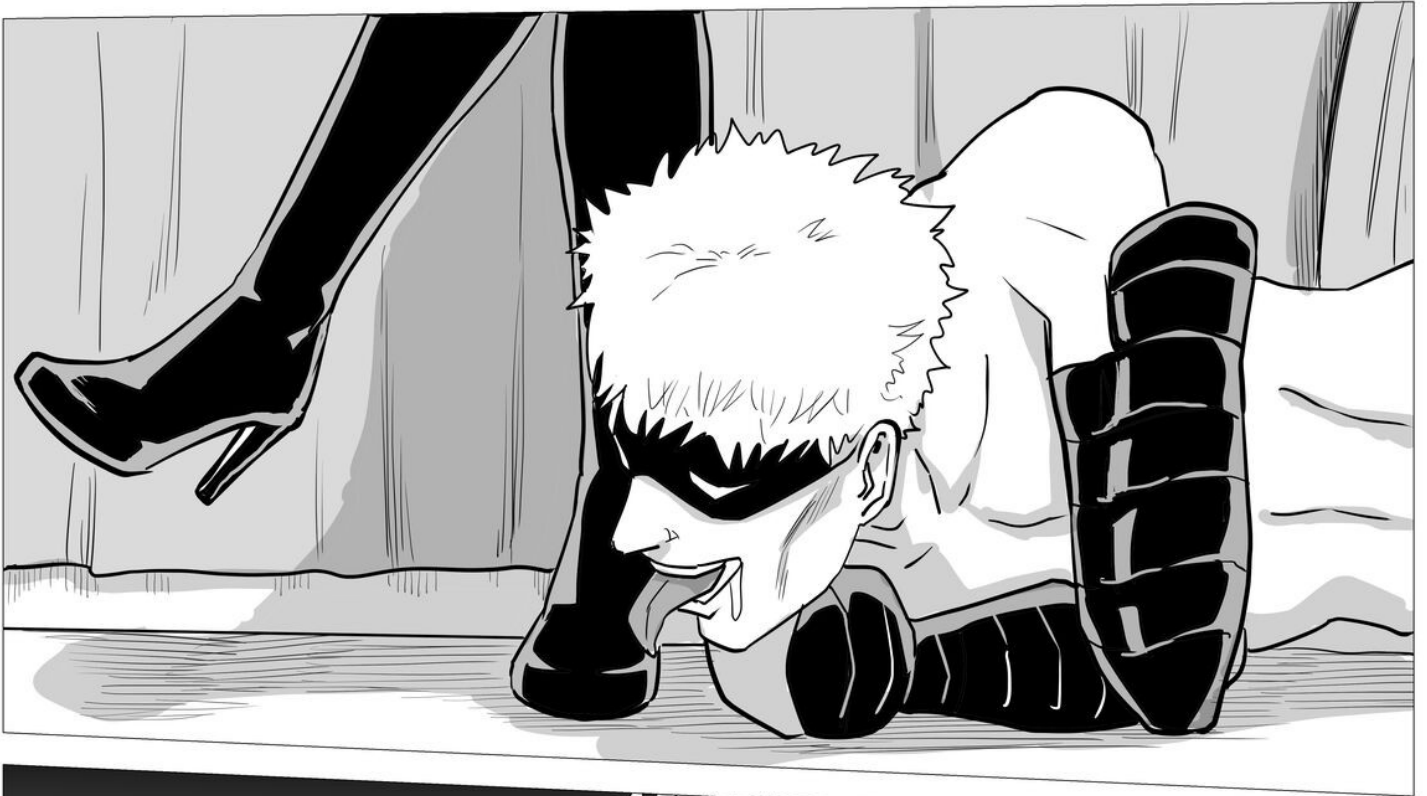
D-Dereck... what has she done to you?!

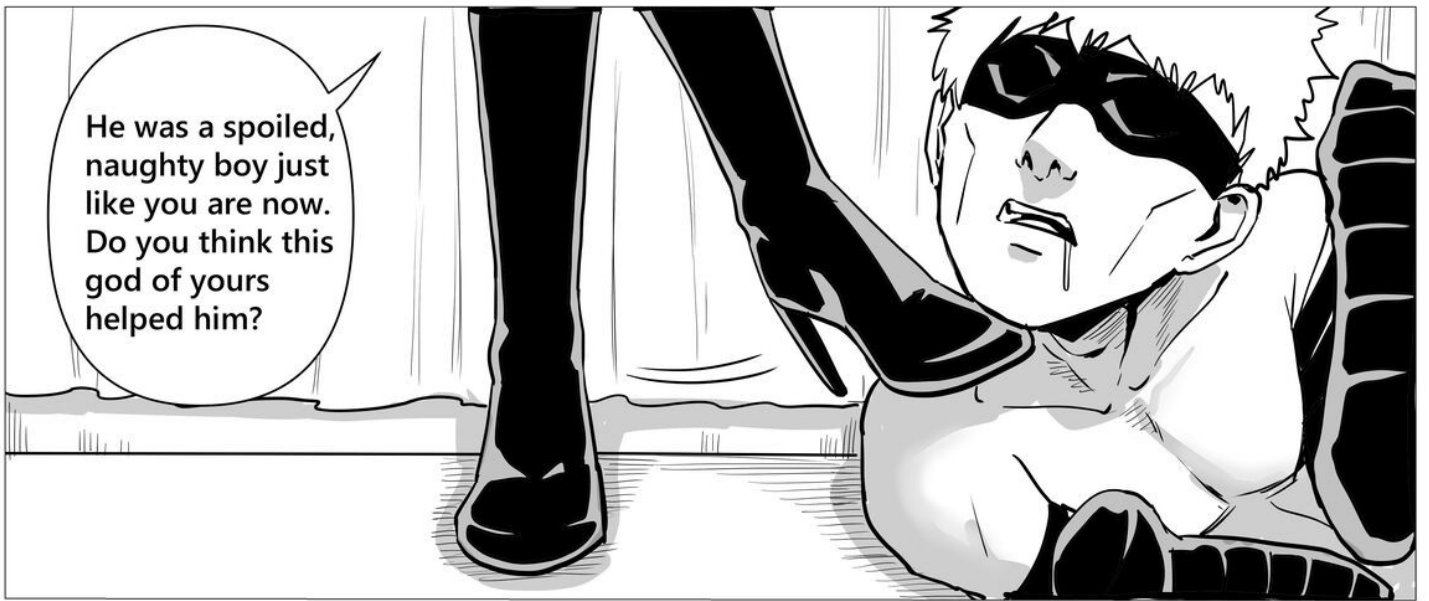


Something far gentler, than what I plan on doing to you.





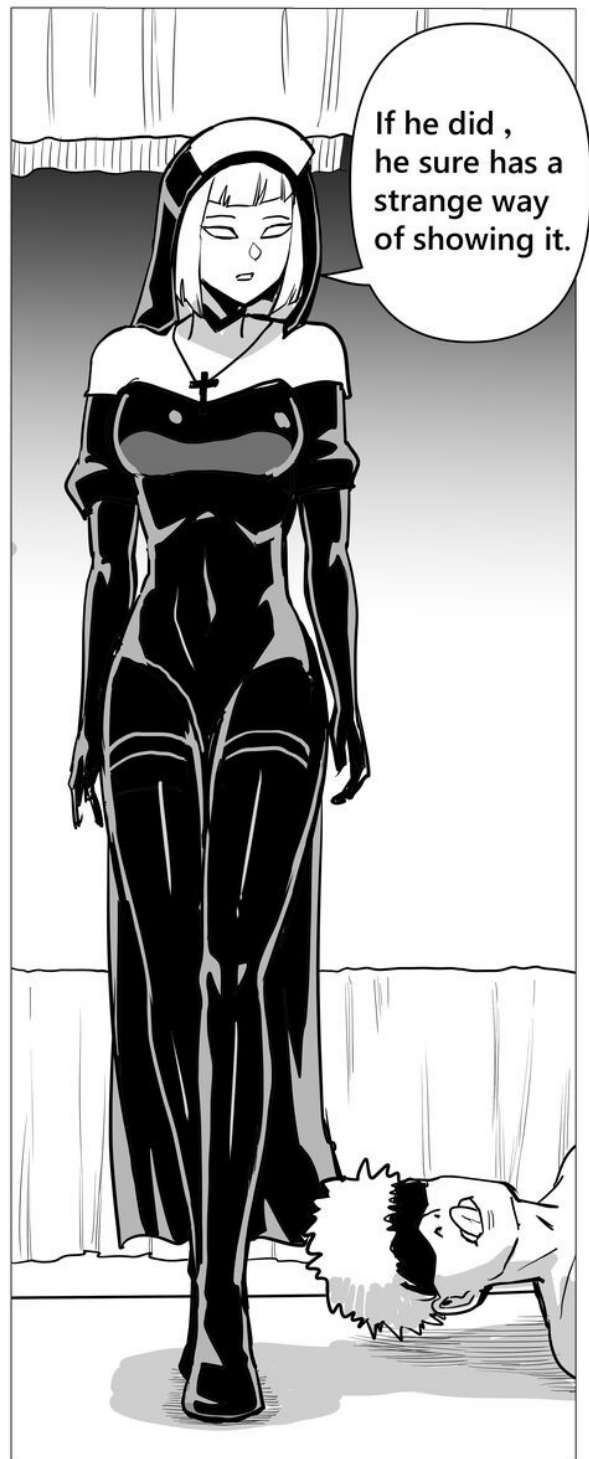




He was a spoiled, naughty boy just like you are now. Do you think this god of yours helped him?



But I see that a more personal touch is needed for you to understand.



If he did, he sure has a strange way of showing it.

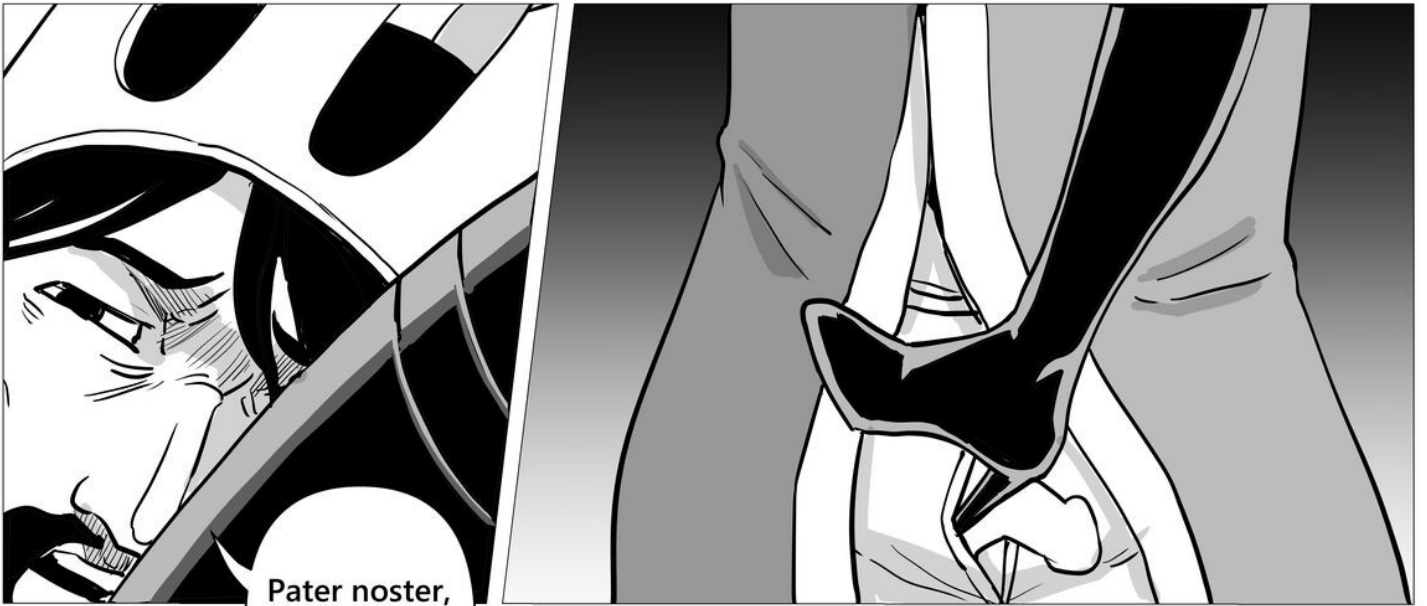


Fuck off...

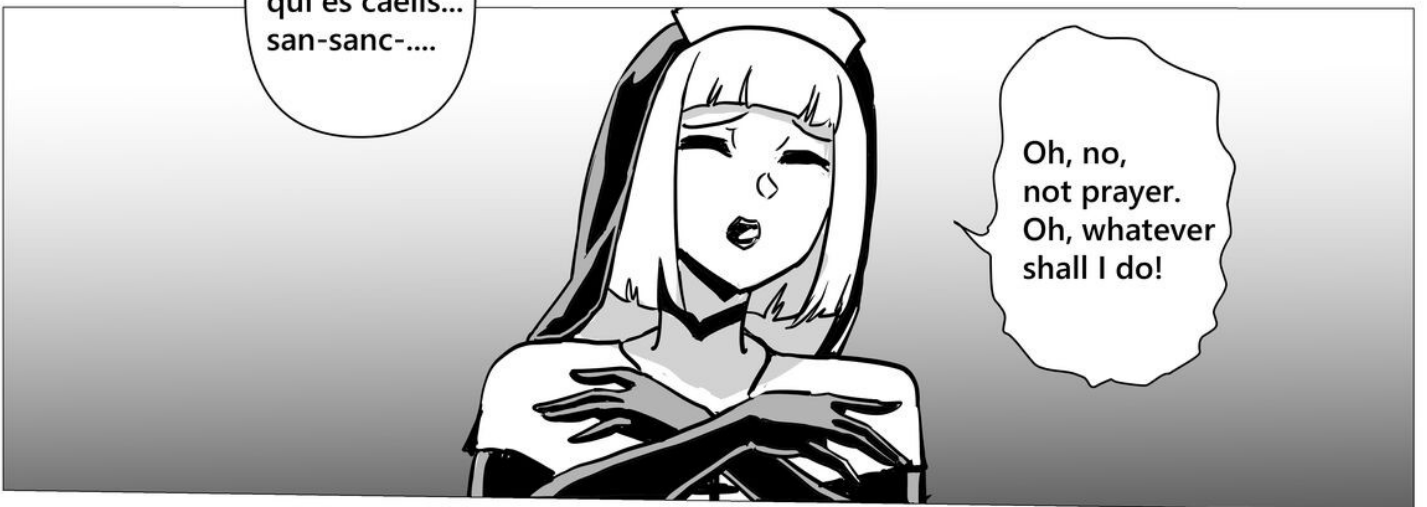


You know you found me attractive before little man. Now? It's maddening isn't it? Looking at me in my latex outfit, a nuns outfit at that.

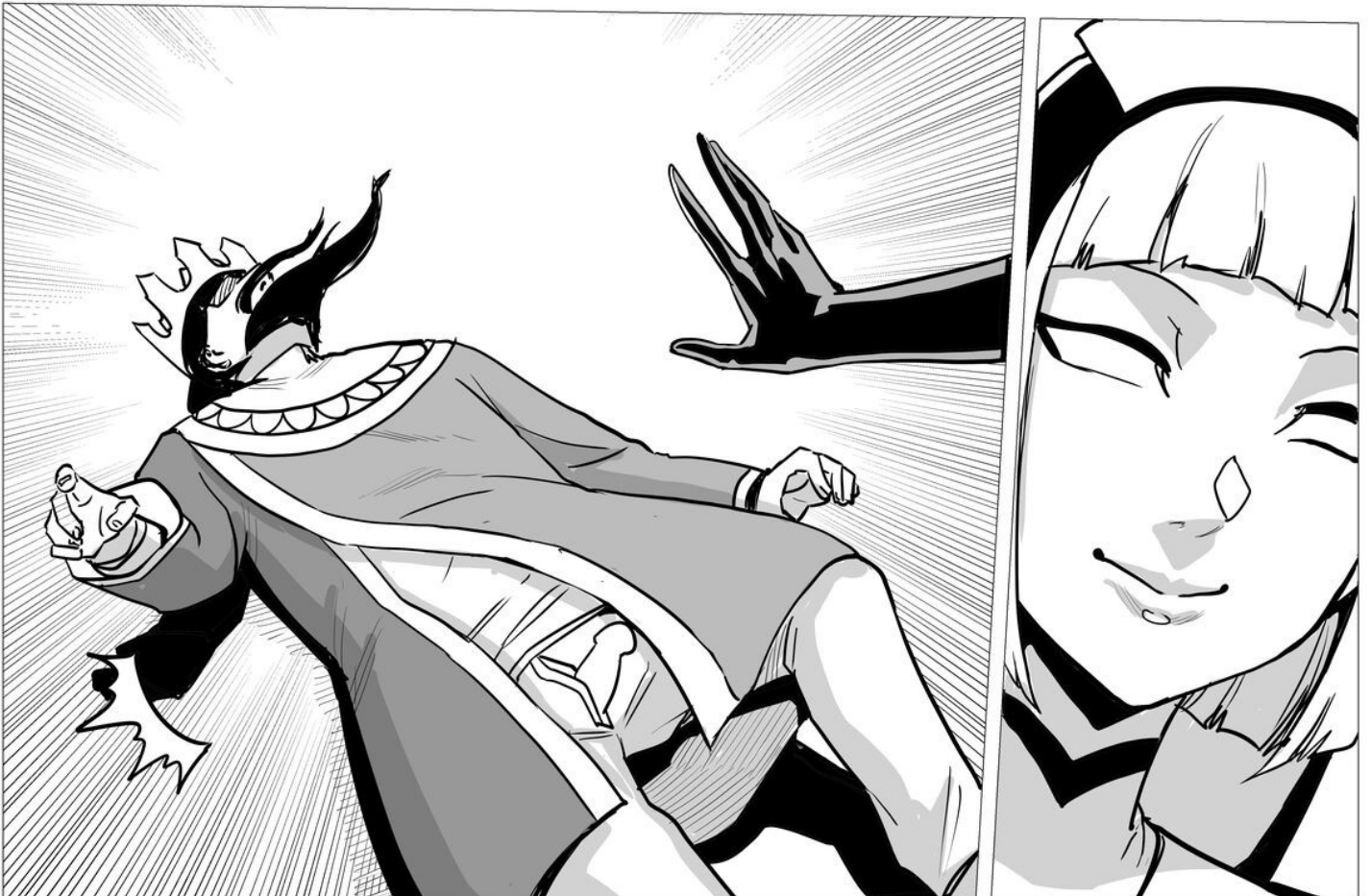
So sinful, so naughty, yet so appetizing. That is what your downfall will taste like. Sin and pleasure.



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.

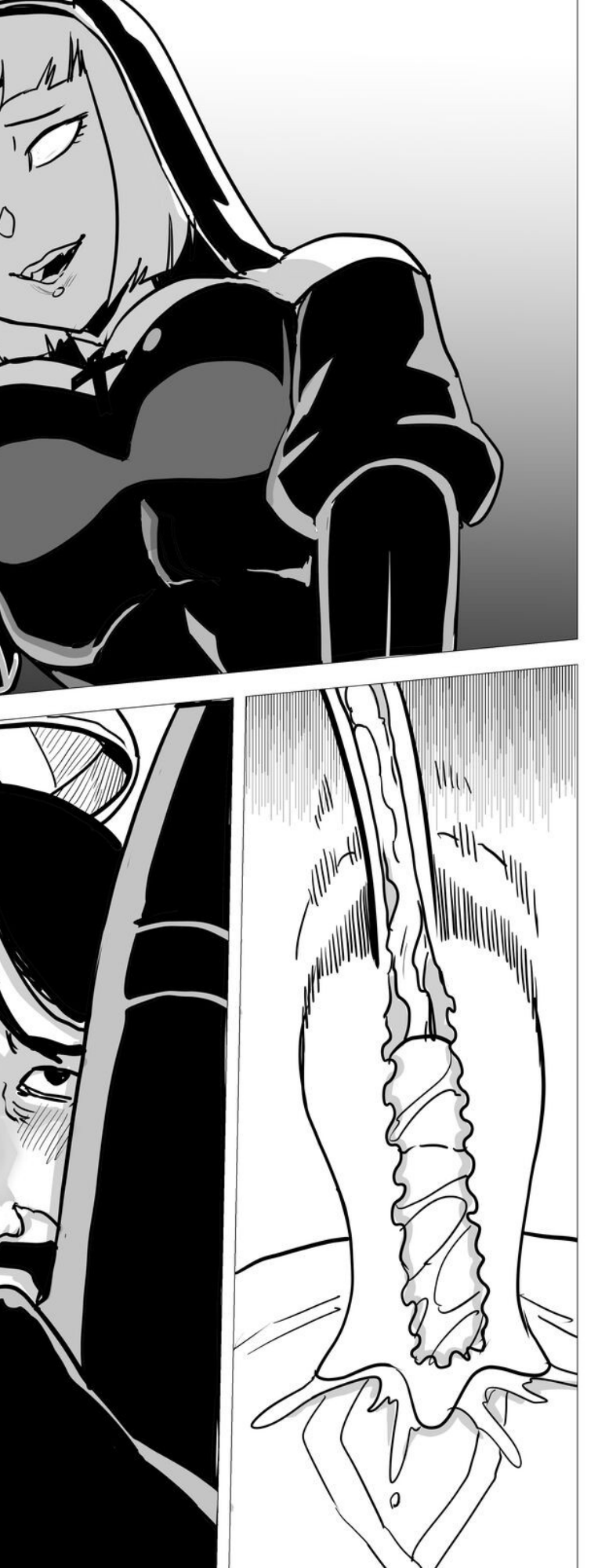
It's alright little king. Losen up your body, relax and bask in the pleasure that your new god is bestowing upon you.

The pleasure is making me dizzy....

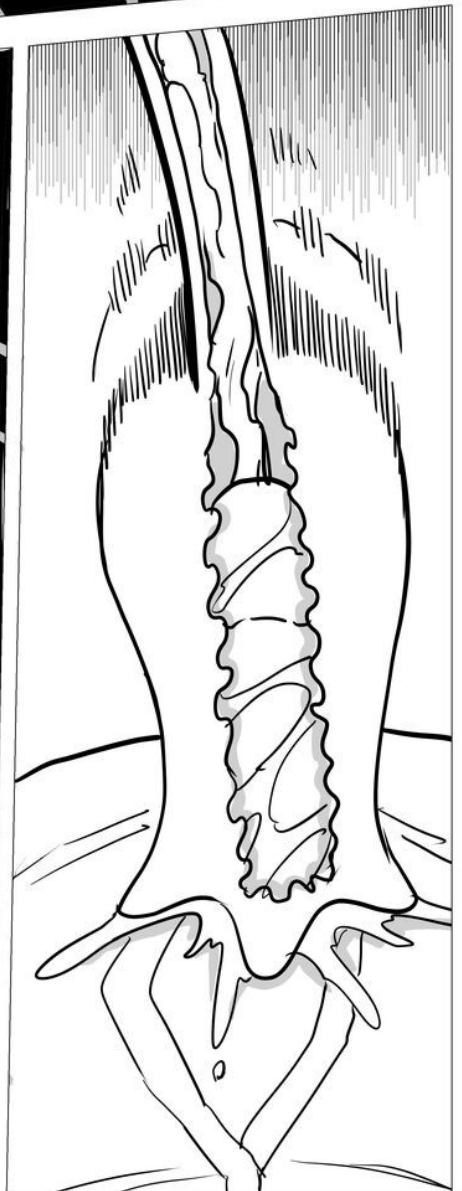
Think on all of the naughty things you ever wanted to do. On all of those fantasies that your rigid religion wanted you to cast away. Think of them as you cum for me for the very first time.

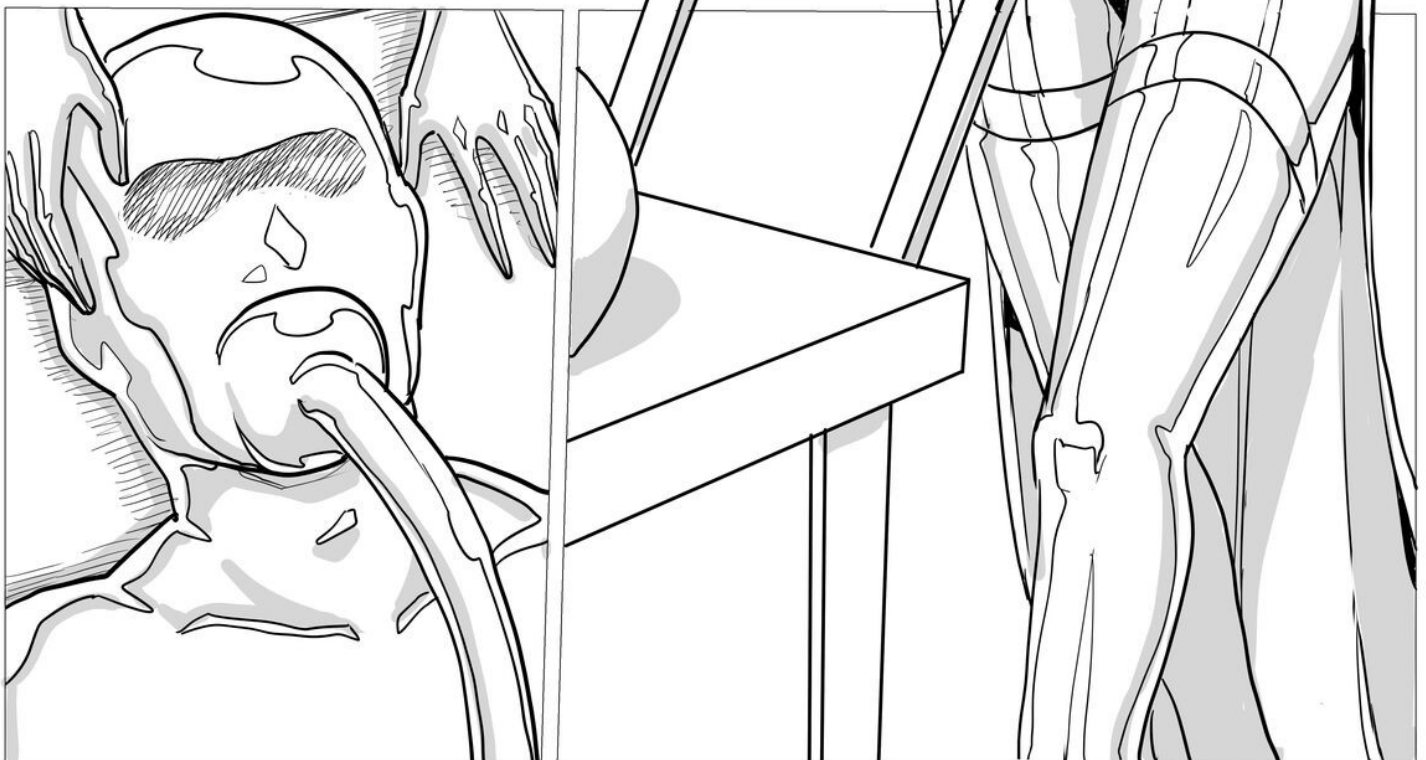
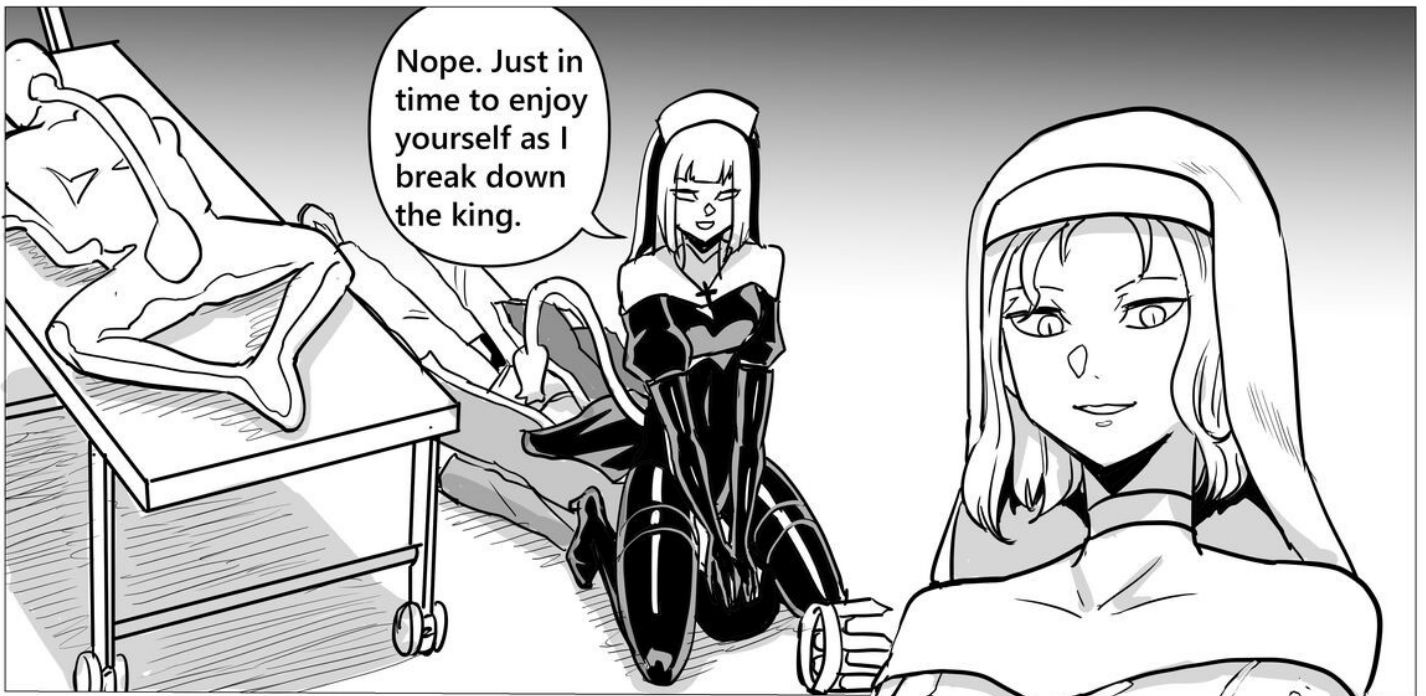


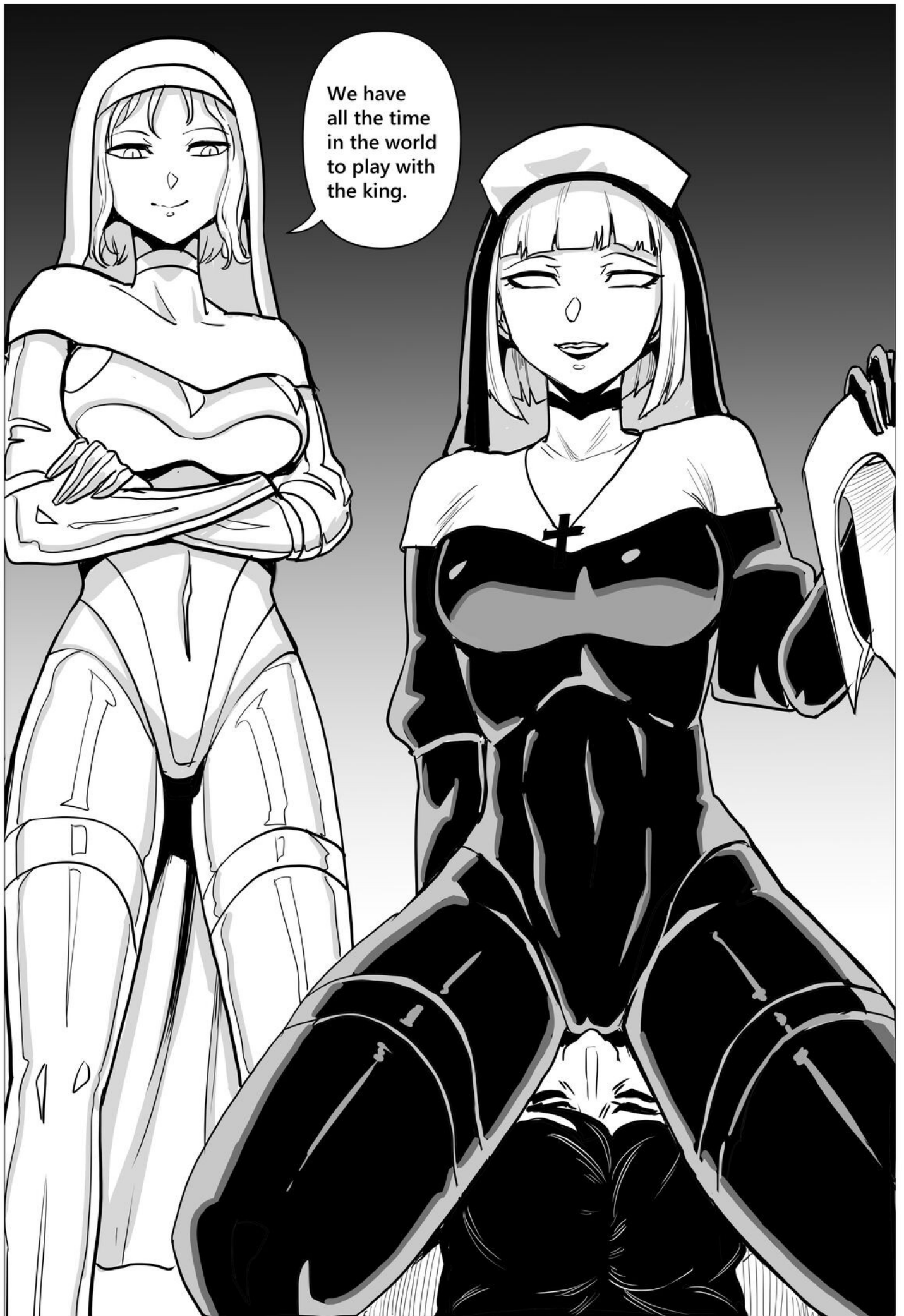
Feel your reason slipping away?
The first orgasm is yours to give,
the rest are mine to take. You won't be able to resist me anymore.



Hope I am not interrupting anything.







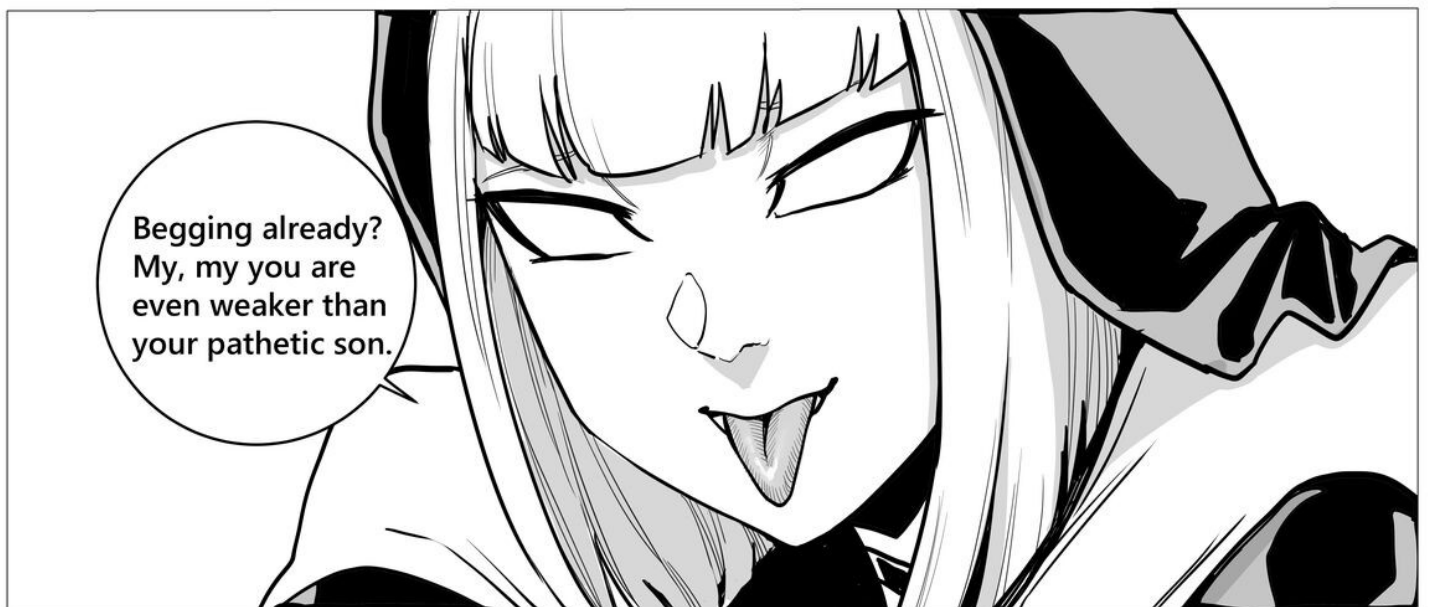
We have all the time in the world to play with the king.



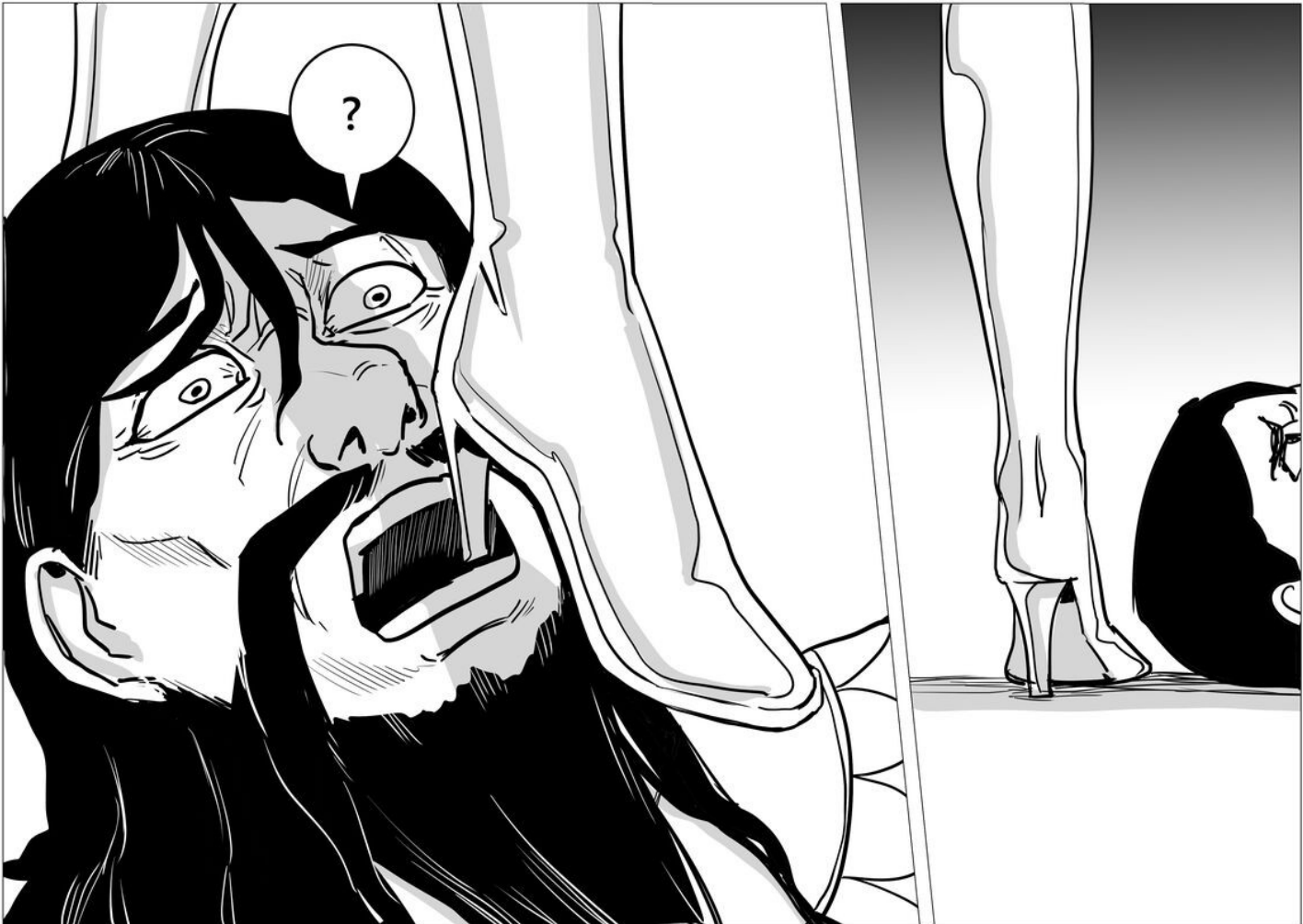
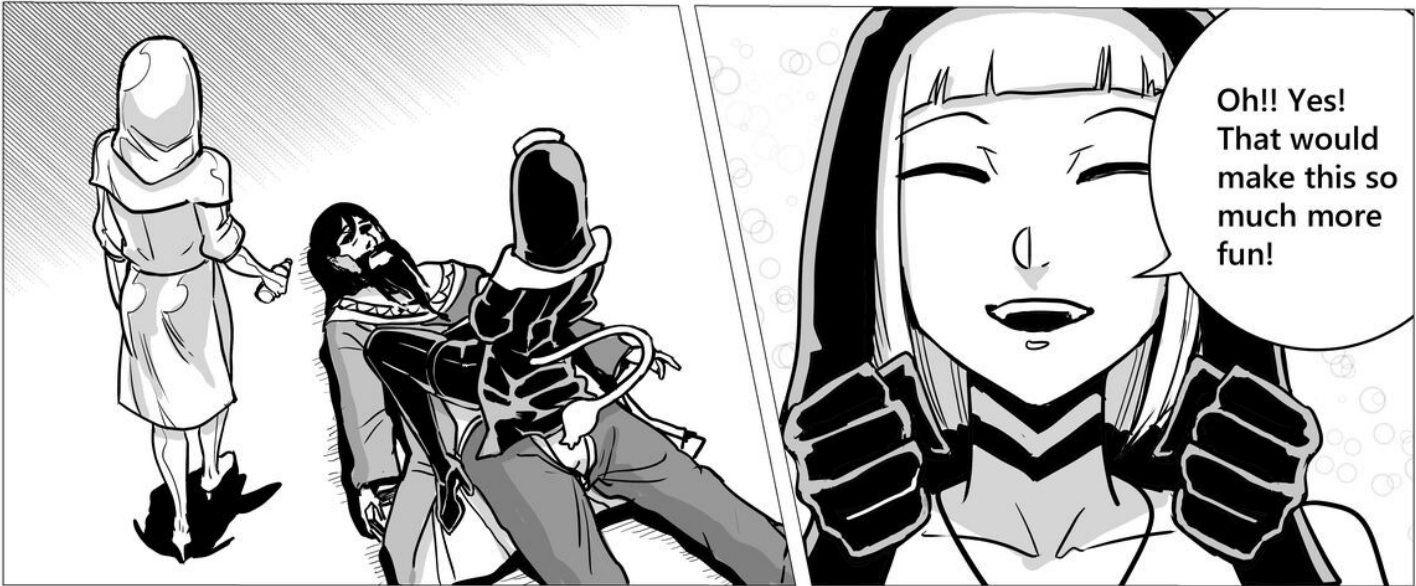
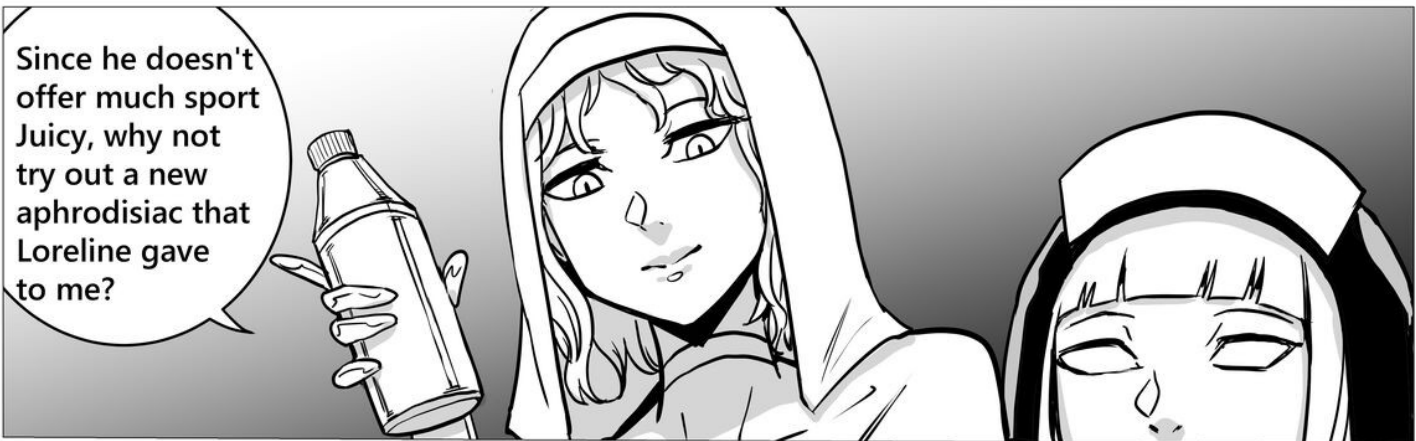
You have never felt such shame in your life haven't you?



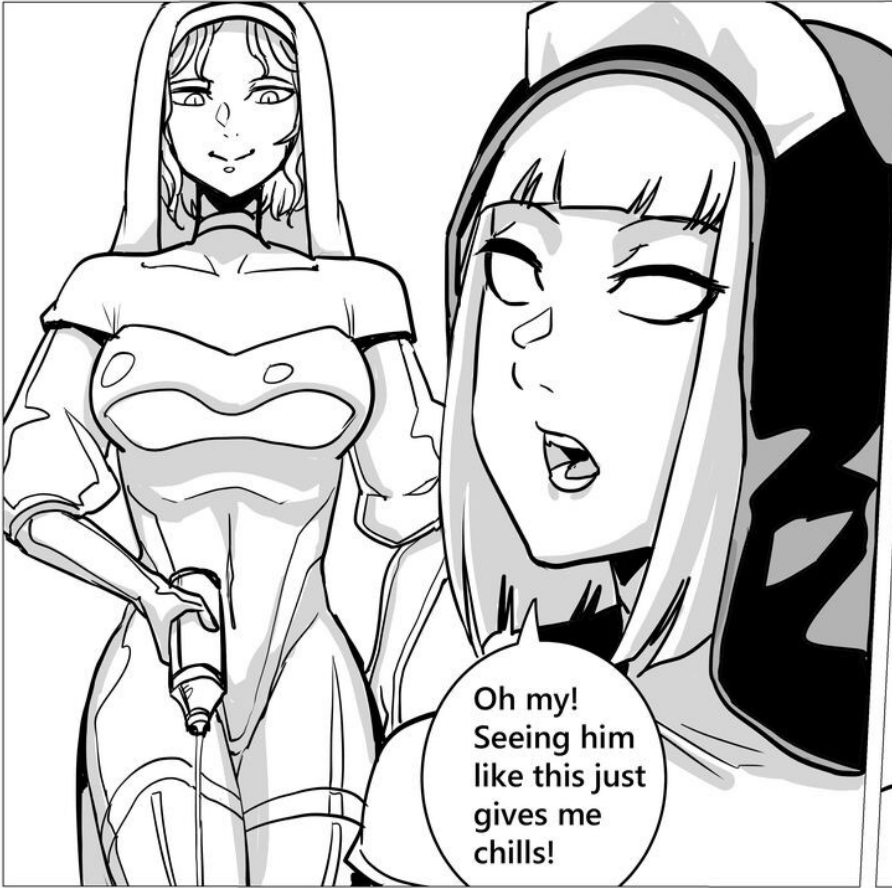
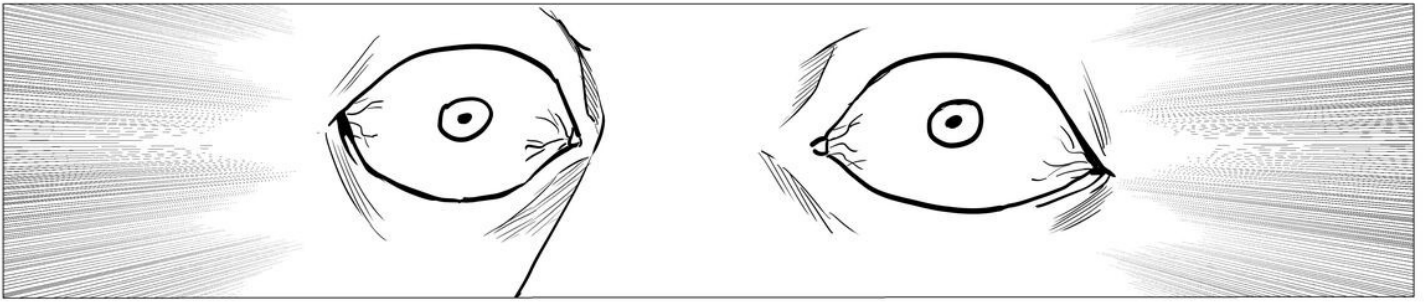
Stop... this... please...



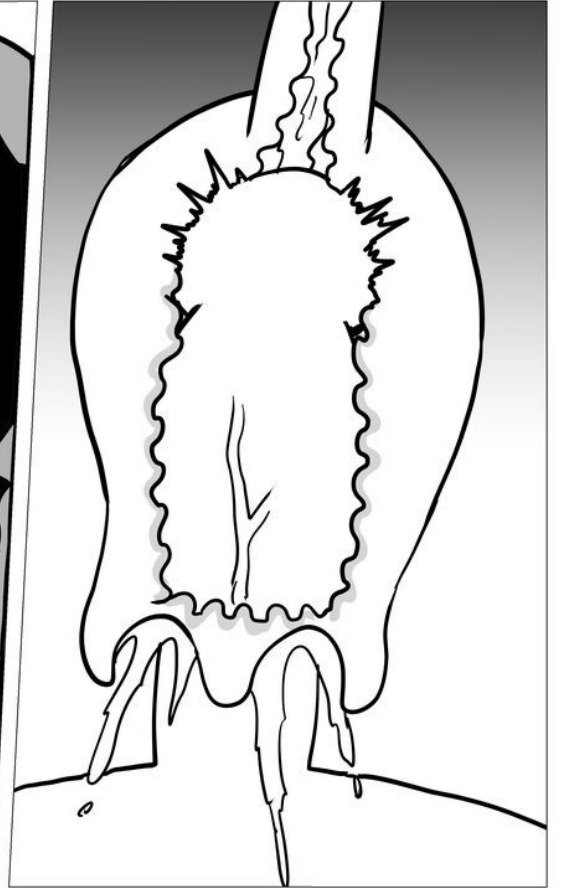
Begging already? My, my you are even weaker than your pathetic son.







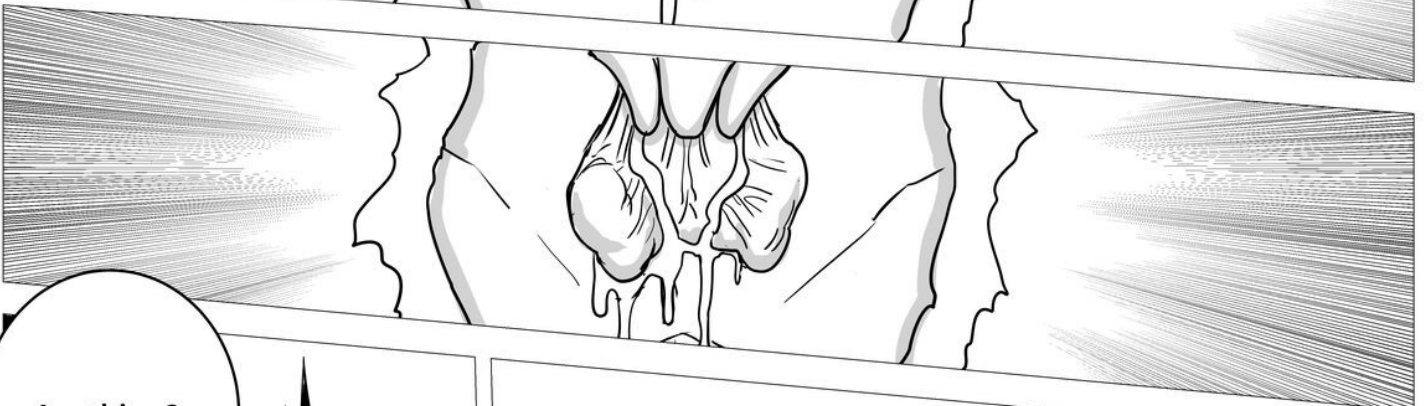
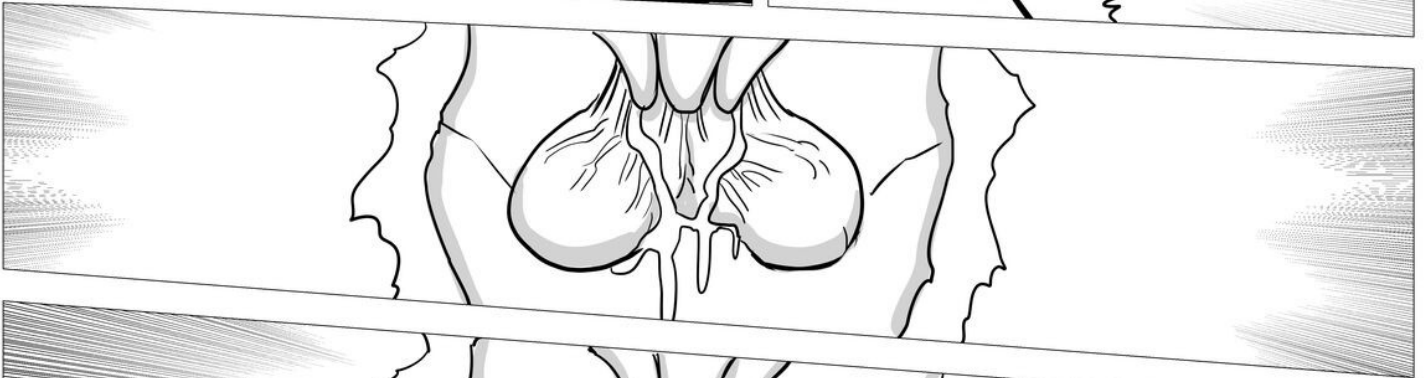
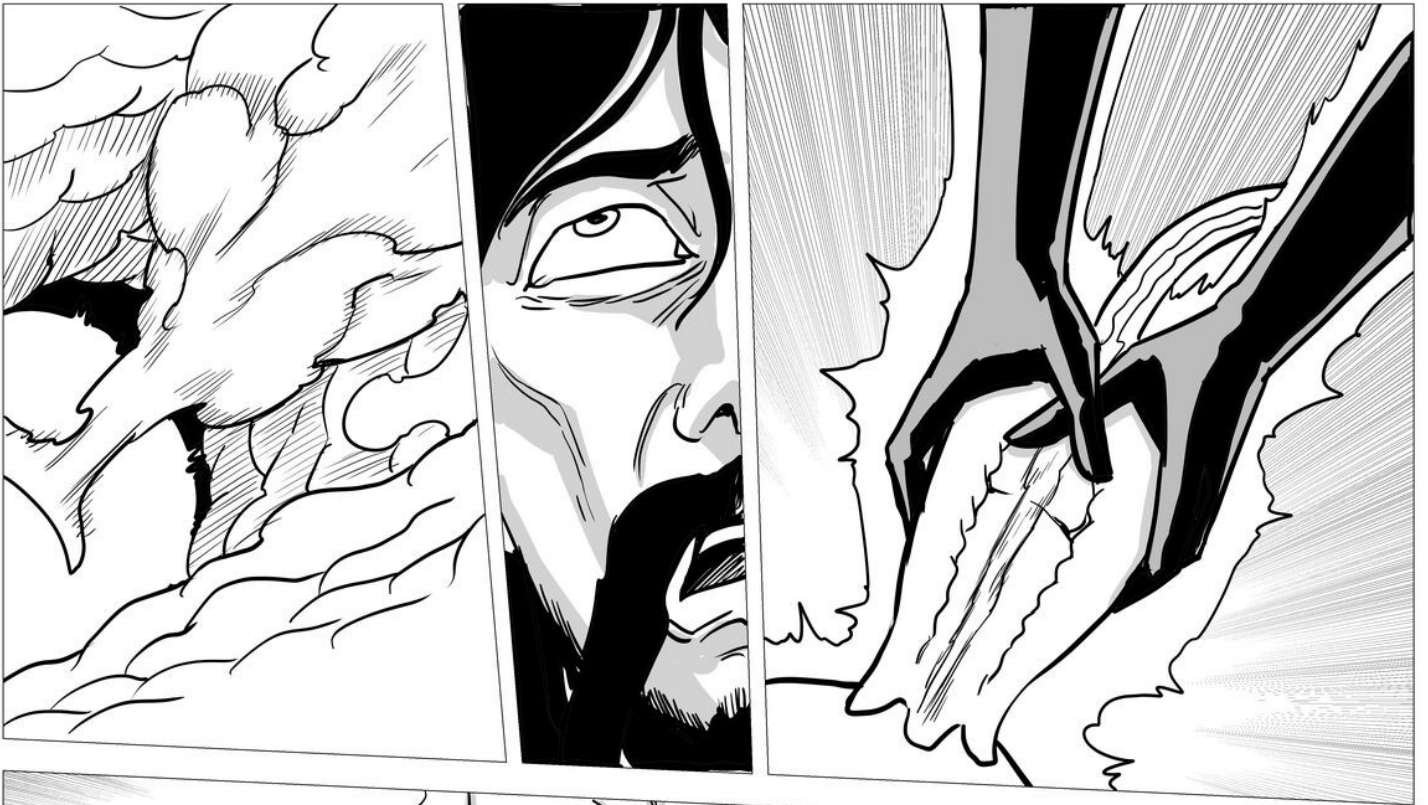
Oh my!
Seeing him
like this just
gives me
chills!

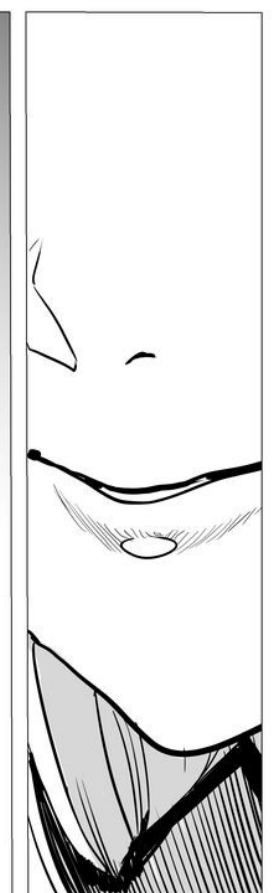
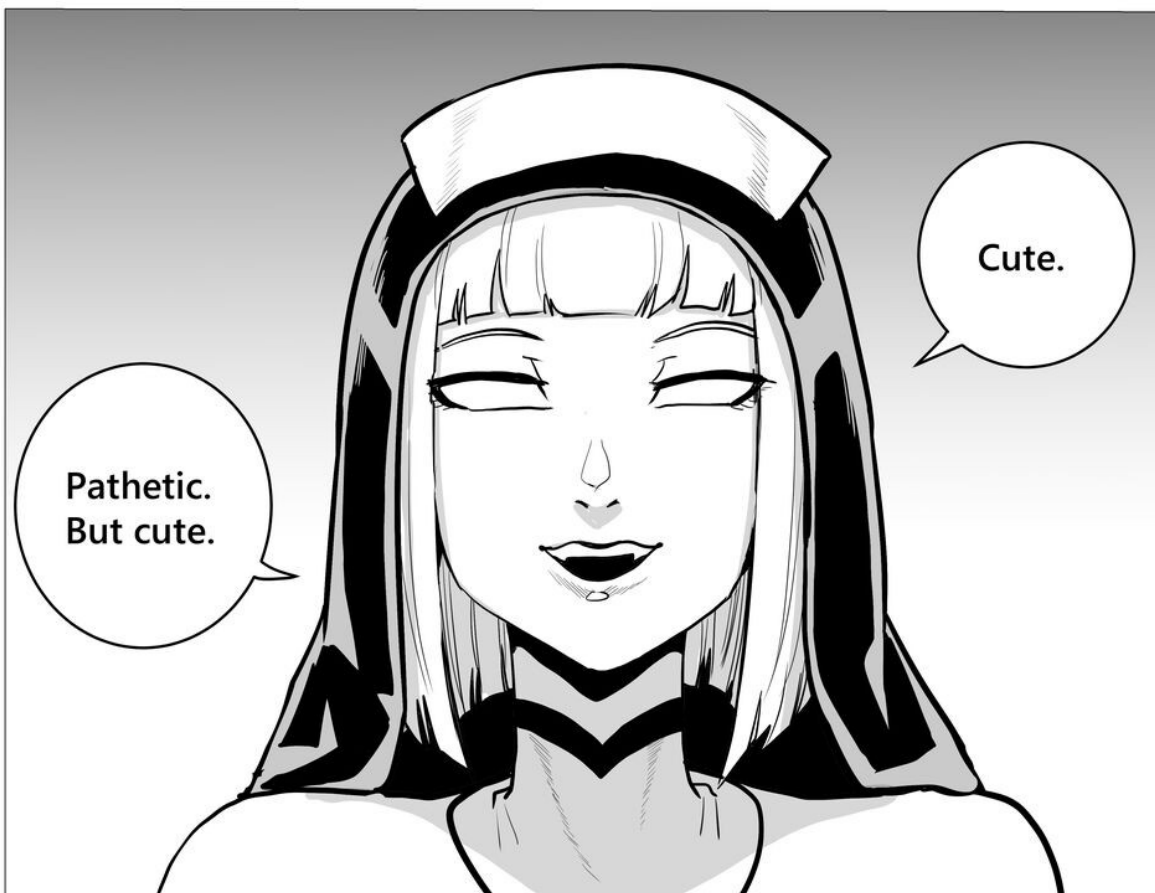
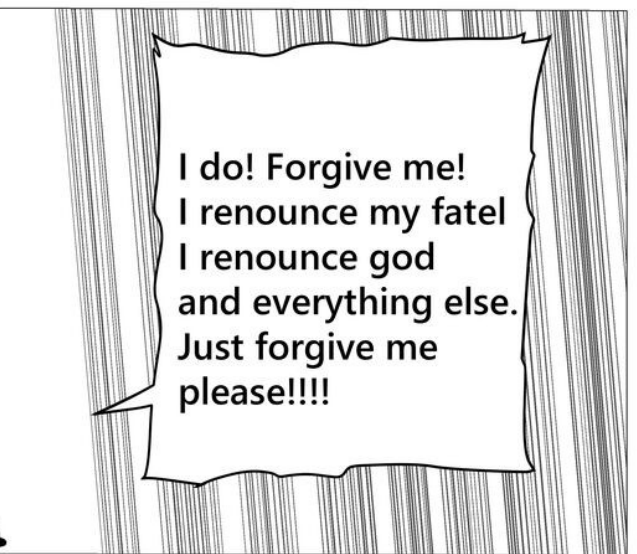


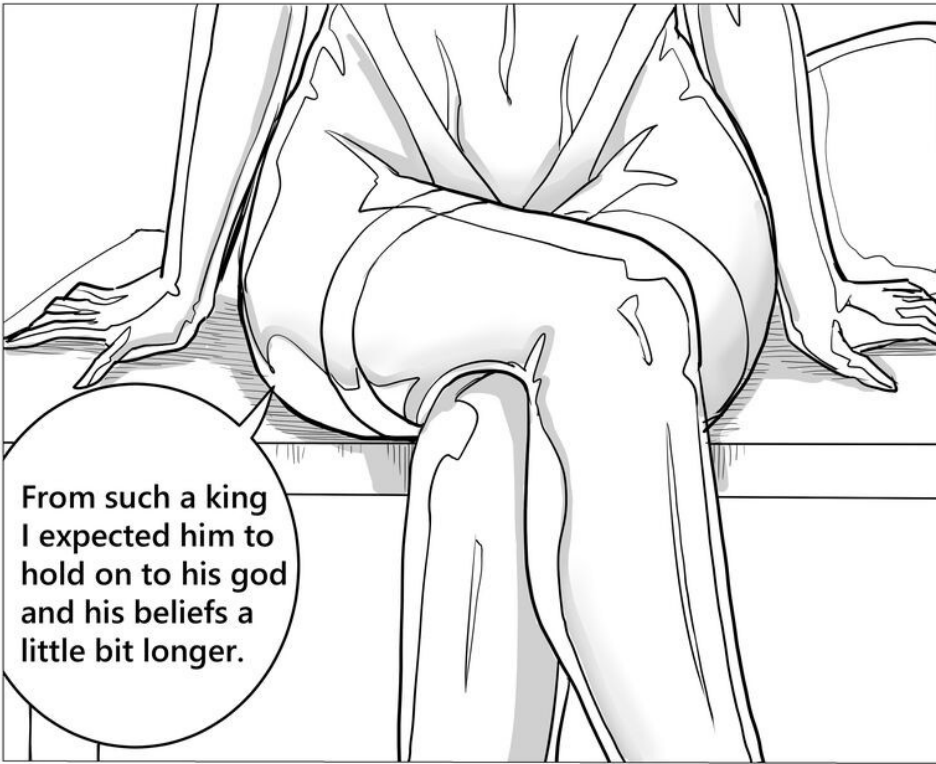
I think his
reactions
alone will be
worth toying
with him Juicy.

What the hell
is this!!!

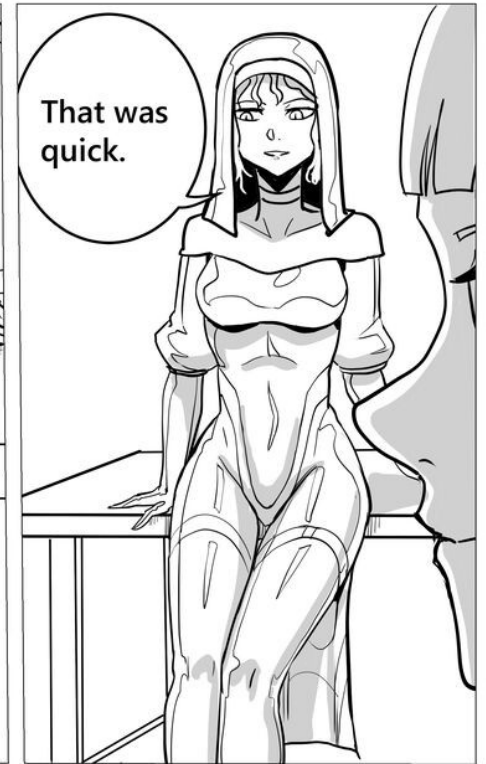








From such a king
I expected him to
hold on to his god
and his beliefs a
little bit longer.



That was
quick.



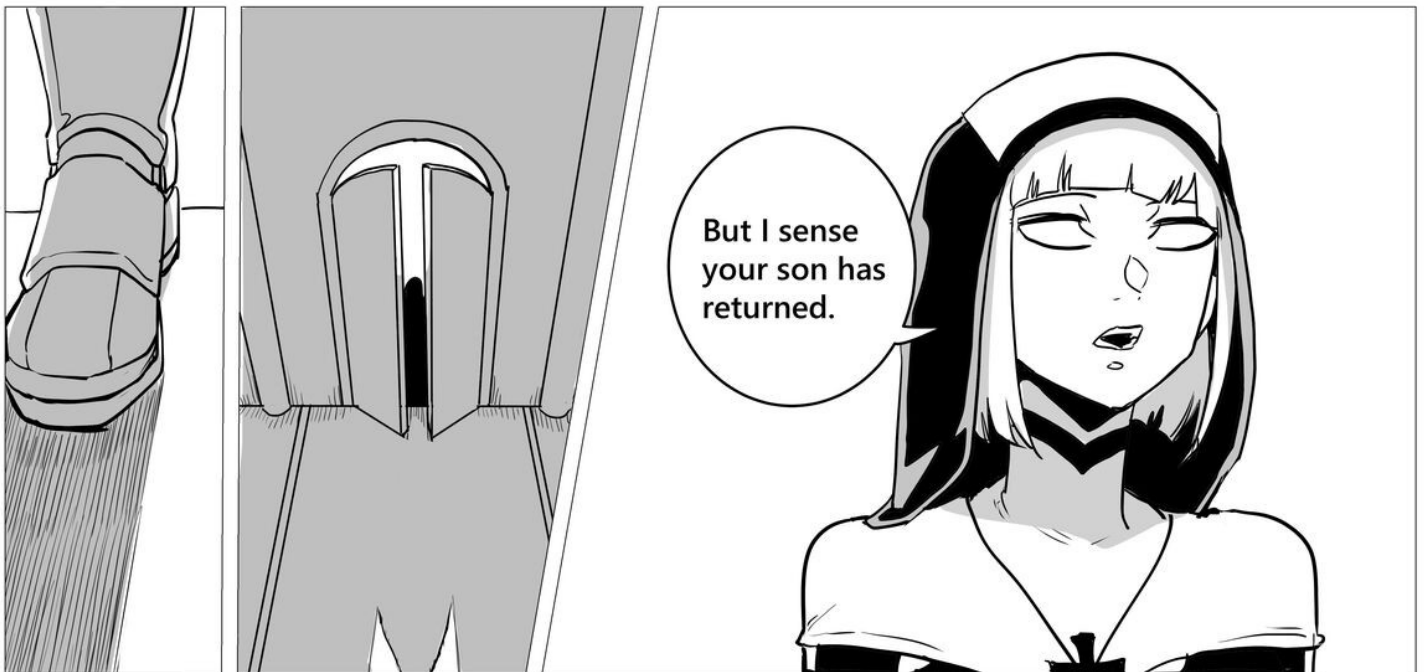
Please...
mercy...
please...

Ooooh, but it's
not his fault Duchess.
He just cannot resist
me. Not when I make
him feel so obedient
and docile and...
broken.



Already empty?
Well, you were fun
while you lasted.
Even if it wasn't
that long.

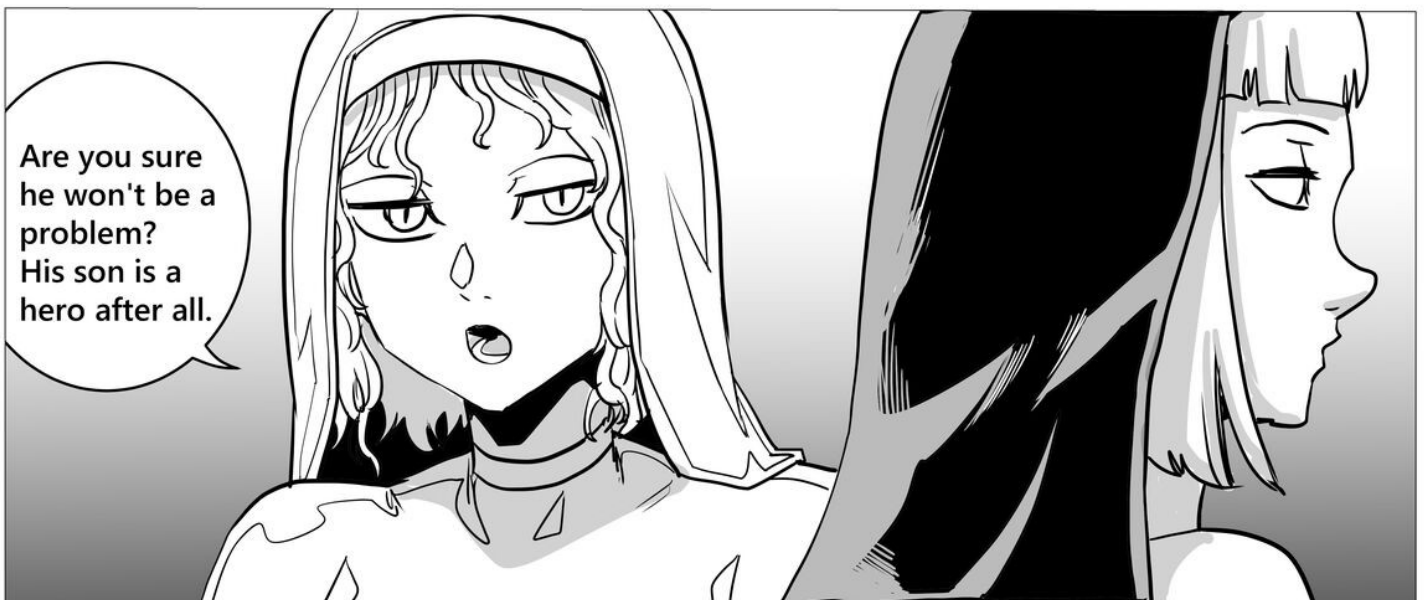




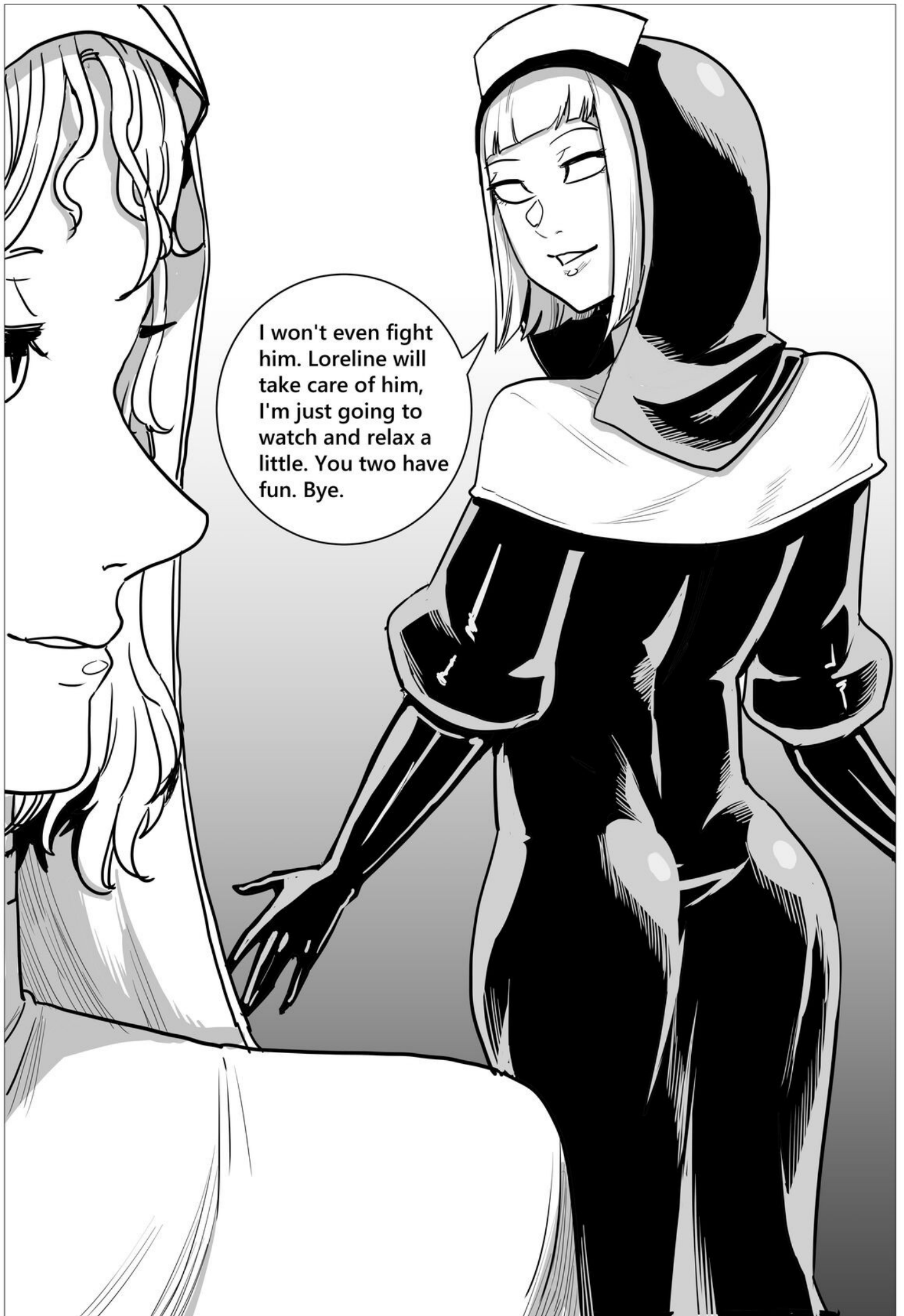
But I sense your son has returned.



Why don't I leave you here with Duchess so that she packs you up nice and tight for The Collector. We can get good money for a broken king.



Are you sure he won't be a problem? His son is a hero after all.



I won't even fight him. Loreline will take care of him, I'm just going to watch and relax a little. You two have fun. Bye.